

# PEMNICAN CRAZE HITS NEW YORK

### Hotel Man Declares He Has Had to Lay in a Supply to Meet New Demand

## TASTES LIKE SAND AND ASHES

Liking for pemmican like that for Cavalier, Olives and Limburger Cheese is an Acquired Taste—Has Particular Effect on Eater.

New York, N. Y.—Delicacies which hitherto have been confined to the frozen North will have a place on every well regulated table during the coming winter if reports from the Chicago packing houses are to be credited. It has been an almost secret for some time that much of the Broad-side hotels and luncheon buffets were stocking up with pemmican, musk ox and polar bear milk, but no one had the temerity to forecast the craze for Arctic foods which threatens to sweep the country. Pemmican bids fair to be the most popular of all the dishes, and pemmican parties will be in order from now on.

"If anybody had told me a month ago that I would be featuring pemmican on my bill of fare I would have sent him to Bellevue for examination," said one of the hotel men. "I never heard of Arctic food until I saw the report in the North Pole we had a few scattering demands for it, but we paid no attention to them. We thought it was simply a novelty, and that it would not be more insistent. The climax came when a fellow rushed in and declared if he couldn't get pemmican he'd wreck the establishment." "You had the greatest diplomacy to get him out, and the next day he laid in a stock of it."

"What does it taste like?" asked the reporter. "You've got to acquire a taste for it. The first mouthful tastes like a mixture of red sandstone and cold ashes. It has a peculiar effect on you. After you swallow it, you begin to shudder. The second mouthful starts you gasping. The night I was initiated I was blubbering and expiring all night. I couldn't stop until my wife put a cake of ice on my chest."

"What is it made of?" "The ground-up is lean beef from which every sinew and tendon has been removed. This is dried and pulverized. Added to it are the dried raisins and currants and a quantity of the best beef fat. It is all mixed up together, seasoned with pepper and salt and put into hermetically sealed cans."

"Part of a frapped mienmear?" "That's it. It's served with a hammer and chisel, and is generally washed down with a cod liver oil cocktail. The dish is an old one. It is the staple of the plains of the Far West, where the aboriginal Indian, after killing a buffalo, dried some of the meat by hanging it up where sun and wind would strike it. The rest was put in a paste, flavored it with juices of berries to suit his taste, pressed it into cakes and called it pemmican. Later, Arctic voyagers, after the buffalo had been eliminated, used the same name and made in almost the same way, raisins, currants and beef suet being added, with salt and pepper as seasoning.

It is this concentrated, queer tasting mixture which, according to report, bids fair to be the food revolution of the season."

## PUFFS BARRED IN GIRLS' GYM.

Normal School Authorities Find Rats Interfere with Exercise. Philadelphia—A rat has been put upon puffs had been in the Normal School, and it was reported that a severe epidemic of diphtheria had broken out in the gymnasium. The girls were reticent about it all to-day, and Dr. Grace E. Spiegel, medical director of the gymnasium, would not comment herself. It was learned, however, that three seniors had actually been requested to leave their superior hair in their dressing rooms when they donned their "mid-dies" and bloomers.

## EATING TACKS WON A WIFE.

"That's the Man I Want to Cook for; He Can't Fuse," She Said. St. Louis, Mo.—Mrs. Terrence O'Grady, who until her marriage was Miss Gertrude Arnold, is now with the "harem" of a man who she had fallen in love with O'Grady when she saw him eating tacks at one of his exhibitions.

## KEEPS HOUSE IN BURG.

Baker Pays Three Leaves a Day for Tige's Services.

Washington, D. C.—To Tige, a common place, short haired fox terrier belonging to Jimmy Collins, belongs the distinction of keeping his master's entire family in bread and butter round the clock. Tige kills rats for a living. He kills them in a bakery near his home. His master gets three loaves of bread a day for the dog's services.

Jimmy Collins is a drink compounder at Sheonmaker's, whose thirst apportioner although guiltless of a coat of paint for the last fifty years, is the resort of newspaper men, law-makers and jurists. The daily message of rats is an event in the neighborhood of the bakery. By means of numerous cage traps, between thirty and forty of the rodents are captured every day. The four hours of a rat are each morning, Jimmy, with Tige at his heels and the faithful few among the small urchins, appear at the big dough factory, ready for business. The rats are taken to a convenient place and dropped from the cage, one by one, at intervals of about ten seconds. Tige has them in his mouth almost before they hit the ground and one shake usually serves for a hot bath. Then he is ready for the next one.

Feeling that a saving of approximately fifteen cents a day would make the investment profitable, Jimmy has as high as \$10 for Tige, but Jimmy has heard the tale about the dog that laid the golden egg. As far as he is concerned, the golden egg is a new one, and he will not let his rats have three loaves of bread each day.

## TWO POUNDS HIT THE BURGLAR.

Weight Hurled by Woman Puts Him Down and Out. Pittsburg, Pa.—Mrs. Rose Fireman, an Erin street grocery store keeper, is one woman who can throw straight. She surprised a negro burglar, and getting a two pound weight from the counter she hurled it at the robber, striking him in the forehead and felling him. The grocer had just begun to throw smaller weights at the woman, and for a few moments there was a veritable duel. The police came and took him away.

## FINGER PRINTS NEMESIS.

Negro Burglar Sentenced to Death on No Other Evidence. Chicago, Ill.—Marking what is said to be the first conviction on finger print evidence in this country, Thomas Jennings, a negro, was found guilty by a jury of the murder of a confidant, A. Hiller. The mysterious, but the first ball resulted in a unanimous vote for conviction, with eleven of the jurors demanding the death penalty and one life sentence. The burglar, however, had the sentence of death made unanimous.

Counsel for Jennings asked for a new trial, on the ground that the finger print evidence was not proved. As a result, it is probable that the Supreme Court will be asked to rule on the use of such evidence in criminal cases.

## HALF A DOLLAR IN AND OUT.

X-Ray and Surgery Relieve Boy of Big Silver Coin. Neola, Ia.—A fifteen-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. David Williams, living a mile north of this city, swallowed a silver half dollar and for a time it was feared that the child would be disabled. The coin lodged in the throat, but was in such a position that respiration could be maintained. He was given a quantity of solid food, which dislodged the money, sending it to his stomach. He was under the care of a physician for several days, but the coin was not found. The boy was later taken to Omaha and placed under an X-ray, which located the coin in the intestines. After an operation the coin was recovered. Young Williams suffered no inconvenience from the stomach, which while the half dollar was in his system. The case created considerable interest among the medical fraternity here and in Omaha, some of the members having a request which would be the size of the coin. Many letters were known where small coins had been swallowed, but none so large.

# CONVICTS GAMBLE TO KEEP CHEERFUL

### Crime Outside of Penitentiary, But "Model" Warden Baker Considers It Useful Inside

## FARO AND ROULETTE FAVORITES

Gambling Is Permitted Because It Diverts Minds of Prisoners, Ends Their Worries—No Cheating or Quarreling Allowed.

Reno, Nev.—The roulette wheel is spinning and the faro dealer is slipping the cards from the little box in the State Penitentiary at Carson City, the capital of Nevada. The prisoners are gambling to their heart's content, with the high approval, not to say the suggestion, of Warden Baker. Nevada, after the most bitter political fight in her history, abolished gambling in all its forms from the State got so long ago. Yet the convicts in the penitentiary are privileged to gamble with the very devices of possession of which outside the State's jail sends a man to that prison. Warden Baker holds that betting on the turn of a card, on whether the ivory ball will fall in a red or black, an odd or even number, is the best form of diversion for convicts. Gambling diverts their minds, ends their worries, obliterates for the time being anyhow their brooding memories.

In many ways Warden Baker is the best prison official Nevada ever had. He is a radical thinker in dealing with convicts; he gives them as much freedom of action as is possible within four walls; he places them, or their obedient to his rules. Penologists from all over the world who have examined his methods have praised them. Yet it is probable that the State authorities will order an investigation of the gambling in his model prison.

The convicts play with prison money, which is current only in the prison; on its face it is equivalent to the coin of the prisoner possessing it and is used in checking against the institution's books. The house rules governing this gambling institution with barred windows and staid doors forbids anyone to play himself overboard; anyhow he can not lose or win much, for only a small amount of prison money is allowed each gambler each day, and he cannot play on credit.

Faro and roulette are the favorite games, but chuck-a-luck, Klondike poker and fan-tan have their devotees, and men who once moved in the higher walks of life enjoy their rubber and whist. Craps is forbidden as a vulgar game that leads to quarrels. But every game that's played is above board and on the level. When the gamblers, convicted of murder, highway robbery, burglary, grand larceny or pocket-picking—when crooks of every sort set down to a game—they know they must play a gentlemanly game. They respect the warden and they respect the privileges he and they respect the warden who mean they would try to cheat at cards.

His Sweet Home. Kansas City, Mo.—A wife has a right to sell her husband. Great Judge Thomas decided in refusing to grant a divorce to Glenn C. Burnham from his wife, Ida Burnham. He is no such thing as a perfect wife, incidentally said the court. Judge Thomas explained in his decision that a wife has a right to sell her husband if he gives her good reason. This husband took his wife to live with his folks. That was enough to make her peevish.

Turns Home on the Judge. Frankfort, Ky.—Judge says that the demand of Police Judge Herndon that she stop sprinkling the street in front of her home to let the County Court crowd of horse traders use the street for their stock. Mrs. Cardinal, a society woman, turned the hose on Judge Herndon, giving him a "soaking."

Children Killed by Bees. Bernes, Switzerland.—The twin children of a railway official named Peobom, of Vernayaz, Canton Valais, were killed by bees. They were playing together in a garden, when they attacked a beehive. The angry bees stung the children, stinging them so badly that both succumbed.

Jersey Firm Asks \$38,000. Washington, D. C.—The Interstate Commerce Commission was asked to force the Lackawanna and nine other Eastern railroads to reimburse B. N. Co. of Perth Amboy, N. J., \$38,000 for overcharges in freight rates on iron ore.

Typhoid Cases Increase. Torrington, Conn.—Ten new cases of typhoid were reported, bringing the total number of patients here up to 110. The death list stands at five. A temporary hospital in the Trinity Church parish house was opened. Weighs 16 Pounds at Birth. Quincy, Ill.—An eighteen-pound boy was born to the wife of James Lehigh of this city. This is their first child.

# TELEPATHIC TRIPPLE TALLY

Remarkable Powers of Prominent Woman Member of His Church Reported by Rev. Dr. Hillis.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Wives and mothers with telephic gifts may be able now to keep tally of the convivial glass of husbands and sons if the plan reported by the Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis, pastor of Plymouth Church, of Brooklyn, comes into general use.

His communication was directed originally to the Rev. Dr. Isaac K. Funk, and Professor James H. Hyslop, in printing it, expresses his regret that he could not obtain more data on a subject which he finds far from dry. Dr. Hillis begins his communication with observation that a prominent woman member of his church had a gift of telephic power.

"Now, then," said she, as quoted in the letter of the Hillis, "I would not tell me all about what has happened in the hotel, I saw you surrounded by men, and I saw you when you took the train. I saw you on another occasion, and I saw you in a railroad accident and that, he had, although miles away, visualized the incident. Professor Hyslop wrote for further details of the accurate count on liquid refreshment at long distance, but Dr. Hillis was unable to furnish them, as the chief persons concerned did not care to do so."

## BOY LOSES BRAINS AND LIVES.

Recoveries in Paralysis of the Right Arm and Leg.

Denver, Colo.—Albert D. Claggett, a boy in this city, has astounded local surgeons by recovering from a gunshot wound which tore away part of his skull and brains and paralyzed his right arm and leg. The surgeons who were called in to attend him said he must die; and tentative arrangements were made for the funeral. For three days the boy lay unconscious and on the verge of death. Then he rallied and regained consciousness. Notwithstanding the rally, the surgeons thought it merely temporary, and he was pronounced as moribund. Now he is about and seemingly as well as ever he was. Notwithstanding the loss of part of his brains, his mentality also seemingly unimpaired. The boy was discharged from the hospital on the plains. On that hunting trip he took with him a chum. They were having good sport when his chum's gun was discharged accidentally and the bullet struck Claggett in the temple. Before assistance could be obtained most of the brains near the wound had worked their way out, and that was one of the things which caused the surgeons to say positively the boy could not survive the injury.

## OKLAHOMA BISHOP'S VIEWS.

Has Never Been in Theatre—"Loving Only Honorable Occupation." Only Honorable Occupation. N. Y.—Bishop William A. Quayle, of Oklahoma City, delivered an interesting lecture at the First Methodist Episcopal Church. Among other things he said: "I have never been in a theatre in my life and do not expect to be in one in the life to come. Shakespeare was in love with woman as he met. The test of character of every man and woman is how they treat their inferiors. It is disgraceful not to be in love. There is not a heart in the world that doesn't want to be in love. The only honorable occupation in this world is loving. This fellow sorrow people have more they think they have. I do not believe in divorce trouble. Ninety-nine of the divorces would never take place if the principals in them smiled at the right time. The man who argues with his wife has not a long marriage. The woman who would like to have a hole of the fellow who wrote that book called geometry. Literary people cannot see a joke. The only persons who do not have fun are corpses."

Baker's Horse a Pie Fiend. Columbus, Ind.—One of the delivery boys of the Geilker bakery is named "Pieface," because of his fondness for that kind of pastry. The animal got the pie habit from his father, who ate pie at intervals by his drive. The habit has grown on him to the extent that he will eat a pie whenever he has the opportunity. He has had his pie, and he gulps down a whole one at a time. The animal shows a preference for pie over any other food he will eat any more.

# YOUNG GIRL GOES ON A BEAR HUNT

### Miss Inez Plummer Shot at Bruins Killed in the Adirondacks

## SHE REFUSES TO CLAIM CREDIT

Syracuse Cottager Saw Black Animal in Blue Mountain Lake—First Bear Seen in Vicinity for Twelve Years.

Syracuse, N. Y.—Miss Inez Plummer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Plummer is the only Syracuse girl of the present day to have taken part in a bear hunt. Miss Plummer is very proud of the distinction and also of the beautiful skin which is being made into a rug at a New York City furrier's.

It was at Blue Mountain lake in the Adirondacks that the lone bruin who ventured into a locality where not one of his kind had been seen in more than twelve years met his fate. Miss Plummer was sitting on the veranda of her summer home, Balsam cottage, when, glancing across the lake, she saw something big and black swimming across. Believing that it was the dog which belonged at the O'Farly house, she went down to the wharf to look and found the guide just preparing to start out in a boat.

"I'd like to see what that is in the water," Miss Plummer said. "Want to come along?" Miss Plummer was more than willing and got into the boat and was rowed toward the object, which was larger than she had ever seen. "It looks like a bear," said the guide. "No, be gracious! It's a black bear!"

By this time Mr. Bruin was swimming close to the boat. He did not show any fright or lay down, but drew so near to him, but merely friendly curiosity. He put his head over toward the boat and sniffed at it. The guide struck at him with a stick, but he catted out. "You get back where you came from," Bruin sniffed again and swam a few strokes further toward the boat. The guide struck at him again and again until finally the bear retreated and backed rapidly toward the island where he had come from.

The guide went to the shore and got his gun and he and Miss Plummer returned. Another bear was also launched upon by Charles Van Barr of New York City—had put out at the same time. Just as the boat with Miss Plummer and her guide landed at the island, they heard a shot.

"Want to try your luck, Miss Plummer?" asked the guide and the Syracuse girl pointed her rifle and fired as Bruin crawled out from behind the bushes.

"The bear was shot in his right eye," said Miss Plummer in telling the story. "I'm afraid that I can't claim the credit, although everyone was very generous willing to give it to me. The bear weighed more than 200 pounds and was covered in blue speckles. People came from far and wide to look at him and said that it was a wonderful thing to have a bear in that vicinity."

## STRICKEN DURING JEST.

Truckman Drops Dead After Speaking of His Health. New York City.—Thomas C. North, a truckman, called at No. 241 East 104th Street and Fifth Avenue and a Miss Kelly complimented him upon his healthy appearance. "If I was any better I'd need a doctor," replied North, and he collapsed after a heart disease. North was 52 years old.

Hillinois Coal Output Gains. Springfield, Ill.—The total output of coal from the mines in Illinois for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1911, was 50,165,899 tons. One ton was killed for every 100 tons mined. The output was an increase of 2,000,000 tons over that for the fiscal year of 1910.

Look at Dead Son Kills. South Bethlehem, Pa.—As Mrs. Amanda S. Harris, the aged wife of Dr. J. S. Harris, and mother of Dr. Joseph S. Harris, of Hillerstown, the latter of whom died suddenly, was taking a last look at her son, just prior to his funeral, she was fatally stricken with heart failure.

# YOU MEN

Who want sterling worth in the clothes you buy without paying a tailor's fancy price—come to us!

## THE NATIONAL CLOTHING SYSTEM

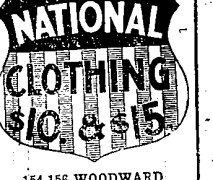
Our patrons can rest at ease that they will have garments which will stand up in wear, workmanship and appearance.

# \$10 and \$15

Are our universal prices. Our profits come in volume of business.

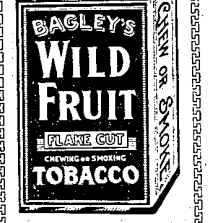
WE GIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION to out-of-town trade. Parcels checked free.

Remember to Call When in Detroit!



154-156 WOODWARD. Take the elevator. DETROIT, MICH.

## To Pipe Smokers



We Are Independent

and have no one to please but our customers. We have been making high grade smoking tobacco for over a century and "Wild Fruit" is our best effort. It is known as "The Packet in five cent full packages, ten cent tin packages, eight cent tin packages, and ten cent tin packages in all packages. Should you fail to find the "Wild Fruit" in your dealer's stock, send us five cents in postage stamps and we will mail you an original package.

John J. Bagley & Co., Detroit, Mich.

## BETTER PRICES

FARMERS—We are paying a price above the Official Detroit Market for new-laid eggs shipped direct to us. Write us for information. We will pay you.

AMERICAN BUTTER & CHEESE CO. 31 GRISWOLD ST. DETROIT, MICH.

## How to Make Your Own Cough and Cold Remedy at Home

To make a very effective cough and cold remedy at a nominal cost, which if purchased already prepared would cost over \$2.00. Mix with 4 ozs. of Rum 1/2 oz. of Balsam of Glyco Fir, put this in a pint bottle and shake well, then add enough simple sugar syrup, dissolve 2 cups sugar in 1 cup hot water. To make a syrup until cold. You can secure Balsam of Glyco Fir at your drug-gist; if not send 50 cents direct to the Co-Operative Remedy Co., 417 Bush Block, Detroit, Mich.