

DOG NURSED PIGS AS PUPS

Firemen's Pet Canine Fosters Porks in Lieu of Her Own Babies.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—Nellie, the Boston bull terrier at No. 51 engine house, Troy Hill, is not only mother and nurse of her litter of pups, but a pair of suckling pigs she had adopted. Nellie has the maternal instinct strong within her breast, and when her pups were taken to the hospital, she uttered far and wide who would be comforted. Captain William Higgins, of the engine company, visited the stockyards at Harris Island, where he was presented with a pair of off-white motherless pigs.

Captain Higgins took the pigs to the engine house, fixed them a bed and hid himself to a drug store for a couple of nursing bottles. There he had filled with warm milk and when he got back to the engine house he found no use there for his nursing bottles. Nellie, meanwhile, had found the orphan piglets. When they were taken from her and sent to a Remedy Township farmer, she showed such grief and concern and grief as she had when her own babies were taken.

CAVE OF OUTLAWS

Many Ghost Yarns Cling to an Old Bandit Rendezvous.

Altus, Ok.—Owing to the fact that the celebrated and notorious James brothers made a rendezvous of a famous cave near Altus, it has been called the Jesse James Cave by the people of the surrounding country. That they did make a hiding place of it is evident by the names carved in the soft stone. "Frank James, May 1, 1870," being foremost among them.

The entrance to the cave is about ten feet wide and eight or nine feet high, solid rock bottom and top, but to the right, as you enter, about ten feet from the entrance is stone evidence of man's work, there being a large excavation which will admit a man by bending over. This extends back about sixteen feet and is without doubt a place used for watch. Right in front of this excavation a large rock was placed, and it was only by chance it was discovered.

The cave proper is about a mile long and at all times of the year filled with water. One can look one-half of a mile and there the water is about three or four feet deep, but back further it is six to eight feet deep. The only access to the cave except by water, is the entrance. This entrance is hard to find; a party driving along will not notice it. A deep ravine or gorge leads up to it, and it is impossible to descend this except right near the mouth of the cave.

A story is told of how a party going to visit the place drove on top of the cave right over the main entrance, got out and hunted for miles around for the place. When he came back the driver, dazed and disoriented, told the owner and was shown that the horse and buggy were not fifteen feet from it.

The cave is located eleven miles west and a mile north of Brinkman, Ok. Indian relics scattered all around show others beside Jesse James had been there. In fifteen minutes three men who were hunting Indian relics found twenty Indian arrows, the tip of which were perfect.

Moss agates were picked up. A large stone which was made by the Indians to grind corn was another find. The owner is farming over the place, made famous by these outlaws and finds the soil for his living, while by a few dollars expended this could be made a great resort.

The day of that visit was warm, so warm that there was no comfort anywhere.—104 degrees in Oklahoma means warm weather—but in the cave the men were forced to put on coats to be comfortable. The water was cold and delicious though gyp water. Large flat stones enabled them to eat dinner as if from a table.

This cave has never been fully explored by the people near Brinkman. Some boys from Mahanum went one day to find out something in regard to it.

Three days later their parents went with lanterns to find the boys and brought them home on stretchers, two of them being unconscious when found. The boys had tramped around and around until exhausted in a chamber of the cave proper, of which there are many. They had lost their matches, their lanterns had gone out, and as it is inky dark in there they could not find their way out.

About twenty rods from the cave is found a most beautiful spring. For ten feet the water gurgles and then falls over a precipice. Three feet from the place where it falls it is gone.

During the summer an ex-convict came to the owner of the cave and asked that he be allowed to explore it, he having been given a plan of the cave by a convict who died in prison. The plan marked where a large amount of money had been buried by some of the relatives of the convict that died. He was allowed to hunt, but did not find the money.

PET DOG STOPS RAM'S ATTACK

Saves Master's Life and Then Goes For Help.

Hazelhurst, Miss.—When Huyler Naboth, 71 years old, was attacked by a ram and seriously injured, his dog not only drove the animal away but also ran to neighbors a mile away and attracted so much attention that they followed him to his master. The ram has killed several dogs larger than Naboth's rescuer.

BASE BALL DOPE



In Ray Keating the Yankees think they have a star, who will in time be as good as Ed Walsh. Keating uses the spitball almost exclusively, but he seems to have the physique to stand it; he is only 21 years old and weighs 200 pounds.

Last spring he seemed the only pitcher that could win for New York. Late in the season he developed a lame arm and he was used very little.



Falkenberg has hopped to the Federal and leaves the Naps without any experienced right handers except Bill Stern.

Fred was a real come-backer last season and his low promises to me felt. He said that his terms were not met by the Cleveland Club, and so went where he could get what he was worth.

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THE BARBER'S CUE

By BURKE JENKINS

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"Next!" I cried, pocketing the tip, and indicating with customary deference the now vacant chair.

The heavily bearded man whose turn had at last arrived indifferently tossed aside the color-daubed weekly he had been lightly perusing, took off his coat, hunk it up, and advanced toward me, tugging at a retractory collar button.

"Beard trimmed?" I queried in that engaging tone that comes so glibly to the lips of the artist tonsorial.

"No," he answered, "I don't want it. I want a haircut."

It was Saturday night and my usual rush of pre-Sunday slicking-ups was on. This bearded fellow had entered a full forty minutes before, and had completely set himself at the end of a lengthy line.

Though busy, I had noticed him particularly, during those little pauses of mine for steaming towels and irrelevant talk. And although his attitude was one of even exaggerated indifference, I could see that not a move I made was lost upon him, but he never met my eye.

Of course, my interest mounted accordingly, especially as he waved his right arm to turn to a later corner and thus insured his being last in line.

I kept open until eleven on these Saturday nights, but my assistant had pleaded a best girl birthday; so I had let him go this time and was correspondingly overworked.

Accordingly it was with a feeling of relief that I started to work on my last customer of the night.

The man's hair was of the texture with a tendency toward baseness, and, as I clipped away, I remembered running over vaguely in my mind the various theories as to the cause of this phenomenon, for I too had begun to brush my hair soothingly over a sparse patch.

Hair-cut completed, I mist a generous lather and started at the heavy growth on his face.

Only from time to time, whenever a slight change of position was needed, would he be roused from his drowsiness, but always relapsed again into stuper.

I stropped a razor, one with a strong edge, and went to work.

Little by little the man's features began to reveal themselves. There was a marked strength to them coupled with an indefinable something which was rather felt than seen. But it was only when I was putting on the finishing pass of the dampened towel that I first caught his eye, and even then his glance was not direct. His gaze and mine met in the mirror before us.

That little by little, there came over me that fast-strengthening realization. Now I could see why he had eluded me. I seemed to see this man before me shadowed from a dim past. How could I have been so slow in before!

Little I had to lose; and surely here and now was my opportunity. I must at least lose none of the opportunities of this hour.

My man lay head back and throat exposed. I stepped noiselessly toward my window and pulled down the shades; then turned the key and pocketed it. It was 11:30 and I noticed a slight rain had beaded the glass.

The man had dropped asleep again. It was not a razor that I began to sharpen on the strop now. It was a shape of steel that suited me better. I thumbed the point and edge; it responded keenly.

There is a little spot anatomically situated which our friends of the Pyrenees know well. I had studied the spot, four inches of steel does the trick nicely.

as continued, still smiling. He produced a twenty-dollar bill. "I don't understand at all," I stammered finally.

"Very simple," he explained, "and the experiment has been very satisfactory. I have cleared up two doubtful points. First, suggestion can be communicated by reflection in a mirror; second, the hypnotist cannot force his subject to perform a criminal act which is foreign to his own nature."

"Do you mean to tell me?" I said, "that you have put yourself in such danger merely to find out? I assure you that I was about to end you."

"Well, you see," he replied, "it was certainly better to put myself in peril than somebody else. But, anyway, as you'll see, your weapon isn't as sharp as you imagined it a moment ago."

I looked at my right hand. I was still firmly clutching a lather-bedecked shaving brush.

"All satisfactory?" queried my customer, raising and donning his toga.

"Quite so," I answered as I pocketed the twenty; but I was a long time getting to sleep that night.

LIFE CONVICT HAS BIG ESTATE

"Worries About the Money" and Prison Fund Will Be Reduced.

New York.—Alphonso J. Stephani, a life convict in Dannemora State Hospital, incarcerated twenty years ago for killing a man, has an estate valued at \$105,673. This fact has been made known by a report filed in the Supreme Court.

He now has \$788 on hand and is said to "worry a good deal about the money." His committee recommends that no more be placed on deposit at the prison to his account until his present fund is reduced.

OLD MUMMIES USED

Temperance Is Taught With Shriveled Bodies of Egyptians

Chicago, Ill.—Shriveled mummies from the days of the Pharaohs, now in the divinity school of the University, are being used to teach twentieth century temperance.

Like veritable death's heads at the feast, they keep company with those signs posted in a blood red.

The Titanic carried down 1,503 persons. A drink carries down 1,503 men and women every eight days in the year.

"At least one man in every seven and one-half that dies in the United States loses his life as a direct or indirect result of drink."

APE HANGS SELF WITH CHAIN

Hunter Finds Monkey's Body Suspended in Tree

Ridgeway, Mo.—While hunting in the timber near here, Oro Fordyce found the body of an unusually large monkey in a tree. The carcass was securely fastened to a branch of the tree by a long chain which was attached to a collar that it wore, and it had evidently hanged itself.

Where the ape came from remains a mystery. Its color was a reddish brown. Fordyce will have it stuffed and mounted.

SUNDAY SCHOOL PAYS TEACHERS

North Carolina Methodist Church Establishes Novel Precedent.

Spencer, N. C.—The First Methodist Sunday School of this town has established a precedent for the entire country by placing its teachers on a salary the same as it does the organist, choir, and pastor.

ROBBERS GET THREE NICKELS

Vault of Bank Is Blown Open With Trifling Reward.

Madisonville, La.—Robbers, who blew up the vault of a State bank here, used so much explosive and were unable to enter it. However, before feeling, they rifled the cash drawer of three nickels.

GETS \$60 FOR SIX OFFICES

Neptune City, N. J.—William S. Bennett receives \$60 per month for holding down six different offices. Besides being chief of police, he is superintendent of the streets, health inspector, truant officer, license collector or janitor of the borough hall.

COW OBJECTS TO BOOTS

Youth Tries to Protect Bossy's Feet From Cold.

Owensville, Ind.—When trying to push the hind leg of a cow into a rubber boot, Wilbur, son, 13 years old, was buried in a picket fence and severely bruised. The lad was trying to protect the cow's legs from the cold and mud. He collected the idea after visiting Moses Carmel, Ill., and seeing a number of horses wearing leggings made out of old wheat sacks.

FAMOUS GOBBLER IS KILLED

Hagerstown, Md.—Old Tom, a wild turkey gobbler, well known to hunters of this vicinity, was shot by R. H. Royston of Gerrardstown. The bird weighed forty-eight and one-half pounds and had a beard ten inches long. Another hunter killed the mate, weighing twenty-seven and one-half pounds.

GIANT MARRIES MIDGET BRIDE

Maple Hill, N. C.—Oscar Underwood, a farmer, 7 feet 2 inches tall, married Miss Mary Dunn, 4 feet, 10½ inches in height. The bride just reaches her husband's lower vest pocket.

I recalled a stop in surprise and passed my left hand over my eyes to clear a seeming cloud.

"Perhaps this will compensate any inconvenience I may have caused you,"

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