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WOMEN TAKE TO THE WATER

In Swimming, It Has Been Found, They Prove Stronger Than the Sterner Sex.

Swimming is the one outdoor exercise in which woman frequently excels man. The water is her heritage, but only in the last decade has she taken possession, says the New York Evening World. Plump little Rose Pitonof, who covered the distance between East Twenty-sixth street, Manhattan, and Coney Island in eight hours and seven minutes, is one of a growing band of graceful, facile water maidens.

By virtue of physical perfection and stamina Annette Kellerman, the lithe Australian girl who essayed the English channel, is perhaps the header of these. Other noteworthy figures are Elaine Golding, the powerfully built Bath beach champion; Eleanora Sears, the Newport society girl; Elsie Thiel, winner of many sprints; Adeline Trapp, a Brooklyn teacher who has conquered Hell Gate; Ethel, Vera and Beatrice Due of Fort Hamilton, who have swum the Narrows and done still more difficult feats; Evelyn Howell, the Flushing school girl; Augusta Galtup and Clara Hurst, survivors in a race from Brooklyn bridge to Coney Island. Mme. Claire Gutenstein has competed on even terms with men Parisians in crossing the Seine. Mrs. Lena Brandenburg of St. Louis swam the five miles from Eads bridge to the Altenheim just to prove that a woman of sixty is not an old woman.

Why, other things being equal, do women swim better than men? Because their conformation is well adapted for this exercise. Because there is usually more adipose tissue under the skin, and this protects the body from invading cold. Because, as Doctor Sargent of Harvard says, "women always are and constitutionally ought to be rougher than men."

Origin of the Club.

Not infrequently women of wit direct their shafts against the clubs so beloved and frequented by mankind. In Ralph Nevill's story of "London Clubs" and their origin and uses are some examples of wit aimed in the opposite direction.

The original conception of a London club was a retreat to which West End men might betake themselves, certain that the troubles and worries of the outside world would not follow them into a building which they regarded as a temple of dignified seclusion and repose.

Perhaps the best description of a club, as it existed in former days, was that given by a witty bishop, who defined it as a place "where women ceased from troubling and the weary were at rest."

Another amusing definition was once given by George Augustus Sala.

"A club," said Sala, "is a weapon used by savages to keep the white woman at a distance."—Youth's Companion.

History Repeated.

It was at the Circus Maximus.

The Emperor Nero leaned forward, in spite of his embonpoint, and touched one of the emperor's ladies in waiting on the shoulder.

"Pardon me, Aggrippina," he said, in excellent Latin, "but would you mind taking down your coiffure, so that I can get a look in on the arena? There's a massacre today that I'm particularly anxious to see."

Her only answer was a sneer of patrician scorn. Well she knew that Nero had come in on a press ticket, while an easy Roman suitor had paid real money for her seat.

A New Point of View.

A youngster had been very rude to his mother, and she had turned him over to his father to be disciplined, when the following conversation was overheard:

"Ted, did you say so and so to your mother?"

"Yes, dad."

"Well, you will have to settle that matter with her, because she is your mother and not mine. But she is my wife, and I will not allow any man, young or old, to be rude to her. Now you must apologize to me for being rude to my wife, and then you can settle with your mother for being rude to her."

Preparing for the Part.

The terrible storm had passed, and the angry waves, after engulfing many a gallant craft, had subsided.

The captain of the partially disabled steamship, as land hove in sight, hung a crutch over the starboard bow.

"Merely a bit of stage business," he explained; "all the papers will say tomorrow morning that the great ocean liner came limping into port."

Took Him In Earnest.

A negro bricklayer in Macon, Ga., was lying down during the noon hour, sleeping in the hot sun. The clock struck one, the time to pick up his hod again. He rose, stretched, and grumbled: "I wish I was dead. 'Pain' nothin' but wuk, wuk frum mawnin' tell night."

Another negro, a story above, heard the complaint and dropped a brick on the grumbler's head.

Dazed, he looked up and said: "De Lawd can' stan' no jokes. He jes' takes ev'thing in yearnist."

TAFT VISITS DETROIT, OPENS STATE FAIR

THE PRESIDENT'S APPEARANCE AT STATE FAIR GROUNDS BROUGHT MANY THOUSANDS TO DETROIT.

SPECIAL TRAIN ARRIVES ON TIME AND HE HAS BUSY DAY.

After Breakfast the Presidential Party Made a Side Trip to Pontiac, Arriving at the Fair Grounds at Noon.

President William Howard Taft arrived in Detroit at 6:55 a. m. Monday. For nine and one-half hours he was as busy a man as during any of the days on his great 15,000-mile "swing around the circle." In that time Detroiters and the visitors had several excellent opportunities of seeing him—when he left the train and went to breakfast, when he rode out Woodward avenue on his way to Pontiac, when he returned and spoke at the state fair grounds; when he went from the fair grounds to the Wayne Gardens; when he visited the revenue men at Hotel Cadillac, and when he returned to his train.

After the special train of six cars had pulled into the station, the presidential party took until 7:15 o'clock to prepare for its entrance to the city. Meanwhile the Board of Commerce committee on arrangements, composed of Frederick Holt, chairman; Milton A. McRae, president of the board; Fred M. Alger, Walter A. Russel, Mayor William B. Thompson, and Secretary Edgar E. Wilson, welcomed the party. Seven automobiles carried the guests and the committee to the Detroit club, passing up Third avenue to Fort street and east on Fort street to Cass avenue.

President Milton A. McRae had been selected by the Board of Commerce committee as the man who would ride with President Taft and act as official host and guide during the day. In the automobile with these two were Maj. A. W. Butt and Charles D. Hillis, the president's secretary; James Sloan, Jr., the one secret service man who will never be separated from Mr. Taft on the long journey, was on the front seat. In the second machine were Dr. Thomas L. Rhodes, the president's physician; R. L. Jarvis and Joseph Murphy, of the secret service, and Wendell W. Mischler, the president's stenographer.

All the members of the presidential party and 50 newspaper men from Detroit and other points in the state, were the guests of Milton A. McRae at breakfast at the Detroit club.

During and after breakfast, President Taft met the newspaper men informally and was interviewed by them or turned interviewer himself. At 6:45 o'clock the police cleared the street and the party boarded two D. U. R. cars for the trip to Pontiac.

Pontiac was reached at 10 o'clock. Automobiles were in waiting and the party were given a short ride about the city before the president gave his address. At 11 o'clock the cars left Pontiac for the state fair grounds, which was reached 40 minutes later. A batallion of the First regiment, M. N. G., formed a double line from the Woodward avenue entrance of the fair grounds to the grove, and the president rode between these ranks to the band stand, where he delivered his address of the day and formally opened the fair. Five thousand people were able to obtain seats in the grove. The others had to stand.

At the conclusion of the address the members of the reception committee of 100 of the Board of Commerce were introduced to the executive by Major A. W. Butt.

And then came the real parade of the day, the opportunity for almost unlimited thousands at least to get a good look at Mr. Taft, for the entire party rode in automobiles from the fair grounds, down Woodward avenue to Jefferson and west to the Wayne Gardens. About 50 machines were in line. The president's car and those following were filled as on the morning ride to the Detroit club. Then came the committee of 100, newspaper men and others.

As the president's car left the fair grounds, it was surrounded by Detroit police department automobiles and motorcycle policemen, the latter in their blue uniforms. On the downtown streets a largely increased traffic squad was required to keep the streets clear, orders having been issued that nobody was to be allowed to get off the curb on the pavement. At Grand Circus park the procession was met by a battalion of mounted police, who led the way to the Wayne Gardens, where luncheon was served. The president entered the dining hall after the committee and guests had been placed at their respective seats. President Milton A. McRae introduced the president to the 1,400 guests, among whom were the following specially invited notables: United States Senators William Alden Smith and Charles E. Townsend; Congressman Frank E. Doremus, Detroit; W. W. Wedemeyer, Ann Arbor; Samuel W. Smith, Pontiac; J. M. C. Smith, Charlotte; Edward L. Hamilton, Niles; Edward S. Sweet, Grand Rapids; Henry McMorran, Port Huron; James C. McLaughlin, Muskegon, and George A. Loud, Au Sable.

Of the Pontiac reception committee, Harry Coleman and Samuel W. Smith.

R. E. Cabell, United States commissioner of internal revenue of Washington.

Reciprocity advocates from Windsor: Dr. James Sampson, Charles Montreuil, C. R. Barker, Major J. W. Hanna, H. A. Conant and George Mair.

Another chance to see the president was given when he left the luncheon for a short ride through the heart of the city, arriving at the Hotel Cadillac about 3:40. Here the president delivered a ten-minute address to the convention of the National Association of Internal Revenue Officers.

During the procession from the Wayne to the Cadillac hotel and to the Michigan Central depot the president had as an escort of honor nine companies of federal troops, now stationed at Fort Wayne, and the local Boy Scouts of America, led by the Twenty-sixth Infantry band, which, with Harold Jarvis, furnished the music during the luncheon. Four police autos preceded the president's car at the head of the band.

The president's train left Michigan Central depot for Saginaw at 4:45.

Following is a complete schedule of President Taft's tour of Michigan after leaving Saginaw:

Arrives at Bay City and proceeds to armory, where president will dedicate new building; banquet at Hotel Wenonah.

Tuesday, September 19.

1:10 a. m.—Leaves Bay City via Michigan Central.

7:15 a. m.—Arrives at Mackinaw City.

8:00 a. m.—Leaves Mackinaw City, D., S. S. & A. R.

12:25 p. m.—Arrives Soo. President addresses school children and then lunches at armory until 2:15 p. m. Then speaks at open air meeting at Park school grounds. Inspects Fort Brady and canal locks.

5:30 p. m.—Leaves Soo for Marquette.

11:15 p. m.—Arrives Marquette.

Wednesday, September 20.

9 a. m.—Automobile trip around city of Marquette.

11 a. m.—Speaks to general public.

12 noon—Addresses school children.

1 p. m.—Luncheon.

2:45 p. m.—Leaves for Grand Rapids.

10 p. m.—Arrives at Mackinaw City.

10:10 p. m.—Leave Mackinaw City over G. R. & I. for Grand Rapids.

Thursday, September 21.

Breakfast at Country club; Address.

6:40 a. m.—Arrives Grand Rapids, at Soldiers' home.

10 a. m.—Public address at Campau square. Addresses Ladies' Literary club. Luncheon.

1 p. m.—Leaves Grand Rapids, G. R. & I.

2 p. m.—Arrives Monteith.

2:05 p. m.—Leaves Montieth.

3 p. m.—Arrives Battle Creek. Party proceeds to Van Buren street entrance of Michigan Central depot, where president speaks for 45 minutes.

4:30 p. m.—Leaves Battle Creek.

5 p. m.—Arrives Kalamazoo. Lays cornerstone new Y. M. C. A. with formal address.

8 p. m.—Banquet at New Burdick hotel.

11:30 p. m.—Leaves Kalamazo via Michigan Central for Joliet, Ill.

The government will immediately begin condemnation proceedings to acquire the site for the proposed Chicago postoffice. The land to be acquired is known as Block No. 29 and is bounded by West Van Buren, Jefferson, Des Plaines and West Congress (extended) streets.

At a meeting of the Calhoun County Bar association it was decided to attempt to pass legislation at the next meeting of the legislature to have the judge's charge to the jury made after the proofs in a case were in and before the arguments of the lawyers were mad.

Rev. Joseph Lambert, who married Col. John Jacob Astor and Miss Madeline Force, was formerly a weaver in the Wampanoag cotton mills in Fall River, Mass. Mr. Lambert was a worker in the Christian church before his conversion to Congregationalism.

The law providing for the participation of women in jury service, passed by the late legislature of Washington, was asserted to be unconstitutional in the superior court by attorneys in the case of the state against James Oliva, for alleged attempted murder.

ONLY ONE LEPER IN ALL MICHIGAN

STATE HEALTH BOARD RUNS DOWN RUMORS OF CASES IN THE U. P.

M. JENSEN IS THE VICTIM

Physicians Believe Former Reindeer Driver Contracted Disease Before He Departed From Norway—Mother Succumbed to It.

Lansing.—What is to become of Marrillus Jensen, Michigan's only known leper?

That is the question puzzling the state board of health. Jensen, it will be remembered, is the man located near Calumet and being cared for by the Calumet & Hecla Mining company.

The case of Jensen, who is only thirty-nine years of age, is a most interesting one, and while some parts of the story have been printed before, there are new phases constantly arising and more developments seem to come up at every visit of the state board of health.

Dr. Robert L. Dixon, secretary of the board, in company with Dr. A. S. Warthin of Ann Arbor, has just returned from a visit to the upper peninsula. The trip was made for two reasons, one to ascertain the condition of Jensen, and the other to learn if possible if there are any more lepers or indications of leprosy in that section. There have been frequent reports that there were other cases, but the two physicians made a careful examination, especially in the mining districts where foreigners are located, and report there are no apparent indications of the disease in any section they visited.

The man Jensen has officially been declared a leper for the past two years. Eleven years ago he left Norway and came to this country. Five years ago the first blotches appeared on him and this a short time after his return from Alaska, where he spent a number of years in herding reindeer. When he was officially declared a leper two years ago it was given out that he undoubtedly contracted the disease in Alaska. However, the indications are that he had the disease before he came to this country.

According to the story told by Jensen himself a few days ago to Dr. Dixon of the state board of health, Jensen's mother died of the disease a few years ago. Jensen says that when he left Norway she had no apparent indications of the disease, but that it developed later and she died.

Jensen has a wife and four girls. He is well educated himself. His children are bright and there is absolutely no trace of the disease among any of the family. The father occupies a small house by himself situated on a small plot of ground furnished by the mining company, and the family occupies a house a short distance from the father's habitation. A horse, cow and chickens are among the various useful necessities furnished by the mining company for the comfort of the leper who was for a number of years a valued employe in their mines.

Chinese to Attend U. of M.

Seventy-one Chinese students are to be sent to the United States this fall to be educated. Their education will be paid for out of the indemnity fund. Of these eighty-one eighteen are to be sent to the University of Michigan, the largest number who go to any one school.

There are also three Chinese girls, now in other educational institutions, who have asked to be transferred to Michigan, and arrangements are even now being completed by which this will be brought about. One of these Chinese girls is now being educated at Dennison college, Ohio, one in Northwestern and one is now out of school and staying at Franklin, Ind.

Of the eighteen, ten are to enter the engineering department.

Last year the Chinese government sent 76 students to this country for an education, and of this number fourteen came to Michigan. All these, despite their handicap in the matter of language, made fine records as students.

To Revise Bank Laws.

One of the matters that will be taken up at the special session, which there is every indication will be called, will be an attempt to revise the state banking laws relative to state banks pledging their assets for securities in order to allow them to be on an equality with national banks in securing the funds from postal savings banks for deposit. Under an opinion from the attorney general handed down recently, state banks are eliminated entirely from gaining postal saving deposits, and there has been a general wail going up ever since the opinion was made known.

Many Fail to File Reports.

All corporations assessed by the state tax commission are required to submit an annual report as to their condition on or before September 15, and Maj. A. P. Loomis, secretary of the commission, stated that a considerable number of the railroad, telegraph and telephone companies have not complied with the law in this regard. The law directs the attorney general, after the 15th, to proceed against any corporation which has failed to file its report by that time.

Stopper Men Warring.

Only a month and a half remain for the wholesale and retail druggists in the state to prepare themselves so that they will be supplied with the devices to be attached to all stoppers of bottles containing poisons or poisonous substances, in compliance with the law passed by the last session of the legislature. The druggists about the state are, of course, putting in a "kick," and several of them have averred they will take no steps to comply with what they term a fool law.

One druggist who was in Lansing a few days ago stated that it would cost him $25 to put enough of the required devices in his store to fit all-sized corks handled by him. The dealers whose devices have been approved by the state board of health, he says, refuse to sell in less than thousand lots, and at the price asked and taking ten different sized corks to be fitted, which is the average stock carried by a retail druggist, it would mean an expenditure of at least $25. The same druggist also puts up the claim that there is absolutely no protection for the poor druggist.

"Take this for an illustration," says the druggist. "A person comes into your store, purchases a bottle of poison and I attach one of the serrated devices. The person leaves the store and removes the device. What protection has the druggist if the point is raised that no device was placed on the stopper when the poison was sold."

Three devices have already been approved by the state board of health, and already there is talk among some of the manufacturers of starting suits against the other fellows, claiming they have infringed on their patents.

Haggerty Asks Injunction.

John S. Haggerty, through his attorney, Alexander Groesbeck, of Detroit, presented a bill of complaint before Judge Parkinson in circuit court asking for a temporary injunction restraining Clyde I. Webster from taking his seat on the board of control or interfering with Haggerty's work on the board until Webster can try his little to the office in the proper procedure.

While the injunction was not granted by Judge Parkinson, the court stated that he would consider the matter. The court believed it was without jurisdiction in the matter, as neither party resided in Jackson county. He stated that he believed that the suit should be started in Wayne county.

Groesbeck argued that as the board meets in Jackson the court would have jurisdiction. The fact that the court did not grant the injunction does not mean that he will not grant it, as he will give the question consideration before acting.

It was not necessary to have an injunction, as Webster did not show up to take part in the last board proceedings. Mr. Haggerty was there, as were also Messrs. Adams and Wernicke. This meeting of the board was called before the appointment of Mr. Webster.

Mr. Groesbeck stated that the injunction matter will be gotten before the supreme court in some way within the next month or be disposed of before the next board meeting. It is probable that the attorney general will be asked to take some action in the matter.

Sanctions Big Bond Issue.

The state railroad commission gave the Consolidated Light & Power company, with offices in Detroit, permission to issue bonds to the extent of one-half million dollars. The company, which is composed of J. L. Hudson of Detroit, president, 6,500 shares; F. R. Poss, Detroit, 1,500 shares; Robert Tannehill, 1,000 and Charles Abbott, 1,000, expect to incorporate for $2,000,000.

According to the statements of Robert Abbott, who was before the commission, the plan of the company is to harness the Chippewa river between Mt. Pleasant and Midland with five dams.

The contract for building the dams has been let to Decker & Co., Detroit engineers.

The commission stated that they would sanction the issue of bonds to the extent of $2,000,000 as soon as work is started.

D., B. C. & W. to Be Extended.

The state railroad commission has approved the map for the extension of the D. B. C. & W. railroad from Caro to Wilmot, where the road proposes to establish connections with the Pontiac, Oxford & Northern. A crossing over the M. C. at Caro has been authorized with a full interlocker at that point for protection.

Opinion Favors Saloons.

The saloon men will hail with glee an opinion of Attorney General Kuhn that a saloon does not have to close on a succeeding Monday when a holiday falls on Sunday. Mr. Kuhn holds that section 17 of the present law now reads that saloons be closed Sundays and on certain holidays, and that when a holiday falls on Sunday that, unlike banks, saloons are not required to close.

M. N. G. Gets New Instructor.

Capt. F. M. Wells, Eleventh United States infantry, has been detailed by the war department as instructor and inspector of the M. N. G. of this state, with headquarters in Lansing, and has already taken up the duties of his office in the state military department. Captain Wells is well equipped for the duties imposed upon him. His duties here will be to instruct the various officers of the M. N. G. in map reading, sanitation and field service, including the entire war game. His appointment runs for four years.

GREAT TRUTH IN EPIGRAM

Few Words of the Late Edwin A. Abbey Contain a Whole Sermon to Misers.

"The late Edwin A. Abbey, the American painter who lived in London, was only comfortably off, whereas he might have been rich."

The speaker, a Chicago art dealer, had just returned from Europe. He continued:

"I dined one evening with Abbey in his house in Chelsea, and after dinner we walked in the blue twilight on the Chelsea embankment.

"As we passed Old Swan House and Clock House, and the other superb residences that front the river, I reproached Abbey for his extravagance.

"'Why,' I said, pointing toward Clock House, 'if you had saved your money, you might be living in a palace like that today.'

"But Abbey, with a laugh, rather got the better of me. He rattled off this epigram—and it's an epigram I'll always remember when I'm tempted to be parsimonious:

"'Some folks,' he said, 'are so busy putting something by for a rainy day that they get little or no good out of pleasant weather.'"

CONTAGIOUS.

Gayboze—When my wife saw the condition I was in when I got home from the club last night it just staggered her!

Martini—I'm not surprised. You know you drank enough for two, old man!

Qualified Prayer.

Marion's mother was ill, and the aunt who took her place at the head of the household piled the children with unaccustomed and sometimes distasteful articles of diet. One day, after being compelled to eat onions, Marion refused to say grace.

"Then you must sit at the table until you are ready to say it!" was the aunt's stern judgment. An hour or so later, when the brilliant sunshine and impatient calls of her comrades together comprised an irresistible appeal, Marion capitulated—thus:

"Oh, Lord, make me thankful for having had to eat horrid old onions, if you can do it. But I know you can't."

A Matter of Creed.

"Two men were disputing over their respective churches," says the Slater News in reviving an old story which is still good. "One was a Baptist and the other a Presbyterian. Finally one of them called a neighbor who was passing and asked his opinion as to which was the better church in which to be saved. 'Well, neighbor,' he said, 'son and I have been hauling wheat for nearly forty years. There are two roads that lead to the mill. One is the valley road and the other leads over the hill, and never yet has the miller asked me which road I came, but he always asks, 'Is the wheat good?'"—Kansas City Times.

A HIT
What She Gained by Trying Again.

A failure at first makes us esteem final success.

A family in Minnesota that now enjoys Postum would never have known how good it is if the mother had been discouraged by the failure of her first attempt to prepare it. Her son tells the story:

"We had never used Postum till last spring when father brought home a package one evening just to try it. We had heard from our neighbors, and in fact every one who used it, how well they liked it.

"Well, the next morning Mother brewed it about five minutes, just as she had been in the habit of doing with coffee without paying special attention to the directions printed on the package. It looked weak and I didn't have a very promising color, but nevertheless father raised his cup with an air of exceptancy. It certainly did give him a great surprise, but I'm afraid it wasn't a very pleasant one, for he put down his cup with a look of disgust.

Mother wasn't discouraged though, and next morning gave it another trial, letting it stand on the stove until boiling began and then letting it boil for fifteen or twenty minutes, and this time we were all so pleased with it that we have used it ever since.

"Father was a confirmed dyspeptic and a cup of coffee was to him like poison. So he never drinks it any more, but drinks Postum regularly. He isn't troubled with dyspepsia now and is actually growing fat, and I'm sure Postum is the cause of it. All the children are allowed to drink it and they are perfect pictures of health." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.