

PROMINENT PEOPLE

IMPORTANT PRE-INCA FINDS



Dr. Hiram Bingham, assistant professor of Latin-American history in Yale university, who set out in June to find lost cities of the pre-Inca period in Peru, has returned quite satisfied with the results of his expedition. With him were Prof. Isaiah Bowman, geologist; Kai Hendricksen, topographer, and H. L. Tucker, architect-engineer.

The expedition found one of the lost cities covered with a cornfield on a plateau about 2,000 feet above the valley of the River Urumbamba. The explorers were attracted to the plateau by Indians who told them of marble relics there. A goat path led from the valley to the plateau, which was almost surrounded by precipitous rocks. Professor Bingham says:

"We found ruins of buildings at most palatial constructed of white granite, or, as the Spanish despoilers called it, marble, some still more than ten feet above ground. We were the first white men, I fancy, that had ever seen this city since the time of Pizarro, 400 years ago. The stones of the houses were beautifully joined and the cutting was perfect. The buildings were made without mortar. The foundation stones were very large, some being eight feet wide, six feet deep and twelve feet long. We could not bring any of the specimens with us, as the Peruvian government will not let any of the ruins be taken from the country.

"The city is called by the natives Macchu Pichu. The pre-Inca remains are much more interesting and denote a higher condition of civilization than the Inca relics."

KAISER A BUSINESS MAN

If all the rulers of Europe should make a bid for the title of "business" monarch, it would undoubtedly go to the emperor of Germany. He is an untiring worker, and loves work better than all else except his army. Nobody can be in Wilhelm's employ, whether he occupies an important position in the army or is servant in the royal household, and be an idler.

His rational mode of living is one of the main reasons for his ability to do so much work. Though he has a beautiful palace in Berlin the royal family live most of the time at Potsdam, a suburb, so that the emperor can work quietly. He goes into the city every day by means of a fast-flying auto car.

He meets the empress at eight o'clock and they breakfast together. The meal usually consists of coffee, rolls, butter and cold meat.

By 8:30 he is seated at his desk in his study, which belongs to his royal suite, where he has absolute quiet. Here he is awaited by his adjutants. A glance at the room shows that this is a "business office," not a lounging room for a king. On the wall are hung a few interesting but simple pictures. The polished floors are covered with a few handsome rugs, and there are several tables used for documents and typewriters. The secretary is always ready for work when the emperor reaches his desk at 8:30.

He is a hustler in the fullest sense of the word, and has such an appreciation for American energy that when he wishes to compliment Americans he says, "I can use only Americans for my work." He is a thorough business man, and has studied all the important industries of Europe and America. He has been most enthusiastic in improving the interior waterways, enlarging harbors and building new docks. He owns a large porcelain factory which he visits frequently, and every check paid out is signed by him.



KING GEORGE'S BIG GAME HUNT IN NEPAL



THE RHINOCEROS HUNT IN FULL SWING

AFTER the durbar at Delhi, King George had some big game shooting in Nepal, two camps being arranged not far from the frontier in the jungles of the royal preserve. Tigers, rhinoceroses and other wild game were plentiful and his majesty had the satisfaction of getting a big bag.

DESERTED FOR LOVE

Policeman Tells of Romance When He Fled From Germany.

Soldier Unable to Wed, but With Aid of Friends and Kin He Eluded Authorities and Came to America With Finances.

"Chicago."—"When a man will risk his honor and his life for love he can be pretty sure it's the real article," said Lieut. Max Haldemeier, commanding officer of the Hudson avenue police station, and for 35 years a member of the department, to a group of friends in his office the other day.

"What did you ever risk for love, lieutenant?" asked an amused listener. "I left the German army on April 27, 1867, so that I could marry the girl I loved," was the policeman's reply.

"What?" cried one man who had known the lieutenant for 25 years. "You a deserter? Never!" "I quit all right, but you would better wait and hear the circumstances before you judge me," answered Haldemeier.

"I am a native of Bruckena, Bavaria, where my father owned a large hardware store," began the police official. "I fought in the war of 1866, between the north and south German states, and was home on a furlough when I fell in love with Sabina. Sabina was my first wife.

"I told Sabina that I loved her and begged her to marry me. There was only one way in which we could become man and wife at that time, and that was to come to America. She agreed and then I told my father. He remonstrated with me at first, but finally gave in, and made arrangements for Sabina and me to flee to the United States. Ferdinand Wort, the steamship agent at our town, was father's friend, and through him it was arranged to have me and my sweetheart meet at the city of Koeln, and then sail to this country by the way of Antwerp, Belgium.

"The night that Sabina arrived and emigrant train left for Antwerp, and I became peevish and asked why we hadn't been sent on.

"The emigrant trains are being watched closely, and you would surely be captured were I to let you go tonight," answered the agent. "You needn't fear, however, for you will be across the border before those who leave tonight."

"This is the most dangerous part of your journey," warned the agent as he bid us goodbye at the train. "You must keep a stiff upper lip and fear no one. Should you be approached by any one, speak up, and then you will be carried safely across the line."

The soldier said to the conductor: "That's not the man. If he was a deserter he wouldn't deliberately open the window and ask an officer for a match."

"A few minutes later the whistle tooted and the train rolled over into Belgian territory, and we were safe. The next day the train arrived at Antwerp and we took passage for New York."

Dog Prefers a Pet Cat.
Pottstown, Pa.—Former Clerk of Counsel John G. Kugler has a pretty Boston bulldog that "for unusual stunts has it on all other canines in this town."

"Buddy" grew lonesome a few months ago for want of companions and surprised his master by bringing home a puny, half-starved kitten.

Ever since then the cat, which has grown to be a beauty, has been "Budweiser's" fond companion, sleeping on his back and taking walks around the neighborhood with him.

STOLEN SHOES WERE 'LEFTS'

Berlin Robbers Return Booty to Owners Which Contains No "Rights."

Berlin.—A certain boot and shoe manufacturer in Berlin is accustomed to display in his shop windows boots and shoes for the left foot only, keeping the corresponding right boot of each pair in his stock rooms behind the shop. Arriving at his premises the other morning, he was disgusted to find that his windows had been broken and over 100 boots and shoes carried off. Police efforts to trace the thieves proved fruitless, and for several days the shoemaker ruefully contemplated his stock of odd right boots and shoes, for which the left foot fellows were missing. Finally, however, he received through the post a communication written in typical Berlin slang, of which the following is a translation:

"Dear Mr. Shoemaker: You will probably have noticed already that we allowed ourselves the pleasure of a visit to your shop windows. But the boots were all for the left foot. We were not aware that the people in your district were all left footed; presumably in the neighboring locality they are right footed. It must be delightful to see them dancing together.

"My two companions who made up our party did not wish to send your boots back to you, but I am a decent sort of chap, and I said: 'The man shall have his boots again.' Mr. Shoemaker, I am quite a respectable fellow, but I was short of small change, and that brought me upon the idea of paying you a visit. But now, Mr. Shoemaker,

just you go up to the railway station and get your boots back from the luggage office. I am sending you the ticket along with this. You need not be afraid any longer; we've moved into quite another quarter of the town. Perhaps I will come and visit you some time later on. With best wishes for a good business, and kind regards, U."

On presenting the ticket at the railway station the shoemaker really did get his shoes back, and was so delighted at recovering his property that he stopped all further efforts to discover the thieves.

BOYS SENTENCED TO SPANKS
Lynn (Mass.) Judge Appoints Parents to Administer Punishment for Pulling Fire Alarm.

Lynn, Mass.—As a present from Judge Lummas, in return for ringing in a false alarm of fire several weeks ago, George Myatt, eleven years old, and Lewis Tombo, twelve years old, are going to receive a sound spanking.

The boys appeared before the judge at a special session of the juvenile court and admitted they were responsible for the alarm. They promised to be good for the rest of their lives.

When the judge inquired of the parents of the boys if they would agree to give each a deserved spanking, he received assurances that his suggestion would be carried out. Then he announced that when a report of the carrying out of the sentence was made to him he would formally close the cases.

TOWN HAS CRIME PRICE-LIST
Judge of Kansas City (Kan.) Frames Amounts of Fines for Minor Offenses.

Kansas City, Kan.—Persons desiring to commit any of the minor crimes in Kansas City, Kan., may now estimate the cost in advance.

A framed list of the commoner crimes and the penalties therefor has been placed in the office of the chief of police of this city.

The list follows: Letting a goat run in a public place, \$5; allowing cows to graze on parking, \$10; throwing chewing gum on sidewalks or in street cars, \$5; stealing a gate, \$10; pulling pickets off a fence, \$5; having a pig pen on the place, \$25; talking "easy" to women in stores and other public places, \$25; porters talking in rude or ungentlemanly manner, \$10; running races on the street, \$25; blowing in parks (in inclosed spots), \$10; allowing chickens in neighbor's garden, \$5; carrying a "boon shooter," \$10.

BENDER'S APPENDIX STOLEN

Carlisle (Pa.) Loses Tailman Secretary Preserved in Local Physician's Office.

Carlisle, Pa.—Ancient and historic Carlisle, the repository of treasured relics of bygone days, has suffered some time within the last six months the loss of a memento if its former greatness that is literally beyond valuation. Efforts to hush up the loss of what has been a venerated talisman failed of their purpose today when it became known that the bottle containing the real appendix of Chief Albert Bender, pitcher for the Philadelphia Athletics, has been lost from the office of Dr. American E. Allen, where it had reposed enshrined in sanctity for nearly a decade.

There can be no doubt that the Chief's appendix is gone, although Dr. Allen replied ambiguously in inquiries. Though the relic was second only in local interest to the old town pump, which was copied out of existence for purely sanitary reasons, it may be

said on the authority of Dr. Allen that there was not the slightest possible objection to the continued presence of the Chief's appendix on the part of Carlisle's board of health or any other non-poking medical institution here.

Carlisle's board of trade, the city council, officials of the Carlisle Indian school and the directors of the Hamilton Library and Museum association will confer with the object of offering a reward of suitable size for the return of the appendix in any presentable condition.

Refuse License No. 13.
Springfield, Ill.—Marriage license No. 13 was refused one couple who were very anxious to get it and was in turn refused by the next applicant. It is still unissued.

Needle Removed After 22 Years.
Rockford, Ill.—A needle was removed from the right hip of Mrs. Fred Willis. It entered her thumb 22 years ago.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

IT IS the fault of all of us till we have duly practiced our minds, to be unwise in our judgments and to be carried off by fancy instead of being at the trouble of acquiring sound knowledge.
—Cardinal Newman.

MEN will talk of little things and great things as if they knew what things were little and what things were great!
—Phillips Brooks.

WASHINGTON BIRTHDAY ENTERTAINMENTS.

The colors to be used for this day's celebration are the national ones, of course.

For place cards one might use small hatches cut from card board, and for decoration a small head of Washington under two crossed flags for the ladies, and Martha Washington's head with same setting for the men.

One can buy the penny pictures of any celebrity and do the decoration one's self. It is always so much more appreciated and gives a touch of originality to any entertainment to have these little favors made at home.

A very pretty decoration for the table shades, simple, too, is to cut the shades out of cardboard, small holes the size of cherries, and a leaf or two in good arrangement, then paste back of the perforations red paper behind the cherries, and green behind the leaves. When the candles are lighted the design is strikingly pretty.

If one cares to carry out the warlike spirit of the times of Washington, chops prepared French style and stood on the side as cannon, surrounded with cannon balls in orderly piles made of sausage, is good.

Small flags stacked to stand upright and striped stick candles made in the pretty red, is very pretty for table decoration. With candles, flags and a center piece of red, white and blue flowers, the table will be appropriately dressed.

Bon-bons may be served in the small pasteboard caps, in colonial shape, and the ices likewise may be served in some such form.

Creamed Chicken With Mushrooms.—Pick into pieces the meat from two boiled chickens; boil for five minutes a bottle of mushrooms in their own liquor, add a cup of cream; season and thicken with two tablespoonfuls of flour, stir in the chicken and mushrooms and serve in patty shells.

The hollow of an angel food may be filled with preserved cherries, the cake frosted and when served a few of the cherries may be given with each helping.

TO BE truly happy is a question of how we begin and how we end, of what we want and not of what we have.
—Stevenson.

WHAT TO EAT IN WINTER.
During the cold winter months our bodies are able to assimilate heavier food. Many foods combine both to nourish the tissues and warm the body, and it is these foods which are now of especial interest to the housewife who is planning meals for her family.

Cereals are a valuable food, as they are both tissue builders and heat producers. Lean meat and a goodly portion of fat, milk, eggs and cereals with as many kinds of vegetables as are procurable, will make a well arranged diet.

Buckwheat is heating and should only be eaten during the cold weather, as it is especially a cold weather food. Pork is heavy, hearty and hard of digestion, so should be largely eaten during cold weather, when exercise and work will help to eliminate the waste.

The age, sex, physical condition and occupation is a great factor in determining the diet at any season.

Members of the family who do not get much bodily exercise, but whose brain is taxed, should have food easy of digestion as well as nourishing and should have food that is especially good for the blood.

To keep up the bodily energy, supply heat and build up waste tissues we need starchy food, sugars, butter, cream, as well as meat and fats.

Macaroni and cheese is a combination, with the white sauce used, which gives one a dish of solid food. To cook macaroni, drop the inch balls into rapidly boiling water and boil gently until perfectly tender. The test for tenderness is to take out a piece, press with the side of a fork; if tender, it will be easily cut. Put a layer of the cooked macaroni into a buttered baking dish, pour over a little white sauce made of rich milk and thickened with butter and flour cooked together. Season and sprinkle with a generous layer of cheese, and if one feels able at this season of the year, a hard-boiled egg or two cut in eighths, then follow with another layer of macaroni and cheese and white sauce, sprinkle a teaspoonful of onion juice over, cover with white sauce and finish with buttered crumbs. Bake until well heated.

Timelessness of Rome.
Few of us ever ask ourselves where in the eternity of Rome consists. It does not consist in a physical eternity, for Rome was not without beginning and she shall surely not be without end. It is rather a philosophical eternity. It is eternity as Kant has taught it to us, the eternity of timelessness. It is the timelessness of Rome, rather than the actual extent of time which makes the eternal, and this timelessness shows itself in nothing more clearly than in Rome's eternal youth. She who today might well be an old lady with her three thousand winters, is only the incorporator of young Italy, this modern young woman, with her head full of social little theories and her garments ornamented with the gridiron pattern of tramways.—Jesse Benedict Carter, in the Atlantic.

Cup Cakes.—Use any recipe for a rich white cake; bake in heart-shaped pans and frost with boiled frosting. Decorate with the tiny candy hearts and red candies.

Hoped They Were Broken.
Mr. Flatbush—I saw the installment collector going in next door today.
Mr. Flatbush—Gee! I hope it's the phonograph.—Yonkers Statesman.

Drews Large Sum in Subsidies.
The Cunard line collects subsidies to the amount of \$225,000 from the British government.

TO BRAVE BRIGANDS AGAIN



Miss Ellen M. Stone who, ten years ago, while a missionary in Bulgaria, was for six months a prisoner in the hands of brigands, who held her and her companion, Mrs. Katerina Stephanova Tsalka, for ransom, is arranging to return to Turkey in the capacity of a missionary. Miss Stone is completely recuperated in mind and body from her terrible experience of a decade ago.

Miss Stone says she is interested in some pending legislation in congress and that as soon as this is settled she will go abroad. She is very hopeful for the future of Christian missions in Turkey.

Miss Stone is not afraid to return to Turkey. "I want to see young Turkey," she says. "I am interested in the attempt of the party to rise out of the ruck and embrace modern civilization. I want to help Christianize the Turks."

In September, 1901, Miss Stone was one of a party of sixteen persons traveling from Samakof to Salonica. Near Tamoko they were held up by brigands. Fourteen of the party were released, but Miss Stone and Madame Tsalka were held captive and carried off to a mountain lair. The brigands demanded \$110,000 for their release at the time. It was asserted that the affair was a plot hatched by Bulgaria to implicate Turkey in a diplomatic brawl with the United States.

NEW PRESIDENT OF PRINCETON

Princeton, N. J.—John Grier Hibben, Ph. D., LL. D., professor of logic and philosophy at Princeton university, has been elected the fourteenth president of the institution by the unanimous vote of the board of trustees.

He succeeds Woodrow Wilson, who resigned October 20, 1910, to accept the Democratic nomination for governor. Dr. Hibben is fifty-one years old. Many names had been considered by the board at various times, including that of Dr. Hibben.

Dr. Hibben said that he accepted the presidency of Princeton with a feeling of gratitude as well as one of deep responsibility. He said he wanted it understood that all factional feeling and strife had been eliminated at Princeton, and he felt he could enter his new office with no fear of hindrance because of any controversies among members of the faculty and the board of trustees.

Immediately after his election Dr. Hibben was summoned before the trustees in the Chancellor Green library, where he took the oath of office.

The popularity of the new president was demonstrated by the flood of messages and congratulations that were sent to Dr. Hibben from all parts of the country and by a huge undergraduate celebration which ended at Dr. Hibben's house, where he addressed the students. Educators throughout the country wired congratulations to him.

Dr. Hibben was born in Peoria, Ill., in 1861. After being graduated in 1882 he studied at the Princeton Theological seminary. From that institution he went to the University of Berlin, where he was graduated in 1887.



Hardest Kind of Work.
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