

LADIES OF EUROPE HAVE PLUME CRAZE

Milliners Have Many Devices to Meet All the Fancies of Fashion.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—There is an unprecedented demand in Europe for wings and feathers this winter, and with few exceptions every hat is decorated with plumes which wave and flutter in the slightest breeze.

Composite plumes are the most fashionable, and wings are of such remarkable size and hue that it is obvious that no bird could have supplied the plumage. In consequence the ingenuity of Paris, Vienna and London milliners has been taxed to the utmost to meet the need.

It will interest those who have humanitarian scruples to know that the gayest plumage nowadays comes from the humble barnyard, the poultryer's shop and sportsman's game.

Feather products from these sources are dyed to magnificent colors, conformed into the vast erections that decorate the newest fashions, and are softened to the needs of the picture hat. Speaking on the interesting process of feather making, a feather manufacturer said:

"We have agents all over the world who buy up poultry and game feathers, and send them to the great centres, where they are distributed for manufacture. Here is an excellent instance—the military feathers, that are the most fashionable, are contributed by the farmyard chandler. They are almost every color, and then mounted by hand."

"This," and the manufacturer held up some exquisite plumes, "is made entirely, and is from the neck feathers of the duck. Turkey feathers are used in the same way and dyed the required color. Pheasant tails are preferred in their natural color, whilst other 'game' plumes are mounted by hand on a stick of wood, each feather being attached by adhesive gum. Sometimes, indeed, plumes from six different birds are used to secure a desired effect."

"Here again," and a beautiful feathering was shown, "is a feather from the least valuable parts of the ostrich feather twisted and mounted."

"Many devices are used, too, to secure unique color effects. 'Tied' and 'rare' feathers are lifted for inspection—has had the color extracted, whilst these—and a 'dye' box of plumes was opened—"show the latest triumph in artistic dyeing."

"There is no need for cruelty or extermination. The birds that grace our tables can supply the plumage, and the necessary color, and the nimble fingers of English and French workmen will weave them into designs."

"Whilst ladies demand exotic plumes, the manufacturers most supply. It is impossible to imitate the natural beauties of the ostrich or the bird of paradise, or of any of the exquisite little birds that come from the tropical climates. Birds, however, are not fashionable this year, but a stock must always be kept in hand."

"The popularity of the ostrich feather grows each season, and there is no cruelty used in securing this plumage. The ostrich is a native of the African desert, and is a very hardy creature. There are now used in their natural state, as well as dyed, and the ostrich feathers are of a very fine color. It would be impossible to find a more graceful feather than the ostrich, and its trimming possibilities for outlining the beauty of oriental plumage."

POKER-DOMINOES
Game Threatens to Attack Popularity of Diabolo.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—The rival to diabolo has come. Dominoes with which card games may be played, or cards with which dominoes may be played (either description will apply) threaten to take the bonaparte from the front of its newly won kingdom. Bridge parties are giving place to poker-domino parties, and hostesses in country houses are laying in stocks of the new game.

The inventor of poker-dominoes is a Briton, Mr. Robert Burre, but the inspiration came to him after his long residence in France.

"The game," he explains, "is a combination of the card games of the two countries. In France they play cards in the cafes; in England we play dominoes. By combining the two we get a new game that is capable of almost endless variations. There are more possibilities in it than I ever suspected when I invented it, and I am adding daily to the games to which the new dominoes are adaptable. Patience, whist, all-fours and Pope Joan are a few of the innocent card games that become most exciting when played under the new rules."

The pack consists of thirty-six 'stones,' on which the pips and blanks of ordinary dominoes are replaced by 'can' emblems of the value from seven up to ace. There are eight grand cards corresponding to the doubles in dominoes. Each domino card has a number in the top corner representing the value assigned to it for calculation at the end of the hand. Seven counts as ace, eight as two, and so on up to ace, which counts eight. A domino card with an ace and a queen on it would count fourteen in 'solitaire' points after the game."

Saxon Reporters' Strike.
BERLIN, Nov. 29.—A remarkable scene was witnessed this week in a lower house of the Saxon diet. The entire press gallery struck—Conservatives, Liberals, and Socialists.

A member of the house, named Heiter, belonging to the National Liberal party, in addressing the diet, said that the press reports of his proceedings were most unsatisfactory, being frequently nonsensical and untrue. Thereupon the pressmen left the gallery in a body. They went to the president of the chamber, and informed him that they would take no further notice of Herr Heiter's speeches until he publicly in the house expressed regret for what he had said.

BURGLARS ARE ACTIVE OLD LONDON

Gangs of Recently Released Thieves Seem to Cause Epidemic.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—London and the suburbs are suffering from a burglary epidemic more serious than any hitherto experienced in the neighborhood of the metropolis.

North, south, east and west, expert gangs are at work making rich hauls. Many of them are marked burglars, and do not hesitate, when the circumstances require it, to display, if not to use, arms.

Cricklewood is one of the districts most affected, and a veritable reign of terror exists among householders there. Gangs are also exceptionally busy in Suburban and the surrounding country, where at least a dozen daring burglaries have taken place of late.

"The view taken by the police," a prominent insurance official says, "is that the extraordinary prevalence of burglary is due to Herbert Gladstone's action in granting wholesale remission of sentences to criminals serving terms of imprisonment under six months."

"This mistaken act of clemency has resulted in London and the suburbs being flooded with thieves and burglars, who have taken advantage of their unexpected freedom to exercise their talents during the dark and foggy autumn nights."

"The police are not indifferent or inactive, but they are largely blamed by the sufferers. Every article stolen has been fully described, and complete lists have been sent round to jewelers, pawnbrokers and others."

Special plain clothes men have been put on, with instructions to watch for any ticket-of-leave man or ex-convict who may be prowling around.

"There are many of these characters of whom we have lost trace," said a Scotland-yard detective to an Express representative yesterday.

"I firmly believe that it is these men who are doing the mischief. They have quit their usual haunts, and are as slippery as eels. But they will be taken sooner or later."

AN INTELLIGENT ANIMAL
Hunter With Sagacity Almost of a Human Being.

A horse which is better than a watchdog, and has a speaking tube installed between his stable and his owner's bedroom, is an example of animal intelligence which it would be hard to excel even in a circus.

The horse referred to belongs to Mrs. Wadhams-Petre, of Maida-vale, England, and is an old bay hunter of 15 hands. As a consequence of good treatment and petting for several years he has developed a really remarkable sagacity.

His name is better known than that of the dog, and he has been called by the name of 'Bobby,' and when called he opened two doors, raising the latch with his nose, and came out in response to the summons.

Birthday's stable is under part of his owner's house, and Mrs. Wadhams-Petre has had a trap-door made in the floor of her bedroom, leading to the horse's stable, and the horse's head is over his manger.

Birthday is often heard neighing or whinnying at the night, and Mrs. Wadhams-Petre, "there are about thirty different calls he can make. I go to the trap-door, and say, 'Hello, Bobby,' and he tells me by the tone of his response whether he is disturbed by anything or is hungry, or merely quite comfortable and content."

"The other night we heard him neighing persistently, and my husband and I went down to see what the matter was. The horse had evidently been disturbed, and he found no traces of undesirable visitors, it is certainly a very intelligent animal. Birthday is even better than a watchdog, because he knows exactly when he is trespassing on the house by the sound of the footstep."

BAN ON MELODY.
Time Wears Its Popularity to Shreds and Tatters.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—The following notice has been posted in some of the music halls of London:

Notice to Artists.
Please don't play 'Killarney,' the audience are sick of it. For the last three decades there has been no more popular tune than Michael William Balfe's 'Killarney,' the words of which, it is not generally known, were written by the late Edmund Falconer for introduction into his play, 'Peep of Day.'

NARROWLY ESCAPED BEING BURIED ALIVE

Pronounced Dead by Physician But Lived Some Time in Coffin.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—A West Bromwich woman, it is believed, has just narrowly escaped being buried alive. Her name is Ann Richards, and her age 69 years. She lived in Tenscombe street, Churchfields, West Bromwich, and she had been attended by a local doctor, who certified that she was suffering from a weak heart.

Last Friday, Mr. Richards, one of her sons, on returning from the Birmingham University, where he is a student, found his mother lying across the rug in front of the fire, in a swoon, as he thought. He went for the doctor, who, it is alleged, declared that Mrs. Richards was dead, and gave a certificate that she had died from heart failure.

The funeral arrangements were made, and Mrs. Richards was placed in a coffin. Her son, however, who was much attached to his mother, was much disturbed by the doctor's statement, and he was convinced from the color which seemed to come into her face that she was not dead.

At an early stage in the speech a lady sitting in the front seats (said to be Mrs. Drummond) rose and asked: "What are you going to do for the women?" There were cries of "Order, order!" mingled with laughter, and the stewards came on the scene.

Mr. Birrell's speech was devoted almost wholly to Irish questions. He said that reform in the Irish land system was necessary, but while cattle driving continued his schemes and plans and proposals for improvement were endangered, and he doubted whether he would be able to give effect to them. Chief secretaries came and went, but Ireland remained in a state of unstable equilibrium. He appealed to all loyal Irishmen, all good home rulers as he was, to aid him at this critical hour.

His objection to the house of lords was not that it was Tory, but that it represented nobody but itself. (Cries.)

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SUFFRAGISTS HAD TO BE EJECTED FROM MEETING

Three Hundred Stewards Kept Busy in Holding Women in Check.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—The persistent interruptions of women suffragists were the cause of disorderly scenes at a great meeting addressed by Mr. Birrell in the skating rink, Southampton. There was an audience of about 8000, and, anticipating trouble from the suffragists, about 300 male stewards were enlisted for service.

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SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH CONFIRMS BIBLE RECORDS

Discoveries Tend to Defeat Criticism of 'Authenticity of Scriptural Narrative.'

LONDON, Nov. 29.—So far from impugning the authenticity of Scriptural narrative, scientific research—in the opinion of the Rev. John Tuckwell, member of the Society of Biblical Archaeology—confirms incident after incident as it progresses.

"As I study these matters," said Mr. Tuckwell, in an address at the British Museum, "I become more and more convinced that the Bible will come out of the fire of criticism into which it is going, as clear and pure as ever. I don't mean to say we shall not arrive at some better understanding of some portions of it; but in the main it will be just as precious, as true, as lofty, as spiritual in its significance as ever it has been. One is rejoiced to know that all the spread of learning which is taking place at the present day tends to confirm, and does not tend to disturb, our faith in that precious knowledge."

Mr. Tuckwell was addressing a gathering of students in the Lecture Hall of the Assyrian Galleries on Cuneiform Versions of Bible Records. There are always manifestly observed, a contrast between the historic accounts of events and the records of the same things in the Scriptures. Upon the historic labors events were often set forth in a bombastic and flamboyant manner because they were the personal narratives of the men who were chiefly concerned, whereas in the Scriptures the stories were told calmly and without prejudice.

He saw no reason why we should conclude that the historic parts of the Scriptures were made up of a large number of scraps from unknown writers. There were tabernacles of a similar character, but mainly, he thought, we might consider the historic writings of Scripture as original as the writings on the tablets.

Among some interesting stories, Mr. Tuckwell told the story of the Semitic ruler of Agade, in whose history we had the first intimation of the rise of the Sumerians, who were the first to be mentioned in the country, and absorbed Akkadians. Apparently Sargon was an adventurer and usurper, who had to have been born in the unidentified city of "The Going of the Elephants." His mother was a princess, his father an insignificant person. Sargon, the story, was put into a basket bedaubed with bitumen, and placed on the banks of the Euphrates, where a fisherman found him and took him to the goddess Ishtar. Some people consider that the date of Sargon's reign is about 2300 B.C., and the story of the finding of Moses in the bulrushes.

Mr. Tuckwell gave several instances of the confirmation of Scriptural narrative by the records of the historians of the British Museum. In dealing with the Babylonian dynasties there had appeared to be a discrepancy of 300 or 400 years. Mr. King, however, had found that what was called the second dynasty was contemporaneous with the first, and that the records of the "Bible chronology" from the time of Abraham down to the time of the Jews agreed almost precisely with the chronology that we find in the historic tablets.

Then it has been questioned whether Moses could have written the Pentateuch, because, it was said, the art of writing in his time was not sufficiently advanced. But the tablets showed that the art of writing was practiced throughout the country, that such a thing as a written document had become the script and language of international communication.

STRIKE AMONG TAILORS
One of the Many Strange Incidents That Occur in Old London.

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It was suggested that salt brought bad luck to the proprietors of shops. That she was superstitious, Mrs. Rosenberg was curious about the salt, and got her husband to watch—Mrs. Rosenberg now said her husband said Tennen threw some salt into the doorway of the shop. She had remonstrated with him, and asked why he did it. Tennen then grossly abused her, and went off laughing and jeering. This story was denied by Tennen but the magistrate expressed the opinion that he had committed wilful and corrupt perjury, and fined him 40s., with 23s. 6d. costs.

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An eminent British actor, who was knighted on the King's birthday.

TRIALS OF A WRECKED WHALER'S STARKING CREW

Thrilling Story of the Privations of Men in Northern Seas.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—A thrilling story of the privations of a crew of the Dundee whaler Windward, which was wrecked, as already reported in these columns, was told by the crew of the Dundee whaler Windward arriving in the Bay from the Arctic Seas. From beginning to end the Diana's log is a record of continuous battling with wind and ice, and ice and wind towards the end of September an adventure befel the vessel which almost put an end to the voyage.

The Diana, with steam up, had spent the closing hours of the day dodging great icebergs, and when the night clouds gathered her position was sidled tolerably safe. Nevertheless, a sharp lookout was maintained. Suddenly a warning cry from the watch rang across the decks, and the vessel, instantaneously leaving the peak of which towered above the topsails yards, bore down upon the ship and crashed into her bow. The Diana staggered, and all hands hurrying on deck saw the vessel struck a reef of Caray Island, and became a total wreck. From the report sent home by the Canadian government, cruiser, the Diana had been close at hand, and had rendered assistance. That it now appeared as if the case and the story of how the hapless mariners reached Pond's Bay, a voyage of 400 miles, in open whaleboats, is a tale of the most thrilling nature. When the Windward struck it became evident that her position was hopeless. The boats were launched and provisions were saved, and the crew of the Diana, the situation was desperate. To recross Melville Bay was impossible, or at the best could only have been accomplished with great loss of life. Further, it was extremely improbable that any of the minor settlements of the Arctic would have sufficient food to meet the wants of so many months. In the circumstances it was decided to make for Pond's Bay, a 500 mile steamship journey, but for small craft, which require to follow the coast line, about 100 miles closely the coast line, and nights the men struggled at the oars for dear life. Food supplies were short, and only a few biscuits were served out per day. Ice was melted to provide drinking water. Sleep was next to impossible.

MEMORIAL TO DR. BARNARD
Grave of the Poor Boy's Friend to Be Marked by Monument.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—An imposing memorial to Dr. Barnard, who has been entrusted to Mr. George Frampton, R.N., who hopes to have it completed for unveiling on "Founder's Day" next year. By his own special desire Dr. Barnard was buried in the centre of the green at the model village of Barking, Essex, which he created. At present the grave is covered by a plain stone, and the memorial is to be 15 feet in height. On the summit of the stone pedestal is a bronze group of three figures, a mother, a child, and a nurse, symbolizing "Protection." A portrait medallion of Dr. Barnard is at the side, and at the base three children are seated.

THE GHOSTS OF OLD ITALY.
It is against the American fear, against constantly recurring assertion such as "Venice is nothing but steamboats now," "Rome is as modern as New York," etc., that physical Italy seems unconsciously to have arrayed itself. It is to combat and lay low this fear that old memories and old dreams still hang about the life and color of an Italian province, and that the Babylonian script and language had become the script and language of international communication.

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HE WAS WILLING TO WALK.
In a certain provincial town in Ireland dwell two Celts—Hennessy and O'Brien—who one day set out to seek their fortunes in a new country. In Dublin they became separated, and Hennessy, unable to find his comrade, embarked for America alone. Arrived in New York, he was met by a man who was a diver and was put to work near the docks.

Hennessy, O'Brien, after an arduous but vain search for his friend, took a ship bound for New York. As the ship was being docked, he saw a diver emerging from the water; and as O'Brien was a diver, he knew that this was his one's every move would be watched. But his delight and amazement were increased when he recognized his comrade, Hennessy. Suddenly, O'Brien's mind, and his countenance underwent a change. There was a world of meaning in his voice when he said: "Of my, Hennessy, why did I not tell you I was intended to walk over? I have walked with ye."—December Bohemian.

SIR JOHN HARE.
An eminent British actor, who was knighted on the King's birthday.

THE GHOSTS OF OLD ITALY.
It is against the American fear, against constantly recurring assertion such as "Venice is nothing but steamboats now," "Rome is as modern as New York," etc., that physical Italy seems unconsciously to have arrayed itself. It is to combat and lay low this fear that old memories and old dreams still hang about the life and color