

ABOUT NOTABLE MEN.

Stories That Are Interesting and Readable.

Mr. Gladstone makes it a rule never to travel on Sunday.

Darwin was an inveterate smoker. At the age of 73 he declared that a cigarette rested him more after hard labor than anything else.

Mr. John W. Foster is well pleased with the treaty between Japan and China. He gets \$100,000 out of it. Mr. Foster is a great diplomat.

Thomas A. Edison, the electrician, is one of the few poker players who invariably win. His opponents accuse him of possessing a mysterious power to see through cards.

It is said that the first bicycle ever brought to this country was owned and ridden by Robert Center, of New York, who was killed on his wheel by a collision with a Brooklyn trolley car recently.

King Humbert, of Italy, can broil a steak, grid a chop, and do plain cooking, as well as he can run to a fire, couple the hose and pump on the fire engine. He is the best all-around man in Italy.

John D. Rockefeller, the head of the Standard Oil Trust, is credited by a writer in the Boston Commercial Bulletin with having remarked a while ago that his great ambition in life was to accumulate a fortune of \$500,000,000.

Congressman Bland, the famous advocate of silver, who lives on a farm near Lebanon, Mo., has an orchard of 5,000 Ben Davis apple trees. These apples sell for 40 cents a bushel, and the yield of each tree averages five bushels, or \$10,000 in cash.

Joel Chandler Harris, "Uncle Remus" of the newspaper press, is a man of extreme diffidence. A Georgian editor, in speaking of him, says that Harris once left Boston very suddenly, without even sending to his hotel for his trunk, in order to escape a dinner at which he was apprehensive of being lionized.

George Augusta Sala, the English journalist, was once in a train which was "held up" by Carlists in Spain, and he overheard a Spanish gentleman, who was overcome with fright, murmuring to himself: "To die so young, to leave my wife and babes; oh, it is sad, it is sad! and I haven't even had my breakfast."

William Morris, the English poet, rejoices in the possession of a prodigious memory. Given a fair start on any sentence in Dickens' works he can complete that sentence with very little deviation from textual accuracy. Were every copy of "Pickwick Papers" destroyed to-day, William Morris could, doubtless, write the book almost word for word as it now stands.

Samuel Staples, of Concord, Mass., who died recently, was famous for his friends, among whom were Emerson, Thoreau, Alcott, and Bull, the inventor of the Concord grass. Mr. Staples was at one time the town jailor, and he once had Alcott and Thoreau for prisoners, the former for a few hours, the latter for a night. Alcott's offense was the non-payment of a small debt, which he refused on principle. "I never heard a man talk honest," said Mr. Staples.

Ex-Congressman Amos Cummings, the well known journalist, recently told this story about Horace Greeley: "One day I went out to see Greeley at Chappaqua about some newspaper business. The old gentleman saw me coming as he stood looking out the window, opened the door himself and led me into a fashion parlor. I followed him into the room and, as I was only going to remain a moment, laid my hat, gloves and cane on a center table. Greeley and I had just immersed ourselves in a talk when Mrs. Greeley swept into the room. The moment she entered the door her eyes fell indignantly on my trousseau as I'd piled it up—hat, gloves and stick—on the table. Without a word she swooped on the outfit like a fish-hawk and threw them out of the window. Then she left the room without pausing for speech, as one who had taught somebody that the hall was the place for hats and canes and similar trifles—a brace. I was inclined to get a trifle angry, but Greeley stretched out his hand in a deprecating way and cheered me with the remark: 'Never mind her, she thought they were mine.' Afterward, however," concluded Cummings, "when I recalled what Greeley's hat used to look like I had my doubts."

Edward, one of the fighting McCooks, while Governor of Colorado Territory, had a good deal of trouble with the Indians, and especially with their chief, Colorow. With a party of braves Colorow came to Denver one day, and after drinking heavily told his followers that he was going to kill McCook. The Governor had his office in a two-story building, and sat with his back to the door, with a looking-glass on the desk in front of him, so that he could see any one coming in without turning. McCook was expecting some trouble with Colorow, and was seated at his desk when the Indian came in. Colorow had a pistol in his hand, and approaching McCook he stood by his side and grunted: "McCook liar!" The Governor never looked up, but kept on writing. "McCook heap liar," repeated Colorow, but the Governor never noticed it. "McCook heap big liar," continued Colorow, and still the pen scratched away. Colorow mistook McCook's silence for fear, and let his pistol hand drop until his pistol arm hung down

straight. In an instant McCook grasped the Indian's wrist, and in another the pistol fell to the floor. Turning Colorow around, the Governor deliberately thrust him down stairs and out of the door into the circle of Indians who were waiting for the expected trouble. "Colorow's a squaw," said McCook to the Indians, and giving the chief a parting push he returned to his office.

Skeleton of a Huge Sea Animal.

The fossil skeleton of a huge sea animal was recently discovered by a settler in the Cherokee strip while searching for driftwood along the Arkansas river. The nose or beak was projecting from the sand, and on breaking it was found to be bone. This aroused the finder's curiosity to such an extent that he set to work to exhume the skeleton. The head, beak, a few vertebrae, some ribs and propellers were in a fair state of preservation, but the remainder crumbled as soon as exposed to the air.

It has been named by local scientists monocerosichthosaurus and plesiosaurus, but it evidently belongs to neither. The eye sockets are four feet in diameter, with a superorbital notch, the same as in the human cranium, with a space of twenty inches between the sockets, making a skull diameter of nine feet and eight inches. It has a pointed face or bill twelve feet long, and a comparatively small brain cavity.

The vertebrae measure twelve inches each way, and the distance from tip to tip of transverse processes is forty inches, and resembles those of a mammal rather than those of a fish. The ostryodes is thirty-eight inches long. A rib is thirteen feet eight inches long and thirty-three inches in circumference, and two triangular-shaped bones, corresponding to right and left, are 34 by 12 feet, the use of which is conjectured, but supposed to be propellers or fins. Its length has been variously estimated to be from sixty to 300 feet.

Spangled Work.

Women who are tired of embroidery done with colored and white silks are using their needles in spangled work that gives to a picture frame, a jewel case or a lamp shade a rich, jeweled effect that is both brilliant and beautiful. Like many other kinds of fancy work, that done with spangles is a revival, yet a great improvement on the similar work done by our grandmothers. It is an improvement because designing has become an art, and also because the spangles themselves are manufactured in greater variety than formerly. They are to be had in every color and tint of a color, to represent foliage, flowers and jewels. They are used alone, and in combination with beads that represent jewels. Sometimes parts of the designs are done in embroidery silks and the spangles and beads are used to brighten them in suitable places. They are also used as borders or frames to dainty figure or landscape pictures painted on boxes or candle shades of satin. Silk and gauze are both used as a foundation for the work. The material is stretched tightly over a frame, and the spangles and beads are sewed in place with waxed silk that matches them in color. Dragons, butterflies, and beetles and all sorts of insects look well done in the spangles of brilliant coloring, and flower designs are more effective in delicate hues.

A Remarkable Cat.

A cat that thinks and seems possessed of strange intelligence is the property of a little boy who lives in Perry.

One night this cat was sleeping quietly on the rug before the fire when one of the little children began crying. The cat jumped to her feet, climbed upon the shoulders of the child and deliberately slapped her face. The cat was at once caught, severely whipped and put out of the house.

This seemed to be a lesson to the cat and for a time she controlled her temper. About a week ago, however, there was another scene. The infant of the household was upon the mother's lap and began crying. The cat, lying upon the rug, as before, jumped up, stood upon its hind feet and with one front foot slapped the baby's face. Again the cat was severely whipped, and one of the boys carried her off and gave her to a colored man who lives on the outskirts of the town. But the cat came back the very next day. It is a remarkable fact that in each instance related above it did not appear that the cat intended to hurt the child, but merely to administer a reproof. It certainly seems that the cat has reasoning power. But if that cat slaps another child the number of cats in this community will be reduced by one.

Women Not Called Professors.

While Smith College has both men and women as members of the faculty it does not confer the well earned dignity of the professional title upon the latter, even when they fill positions as heads of departments in every respect as responsible and onerous as those held by the other sex. There were 746 students enrolled last year, with a teaching force of only thirty-six, nearly two-thirds of whom are women, but not professors.

The fastest bicycle rider at Clayton, Mich., is a one armed man 60 years old.

Every American ship has an outfit of 150 flags.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Dr. J. West Roosevelt, a very high medical authority, demonstrates in the Scribner that bicycle riding develops not only the muscles of the legs, but most of the important muscles of the body.

The man who died the other day after licking an envelope was poisoned by decaying animal matter from the glue getting into a sore in his mouth. No poisons are more deadly than those produced by the decay of animal matter. Persons who lick envelopes in sealing them do it at their own risk.

CONAN DOYLE, in one of his medical stories, says: "Men die of the diseases which they have studied most. It is as if the morbid condition was an evil creature which, when it found itself closely hunted, flew at the throat of its pursuer. If you worry the microbes too much they may worry you. I have seen cases of it, and not necessarily in microbic diseases either."

EXPERIMENTS made to determine at what age a child first becomes responsive to music show that at six or seven months they are fully so, at least as far as time is concerned. That they are also sensitive to tone at the same age is shown by experiments on a child of seven months, who will not begin to beat time to "Pat-a-cake" picked on the zither in any chord higher than E, but at once responds to E.

ARMY statistics in France and Germany bring out clearly the fact that the latter country has a better system of elementary education than its rival. Out of 259,177 recruits incorporated in the German Army during last year 617 only were unable to read or write—that is to say, 24 per cent. In France, on the other hand, out of 343,651 who drew for the conscription no fewer than 22,096, or 643 per cent, were similarly illiterate.

THERE seems to be no end to human credulity. A writer in a French review, to show the misery and readiness to believe anything that promised to better their condition, as well as the audacity of the unscrupulous rascals by whom they are sometimes fleeced, tells the story of an adventurer who persuaded a number of the peasantry in some districts in Russia to hand over to his keeping all their worldly possessions with a view of emigrating, under his guidance, to the planet Jupiter, where they were to find land in abundance, easy to work and marvelously fertile.

CONCLUDING an editorial article in advocacy of good country roads the New York Tribune says: In Massachusetts there is a permanent Highway Commission, under whose authority \$300,000 is being expended in building State roads. This sum has been divided among fourteen counties. The general plan is to build, section by section, roads to connect business centers, and join them with through roads in other States. Colonel Pope, who is an enthusiast on the subject of good roads, is convinced that the Massachusetts plan is superior to that of any other State. Certain it is that Massachusetts has taken hold of the matter in earnest and with intelligence.

DR. HOWARD, of Baltimore, in an address to the American Medical Association, has endeavored to give an analytical account of the mystery of hypnotism. Every phenomenon of this strange influence is referred by him to "suggestion"—this word being in this use a technical term, which means that one mind controls another by irresistibly suggesting its line of thought. "Self is not an entity independent of the organism." The individual, the eye, the human entity, is a product of the bodily structure. There is no soul which has a body for its house. There is a body which has a soul or mind as an attribute of its physical existence. This soul or mind may vary as the body does. "Alter the relations of the various structural elements of the body and you alter the self." Suggestion from a superior mind assimilates the other creature to itself; and so controls its mental and physical operations. Under a bad influence anybody may be Mr. Hyde; under a good one everybody is Dr. Jekyll.

A LITTLE over nine years ago Chicago's Haymarket tragedy occurred. On the night of May 4, 1886, a bomb was thrown into the ranks of the police, who had gone to disperse an anarchist meeting. One policeman was killed outright, six were mortally wounded, and sixty more or less injured. The number of the crowd killed or hurt was never known. Chicago never witnessed excitement so intense, and she at once achieved the reputation of being the center of anarchism for the whole world. No one event ever brought labor troubles and agitation to the notice of so many people, and probably no other influence has done so much to cause a widespread study of social economy. Four men were hanged for the Haymarket crime, and one killed himself in jail by blowing his head to pieces with a dynamite cartridge exploded in his mouth. It was never discovered who threw the bomb. When it exploded it blew Chicago anarchs to pieces and answered the directly opposite purpose its thrower evidently intended.

A most interesting flag will fly over the plant system exhibit at the Atlanta (Ga.) Exposition. "It is" says the Atlanta Constitution, "a plain flag of bunting with the stars and stripes of the United States. It surmounted the exhibit of the plant system in the old Piedmont Exposition in 1887, and was much admired by

Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland when they were shown through the exhibit by Mr. Grady. That flag afterward decorated the exhibit of the plant system at the Paris Exposition, and on the day when the Bartholdi statue was presented to the city of Paris by American citizens through Mr. Whitelaw Reid, then United States Minister to France, who acted as spokesman, and was accepted by President Carnot, both of them alighted in their speeches to the flag flying at the top of the Eiffel tower. That flag was the same above alluded to which surmounted the exhibit at the Piedmont Exposition, and which adorned the exhibit of the plant system at Paris, and which will again adorn that exhibit at this exposition."

It is usual to class as the lake States of the Union only those that border upon one or more of the great lakes, but there are many other States that may be properly so called. Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont have well developed lake systems, and even Massachusetts and Connecticut have a few small natural lakes. Northwestern New Jersey has a sort of lake system, so has northwestern Iowa. North Dakota's lake system is part of the larger system embracing northern Minnesota and neighboring parts of British America. South Dakota, east of the Missouri, has a lake system that extends into the edge of Nebraska. Washington, Oregon, California, Nevada, Utah, Idaho, Wyoming and Montana have lake systems more or less irregular. Eastern North Carolina has a lake system, including several considerable bodies of water. Southern Georgia shores the extensive Florida lake system, or rather systems, as the Florida lakes have more than one waterbed. Mississippi and Louisiana have a lake system dependent upon the Mississippi River. Something of the kind is true also of eastern Arkansas.

The large decrease in the number of immigrants arriving in this country within the last two or three years is very gratifying to the officials, and they take to themselves a share of the credit attaching to it. It is asserted that never before have the immigration laws been enforced more rigidly, and one result of this restrictive policy is shown in the falling off of nearly 50 per cent. in immigration since 1893. Every immigrant is required to pass a searching examination before he is admitted to land, and if there is good reason to believe that he belongs to any of the prohibited classes he is at once returned to the country whence he came at the expense of the steamship company bringing him over. During the last year or two the steamship companies have found it to their interest to co-operate with the officials in keeping out undesirable persons, and the result of these combined efforts have been very satisfactory. A statement has been prepared at the Bureau of Immigration which shows the number of immigrants which arrived in the United States for the nine months ending March 31, in each of the last three years, to have been as follows: 1893, 259,560; 1894, 218,644; 1895, 140,989. Number of immigrants debarred for nine months ending March 31, 1895, 1,488; number returned within one year after landing, 123.

A Chinese School.

A Chinese school in full swing is a rather noisy affair, and rather startling to one who has only been accustomed to the quiet of a well-regulated English schoolroom. Each pupil studies continually aloud—very much aloud—and probably from a different book. Among the wealthy classes a boy's life is one long succession of examinations, as his social position and political advancement will depend entirely upon the degree of scholarship to which he can prove he has attained. Chinese children spend a great deal of time with their parents, and it was my observation that the girls were as well treated, as much petted and as well cared for as the boys. The daughters of the rich are taught to take care of their personal appearance, great pride in their garments and jewels, and to dress their eyebrows—a very important part of any Chinese feminine toilet among the mandarin and wealthiest classes. In a rich family the feet of the girls are generally bound, and the seven-year-old daughter of a red-buttomed mandarin, though she may sob and cry bitterly during the cruel operation, would resent it more bitterly if she were left to walk through life on feet of natural size.

Lobsters Afraid of Thunder.

One of the lobster's queer feats is that of purposely amputating his enormous and almost useless claws in time of real or fancied danger. He dreads thunder above all things, says a scientific writer, and when the peals are uncommonly loud or frequent he deftly drops his claws and takes to deep water with all possible speed. It is also said that anything irritating will cause a similar exhibition of this peculiar power. Boys who are acquainted with this curious fact in natural history often frequent the fish stalls of the larger cities and with straws tickle the imprisoned lobsters until they have the appearance of having been through a threshing machine. Lobsters thus deprived of their limbs soon grow others, a faculty possessed by but few living creatures.

Prof. Cayley, the famous mathematician of the University of Cambridge, England, who died recently, was the author of eight hundred mathematical treatises.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

A MODEL CHILD.

Her temper's always sunny, her hair is ever neat; She doesn't care for candy—she says it is too sweet! She loves to study lessons—her sums are always right; And she gladly goes to bed at eight every single night!

Her apron's never tumbled, her hands are always clean; With buttons missing from her shoe she never has been seen. She remembers to say "Thank you," and "Yes, ma'am, if you please"; And she never cries, nor frets, nor whines; she's ne'er been known to tease.

Each night upon the closet shelf she puts away her toys; She never slams the parlor door, nor makes the slightest noise; But she loves to run on errands and to play with little brother, And she's never in her life been known to disobey her mother.

"Who is this charming little maid? I long to grasp her hand!" She's the daughter of Mr. Nobody, And she lives in Nowhereland! —Helen Hopkins.

MARBLES.

Most of the stone marbles used by boys are made in Germany. The refuse only of the marble and agate quarries is employed, and this is treated in such a way that there is practically no waste. Men and boys are employed to break the refuse stone into small cubes, and with their hammers they acquire a marvelous dexterity. The little cubes are then thrown into a mill, consisting of a grooved bedstone and a revolving runner. Water is fed to the mill, and the runner is rapidly revolved, while the friction does the rest. In half an hour the mill is stopped, and a bushel or so of perfectly rounded marbles taken out. The whole process costs the merest trifle.

THE ORIGIN OF DOLLS.

It is a safe assertion to make that every girl has at some time or other, played with dolls; in fact, it is almost impossible to imagine a girl without a doll. Of course, the older ones have outgrown their dolls, and only keep the old favorites as souvenirs of childish days and pretty playthings, and it is quite likely that they would be puzzled to explain why they call the little image a "doll," and not, as the French do, a "puppet," or, with the Italians, a "bambino," or baby.

What is the meaning of the word "doll"? To explain it is necessary to go back to the middle ages, when it was the fashion all over the Christian world for mothers to give their little children the name of a patron saint. Some saints were more popular than others, and St. Dorothea was at one period more popular than all.

Dorothea, or Dorothy, as the English have it, means a "gift from God." But Dorothea or Dorothy is much too long a name for a little, toddling baby, and so it was shortened to dolly and doll, and from giving the babies a nickname it was an easy step to give the name to the little images of which the babies were so fond.

EVERY INCH A QUEEN.

Wilhelmine Helena Pauline Marie is the name of the little queen of the Netherlands, who was born in August, 1880. When her father, King William, died five years ago, the small princess was the only heir left to the throne, but as she is not of age her mother, Queen Emma, now reigns in her stead as guardian. The queen mother devotes much of her time to her daughter, who is growing up a strong, healthy, beautiful girl, with an intense love of her country and people and more than childish comprehension of the knowledge and character that is required of the ruler of a country. She lives a simple life and studies hard, though plenty of time is given to out-door exercise, for that is perhaps the secret of her splendid health. Her mother loses no opportunity to bring her in contact with the people whom only a few years hence she will rule, and her subjects are intensely proud and fond of her, as is easily seen when the two queens go traveling about their different provinces. One of their latest visits was to West Friesland, the capital of Leeuwarden, where the young queen was presented with the quaint costume of that province.

BOONE AND THE INDIANS.

Boone frequently took to the field on set expeditions against the savages. Once when he and a party of other men were making salt at a lick, they were surprised and carried off by the Indians. The old hunter was a prisoner with them for some months, but finally made his escape and came home through the trackless woods as straight as the wild pigeon flies. He was ever on the watch to ward off the Indian inroads, and to follow the war-parties and try to rescue the prisoners.

Once his own daughter and two other girls who were with her were carried off by a band of Indians. Boone collected some friends and followed them steadily for two days and a night; then they came to where the Indians had killed a buffalo calf and were camped. Firing from a little distance, they shot two Indians, and, rushing in, rescued the girls.

On another occasion, when Boone had gone to visit a salt-lick with his brother, the Indians ambushed them and shot the latter. Boone himself

escaped, but the Indians followed him for three miles by the aid of a tracking dog, until Boone turned, shot the dog, and then eluded his pursuers. In company with Simon Kenton and many of the noted hunters and wilderness warriors he once and again took part in perilous expeditions into the Indian country. Twice bands of Indians, accompanied by French, Tory, and British partisans from Detroit, attacked Boonesborough. In each case Boone and his fellow-settlers beat them off with loss.

At the fatal battle of the Blue Licks, in which two hundred of the best riflemen of Kentucky were beaten with terrible slaughter by a great force of Indians from the lakes Boone commanded the left wing. Leading his men, rifle in hand, he pushed back and overthrew the force against him; but meanwhile the Indians destroyed the right wing and center, and got in the rear, so that there was nothing for Boone's men except to flee with all speed.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

Student, Politician, Hunter and Author.

Persons who are acquainted with the many sided personality of ex-Civil Service Commissioner Theodore Roosevelt give Mayor Strong credit for sagacity in selecting him to aid in reorganizing the Police Department of New York upon a non-partisan basis and his appointment as president of that board. Despite the fact that he is only 37 years old, he has already left his impress upon the politics of New York City. His act in forever removing from its Board of Aldermen the power of vetoing appointments made by the Mayor has received much favorable comment.

As an athlete at Harvard College he won a reputation which was only enhanced by his residence among the rough ranchmen of the West, where he earned the fear and respect of the most desperate by his muscular arms and particularly straight shooting. In literature his success has been largely his remarkable energy. His individuality is made up of a dozen decided contrasts, each strong in itself, but all so blended that even his most intimate friends cannot tell where one characteristic begins and the other ends. He has a large fortune, is descended from one of the oldest Knickerbocker families, and is thoroughly at home whether in drawing-rooms, legislative halls or in the cow punchers' huts in Montana and Idaho.



THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

Mr. Roosevelt graduated from Harvard College in 1880. He began his political career in 1882, when he was elected to the New York Assembly, where he retained his seat until 1884. On his re-election, when only 25 years old and three years out of college, he became the leader of the Republican minority, and was his party's candidate for Speaker. In the three cornered contest for Mayor of New York City, between ex-Mayor Hewitt, Henry George and Mr. Roosevelt, he was badly beaten, but he took defeat philosophically. When Mr. Harrison was elected President Mr. Roosevelt was appointed a Civil Service Commissioner, which place he has just resigned.

This is but a brief outline of the struggles in which he has taken part. In all the turmoil he has found time to spend several months of the year clad in a flannel shirt, stouh hat and big boots, with his trousers tucked inside, on his ranch out West, and to write dozens of short stories and essays, and to do much serious literary work. He has written several of the volumes in "Historic Town Series" and two historical volumes on "The Winning of the West." He is still at work upon this last named subject. When not in Washington he lives near Oyster Bay, L. I., at a beautiful place surrounded on three sides by water, and called "Sagamore Hill." It is there he has his hunting trophies and his library, and where most of his literary work is done.

Professional Skunk Hunters.

Two young men in Yamhill, Oregon, are making a good thing out of trapping skunks. They discovered a process to deodorize the skunk pelt, which is disposed of to furriers at \$1 each. The demand of the pelt is equal to the supply, and during the past year these skunk trappers sold 2,000 skins.

Big Sunday Papers.

The size of the Sunday papers and the size of the modern apartment house are indicated by the bundle one sometimes sees tied up with a rope lying on the steps, as much in bulk being left at one house as twenty years ago a boy would have started out with to cover his whole route.