

CHINESE MAIDS AMAZE WASHINGTON.



MISS SO CHING WU AND HER COMPANION.

Mme. Wu and Her Charges

Nothing Approaching the Riot of Color Ever Before Seen in City of Washington.

THE two pretty girls taken to Washington by Mme. Wu, wife of the brilliant and picturesque Chinese Minister, have stirred Washington society more than anything that the quaint Oriental representative has done since he had been in the capital.

The girls are exceedingly pretty, even to the American eye, and the gorgeous gowns which they brought with them add to the interest and curiosity they have awakened in Washington social circles.

The youngest and prettiest is the adopted daughter of the Chinese Minister. Her name is Miss So Ching Wu, and as the debutante of the Chinese mansion will be the recipient of a great deal of attention.

But what has started Washington to its very foundations is the extravagant gorgeousness of the costumes that came with Mme. Wu and her young charges. Those who have been privileged to see them in advance of their appearance at social functions declare that they are simply wonderful in their creation and that nothing even approaching their glory has ever been seen in any American city.

Colors have been most wonderfully blended in the creation of these gowns, while gold and silver trimmings, and the most amazing embroidery work has made them incomparable.

Miss So Ching Wu's jewels are another feature of her advent in Washington's exclusive diplomatic circles. Miss Wu is well versed in English,

New Species of Caribou Discovered.

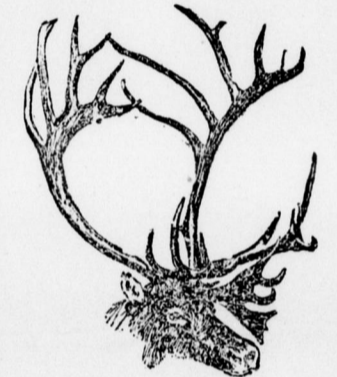
The American Museum of Natural History has just placed on exhibition the magnificent head and antlers of a new type of caribou, hitherto unknown to science. It is the result of an expedition recently sent out by the museum for the collection of large mammals, which, owing to their rapid extermination by white and native hunters, are rapidly passing away.

The specimen obtained is considered an important contribution to our knowledge of the distribution of caribou in Northern North America. It was found in the Kenai Peninsula, Alaska. The technical name of this new specimen is *Rengifer Stonei*. Unfortunately the entire body of the caribou could not be preserved. The measurements of the animal in flesh were as follows: Full length, seven feet one inch; height to withers, four feet four inches. The two distinctive features which mark this new member of the caribou group are its colorations and the large and unusual form of antlers. The color description is as follows:

"Front of nose back to middle of nostrils, chin and edges of lower lip grayish or silvery white; top of the

nose, from the white muzzle back to a point opposite the eyes, black, passing into dark (blackish) brown posteriorly and on the sides of the head to below the eyes; cheeks and throat still lighter brown; a narrow space surrounding the eye and tear duct grayish; top and sides of neck dark grayish brown, becoming lighter and grayer at the base of the neck, and then abruptly darker in front of the shoulders (skin of body not preserved); front of neck white, forming a longitudinal sharply defined band four to five inches wide, of greatly lengthened white hair, in strong contrast with the sides of the neck."

This heavy fringe of white hair on the front of the neck with its striking contrast in color with the adjoining portions of the neck forms an easily distinguishing mark from all other existing types. The antlers are much heavier, with better developed and more numerous tines than the regular species, while a special point of difference is found in the large size and peculiar form of the front branches of the antlers.—New York Herald.



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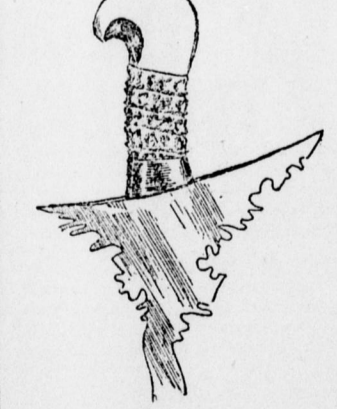
To Study Weapons of Filipinos.

The anthropologists of the Smithsonian Institution at Washington will shortly take up for study the subject of Malay and Filipino weapons, especially that class of knives or small swords known as the "bolo," "kris," "pisa," etc. The study and investigation of this subject promises results of a character highly interesting.

One branch of the study has to do with the peculiar serrations at the head or beginning of the double edged blade. As a matter of fact, these serrations are of no use whatever, the bolo, or kris, being quite as effective without them, and, what is more, it is worthy of remark that the weapons thus ornamented are worn, or carried, by the chiefs, persons of rank and nobility only, the weapons of the common herd bearing no such ornamentation.

Furthermore, no two weapons are ornamented alike. Every family of standing in the Malayan area has a distinct design, differing from all others in the ornamentation of the bolo blades, so that a Malay, Moro or Tagal is able, on reviewing a collection of such arms, to tell at a glance the family to which the weapons belong.

To the ordinary person these serrations



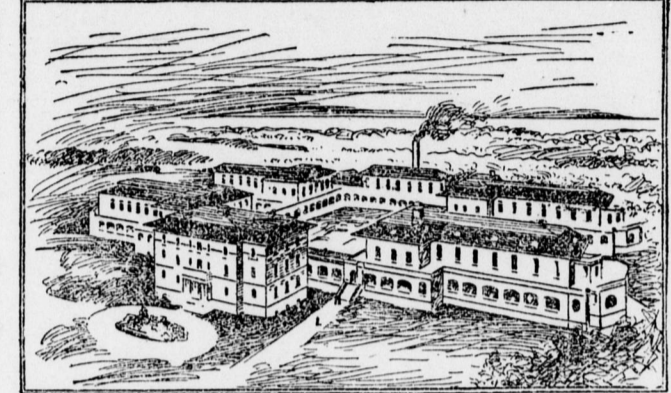
as a therapeutic agent. He used them in April of 1896 as a cure for cancer and lumps, and has since been a firm believer in their efficiency as a destroyer of various germ diseases. He has been constantly experimenting with a view to reducing the time of exposure, which has been a serious question in many cases.—Philadelphia Record.

INSTANTANEOUS X-RAY PICTURES

Dr. Pratt, of Chicago, Makes Negatives in Less Than a Second.

DR. H. P. PRATT, of Chicago, has perfected the art of X-ray photography so that it is possible to make an instantaneous picture of any part of the human body instead of the long and tedious process heretofore necessary. Recently, in the presence of witnesses, Dr. Pratt took a snapshot of a woman's spine, producing a perfect negative, the exposure being less than one second. With this he will be enabled to tell exactly the cause of the woman's illness.

In speaking of his wonderful progress, Dr. Pratt said: "By the new method I can take pictures of the bones of the hand in less than one second, where it formerly required twenty-five or thirty minutes. It now takes less than a second to send the rays



NATIONAL HOME FOR DISABLED VOLUNTEERS, JOHNSON CITY. (The hospital buildings.)

clean through the pelvis, the thickest part of the body, and produce an absolutely perfect picture of all the bones and ligaments. This formerly took from one to two hours. I can snapshot every part of the body, heart, lungs, and even the brain. One of the greatest features of the new discovery is the aid it gives the surgeon, because when a patient is very ill or nervous the long exposures frequently resulted badly.

"I use a very powerful machine and extremely sensitive plates. But the secret of the snapshot does not lie in the invention of some new machine, but simply in learning how to use the old one. I merely use in addition to what I have said before first-class Crookes tubes and coils and increase the current in the tube, being careful not to make it too strong nor too light. I can take pictures of the heart or lungs in any position of respiration. This will be of the greatest value in determining lung troubles, showing the relationship of the diaphragm to the adjacent organs.

"By this quick work it is also possible to determine the smallest gall or kidney stone, which formerly would be obliterated by the muscular changes in the body."

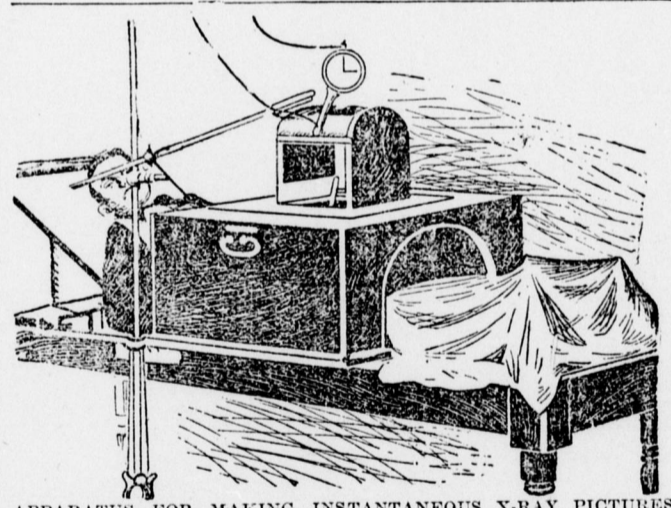
Dr. Pratt was the first to use the X-

ated \$1,000,000 toward the project, and the home is to be completed in three years. The site comprises a tract of land a mile and three-quarters long, and three-quarters of a mile wide, situated in the heart of the Tennessee Mountains. The place is so delightfully situated that it is believed it will eventually become a popular health resort.

Among the larger buildings of the group will be a memorial hall, mess hall and chapel, and a canteen similar to those which were maintained at army posts many years ago will be one of the features. The grounds will be laid out in parks, groves and drive-ways, and the landscape features will add to the picturesque appearance of the home.

General John T. Richards, of Maine, has been appointed Superintendent of Construction.

The plan includes a large parade ground and a group of twelve barrack buildings. These buildings will be in a semi-ellipse and within easy walking distance of the mess hall. Each barrack building will have its own park, and everything about the place will be so arranged that the inmates may spend their days in perfect comfort amid surroundings that are naturally beautiful.—New York Tribune.



APPARATUS FOR MAKING INSTANTANEOUS X-RAY PICTURES.

rays as a therapeutic agent. He used them in April of 1896 as a cure for cancer and lumps, and has since been a firm believer in their efficiency as a destroyer of various germ diseases. He has been constantly experimenting with a view to reducing the time of exposure, which has been a serious question in many cases.—Philadelphia Record.

Mere Opinion.

There is a marked difference between opportunity and a vacant lot. The former seldom has a sign on it.

"Faint heart never won fair lady," but it undoubtedly has often saved itself a lot of trouble.

There are only two classes of people in this world—the envied and the envious.

When a man inherits a great name he seldom adds anything to it.

The world is full of people who would do wonderful things if they could only get started.

Some people are so lucky that if they fell in the sewer they would come up with their hands full of pearls.

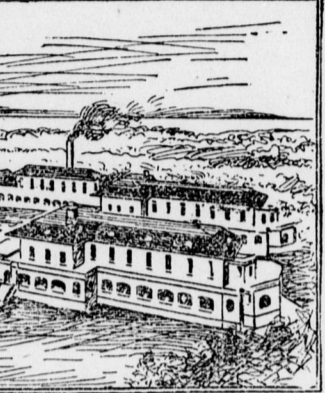
Nothing succeeds like success, except the smile of a pretty woman.—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Great Soldiers' Home.

Both Union and Spanish War Veterans to Be Cared For at Johnson City, Tenn.

THE Home for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers at Johnson City, Tenn., which is now being built, will, when completed, be one of the most notable groups of buildings in the State. Aside from its architectural value, the home will be remarkable because of the broad and liberal plan on which it will be conducted. This one will be, according to the plans which have been adopted, "a shelter for 2500 men who volunteered in the Civil War and in the war with Spain."

The contract for erecting the buildings and laying out the grounds was awarded, after a competition in which six architects took part, to J. H. Freedlander, whose scheme comprises thirty-five buildings. Congress appropri-



This Horse Rides as a Passenger.

In Colorado is a unique street railroad. It runs down a hill. The distance is short and the fare is small. There is only one car and that is in a most dilapidated condition. It is hauled by one horse.

When the car reaches the top of the hill the merciful driver unhitches the

horse, which takes its place on the platform of the car. Then the driver goes to the other platform and starts the car down hill by gravity, the horse becoming a passenger to the other end of the route. A large share of the revenue of this road is drawn from those who ride to the top of the hill for the purpose of seeing the horse ride down.—New York Herald.

The United States natural gas production last year was equal to the heat from 5,500,000 tons of coal. Ten years ago it was equal to 15,000,000 tons.

Michigan's school fund permits of a per capita appropriation of \$2.

The 426 colleges in the United States represent an invested capital of \$250,000,000.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: The World Grows Better—The Time in Which We Live is Wonderful For Disaster and a Wonderful For Blessings—Infidelity Winding.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage recites some great events and shows that the world is advancing in the right direction; text, Joel ii, 30, "I will show wonders in the heavens and in the earth."

Dr. Cumming—great and good man—world have told us the exact time of the fulfillment of this prophecy. As I stepped into his study in London on my arrival from Paris just after the French had surrendered at Sedan the good doctor said to me: "It is just what I had told you about France. People laughed at me because I talked about the seven horns and the viable, but I foresaw all this from the book of Daniel and the book of Revelation." Not taking any such responsibility in the interpretation of the passage, I simply assert that there are in it suggestions of many things in our time.

Our eyes dilate and our heart quickens in its pulsations as we read of events in the third century, the sixth century, the eighth century, the fourteenth century, but there were more far-reaching events crowded into the nineteenth century than in any other, and the last twenty years eclipse any preceding twenty. We read in the daily newspapers of events announced in one paragraph and without any special emphasis—events which a Herodotus, a Josephus, a Xenophon, a Gibbon, would have taken whole chapters or whole volumes to elaborate. Looking out upon our time, we must cry out in the words of the text, "Wonders in the heavens and in the earth."

I propose to show you that the time in which we live is wonderful for disaster and wonderful for blessings for the human race. Weights and shades in this picture as in all others. Need I argue that our time is wonderful for disaster? Our world has had a rough time since by the hand of God it was bowled out into space. It is an epileptic earth—convulsions after convulsions, frosts pounding it with sleds of icebergs and fires melting it with furnaces seven times heated. It is a wonder to me it has lasted so long. Meteors shooting by on this side and grazing it and meteors shooting by on the other side and grazing it, none of them slowing up for safety. Whole fleets and navies and armies and flotillas of worlds sweeping all about us. Our earth like a fishing smack off the banks of Newfoundland, while the majestic and the St. Paul and the Kaiser Wilhelm Gr. Grosse rush by. Beside her our world has by an icebergs and in its internal machinery, and even and anon the furnaces have burst, and the walking beams of the mountains have broken, and the islands have shipped a sea, and the great hull of the world has been jerryed with accidents that ever and anon threatened its final dereliction.

But it seems to us as if the last hundred years were especially characterized by disaster—volcanic, oceanic, epidemic. I say volcanic because an earthquake is only a volcano hushed up. When Stromboli and Cotopaxi and Vesuvius stop breathing, let the foundations of the earth heave. Seven thousand earthquakes in two centuries recorded in the catalogue of the British association! Trajan, the emperor, goes to ancient Antioch, and amid the splendors of his reception is met by an earthquake that nearly destroys the emperor's life.

London, fair and beautiful, at 1 o'clock on the 1st of November, 1755, in six minutes 60,000 lives perished, and Voltaire writes of them, "For that region it was the last judgment; nothing wanting but a trumpet!" Europe and America feeling the shocks—100 chimneys in Boston partly or fully destroyed.

Put the disasters of other times have had their counterpart in later times. In 1812 Caracas was caught in the grip of an earthquake, in 1882 in Chile 100,000 square miles of land by volcanic force upheaved to our feet and remained there. In 1874 Japan felt the geological agony; Naples shaken in 1857, Mexico in 1858; Mendoza, the capital of the Argentine Republic, in 1861; Manila terrified in 1873; the Hawaiian islands by such force uplifted and let down in 1871; Nevada shaken in 1871, Antioch in 1872, California in 1872, San Salvador in 1873, while 1853 what subterranean excitement! Ischia, an island of the Mediterranean, a beautiful Italian watering place, vineyard clad, surrounded by all natural charm and historical reminiscence; vorder Capri, the summer resort of the Roman emperors; vorder Naples, the paradise of art—the beautiful island suddenly toppled into the trough of the earth, 8000 merrymakers perishing, and some of them so far down beneath the reach of human obsequies that it may be said of many of them, as it was said of Moses, "The Lord said to him, 'Italy, all Europe weeping, all Christendom weeping where there were hearts sympathetic and Christians to pray. But while he nations were mourning that magnitude of disaster, measuring it not with golden rods like that with which the messengers of heaven, but with the black rule of death, Java, the Indian archipelago, the most fertile island of all the earth, is caught in the grip of the earthquake, and mountain after mountain goes down, and city after city until that is said, which produces the best beverage of all the world, produced the greatest catastrophe. One hundred thousand people dying, dead! Coming nearer home, on August 31, 1886, the great earthquake which prostrated one-half of Charleston, S. C.

But look at the disasters cyclonic. At the mouth of the Ganges are three islands, the Hatties, the Sundies and the Hydrin Shahpore. In the midnight of October 1877, on all these three islands the cry was, "The waters!" A cyclone arose and rolled the sea over those three islands, and of a population of 340,000, 215,000 were drowned. Only those saved who had climbed to the top of the highest mountain. Did you ever see a cyclone? No? Then I pray God you may never see one. I saw a cyclone on the ocean, and it swept us 800 miles back from our course, and for thirty-six hours during the cyclone and after it we expected every moment to go to the bottom. They tell us before we retired at 9 o'clock that the barometer had fallen, but at 11 o'clock at night we were awakened with the shock of the waves. All the lights out! Crash went all the life-boats. Waters rushing through the skylights down into the cabin and down on the furniture until they hissed and gurgled in the deluge. Seven hundred people praying, shrieking. Our great ship poised a moment on the top of a mountain of phosphorescent fire and then plunged down, down, down until it seemed as if she never would again be righted. Ah, you never want to see a cyclone at sea!

But I was in Minnesota, where there was one of those cyclones on land that swept the city of Rochester from its foundations and took dwelling houses, barns, men, women, children, horses, cattle and tossed them into indiscriminate ruin and into a rail train and dashed it down, a mightier hand than that of engineer on the airbrake. Cyclone in Kansas, cyclone in Missouri, cyclone in Iowa! Satan, prince of the power of the air, never made such cyclonic disturbances as he has in our day. And am I not right in saying that one of the characteristics of the time in which we live is disaster cyclonic?

But look at the disasters oceanic. Shall I call the roll of the dead shipping? Ye monsters of the deep answer when I call your names. The Ville de Havre, the Schiller, the City of Boston, the McVie,

the President, the Cimbric, the Oregon, the Mohegan. But why should I go on calling the roll when none of them answers, and the roll is as long as the white scroll of the Atlantic surft at Cape Hatteras breakers? If the oceanic cables could report all the scattered life and all the bleached bones that they rub against in the ocean, what a message of pathos and tragedy for both benches! In one storm eighty fishermen perished off the coast of Newfoundland and whole fleets of them off the coast of England. God help the poor fellows at sea and give high seats in heaven to the Grace Darings and Ida Lewises and the roll is as long as the white scroll of the Atlantic surft at Cape Hatteras breakers? If the oceanic cables could report all the scattered life and all the bleached bones that they rub against in the ocean, what a message of pathos and tragedy for both benches! In one storm eighty fishermen perished off the coast of Newfoundland and whole fleets of them off the coast of England. 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