

DAUGHTER OF WISCONSIN SENATOR



Miss Fola La Follette, daughter of Senator Robert M. La Follette of Wisconsin, is an actress of considerable promise.

APES ARE GUARDED

CLOSE WATCH ON SUBJECTS FOR STUDY IN PSYCHOLOGY.

Experiment on Twenty Monkeys at the George Washington University is Expected to Result in Interesting Disclosures.

Washington.—Believing that the research work to be conducted by the department of psychology on the brains of 20 monkeys will produce some new and startling results, the authorities of George Washington university have placed the janitor, who has charge of them, under a heavy bond to see that no one visits the room where they are kept.

This is done, in the first place, to insure the safety of the animals. In the second place, it is pointed out, the workings of the brains of the monkeys are to be observed under a given set of conditions, and should any person not connected with the investigations being made enter the room it might suddenly terminate the environment which it would require days to reestablish.

Just what the janitor is feeding his charges, and what makes up their daily routine of life, he refuses to divulge. It is known, however, that peanuts and bananas do not form a part of the menu, and that the things which would ordinarily constitute a monkey's dinner are lacking. The apes may not have so much as a cross-bar or trapeze to take their exercise on, but are being taught the more manly art of walking.

Since vivisection is not to be employed by the department of psychology in conducting its investigations, the question has been asked why some other animal, rather than the monkey, was not selected for the purpose of securing the brain data that are desired. This question was answered by one of the professors of the university.

"As far as the methods of our investigations go," he said, "a man's brain could be used as well, except that the minds of men have become more or less mechanical in their workings as the result of their being a part of a highly developed social system. This complex condition does not exist in monkeys. Here the brain is natural, and responds to instinct and tradition, so that it is much easier to reduce the workings of the mind."

Wants to Fumigate a Cow.

Cincinnati.—Dr. B. F. Lyle, physician at the branch hospital, has announced that he was open for suggestions on "how to fumigate a cow."

Robert Armstrong, living opposite the posthouse, claims that convalescing posthouse patients swiped his cow, and he won't take it back until it is fumigated. They offered him 50 cents rent for the cow, but he spurned it because he was afraid of that half dollar.

Many methods of fumigation have been suggested to Dr. Lyle, but each has had its own disadvantages. The city service, to which the complaint was made, left it to Dr. Lyle with power to act, and he feels responsible for the methods as well as the results.

All But Two Want Office. Wilkesbarre, Pa.—Nearly 3,000 nomination papers have been placed on record here. The county commissioners say voters and office-seekers now for the first time understand thoroughly the new primary election law. In the newly-organized borough of Nuanetsia, where there are only 30 registered voters, 28 of them filed nomination papers for the offices.

CAT A MARRIAGE BAROMETER.

Texan Possesses Feline That is Strangely Fascinating to Lovers.

Beaumont, Tex.—H. H. Russell of Orange, Tex., the thriving lumber city, who is treasurer of Orange county, is the owner of a most remarkable cat that is strangely fascinating to sweethearts both old and young. Not only that, but the friendship of this feline, whose name is Delhia, is a sure indication of early marriage with those whom she condescends to bestow her friendship and acquaintance upon.

Delhia has followed thus far in her three or four year career a dozen or more couples to the altar.

Mr. Russell has watched his pussy cat, and when she makes friends with the young lady, or perchance it may be an old maid, Mr. Russell prepares for the announcement that the fortunate personage is soon to be married. Mr. Russell has come to regard the cat Delhia as every one does who knows the feline, as "a first aid to Cupid," and he declares there are several young ladies in Orange making goo-goo eyes at his pussy endeavoring to make friends with her.

The matter has leaked out that on account of this cat's strange influence on marriage, that young ladies and the young men, too, are constantly trying to steal Delhia. For this reason Mr. Russell is careful to lock the cat up securely every night before going to bed, and she is carefully watched during the daytime by Mrs. Russell and the children.

DREAM LEADS TO RICHES.

Prospector Finds Oil and Gas Where Vision Revealed Them.

Pittsburg, Pa.—From abject poverty to affluence and the possibility of abundant wealth—this has been the change wrought in the fortunes of Frank Klausnitzer because of his faith in dreams.

A short time ago Klausnitzer was without a cent. Today his income is roughly estimated to be \$34 a day, and when he develops the oil and gas wells he found by reason of his dream he will increase his income. For the oil and gas are there, experts say, in limitless quantities.

Klausnitzer lives in a shack near the Shields farm in Butler county. He came from Bohemia seven years ago, bringing his wife and three children. He worked at odd jobs in New York and Buffalo, and finally drifted to Butler county. He managed to eke out a scant living until the night of the dream.

Having firm faith in his vision, Klausnitzer came to Pittsburg to interest capital. He was laughed at, but finally a man with money and faith was found. He advanced the money for the drilling operations and he has been rewarded.

First an oil well was struck. It is flowing 54 barrels a day. Then a gas well was struck. The next day another was encountered and these were found just where Klausnitzer was told in his dream they would be. The gas wells, from latest reports, are producing 100,000 cubic feet a day.

Age Pensions Being Paid.

London.—Postmasters throughout the United Kingdom have begun payment of old age pensions under the act of the last session of parliament to persons over seventy years of age.

Seven hundred thousand applications for pensions have been received, of which 200,000 were disallowed, the majority because the applicants had been in receipt of poor relief.

It is estimated that the old age pensions will cost the country \$35,000,000 annually.

CAESAR'S GHOST IN POLITICS.

Nations Still Cling Tenaciously to Notion of Empire.

Even more tenacious has been the hold of Caesar's ghost in politics. There are two forms under which the idea of world government presents itself: One, the dead notion of empire, the thing for which Caesar stood, the very name of the man still clinging on in the words czar and kaiser, and the name of his idea remaining in the word emperor; the other, the living idea of federation. When we have come to understand the nature of the rule we wonder no longer at some political phenomena otherwise absolutely incomprehensible. Why, for instance, does each nation now strive for the chimera of military preparedness? Germany, England and Japan levy an intolerable tax of money and blood to maintain their armies; the nations are in perpetual travail to bring fourth battleships after battleship. If you go to the bottom of the ship, if you go to the bottom of the reason of all this you find no reason at all, or a silly one. For it is manifestly impossible for any one nation to conquer all the others. You ask yourself why one international fleet and army could not be supported, to be at the command of one international court, thus to settle all disputes and enforce all decisions. The answer plainly is that this question is mere living, moral common sense, and hence a puny thing to put against the age-old, dead, ghost-principle of empire.—Atlantic Weekly.

INDICTMENT OF THE LANDLORD.

Stern Words for Those Who Surrender Themselves to Greed.

Wherein lies the difference between a poisoned well and a poisoned air shaft? Suppose, deliberately and knowingly, we allow our fellow-men to inhabit rooms, to live under conditions which mean a lingering death. The thing has to be proved to us beyond question; then the moment that it has been proved beyond question, it becomes not simply a scientific question, it becomes a question of morals, a question, ultimately, of religion. I like that phrase in the Old Testament where, speaking of those who violate certain fundamental principles of health and well-being, the statement was made that such a man was "an abomination unto the Lord." Now, we want that taught to the landlord as well as to the tenant, that there are some things which are abominations unto the Lord, and there are persons who are abominations unto the Lord.—Rev. S. M. Crothers, Cambridge.

The Origin of Pie.

The origin of pie, especially mince pie, like the origin of sausage, is shrouded in mystery, but certain it is that it was known as far back as the time of Piers the Plowman, and it may be that in his dinner pail could have been found the precedent which Michael of Pittsburg, now of the hospital, sought to follow. Those who are surprised, after being led to believe that New England is the habitat of the article, to learn that pie is an old English institution, can easily accept the further statement that "planted on American soil it forthwith ran rampant and burst forth into an untold variety of genera and species." Like the Irish potato, which is said to have been originated in the new world, it has been so grafted into the life of its adopted country that it seems more like a native than an alien.

Troublesome Small Animals.

Farmers who live near the Blue mountains, in Lehigh county, are greatly bothered with foxes, minks and weasels, and the farmers who live along the lowlands have their land spoiled by the muskrats and the skunks. A crusade has been declared against these animals and the farmers expect to exterminate them by trapping and shooting.

More than 1,000 pelts have been shipped from New Tripoli during the last week. Among the most successful trappers were the following: R. Stump and C. Frey, who had 40 skunks, 36 opossums and 34 muskrats; W. Oswald, six minks; J. Wolf, seven red foxes. There are a score of others who caught as high as 40 foxes, skunks, opossums and muskrats.—Punxsatwney Spirit.

Gladstone's Opinion of the King.

H. W. Lucy, dean of the house of commons reporters, who has known every prominent politician for the last quarter of a century, continues his reminiscences in the Cornhill Magazine. He gives the following as Mr. Gladstone's characteristic summary of King Edward, given apparently about 1887:

"A shrewd man, a keen observer, full of tact, always educating himself without deliberately sitting down to learn a lesson; rarely opening a book, but keeping himself abreast of what is going on in the world, and when the time comes for him to take his part in public business doing it thoroughly."

The Highwayman's Prayer.

Tom L. Johnson was criticizing at a holiday banquet, a grasping corporation.

"They are too transparent," he said, "in asking for the passage of this bill. In fact, they remind me vividly of the continental highwayman who, laying his bludgeon and revolver beside him, knelt down on the road in front of a wayside shrine and prayed: 'I do not ask thee, O Madonna, for money—only seed this way an automobile with full pockets.'"

ENVELOPES TO SEND ABROAD.

Made Now Lined with Thin Tissue Paper of Any Desired Color.

"Nice sorts of envelopes they have nowadays for foreign correspondents," said a girl who writes letters abroad. "You know the envelopes, like the letter sheets, are made of thin paper so that they won't weigh too much and increase the postage."

"With an envelope of thin, plain paper the writing on the letter might show through. So they came to make these envelopes of a paper that was printed on the inner side with close lines in a pretty plaid pattern that you couldn't see through and that served very well, but now you can buy foreign letter envelopes that are made opaque with a lining of the thinnest tissue paper of any desired color."

"Such envelopes you will find and with lining of various colors in stock, envelopes lined with blue or with red or purple or tan or violet, but if you don't find among these just what you want they will show you a book of tissues with samples of 50 or more colors or shades from which you can select first just the color you do fancy or the color you call your own and then you have the envelopes made to order."

THE GIRL FROM THE COUNTRY.

Habit That Enabled Her Instantly to Be Singled Out.

Said a visitor to a teacher in a business college:

"That girl from the country seems to be the brightest student in the room."

At the request of the teacher she designated more particularly the girl she had in mind.

"Oh, yes," said the teacher, "she is very bright, but how did you know she is from the country? She doesn't look countryified."

"Her habit of washing her hands so often gave her away," said the visitor. "I have been sitting here about two hours. In that time she has washed her hands three times. No city girl would have done that; she would have sharpened pencils or turned over the dusty books, and simply have polished her hands on her pocket handkerchief and gone on working. The country girl would find it impossible to work under such conditions. She must have clean hands. All country people have a mania for washing their hands. After each task down go their hands into a basin of water. City life cures most country habits; frequent bathing of the hands is the last to go."

Able to Operate on Lungs.

A German physician, by means of a glass cabinet with a partial vacuum, has solved the problem of operating on the lungs. He probably has paved the way to successful surgery in cases of internal cancer, and possibly of consumption where the lung tissue is affected.—By the use of his cabinet the patient, it is said, can breathe easily with the chest cavity open and without danger of collapse of the lungs, which has been the danger hitherto, owing to atmospheric pressure. After the surgeon and his assistants have taken their place inside this cabinet the subject is placed upon the operating table and his head allowed to project through a tight-fitting rubber collar in the wall of the cabinet. By means of a suction pump the air inside is then reduced to negative pressure.

Has Made Quartz Fusible.

It is not so long ago that the textbooks on minerals used to describe quartz as "infusible." The electric furnace has made this an error, and now some manufacturers of chemical devices devote special catalogues to apparatus made of this substance. There are two grades on the market—the transparent kind, made from rock crystal and looking almost precisely like ordinary glass, and the cheaper translucent variety, made of common silica, and sometimes called in the trade "electroquartz." Both kinds are valuable in the chemical laboratory, because vessels made of either resist all acids but hydrofluoric, and cannot be cracked by the change of temperature, however violent. Quartz is useful also for its insulating properties, which are nearly perfect.

A Fellow Sufferer.

In Philadelphia they tell a story of a man whose wife had arranged an "authors' evening," and persuaded her reluctant husband to remain at home and help her receive the 50 guests who were asked to participate in this intellectual feat.

The first author was dull enough, but the second was worse. Moreover, the rooms were intolerably warm. So, on pretense of letting in some cool air, the unfortunate host escaped to the hall, where he found a servant comfortably asleep on the settee.

"Wake up," sternly commanded the Philadelphian in the man's ear. "Wake up, I say. You must have been listening at the keyhole."—Harper's Magazine.

Sherlock Holmes Again.

Somebody wondered how long a certain woman who had just left the room had been married.

"About fifteen years," said the Jeweler.

"How do you know?" asked his wife.

"You never saw her until to-night."

"I can tell by the size of her wedding ring," the jeweler replied. "The width of wedding rings changes about every five years. The kind she wears was in style 15 years ago."

THOUGHTS OF MAN IN COMMAND.

Just What the Captain of a Battleship Actually Feels.

How the commander of a modern big American battleship can feel is disclosed in the following, taken from a letter written by such an officer: "There are more than 900 men on this ship, and on the theory that an official of the government is a servant of the people, I am the servant of these 900 odd men and am bound to see that they are kept in food and clothing and baseball bats—and abundantly supplied with occupation. Perhaps I should feel more independent if I didn't have to listen respectfully to the orderly every time he comes in and makes one of his infinitely numerous reports, and put men in jail when I don't want to."

"Some of these 900 men look more dignified and independent than I feel. I wonder whether I look dignified and independent. I suppose I ought to do so, for to swing a steel mass 504 feet long successfully around like monsters, and to make 15,000 tons swing around the corners of narrow channels, is something of an art, after all, and one not possessed by many of the inhabitants of the globe."

"With all that swinging of steel monsters around there go the responsibility and the knowledge that if the ship runs aground the whole civilized world will be acquainted with it inside of 24 hours."

AGE NOT COUNTED BY YEARS.

Just What It Means is a Matter Hard to Determine.

This is Walt Mason's story: A few days ago an aged man was planted in a little Kansas cemetery. That he was highly thought of was evidenced by the long cortege that followed the plumed hearse to the City of Rest. Friends stood by the open grave and shed real tears, yet none of them would have called him back to life had that been possible. For he had died of old age and consequent infirmities; the toll and tribulations of 75 years had battered him down, and for a long time before his death he merely went through the motion of living.

"He was an old, old man," said the mourners, as they turned away from the grave, when the clods had been heaped upon the coffin lid.

"His age wasn't hurting him any," responded a white-haired man, who stood by the newly made grave, leaning upon a stick. The speaker was the dead man's father. He was 94 years old.

What is old age?—Kansas City Journal.

Suburban Compensations.

"I do find it inconvenient to live out of town, of course," declared a suburbanite, "but it has its compensations. My husband and sons travel by train, and always have seats without having to secure them at the cost of letting women stand."

"After I have ridden in the subway," she continued, "I come home perfectly satisfied to put up with anything I have to by living out of town rather than let my husband and sons become such hogs as the men seem to me to be who ride in the subway, securing seats for themselves and looking indifferently at the numbers of women hanging wearily by the straps, being knocked about and jostled every time a passenger gets on or off the car."—New York Times.

Mme. Jusselein, Commercial Judge.

Don't forget her name. Mme. Clemence Jusselein is the first woman ever elected to any public office in France. She is the lady who was put up as representative of her profession as dressmaker, and she it is who will now decide in the trade disputes. Her title is commercial judge. Strange to say, Mme. Jusselein has been elected entirely by men. Stop, though; perhaps it would have been stranger if she had been chosen by her own sex. She regards her election as "an almost historic event, for it is something to be proud of to be the first woman in France to hold such a position." But let madame be wary, go slow. A commercial judge's judgments will create a stir in many quarters, and this one may not find her role so easy.

The Pity of It.

"I saw a woman coming across Snyvesant park," said she, "holding a string with a little white dog at the end of it. She said, 'You darling little, precious baby, you!' to the dog."

"I like dogs all right enough, but about half a block from the park there are the raggedest sort of children who haven't enough to eat half the time. It seems a sort of pity they can't dress them up in white, tie strings around their necks and say, 'You darling little, precious baby, you,' to them."—N. Y. Press.

The Accent of Art.

"Yes, he has had quite a varied experience." He began his artistic career by painting a sign for a lively saloon.

"Indeed?"

"Then he climbed steadily. Have you seen his latest and best work?"

"No. What is it?"

"It's a calendar for a book house brewer."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

All Depend.

"It's a lucky man," declared Dusty Rhodes, "that children an' dogs like to follow about. Don't yer agree with me, pard?"

"Not if the children want to chuck rocks," answered Wayside Wagger, "an' de dogs wanten bits."

EXERCISE FOR THE SEDENTARY.

Thirty Jumps Before Breakfast One of Two Recommended.

In the thick of winter busy men find their usual exercise curtailed, and must look about for some easy way in which to keep themselves in condition. Many walk to and from their places of business, but these generally live within three or four miles of their offices.

If you aren't one of these, try a regular course of jumps. One of your winter maxims should be: "Thirty jumps before breakfast." If you stick to this all through the cold spell you will come out in the spring as fit as a proverbial violin.

Take an ordinary heavy kitchen chair. Near it place a heavy rug or an ordinary front door mat. Jump on the chair, then jump off again onto the mat. Keep this up for 30 times, and your exercise is accomplished. In the long jump, jump from the bare floor onto an old mattress, in bare feet or in socks.

Vaulting is another splendid and easy exercise. A regular vaulting horse is, of course, seldom available, but an ordinary strong rail fence will be found serviceable for the purpose.

AT REST IN SPLENDID TOMBS.

Costly Monuments Over Infant English Princesses.

The Princesses Sophia and Mary, the infant daughters of James I., are buried at the east end of the north aisle of Henry VII's chapel, Westminster abbey, and their tombs are probably the most costly monuments which commemorate infants. Princess Sophia's tomb represents a cradle made of different colored marbles, with the figure of a child sleeping within it, and the face of the counterpane—and the embroidered cover are wonderfully wrought. Princess Mary's monument is quite different and is a sarcophagus, on which rests the reclining figure of a child. The angles at base are filled with small figures of children and the whole is richly ornamented. The epitaph is in Latin and the English translation is worth repeating for its pretty ideas.

I have found kindness for myself and have left desire to my parents, while you remain for me mourn with them."

In Fuller's time the tombs of the little princesses were much visited and in a passage in his writings he speaks of the tears which were shed by tender-hearted women over this remarkable monument.

Cost of an African Hunting License.

Here we enter upon the so-called Desert of Taru, which for 94 miles intervenes between Mazera and Vol. It is far from being bare, for a juicy grass and thorny copes alternate with patches of bare dust in the dry mud and in rainy weather. It is by no means destitute of life, however; we see herds of gazelles, sometimes from 60 to 200 together, perhaps a rhinoceros, a pack of snarling jackals, a prowling hyena, a stealthy, graceful leopard or majestic lion. The animals show little fear of the train, for the high cost of a hunting license—about \$250—and numerous limitations as to the number of heads to be killed by any one sportsman, greatly lessen the number of hunters.

The Barren Inventor.

Minnie Madden Fluke, whose knowledge of the New York slums is profound, condemned at a recent dinner the sterile work of a certain charity society.

"In fact," said the noted actress, smiling, "that society reminds me very forcibly of a Cincinnati tramp."

"This tramp, ragged and forlorn, stood up one cold morning in the police court dock, and the magistrate, frowning at him, said: 'Profession?'"

"Inventor," was the reply, in a hoarse voice.

"What have you invented?" asked the magistrate.

"Nothing," said the prisoner, still more hoarsely, "but I'm trying to."

Had Solved the Problem.

There was something about the face of the stranger who sat opposite to her in the tram car that was familiar to the stern lady. "Pardon me," she said. "I am not mistaken, you are one of the poor, underpaid working girls, whom our Emancipation society tried to benefit—or, at least, you were a year ago."

"That is so," said the stranger. "Then our society has evidently not been without influence, for you look prosperous now."

"I have everything I want, and never was so happy in my life." "That's splendid. You must have solved the woman problem." "I have." "Glorious! Do tell me all about it!" "I'm married!"

Fierce, All Right.

"Now," said the teacher, who had been describing the habits of bears, "what is the fiercest animal in the polar regions, Johnny?"

"Why—er—er," stammered Johnny. "Come, don't you remember?" The pol—

Last Chance.

"Father," said Little Rollo, "what is an electoral college?"

"It's a last chance, my son, for such able and esteemed members of society as didn't get on a notification committee to come forward and prove that they are really prominent citizens."—Washington Star.