

From stereograph, copyright, by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y. Neuschwanstein from the heights in the Bavarian Alps, the magnificent creation of the unfortunate King Ludwig II., of Bavaria.

TUTOR OF MAHARANI

PENNSYLVANIA GIRL ACCEPTS JUNIQUE POSITION IN INDIA.

Miss McLean, of Lawrencevitte, Well Fitted to Occupy Post-Has Obtained Degrees from California and Yale Universities.

Lawrenceville, Pa.-It is safe to say that every woman of artistic taste and a love for the beauties of the arts of an ancient civilization will be pleased at and perhaps envious of the distinction which has come to Miss Mary E. McLean, who has been appointed tutor and companion to the wife of the Maharajah Gaikwar, of Baroda, India.

Miss McLean is the daughter of the late George McLean, of Lawrence wille, and is a charming young woman deeply interested in the study of the occult, and the mysterious phanstasmagoria of the Indian rites, as practiced thousands of years ago.

When the Maharajah and the Maharani-which means the "little princess --- were in this country a year ago they decided to engage an American college woman who would be fitted to relieve her highness of the fatigue of social duties when occasion required, and to aid her in such duties. It was somewhat of a task to select one capable of performing such a work of delicate diplomacy which meant a thorough knowledge of social customs and a wide familiarity with the history of India. The Maharajah consulted a friend in New York and after an exhaustive inquiry Miss McLean was decided upon as kind of bonus

There are a few young women in America possessing a better education she is to occupy. She went from amount of wealth to go to waste. here to Oakland, Cal., where she was graduated from the girls' high school. She next entered the University of ated with the degree of bachelor of by two years' study and travel in time is worth 40 cents a gallon. Europe.

Returning to America, Miss McLean entered Yale university, from which she obtained the coveted degree of doctor of philosophy. Since that time her present appointment, and has re-Cently entered on her duties.

Miss McLean, who is now in India. has written to her friends here that the Maharani is a very beautiful and intelligent woman. The Maharajah light the streets of every city in the himself is a graduate of Oxford and possessed of vast wealth. To the great disappointment of Miss McLean everything about the palace, even to Athe rugs and furnishings, is imported from England. She has had the greatest difficulty in making the people who are fitting up her bungalow understand that she wants everything Indian, not English.

Her highness is a Brahmin of the highest caste, dresses in native costume, and wears its accompanying well of 15 or 20 yards length.

Sausage 85 Feet Long.

Pennsburg, Pa.--All sausage records, not only in this region, but probably in the entire state, have been measures 85 feet two inches and and made the operation a failure. weighs 42 pounds. The hog from pounds when dressed.

Single Blessedness Club. Milwankee .- Wisconsin university girls have formed a "single blessedpeas society," with branches at Chica- ment, under the direction of Dr. A. go and Northwestern universities.

BUILDS HOUSE WITH CHIPS.

Georgia Doctor Has Unique Idea for Utilizing Waste Marble.

Macon. Ga.-The patchwork palace being built by Dr. W. W. Billingslea on Walnut street has reached the second story. In many respects this will be the most unique dwelling-house in

Macon. It was something over a year ago when Dr. Billingslea conceived the idea of building a house with the chips from the marble used in building the new federal building in this city. It was to be his own house. planned and built by himself, after his own ideas, so he drew the plans in

April and started to work. He made arrangements with the contractors at the government building to cart away all the chips and broken marble. With day laborers he mixed the cement and marble and un grew the walls,

The house is commodious. There is to be a steel and cement roof, with roof garden, and the elevator will run from the basement.

With the exception of the day labor, Dr. Billingslea has done all the work on the house. Up to date the material, labor and every expense amounts to less than \$1,000, and he expects to complete the building for less than

The building was inspected by Inspector Blumbarten, of the government building, whose only criticism was that the walls were too strong.

-WEALTH GOING TO WASTE.

Cornstalks Contain Enough Alcohol to Run the Country's Machinery.

Washington.—Professor Wiley of possessing all the necessary qualificathe department of agriculture says tions, with her lovely personality as a that inasmuch as every 100 pounds of cornstalks will yield six and a half pounds of absolute alcohol it is obvious that the ignorant agriculturist tional equipment for the novel posi- has been allowing an enormous

Say that one acre will yield from ten to 12 tons of grain stalks, or about 20,000 pounds, and you have a quan-California, from which she was gradu-tity of raw material which will produce 1.300 pounds of absolute alcohol. philosophy. This was supplemented or 216 gallons. Alcohol at the present

Ground in a wet condition and dried, cornstalks may be kept indefinitely, and are ready at any time for conversion into alcohol. Professor Wiley says that the alcohol derivable she has been engaged in literary work from the cornstalks that now go to in New York city until she received waste in this country would not only drive all the machinery of the factories but would furnish the requisite power for all the railroads and steamboats, run all of the automobiles, heat and illuminate all the houses and

PROUD OF HIS NEW NOSE.

Original, Frozen Off, Is Replaced by One of Vulcanite.

Philadelphia.—Greatly altered in appearance, but for the better, David Dodson, of Barnesboro, Pa., walked out of the dental hall of the University of Pennsylvania, proud wearer of a substitute for his nose that was frozen off in a blizzard several years ago.

Last year Dodson prevailed on Dean

C. H. Frazier, of the medical department, to attempt to graft a finger of his right hand on his face to form the nose. When the operation was about broken by Charles K. Gougler, of to prove successful, Dodson, crazed by Ninntic, who has made a sausage that pain, pulled the finger out of its place The new nose is made of flesh-colwhich this was made weighed 520 ored vulcanite, with block-tin tubes, and is held on the face by means of

a pair of bow spectacles and a heavy talse mustache. The case was handled by Philip Kurtz, a senior of the dental depart-De Witt Gritman.

BOMETHING WRONG WITH MAN.

Scientist Points Out How His Life : Is Much too Short.

What is the matter with man? March Phillips points out that there is this peculiarity in the condition of man as compared with the other mammalia, that his life is shorter now than by analogy it ought to be. In other animals the period of growth is about one-tenth to one-fifteenth of the whole life. The lion, which is full: grown at five, lives for 70 or 80 years. The dog, full grown at 18 months, is as old at 15 as a man at 80. Man, fiving as long as the lion, is not full grown till 20. The same proportions would give man from 320 to 400 years. Thus his physical life is not in thisrespect the normal life. It is cut exceedingly short, and its brevity points to some primal failure of vigor-tothe presence of some nonnaturalthat is, some diseased—condition sanping his vitality. Prof. Virchow notes. that if we gather together the whole sum of the fossil men hitherto known; and put them parallel with those of the present time we decidedly can, pronounce there are among living mena much greater number of individuals. who show relatively inferior type than among the fossils known of tothis time.

RAT AND CRAB IN BATTLE.

Former Found Helpless in the Grasp of the Crustacean.

D. L. Van Culin, a Paducah stationer, is fond of salt water crabs, says: the Cincinnati Enquirer. Receiving. a consignment from Maine, he took one out to experiment with. They were numb from the ice packing and one placed by the warm stove began to exhibit signs of life. "I will just leave him there and see how long a erab can live out of water," Van Culin explained, as he locked his store for the right. The stationer found no crab when he returned. A thorough search of the ground floor failed to reveal anything, but a peculiar knocking sound from upstairs attracted his attention. On the top step of the stairs he found the trouble. The crab, with his grippers fast in the sides of a fat rat, was clinging to his captive. The rat, nearly dead, struggled feebly for release and little by little wormed his way upstairs with the weight of the crab pulling sreadily against him. The rodent had presumably sniffed at the queer-looking intruder and was caught before his nimble legs could carry him out of harm's

A Strange Short Cut. It will certainly be news to most people, says the London Globe, that short cut for telegrams between London and Paris and between London and Berlin. However, the fact is vouched for. The messages are received at an agreed address in New York and are immediately passed on for London, Paris or Berlin, asthe case may be. The reason for this amazing roundabout to save time is curious. New York time being about six hours behind European time, its wire connections with Europe are almost always unoccupied during the London forenoon, while during the same time European wires. are often congested. Via New York, therefore, is a "short dut," but expen-

Don't Think You Are Old. A certain amount of social life is absolutely essential to the old as well as to the young. A woman never grows so old that she ceases to enjoy the company of others, and generally the older she grows the more she enjoys it. It is always a pity-to-see a man fall into a state which he explains by saying: "Oh, we're getting old and don't care for so much variety in our lives," says Woman's Life. In the pure selfishness of his soul he always speaks of "us" and "we" as if it naturally follows that because he is getting antiquated his wife must keep pace with him in his decline. Let him keep in touch with the world, and both he and his wife will be the better and the younger for it.

A Practical Joke. New water mains were being put down and an immense line of pipes lay end to end in the road. Late in the night a half-drunken tramp rolled a pipe out of the middle of the line, curled himself up in it, and fell asleep, fairly well protected from the blustering wind. But on towards the small hours a couple of students discovered the tramp, and rolled his bed and himself back into place in the great line again. The tramp, awaking in the morning had to crawl through nearly a mile of pipe before he regained his freedom.

Untimely Courtesy. "Politeness always pays." "I beg to differ with you." "Then you'll have to cite an instance." "I can. Yesterday morning I was driving my touring car down the avenue when I saw that haughty Miss Snippersley on the sidewalk." "Yes?" "I tipped my hat and smiled." "Yes?" "Yes, and when I looked ahead again I found I had bowled over two workingmen and was trying to climb a telegraph pole." -Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Joke on Goed Man. A minister, during his discourse one Sabbath morning, said: "In each blade of grass there is a sermon." The following day one of his flock discovered the good man pushing a 1.wn-mower about his garden and paused to say: "Well, parson, I'm glad to see you engaged in cutting your sermons tort "-London Tit-Bits.

A COURTSHIP IN SCRIPTURE.

More Proof That Nothing Is Impossi-See bu to Cupid.

If this story had come from Topeka, we should have been more readily inclined to believe it, because Topeka's familiarity with all things Biblical is proverbial. But it is a good story, even if it isn't its first appearance on earth, and it is told thus by the Jewell County Monitor: A young gentlemanat church conceived a most sudden and violent passion for a young lady. in the next pew and felt desirous of entering into a courtship on the spot, but the place not suiting a formal declaration, the exigency suggested the following plan: He politely handed his fair neighbor a Bible open, with a pin stuck in the following text, second epistle of John, verse 5: "Andnow I beseech thee, lady, not as though I wrote a new commandment unto thee, but that which we had fromthe beginning, that we love one another." She returned it with the foilowing, second chapter of Ruth, verse-10: "Then she fell on her face and bowed herself to the ground and said unto him. Why have I found favor in thine eyes that thou shouldst take notice of me, seeing I am a stranger to you?" He returned the book pointing to verse 12 of the third epistle of John: "Having many things to write unto you, but I trust to come unto you and speak face to face." From the above interview the marriage took place the following week.—Kansas City Journal.

WANTED THE WHOLE HOGS.

Widow Fully Determined to Get Her 'Money's Worth.

"It's curious how the people have turned around within a couple of years and become so distrustful," said the old farmer, as the matter of graft and trusts were touched upon. "I had four hogs to sell and advertised them in the village paper. Half a dozen people came out to see them, and among them was a widow. She wanted me to swear to the breed, the weight and the fact that the hogswere in good health. She wanted to be assured of their good eyesight and hearing. She wanted to be satisfied that they were good natured hogs. She wanted me to sign a paper that I had raised the porkers instead of stealing them. When I had done all this and the sale was about effected she suddenly turned and walked away. 'Hello, now, what's the matter?' I called after her. 'You-ve cut their talis off, she replied. 'Yes,' that was done when they were pigs.' Then you knock off 50 cents apiece for missing tails, or I don't buy. It's whole hog. or none and no graft!"

Special Guidance Needed. charge d'affaires of the senate press gallery, who hails from Virginia, is responsible for the following story: An old darkey who had not been to church for a long time appeared one. night at prayer meeting. His presenceat the meeting was commented on by one of his brethren of the church. The conversation between the two was something like this: "Say, Brother Johnson, I ain't saw you heah at de meetin' house for a considerable duration." "Dat's so," replied Brother Johnson; "I'se been very busy." "Well, how come you heah to-night, Brother Johnson?" "Well, you see, it's like dis Brother Jackson. I'se repairing a chicken coop for some white gentlemens, and I'se got a situwation putting a fence round a watermelon patch for another gentlemens, and I needs special guidance from temptation."

As a train from Washington recents ly slowed up before the station at a small town in Virginia the mail bag was thrown to a darky lad of perhaus. 12 years, who at once started off at a brisk trot to the post office. He had not gone more than ten yards before a large negro boy ran into him, almost knocking the youthful messenger off his feet. "Look heah, niggah!" exclaimed the messenger, with a glance of indignation; "Youse tryin' to git in jail, ain't you? Youse interferin' wid de United States mail, biggah. When yo' jars me yo' jars de government of de United States."-Harper's Weekly:

Fashion in Medicine. There is a fashion in most things, and medicine during the last ten years has appeared to me to be as much under its sway as dress or charity. Half one's duties as a medical man is devoted to explaining away the diagnosis of the fashionable physician, which, however, creditable to the diagnostician, is particularly unfortunate for the patient, who readily makes a pet of the maladie a la mode. -D. W. Samways, in British Medical Journal.

Life on a Troopship. The troopship of to-day revels in huxuries compared with its compeer of other days, and if the soldier nowadays grumbles to himself at his cramped accommodation and his ship's fare, he can take comfort in the thought that he enjoys advantages that his brother-in-arms of the sailingship period never even dreamed of.— The Captain.

Stung! He-"What would your father do if I told him I wanted to marry you?" She--"He'd refer the matter to me." Ha (hopefully)-"And what would you do" She -"I'd refer the matter to the young man who proposed to me and was accepted while you were trying to make up your mind,"

TALK AS MUCH AS EVER.

Man Thinks 'Phone Has Improved Comversational Powers

'A count in the indictment against this businesslike age," said the doctor "is that the art of conversation is dving out. I wish respectfully to submit that one of our modern institutions effectually prevents any such catastrophe, if catastrophe it be. I refer to the telephone and its use. I have learned by experience that people not only say a good many disagreeable things over the telephone that they wouldn't say if they were face to face with you, but also that the telephone gives a filip to ordinary conversational powers quite amazing in its results. The detailed statement of symptoms over the telephone is something with which every physician is familiar, and there are patients of a certain mental makeup very apt to diverge easily into general remarks which, however valuable in themselves are singularly devoid of professional interest. I shudder to think what such persons have to offer in the way of talk when they go to the telephone for purely social' purposes. Judging from the difficulty I have frequently in getting the wire, I should surmise that we live in a network of society telephone calls-all well enough in their way, but not supporting the hypothesis that as a people we are suffering from dumbness."

DIDN'T SEND THE SEATS.

Actor Not so Gallant as the Fair Ones Had Expected.

A well-known American actor, who is old enough not to consider himself a matinee idol by any means, was somewhat surprised and pleased in a St. Louis hotel a short time ago, when a pretty girl stopped him in the corridor and presented him with a rose, without saving a word. He was more surprised and less pleased to receive a note the following day reminding him of the incident, and asking him, to send the giver of the flower two seats ar the theater in which he was playing "as a memento of the occasion."

"My dear young lady," the actor replied, waxing sarcastic as he realized what had been the object of the attention he had been paid, "I would be glad to send you the seats you ask for, but, on consultation with the manager of the theater, I have been informed that the seats are all fastened down, and that he is opposed to having them sent away as souvenirs in any event, so that you will have to be contented with an autograph for a souvenir, of your benevolence of yesterday instead."-Montreal Herald.

Mail Delivered at Churches. "That seems a tremendous big bunch of mail to be delivered at a church," remarked an early caller to

the sexton "A good dear of it belongs to the parishioners," he explained, "I do not mean to the regular worshipers, but to persons who drop in for an occasional service. They are mostly comparative strangers in town. When leaving home they have no idea what they will do or where they will be located, so in order to relieve the anxlety of their friends they give instructions to send their mail to some church of which they have heard. The more fact that the wanderers have to call at such a place once of twice a week for letters is considered a guaranty of their safety. The pastors welcome such an arrangement. It may be an additional responsibility to take care of the letters. but it keeps them in touch with many strangers who otherwise probably would not go near a church. -N. Y.

Mayor as Bell Ringer.

The following story is told in Parisa of a village priest and a mayor: Its a village in the department of the Air. the cure was his own church warden. For want of money the zhurch was abandoned, and for many days the villagers heard no Angelus when work ing in the fields at daybreak, at noon and in the evening. The mayor, a retired gendarme, an ardena radical, missed the cure and the chimes as much as any other villager, and when the cure had been gone a week he-began to ring the bells. One night recently the village was roused by the notes of the Angelus. It was no call to mass, still less a fire alarm; it was a mistake of the mayor. The moon, breaking through the clouds just before going down, had brought him from his bed thinking it was sunrise. And now he is awaiting a letter from the prefect reproaching him, and perhaps revoking him for having rung the church bells before sunrise.

Poll Parrot as a Game Bird. While the parrot is a bird of beautiful plumage, as a table delicacy it is not recommended, as I know from sad experience. My first essay at eating a parrot was attended with modified success. The bird must have been comparatively young, and after several hours boiling became soft enough to masticate and finally swallow, leaving behind it an impression that we had lunched on the sole of a rubber boot.—Field and Stream.

Making History. "Why are you weeping?" asked Alexander's biographer.

"Because the cook put too much cavenne pepper in the sauce!" answered the conqueror. "But don't you dare to say so 'in print!"

And thus originated the story of his grief because there were no more WAS NOT TO BE TAKEN IN.

Good Wife Remembered instructions id to Be Careful.

There are still a few honest men left in the world," said J. E. Hill at a panquet in New York. "It is well to be tautious, but we should now suspect everybody. If we are too suspicious we make ourselves absurd. In worked in St. Paul in my youth and they still tell there about an old farmer and his wife who started for St. Paul on a visit. Before the couple set off they were cautioned repeatedly by their friends to beware of the St. Paul sharpers. They replied that they would keep their eyes open. And they started on their journey with a nervous determination to look out for sharpers and confidence men. Well, one the way the old farmer got off at a junction to buy some lunch and the frain went off without him. It was a terrible mishap. The last he saw of his wife she was craning out of the car window shouting something reproachful at him which he could not hear on account of the noise of the train. It happened that an express train came along a few minutes later. The old farmer boarded the express and beat his wife to St. Paul by nearly an hour. He was waiting for her at the station when she arrived. He ran us to her and seized her value. 'Well, Jane,' he said, 'I'm glad to see ye again. I thought we was separated for good. But the old lady jerked the value from him indignantly. 'No, yo don't, Mr. Sharper,' she cried. 'I left my husband at the junction." Fron't be comin' any of ver confidence tricks on me or I'll call a policeman."

THE EVER READY PUMP.

No Trick at All to Make Customer What He Wanted.

William Barclay Parsons, the engineer, is a fee to scamped work, and at a recent dinner he said:

"That man is most unwise who tries to get his work done cheaply. Cheap work can always be secured, but the quality of such work is on its face-" Mr. Parsons, smiling, interrupted himself to tell a story.

"There was a man," he said, "who. entered a dairy and asked how a such a the milk was.

'Ten cents a quart, sir,' the young woman behind the counter answered. "The man looked disappointed... "Haven't you got any for six cents?"

he asked. "No," said the young woman; 'hnt,' she added, we can soon make rock some."

Medicine in Ancient Egypt.

There is much evidence in inscripions and manuscripts that the ancient Egyptians practiced medicine and surgery extensively. Probably their practice was based on little knowledge of anatomy. Each physician treated only one or two diseases. The sick were exposed in public places so take others who had suffered similarly might tell them of helpful remedies. Diseases of the eye were best understood and received both medical and surgical treatment. The most important medical manuscript found in Egypt is the Papyrus Ehers, written 3000 BcC., and discovered in Memphis. Disease, according to the Egyptians, was due so the/anger of some deity, the result of the triumph of evil in its struesie with good-an idea which is still very general throughout Africa and (Asia, and which at some time has been prevalent in modified forms in almost every race .-- Records of the Past.

Had Fame Thrust Upon Him. There is one man in New York who has unintentionally achieved fame, says the New York Press. For some reason known only to himself he instructed the telephone, company to omit his address from the directory. His name and telephone number are there, but the street and house number of that particular 'phoae are missing. He is the only mannin-the city who has so distinguished himself, and, perfect strangers, when stumbling; across that peculiar omission, have their curiosity aroused thereby and besiege the information bureau of the company with inquiries as to the address of that over-cautious man of: whose very name they were probably: hitherto ignorant.

Kindergarten Answers.

A West Side kindergarten teacher. before explaining sumrise and sunset to her grass, questioned the little ones, to get their own ideas on the subject. What becomes of the sum at night, Willie?" she asked.

"God takes it up into hearen," was the prompt response. "Why can't we see it shining through then?" broke in a little girl. "Cause He puts it behind Him bauk," explained Willie.

Danger in Being Too Goods. Jimmy-Wat alls yer? Yer don't go in fur no fun at all nowadays. Tommy-No; I'm bein' good. I'm goin' to have a birthday soon an' l want ter get a present-Jimmy-Better be keerful an' not be

too good ar mebbe they won't give yet nothin' but a Bible.—Philadelphia

Her Mistake. Tom-Bess said "No" to me last night, but I don't think she really could tell why she did it.

Nell-Oh, yes, she could. She told Tom-Did she?

Nell-Yes. She said she didn't think jou'd take "No" for an answer,

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