SEEKS LIFE'S ORIGIN

Prof. Loeb to Devote His Time to Experiments.

Scientist, Who Became Famous at the University of Chicago, Will Continue Researches at Rockefeller institute.

San Francisco.—After 25 years of experiments that have already brought him closer to the mystery of the ereation of life than any other man, Professor Jaques Loeb will soon leave the University of California for the east, where he will devote his entire time to research work at the Rocketeller Institute for Medical Research.

Prof. Loeb, who is a native of Germany and received degrees at Strassburg and Wurzburg before he came to America, achieved world-wide fame in 1902 while a professor at the University of Chicago, when he announced the successful outcome of experiments in artificially fertilizing the eggs of sea urchins and producing life in that

He also proved that hearts of animals could be made to throb exactly as they do in life by being placed in a solution of common salt, and that the addition of other chemicals stopped the organ's beating.

In speaking of the ambitions which have kept him constantly at work in his laboratories, Prof. Loeb has said:

"I very early came to the belief that the forces which rule in the realm of living things are not other than those we know in the inanimate world. Everything pointed that way. Galwani, watching a frog's muscles contract, discovered what we call galvanic or voltaic electricity. The connection of the two must be very close, yet a century has elapsed with hardly a step of real progress.

"I wanted to go to the bottom of things. I wanted to take life in my hands and play with it. I wanted to handle it in my laboratory as I would any other chemical reaction; to start it, stop it, vary it, study it under every condition, to direct it at my will.

At the Rockefeller institute Prof. Loeb can devote his entire time to his experiments, untroubled by the duties of instruction and administration which must be performed by a university professor. He has been professor of physiology at the University of California since 1902, when the left the University of Chicago for the western post. He is 51 years old.

RICH MAN WASHES IN TROUGH

North Carolina Man, Worth Two Million Dollars, Laved Himself

Elizabeth City, N. C.—Louis Hinton, one of the richest men of the state, and said to own real estate in every state in the union, died in his primitive old farmhouse, four miles from this city, and his family is unable to make any calculation of his wealth. though documents are at hand to show that it was \$2,000,000. It included stocks and bonds in nearly every large corporation in the coun-

Hinton was a remarkable and primitive character. His house contained barely enough furniture for actual needs, no carpets and no curtains. Most of the window panes were broken out years ago and never replaced.

Every morning before breakfast her washed his face in the horse trough. and whenever he drove to town in his rickety buggy he carried his dinner, along in a tin pail.

BAKERS' CATS ARE SPARED

Chicago License Committee Decides Feline is Necessary Adjunct to Good Bakery.

Chicago.—A cat is a necessary adjunct to a bakery, according to the decision reached the other day by the license committee of the city council. Chief Sanitary Inspector Bell protested and, quoting reports from Livarpool and other European cities, derelated nine out of ten cats are not any good, in that they never catch a rat. "Cats get so fat in bakeries," said Ball, "they couldn't catch a rat if it sat

down and waited for them." After one hour of argument on both sides the committee adopted the sec--tion of the bakery ordinance which allows cats in bakeries. All other domestic animals are prohibited in bak-

Carrier Captures Eagle. Petaluma, Cal.—To capture an eagle By merely picking it up from the roadside was the experience of Frank A. Holmes, a rural mail carrier, the other day. He saw a huge bird by the saide of the road, and when he alighted from his wagon the bird made no effort to get away and Holmes soon discovered that it was injured. It was brought to town and is recovering. The bird is a fine specimen of the gray

To Convert Indians. Boston.-A premature desire to go west to convert Indians is believed to account for the disappearance of Joseph F. Hubbard, a 14-year-old Dorchester boy. Hubbard has several times declared his intention of becoming a missionary among the Indians, and his parents think he has started for a Montana reservation.

INSECTS TIPPLE ON PLANTS

Entomologist Finds That Flowers Make Bacchanalian Festival for Flies and Moths.

Little Rock, Ark.—It is not very obvious, from the human point of view, why the ivy should be called the plant of Bacchus, since no wine. is made from its berries. Entomologists, however, have found that its flowers make a veritable Bacchanalian

festival for a number of insects. They are wont to sally forth at night with lanterns to capture the intoxicated moths that crowd around the greenish blossoms. When the willow is in bloom they find a similar scene of dissipation around its yellow catkins.

The tippling insect may be used to point a moral by the temperance lecturer, for rum not infrequently leads, to its ruin. A distinguished entomologist, after giving a recipe for the mixture of sugaring trees for mothswhich included beer-said: "Add some Jamaica rum just before using; it is the rum which attracts them. After sipping this mixture the moths and butterflies fall from the tree intoxicated. If the entomologist is not there to capture them by and by they recover and get up again for another

There is a fly so addicted to wine that Linnaeus named it the cellar fly. which appellation Kirby changed to the more appropriate one of the cellar wine drinker. The latter distinguished entomologist writes of it thus: "The larva of this little fly. as I can witness from my own observations, disdains to feed on anything but wine or beer, which, like Boniface in the play, it may be said both to eat and drink, though, unlike its toping counterfeit, it is indifferent to the age of the liquor, which, whether sweet or sour, is equally accepta-

"There is another insect-a mothwhich also loves the cellar and the wine bottle. But strange to say, it takes its liquor merely as a flavoring to the cork in the bottle, on which it really feeds, that is to say, the larvae pasture on the corks of wine bottles, sometimes causing the wine to run out. The moth belongs to that troublesome family which works such destruction in clothes and furs.

KEPT WEALTH ON SHOULDERS

Remarkable Discovery of Bank Notes Found in Padding of Coat Used by American.

London:-A remarkable discovery of hidden wealth was made a few days ago by Mr. William Mediand, a New Gardens official, who lives at Victoria cottages, Sandycombe road, New Gardens. About six months ago Mr. John. Coombe, who was a friend of Mr. Medland's family for over 40 years, came from America on a visit to this coun try. As he was in a poor state of health he consulted a doctor before returning to America, and was advised to enter St. Bartholomew's hospital. There an operation was performed, and four days afterward the patient succumbed.

As Mr. Coombe had no relations in England, Mr. Medland carried out the funeral arrangements and a few days afterwards, Mrs. Medland, while handling the deceased man's clothes, noticed something peculiar about the padding in the shoulders of one of the coats, and slitting open the lining, was astonished to find a bundle of papers.

These proved to be American notes to the value of \$4,000, and several deeds relating to property in America. Mr. Medland at once communicated with Mr. Coombe's brother in America. to whom he forwarded the documents and the numbers of the notes.

REVOLTS AT MEATLESS MENU

New Jersey Hungry Man's Recentment Leads to Court, But He Is Finally Discharged.

Paterson, N. J.—The meat boycott is blamed for the marital woes of Samuel Barrymore, who, arraigned in the police court the other day, told Recorder Carroll that he raised a rumpus because his wife would not buy meat. "My wife is in favor of reducing meat prices," said the prisoner, "and she started this boycott business) on me in December.

"Since then I've lived on all sorts of patented foods, and I'm tired of being confronted by a vegetable garden on the table every night. I told her I'd get a divorce unless she gave

me some meat. But she won't listen." Sentence was suspended on Barrymore, who was charged with disorder-

Moving Pictures in School. South Norwalk, Conn.-St. Mary's school has installed a moving-picture machine to assist in the instruction of its pupils. An hour each day will be given up to the display of the films.

The faculty believes that the pupils by this means can be kept from spending their money on the moving picture shows that are regarded as tragic, unreliable and of doubtful

Arkansas Farmers Ask Aid. St. Louis.-Eighty thousand farmers of Arkansas, acting through the Farmer's union, will urge the federal government to co-operate in the drainage and reclamation of 6,000,000 acres of Arkaneas land. It is expected the movement will result not only in the conversion of this immense area to agricultural utility, but in making most, if not all, of the state's water

ways navigable.

BUGS DOING DAMAGE

Boll Weevil Forcing South to Cut Down Cotton Production.

Means End of Expenditure of Hundreds of Millions Outside of "Dixie" for Supplies - Huge ... Loss for North.

Boston, Mass.-A little brown beetle, less than a fourth of an inch long, is gradually changing a whole system of agriculture. He is disturbing the baiance of trade. He is causing the north to lose money.

This bug, the cotton boll weevil, viewed at first as a calamity of stupendous proportions, is beginning to be appreciated as a blessing in the south.

The cotton plant originated in the plateau region of Central America and south Mexico. For a hundred years or so it has been cultivated in the United States. Also, in the original home of the cotton plant originated the cotton boll weevil. He began to push northward, a few miles each year, hunting cotton to eat.

It was a long journey, but in central Mexico fields of the cultivated plant became more plentiful.

By 1890 practically all Mexico was Infected. So voracious were the weevils that in many sections of Mexico cotton planting was abandoned in its entirety.

In the first ten years in the United States the annual spread of the boli weevil was 5.640 square miles. Since 1901 the annual increase of infestation has averaged 26,880 miles. In 1904 51,500 square miles were infested.

At present the boll weevil has a lodgment in five states—Texas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Arkansas and Oklahoma. Alabama and West Tennesseee .will be reached in 1911. Georgia and South Carolina and East Tennessee will be invaded in 1912. By 1915 the infestation of every nook and cranny of the entire cotton producing area of the United States will be complete.

Poison has no effect upon him, for he bores into the immature cotton bolls (pods holding the lint and seed in embryo) and sucks the juice and sap:from the interior.

Forty-five species of insect enemies of the weevil are known. The parasite develops by feeding upon the young boll weevil, which it ultimately,

The only remedy for the weevil is to stop planting cotton, for the weevil feeds upon nothing else.

A reduction of two-thirds in the cotton crop in the next six years is very probable. But say it is only 50 per cent. Take 11,000,000 bales as an average crop-it really is less than the average, but for illustrative purposes it will do. At ten cents a pound, or \$50 a bale, the cotton crop is worth about \$550,000,000. Add an average of five dollars per bale, value of the cotton seed, and that gives \$55,000,000 more a total of \$605,000,000. Cut that down 50 per cent. and there is a loss of over \$300,000,000 annually on a basis of ten-cent cotton.

Even that price will never be realized again. Cotton is worth 15 cents a pound now-that means \$250,000,000 more of loss.

Apparently, the south should be prosperous with a flood of \$600,000,000. or \$700,000,000 or \$800,000,000 pouring into it each year. The south has prospered, but not as one would imagine from such a sum.

The reason of it is that so little of that money sticks in the south.

Cotton was always certain money. A bale of cotton may be converted into cash almost with the celerity of New York exchange. There is no peddling or huckstering. And there was a fascinating element of a gamble in it.

Maybe it would bring ten cents or better. Result, general joy and extravagance, to be bitterly paid for next; year, when a lot of cotton exchange manipulators in New York, New Orleans and Liverpool hammer the price to six cents and keep it there until the bulk of the cotton has been marketed by January 1, and out of the growers' hands. Then the speculators would blithely boost the quotations.

The average planter cannot hold his cotton. He has been running on credit. and his banker and his merchant are insisting upon money. They have been running on credit, too. The eastern banks are pinching the southern banks and the wholesalers are pinching the merchant. So the planter is compelled to sell and settle.

The bank gets its money-nibs off ten per cent. interest and remits its eastern correspondent. The planter then goes to his merchant, who has been furnishing him with supplies since last settling day, a year ago.

These supplies, including not only clothing, household goods, machinery, etc., but also the most of his food, are bought in the north. Ninety per cent. of his money goes to the north.

Now, the cotton raiser who understands these conditions is preparing to beat the boll weevil and the system that takes his money from him. He is going to lessen his cotton production and raise instead all his own food supplies.

When the weevil reaches his farm Mr. Farmer can afford to lose the whole crop of cotton and then not be ruined. He is making his living, what he consumes, and a surplus for sale out of the soil.

What cotton he gathers after his wrestle with the boll weevil is clean, clear profit. He can keep the money. He can hold his cotton until he gets an adequate price for it, which he could not do under the credit system.

THE SELF-DEPRECIATORY MAN

Few Chances Come to One Who Distrusts Himself, Uncle Hiram Tells His Nephew.

"Henry," said Uncle Hiram to his hopeful young nephew, "I would not advise anybody to go around continually blowing his own horn. We tire of men who do that, and we are apt to think of them that that's all they can do, blow.

'On the other hand, Henry, never belittle yourself; never be self-depreciatory. Don't have a poor opinion of yourself, but if you do have such an opinion don't express it. The man who blows his own horn may seldom be taken at his own valuation, but the self-depreciatory man almost invariably is.

"So never run yourself down or speak doubtfully of your own ability. If the boss is thinking of advancing you and he should say to you some day: Henry, we are thinking of trying you on this thing. Do you think you could handle this job?' you don't want to say: 'Well, I haven't had much experience yet in that way, and I really don't know whether I could do that or not.'

'You don't want to say anything like that, for if you do they'll be likely to think it over some more and end up by trying somebody else, taking a blower, maybe, who can't really do the work half as well as you could, but who's got self-confidence enough to say he can.

"You don't know what you can do til you try. Some men try and fail, but an astonishing number rise to occasions, develop strength or ability that others might never have thought them to possess."

THE CENTER OF THE EARTH

How the Zuni Indians Have Marked the Supposed Spot by a Crude Shrine.

In the Zuni cosmogony, the earth is conceived of as flat, and shaped like a pancake. Being a chosen people of the gods they were commanded early in their tribual career to go to the exact center of the world, and there build their homes; and one of the most interesting legends of the people relates the story of their wanderings in search of the middle place, and tells how they knew it when they reached it. It is about 200 yards south of their village in western New Mexico, 35 miles south of Gallup, on the Santa Fe route. It is marked by a crude shrine, built like a bake oven. out of flat stones. Two large removable flagstones close the entrance, which faces the rising sun.

On the top are a number of concretionary formations, known to the Indians as thunder stones. In the interior are large numbers of feather tufted prayer sticks, and several earthenware vessels filled with sacred meal. Numerous ceremonial dances, in the nature of rainmaking rites, are performed around this holy place.

Importance of the Cache. Men whose business takes them into the wilds have to be very careful about their supplies. It is of vital necessity that they should be able to obtain provisions when required, and that these should not be too far away. The Canadian dominion government surveyors, who were running the fourteenth base line, located a "cache" on the McLean river, a tributary of the Athabasca. The supplies were taken in during the winter, when the swamps were frozen, and placed on a platform solidly built of logs, about ten feet above the ground, so as to be out of the reach of bears and other animals. The depredations of hungry animals who have destroyed "caches" which their unfortunate makers thought secure have resulted in more than one terrible tragedy by starvation in these trackless wilds.—The Wide World.

Why He Knew. The mild-mannered man was so well informed about past, present and future dates of suffragists' meetings that some one ventured the opinion that his wife must be one of the chief supporters of the cause.

"You're away off there," said another. "That chap isn't even married. He's a hotel clerk, and has had to add suffragist meetings to his church, theater and political calendar for the benefit of women travelers. Out-of town women who want to be up with the procession place those meetings at the head of New York's attractions. They haven't time to look up dates for themselves, so the accommodating clerks keep tabs for them."

Oh, That There Were Others. They knew that she lived abroad for a couple of years, they said. Why

did she never speak of it? "I used to once in awhile," she answered, "but not any more after I met the two Brooklyn girls who had traveled all over the world. They cured me. It was 'When I was in China,' or 'When I was in Japan,' or When I went through the Black forest, or When I took a sail down the Red sea, until they just about bored me to death. I said to myself then that I would ever after spare my friends, and I have kept my word."

An Indiscreet Memory. The Hostess-Don't you think, Col. Broadside is quite a wonderful old man? Look at him. He is as straight and slender as an arrow, and he has the most wonderful mem-

The Lady of Dublous Age-I think he's an atrocious old bore. He remembers when everybody was born.

IN EARLY DAYS OF COFFEE

Beverage Met with Strong Disapproval of English Sellers of Strong Liquor.

There is a quaint reference to coffee in Burton's "Anatomy of Melancholy." "The Turks," writes Burton, "have a drink called coffee (for they used no wine), so named of a berry as black as soot and as bitter (like that black drink which was in use among the Lacedoemonians, and perhaps the same), which they sip still of, and sup as warm as they can suffer; they spend much time in those coffee houses, which are somewhat like our own ale houses or taverns, and there they sit chatting and drinking to drive away the time and to be merry together, because they find by experience that kind of drink so used helpeth digestion and procureth alacrity."

The introduction of coffee into this country dates from the period of the protectorate, says the London Chronicle. According to a restoration pamphleteer, "Coffee and commonwealth came in together." The first coffee house in London was established in 1652 by Pasqua Rosee, the Armenian servant of a city merchant. Others were quick to follow. Naturally the publicans and owners of licensed houses viewed these innovations with alarm. Mr. Hackwood in his recently published book on "The" Inns. Ales and Drinking Customs of Old England," recalls the case of one James Farre, who was accused of "making and selling a drink called coffee, whereby in makinge the same he annoyed his neighbours by evil smells, and for keepinge of fire for the most part night and day, whereby his chimney and chamber hath been set on filre, to the great danger and affrightment of his neighbours."

THE CURFEW AT CHERTSEY

Romantic Association of a Pretty English Village with the Sundown Bell.

At sundown the little Surrey village of Chertsey will re-echo to the tolling of the curfew bell, which, in accordance with ancient custom, is sounded every evening from September 29 to March 25.

It is appropriate that Chertsey should thus maintain the custom, for the village- has interesting "curfew" associations. The curfew bell which hung in Chertsey abbey tolled for the funeral of Henry VI., murdered in the Tower of London and hurrled to Chertsey to be buried "without priest. clerk, torch or taper, singing or say-

The abbey was also the scene of the romantic legend which relates how Blanche Heriot to 'save her lover Neville, nephew of Warwick the Kingmaker, condemned to die at sundown, climbed the curiew tower and held the clapper of the great bell. The story, always popular locally, attained wide fame when Mr. Clifford Harrison embodied it in his poem "The Legend of Chertsey." Since then reciters audiences have probably had their fill of it.-Westminster Gazette.

The Tickled Child.

The idea is firmly in the minds of many good people that laughter means happiness.

This accounts a great deal for the habit they have of tickling children. If they did but know it, the wild shricks and peals of laughter often betoken anything else but happiness.

To hold a child so that it cannot get away, and tickle it until it screams with laughter is a wretched form of amusement.

It may work untold mischief upon the child's nervous system. It is quite possible to bring on an

attack of hysteria in this way. More than that, it is bad for the child's temper. Several persons now grown up have confessed to a positive hatred for persons who thus tormented them.

A little of it is no doubt harmless, but it should never be done to child who is not perfectly free to escape if he wishes.

Wages in Russia. Agricultural labor in Russia is divided into classes—mounted labor and labor on foot, only the latter being represented by the following figures showing the average daily wages paid throughout Russia during the different seasons in 1908: Springtime-male laborer, without food, 34 cents; with food, 26 cents; woman laborer, without food, 21 cents; with food, 15 cents. Hay cutting time-Male laborer, without food, 41 cents; with food, 38 cents; woman laborer, without food, 31 cents; with food, 26 cents. Harvest time-Male laborer, without food, 41 cents, with food, 33 cents; woman laborer, without food, 28 cents; with

The Lion and the Man. Little Henry (at the 200)—What are those animals in the heavy cage, Baw?

food, 23 cents.

Mr. Peck-A lion and his mate, my

Little Henry-Is a man's wife called his mate, paw? Mr. Peck-Not always, son. For instance, your mother is the captain and

The Power of Humor. Wiggs-it takes my wife to manage tramps. You should see the wood she's

Biggs-How does she work it? Wiggs-Easily enough. She tells them such funny stories they laugh till they split.

ORIGINATED IN ARMY RANKS

Expression That Spread Far Had Its Inception in the Mess Room of Officers.

Capt. Henry G. Lyon, U. S. A., was the innocent cause of the expression about "making a noise like" this or that. At Peekskill, in 1906, he gave instruction to officers of the New York National Guard doing duty in that tour of camp. The first day he formed the officers into a class in the big mess hall, which was open at the sides, so that all that went on inside was seen and heard by the enlisted men passing back and forth. In teaching the officers how to give commands, Capt. Lyon impressed upon the class the necessity of clear enunciation and of making commands like an officer, says "Arms," not "umps," etc. The privates capacity for turning things to their own amusement was shown a few minutes after that first class was dismissed, for officers going through their company streets heard privates in front of a group of men shouting out: "Make a noise like an officer," whereupon the entire "class" would roar "umps." A reporter sent an account to a New York paper, and from this grew the expressions such as "Make a noise like a hoop and roll away," etc. However, it is seldom one hears the words "arms" or "march." the voice finding it much easier to slur the word till it may mean anything, and as the preparatory command indicates what is to be done, the command following is merely a signal for the execution of what has already been specified.

THROWN OUT AS SUGGESTION

Young Man Had Exhausted Many Possibilities, But There Was One Thing Left.

"I don't know what the world's coming to!" growled the young man seated in the corner of the compartment. He somehow thought it looked big to beacontinually finding fault with things generally. "Talk about individual rights, where are they?"

The other passengers were apparently content to listen, so the youth continued:

"if I walk on the footpath, I get jammed between a couple of perambulators; if I attempt to cross the street, some idjot of a cyclist is bound to imperil his worthless neck and my limbs by arranging a collision; if I travel by tram or bus, I can't choose my company; if I took to swimming to and from the office, some idiot in a boat would brain me with an oar; if I could fly-but what's the good of talking? I wonder if there's one single, solitary thing I could do without fear of molestation?

"Yes," replied a burly navvy opposite; "you might die, young 'un!"-Sunday Magazine of Los Angeles Her-

The Tell-Tale Hand.

A writer in an English weekly declares that if we want to know what the other person is thinking we must look at his or her hands. Even unpracticed lips can lie, as every one knows. Long practice in self-control will enable one to keep one's voice sweetly cordial when there is nothing but indifference or cold dislike behind it. The eye can be made to shoot glances which are not at all a register for the emotions. But the hands, it is asserted, are utterly beyond the control of those to whom they belong. Even people who hardly gesticulateat all and to keep the hands still is considered by the Anglo-Saxon a most essential part of good breeding -even these people are, it seems, constantly revealing themselves in little movements of the hands. The immortal Mulvaney has put it on record that a woman's truth or untruth can be discerned by the action of her hands. Of course, it takes a practiced reader to interpret what the hands are saying. It is not a case of "he

Happiness and Luxury. I believe that the popular idea of

who runs may read."

happiness is to be able to live in luxury. I have never tried it, but I feel somehow that it would be irksome. There must be more xest in living the closer one gets to the rudiments of life. We hear women complain of duliness, and see them searching through the days and years for something of real interest to fill their hearts and atone for the things of which civilization has robbed them, The gentle village women whom I knew in my childhood had no such anxieties. There was no time for ennui, and I believe there was fineness and quality in their lives that is woefully lacking in the lives of women to-day.--From "The Ideas of & Plain Country Woman."

in the Log Cabin Country. When we celebrate prosperity we seldom save anything for a rainy day. The man who works for the best generally gets it while the other fellow is boping for it. The man who can make a pillow of his conscience need not envy the millionaires of the world. When you lay up treasure in heaven the only way to be happy is

Sterilizing Books.

coming on it.—Atlanta Constitution.

to forget that there is any interest

A successful mechanical process for the sterilisation of books has been recently devised in France, and a suggestion is being considered providing for the establishment of plants in different parts of the city for the regular treatment of the volumes used in the

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

4 6-entre id Louisiane e dans tone fol Biale du Bade file publishe aftre done ar commerce des avantages excentionnels. Prix de l'abrenement une fameic il Reis 71 Queste e-u. 522 fe.