LAST FROM TOLSTON

Says War Against Capital Pun-

Winal Article Entitled "Effective Means," and Was Written by the Count in Optina Monastery,

November 11.

St. Petersburg.—From Vladimir Tschertkoff, literary agent of Count Tolstoi, the last article written by Tolstoi has been received. It is entitled "Effective Means," and was written by Tolstoi in the Optina monastery. November 11, shortly after he began his self-imposed exile from home. The article was given out by M. Tschertkoff at the express wish of Count Tolstoy for dissemination to mankind. It says:

"I am naturally anxious to do all I can against evil, which tortures the best spirits of our time.

"I think the present effective war against capital punishment does not need forcing; there is no need for an expression of indignation against its immorality, cruelty and absurdityevery sincere thinking person, everybody knowing from youth the sixth commandment, needs no explanation of its absurdity and immorality; there is no need for descriptions of the horrors of executions, as they only affect hangmen, so men will more unwillingly become executioners and governments will be obliged to compensate them more dearly for their service.

"Therefore, I think that neither the expression of indignation against the murder of our fellowmen nor the suggestion of its horror is mainly needed, but something totally different.

"As Kantwell says, there are delugions which cannot be disproved and we must communicate to the deluded mind the knowledge which will enlighten and then the delusions will banish by themselves.

What knowledge need we communicate to the deluded human mind regarding the indispensableness, usefulness or justice of capital punishment is order that said delusions may de-

The knowledge of what is man, what his surrounding world, what his destiny—hence, what man can and must do and principally what he cannot and must not do.

"Therefore we should oppose capital punishment by inculcating this knowledge to all men, and especially to the hangman's managers and sympathisers who wrongfully think they are maintaining their position, thanks only to capital punishment.

The employers and approvers of hangmen with the instinct of self-preservation feel that this knowledge will make impossible the maintenance of the position which they occupy, hence not only will they themselves not adopt it, but by all means in their power—by violence, deceit, lies and cruelty—they will try to hide from the people this knowledge, distorting it and exposing its disseminators to all kinds of privations and suffering.

"Therefore if we readily wish to destroy the delusion of capital punishment and if we possess the knowledge which destroys this delusion let us, in spite of all menaces, deprivations and sufferings, teach the people this knowledge, because it is solely the effective means in the fight.

"LEO TOLSTOI,

"Optina Monastery, November 11."

\$800 BLEW INTO HER HANDS

Weman's Dislike for Litter Causes Her to Pick Up Old Skirt Containing Money.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—It is the ambition of Mrs. James Connolly of No. 7 Spruce street to keep her neighborhood like Spotless Town. Because of her delike for litter in the streets she picked up an old skirt which the wind blew against her as she walked. She was about to consign the skirt to an ash heap when a roll of \$800 in bills dropped from its folds.

The money which came to her in such a surprising manner, Mrs. Connolly surmised, belonged to a neighbor, Mrs. Margaret: Maher, who was burned out a few days ago and whose household belongings, including the old skirt, were carried outdoors. Mrs. Maher had not missed the money, but, she eadily identified it when Mrs. Connolly brought the roll in and dropped it on the table in front of her.

She is a poor woman and had been a long time saving the \$800, and thought the skirt was safe in a trunk. Mrs. Maher will deposit the money in a bank.

Trained Receter Dead.

Winsted, Conn.—"Jed," the famous Plymouth Rock rooster owned by irving J. Woodward of Meadow street, was found dead the other evening. The chanticler had been "broke" to harpess and taught to ride on a bicycle, "Jed" was given a respectable burish by young Woodward and his boy friends.

Collar Setton (njerce.

Les Angeles, Cai.—While trying to button a collar on a button that was too large, Thomas Cawley, a boffermaker, exerted himself too violently the other day and broke his collar bone. He was taken to the receiving

CENSUS QUIZ JARS GERMANS

Subjects of Kaiser Perplexed by Some Sea. ching Questions—Total May Be 65,000,000.

Berlin.—Germany is in the throes of a census which will not end for many weeks. When it is over the fatherland expects to wake up and find itself the possessor of 55,000,000 souls, or a gain of 4,500,000 since 1905. The German population experts are deeply impressed by this week's announcement that the United States has over 90,000,000 inhabitants. The American rate of increase during the last 'ten years is double the rate at

which Germany is growing.

The census of Germany is not taken by official question askers, as in the United States, but by means of a series of intricate blanks which every householder in the country is obliged to fill out. Millions of otherwise intelligent termans spent last week wrestling with the mysteries of the

census forms.

These are some of the searching questions which the kaiser's perplex-

ed subjects had to answer:

"If you don't know the exact date of your birth, how many full years old are you?"

"What's your main occupation in life?"

"Were your babies nursed on their mother's breast or by wet nurses, or from a bottle?"

"Are you subject to epileptic fits?"
"How many of your house windows look out on the street?"
"What was your mother tongue—

German, Dutch, Friesan, Danish, Wallonian, Polish or Lithuanian—and what are the names of the various rooms in your dwelling?"
"What is the religion of your ser-

"How many bathrooms have you?"
"Do you cook with gas or other fuel?"

vants?"

"What rent do you pay?"

German economists cherish ambitious hopes for the foiure of Germany's sociation. One authority says there which 150,000,000 by 1980. Another expert, Prof. von Schmolter of the University of Berlin, peers into the distant future as far as 2135, when he sees a vision of 208,000,000.

"Such increase," he writes, "should, will and must come if we wish to remain a great and powerful nation, but we must have fruitful colonies abroad to take care of the surplus."

HIRE THEIR FURS AND WRAPS

Brand New Enterprise Has Developed In London—Use of Perfumes

London.-Furs are so very much the rare in London this season that a brand new enterprise has been started that of lending wrap muffs at a moderate price those whose means do not admit of their buying what they wish outright. For instance, if a woman is going on a motor trip and wants to wear a warm and rich looking fur coat, yet has not money to invest in one, she can hire one for whatever time she wants it at so much a day. Of course she must give unimpeachable references, for the woman who is running this business is not taking any more risks than she has to. Already the idea is meeting with great favor among middle class women who cannot resist paying \$25 to wear a \$2,000 coat for a short time. The ordinary \$100 fur cloak is most in demand, however, and such a one can be had for an afternoon's motoring or an evening at the opera for \$2.50.

One stipulation the proprietor of this fur renting establishment always insists upon is that no perfume shall be used on the furs, as she declares that it is months before the scent fades away from furs, and she finds that the perfume one woman likes is obnoxious to another woman, who will not rent the cost because of its odor. Muffs and boas of chinchilla ermine and sable are in great demand, and there are women, who come regularly to the establishment to hire the same set of fura in which to make calls or go to matinees.

COSTS \$4,000 TO FEED CATS

Port of Losson Page That Sum Annually for Milk Supply for Rat Chaors

London.-It costs the port of London \$4,000 a year to buy milk for the cats that kill the rate that would otherwise eat the malt that lies in the dock warehouses of London. There is always \$45,000,000 worth of tobacco in the warehouses at the docks. More than \$500,600,000 worth of goods pass through the docks every year. The port pays \$6,250,000 in wages every year to its servants, \$750,600 in rates and taxes, and five per cent. interest on the debt on the docks, which amounts to \$115,000,000. These are some of the interesting figures given in a report by Harry Goeling of the London county council, and the port authority.

Tondon.—A new weekly paper which has made its appearance in London recently and which is exclusively devoted to the interests of women has started a novel feature in English journalism. On one page, entitled "The Matrimonial Egg," it records society, engagements (the white) marriages (the yolk) and divorces (the shell). In its first number there are seven of the first, six of the second and four of the third category—not a bad percentage to begin with.

KEEPS HIS TIMEPIECE FAST

British Monarch Deliberately Has Watch Set Ahead—Father Addicted Same Habit,

London. Hodern human beings have an extraordinary predilection for "fast" time.

Even the late king gave way to this little weakness, and every timepiece, including the church clock, at Sandringham, was kept deliberately half an hour fast. This custom, in fact, still is kept up by King George.

This "fast" time habit is, in the opinion of a well known medical man, a form of self deception and "a praiseworthy, but often unconscious, attempt to rectify a very common fault—unpunctuality."

"The number of clocks and watches in England that are kept fast is extraordinary," he said. "A slow watch or clock is uncommon, and usually the result of an accident. But everywhere fast time is to be seen—outside railway stations, in railway refreshment rooms, in public-houses, and in private

residences.

"In my opinion the psychology of this habit is as follows," continued the doctor. "A man distrusts his ability to be punctual, and to rectify this advances his watch, or allows it to remain fast, deluding himself that after a short time he will have forgotten that his watch is fast, and so will until the large transfer.

wittingly be punctual.

"Again, a man acquires a sort of subconscious feeling that he could never
hope to be punctual unless his watch
were fast. He feels that he can keep
up to time when he is calculating by
a fast watch, but never if he has to
calculate by a correct watch."

Numerous persons admitted hav-

ing watches that were fast.

Said one man: "I always keep my watch fast—anything from five to twenty minutes—as I am terrified that it may get slow should I put it back to

Another: "My watch always gains a few seconds a day, and I let it go on gaining for about a month or so. Then I put it back to the right time. Why don't I always try to keep it right? Because it is too much bother, and because I have grown accustomed to having it fast and feel strange when

A well known business man said that he always kept his watch exactly two minutes fast, first, because it had a tendency to lose, and, second, because it made for greater punctuality and avoided the risk of missing trains by half a minute or so. Most business men of his acquaintance did similarly,

The seditary of the Magneta Time company, limited, which has control of 60,000 clocks in the United Kingdom, said that in his experience almost every one preferred to keep their clocks fast and requested that they should be set for this purpose.

RATTLER AVENGES ITS MATE

Penneyivania Hunter Who Kills Snake
Is Bitten by Second—Captures
Entire Family.

Newburgh, N. Y.—Arthur J. Berventi of this city went to Pike county, Pa, in quest of deer. When a short distance from Eldred, while following deer tracks, he came across 16 rattlesnakes sunning themselves on a rock. As he approached the two largest started up. Berventi shot the foremost and, in endeavoring to get away, he fell. The snake, which was near him, at once struck his right hand, puncturing his forefinger at about the second joint.

Serventi realized the situation, and as soon as he could get to a safe distance he took his hunting kuife, cut open his finger and sucked out the poison. He hird a rig, drove to Eldred and had his hand treated by a physician. By this time the hand and arm had swollen to great size.

A day or two afterward, with his guide, he visited the rock, found the snakes in the sun, killed the big snake that had bitten him and captured the entire family of small snakes, which the guide says are about six months old. The young snakes are on exhibition and Servesti's hand is further proof of the truth of his story.

PROPOSAL OVER PRONE WIRE

"Hetle" Girl Receives an Offer of Marriage Intended for Some Other Woman.

Kansas City, Mo.—A telephone operator at the Union depot had a proposal from a man she never saw and doesn't even know his name. Although she didn't reject him, there is little

A woman had just been in a beeth and had hung up the receiver. The person at the other end of the line still was waiting. The girl operator "west in" on the line to tell that the party at her end of the line had hung

"Won't you marry me, then?" asked a mascullab voice at the other end. "Hadn't thought of it," was the anewer. "I'm the operator." "Oh."

And the man hung up suddenly, probably effect that "central" would bear him that.

Youngster Fravels Far Alone.
Columbus, Mo. Lewis Moscow, fifteen years old, arrived in Columbia the other night, completing the entire journey from his home in Mace-

donia alone.

Attached to his coat was a card which read: "Please, Mr., direct this little buy to the following address," Columbia, Mo. U. S. A. He cannot speak a word of English."

HATES A STEAMSHIP

Mariner Who Is 102 Despises
Steam-Going Vessel.

Captain Jackson Tells of Sailing Ship Days and of Fierce Storms That Swept Decks of Craft He Commanded.

London.—Nearing the close of his one-hundred-and-second year, Capt Daniel Jackson gazed mournfully across the rain-swept gardens of the Tooting home for the aged as he compared the gale then raging, with the hundreds he experienced in the days when men went to sea in ships of wood. Strangely enough it was the present storm that had brought him his sorrow.

"It's only a little capful of wind," he said, "just enough to make a good craft swing along like a war horse. But it's brought me more trouble than any gale that has blown since I made my first voyage to Archangel, more than ninety-three years ago. It's only a little capful, yet it stayed me from performing the last service my dear sister Maria will ask of me.

"She had sent me a message from the Wandsworth infirmary, saying that she wanted to see me very, very soon, because she had something to tell me. So I buttoned up my cost on Wednesday afternoon and started to walk over there, but the little capful was too much for me and the rain swept into my eyes. "Never mind," I said, 'I shall see her tomorrow." Next morning they told me Maria was

dead!"
Tears rolled from the tired old eyes as Captain Jackson's thin, twisted fingers beat upon the window pane, and it was many minutes before an other word escaped him. He told of gales in many seas, flerce storms that had swept the decks of the ship which he had skippered when a boy of nine

Well I remember my first day of command," he said—and for the first time the droop of his lips lifted. "I was rigged in a new suit one of the owners had given me, with the pock ets lined with \$70 and a \$75 watch in my fob. We sailed in ballast from Lynn to Sunderland, and when Mr. Taylerson, another of the owners, came aboard he asked me to direct him to the captain. That was the best day of all, I think, for when I made him really believe that I was the captain he chuckled for hours.

"Then he cracked me a hearty blow on the back and told me I must skipper a ship for him round the Horn to California. Thirty-eight times I sailed Mr. Taylerson's ships to California, but one day, when I was walking with him up the main street in Sunderland, he fell deed

"My connection with the service ended soon afterward, but by that time I'd saved close on \$5,000, and with that I became an owner myself. It was a sad day I bought my ship, for at my wife's desire I let her brother captain the vessel instead of looking after her myself. She was lost on the first voyage, and I hadn't a penny of insurance.

a penny of insurance.

"I was a ruined man and getting on in years; so I settled down to be a landlubber as best I could. I came to Clapham in 1863 and set to work as a blindmaker. All went well for some twenty years, but by the time I had come to be seventy-five, I commenced doing odd jobs. So I worked on till my ninety-ninth birthday, when I came to live in this bome, where every one is kind to me.

By now the captain's pipe was filled, and, puffing vigorously at his beleved shag, he extered his opinions on the sailors of today.

"Nice sailers they are to call these little squalls gales," he said. "It's the steamboats that have done it all. In my days a sailor was happiest when the seas swept the deck and his ship tore before the wind. I never could abide a steamer. I only once went to sea in one, and that was when I came home from Australia as a passenger.",

A few weeks ago the delightful old captain met with an accident which, would have proved fatal to most men many years his junior. Slipping, he fell backward against a piece of furniture and fractured two of his ribs.

"It hurt a bit at Ahe time," he remarked, in the most casual fashion, "but I'm quite as strong as --- r again."

"It hurt a bit at she time," he remarked, in the most casual fashion, but I'm quite as strong as a gain. My chief failing is my sight. Till at few months aga the hours with a pipe and a paper were my happiest. Nowadays I must have the pipe only and let some one else have the paper."

"Beef Sout CeleBration."

Beatrie, Wash.—Steamer reports tell of the ceramony of the "beef soul celebration" which took place in Tokyo recently for the purpose of appearing the souls of thousands of cows and oxen killed during the recent war to supply the army in Manchuria. It was estimated that 130 a day were slaughtered. A monument was erected "to prevent the souls of these slaughtered animals rising in retribution against the butchers."

\$10,000 to His Sixth Wife.

San Bernstdine, Cal. Holding a wedding gift of \$10,000 in one hand and leading his bride, who was his sixth, with the other, Edward Hicklein, eighty-one years old, advanced briskly to the alter and married his stepbrother's widow, Mrs. Bettie Hicklein, aged fifty-five years, who arrived an hour-before from Texas.

C. L. Thomas, justice of the peace, made the couple husband and wife. It was his five husdredth wedding.

MEALS WILL COST ONE CENT

Miss Margaret McMillan, London Sociologist, Tells of Feeding Needy Pupils at Bradford, England.

Chicago.—The beneficial influence derived from furnishing substantial food to the school children of England was demonstrated by Miss Margaret MacMillan, a prominent sociologist of London, who is in America investigating social conditions. Her talk was given before the Woman's City club.

"Education, valuable, of course, in all departments of life," she said, "pays the most in the kitchen. The proper distribution in diet of proteids, glutens, nitrogen, sugars, etc., can only be determined by expert physicists, and their influence on the brain capacity is most marked. In Bradford, England, we age daily giving two meals a day to over 9,000 school children.

"Everything utilized at the nine different dining halls, variously distributed throughout the city, which has a population of 200,000, is prepared in one kitchen, and sent to the different places by wagons.

"The cost is a little more than two cents per head per day, and it is a crime not to supply children, who otherwise would be without it, with nourishing foods to prepare them for their life's work. The children of today are the mainstay of our governments in

the future, and it is their right to be

given every advantage to make them

competent to take up the vast works which we will soon leave off."

The older children in the Bradford are taught to wait upon the smaller children, teaching them table etiquette, etc. According to Miss Mac-Millan, the proper handling of a knife and fork at table are as much manual training as being able proper-

ly to wield an ax.

CAT GHOST IN ALARM CLOCK?

Resident of New Jersey Town Has an Astonishing Experience With Timepiece.

Montclair, N. J.—Frederick G. Johnson, who lives at 9 Oxford street, thinks the ghost of a pet cat which he owned haunts his alarm clock. Up to a few weeks ago the clock behaved as well as any good domestic alarm clock should. On Nov. 13 the alarm clock, which had been set inadvertently for the noon hour, went off. The Johnson cat was dozing near where the clock stood and the noise awakened her. She dashed about in a frenzy. The kitchen door was open and through it the cat ran. That

in the yard back of his home.

The next night the alarm clock began its strange antics. The timepiece switched suddenly into the Ananias circuit. The hands would suddenly jump forward for several swings about the face and the alarm would go off at all hours without any apparent cause. Johnson says he does not remember having wound the clock before these untimely capers.

The climax came Tuesday night. Johnson was sound asleep. He had left the clock on a chiffonier in his room. About two o'clock he was awakened by something striking him in the chest. When he got his bearings he found it was the alarm clock. The thing was ripping out alarms. Johnson says that when he want to sleep the clock was at least four fact from the bed. The clock was finally relegated to Johnson's cellars. The owner ascribes the strange actions to the transmigration of the spirit of his vengeful cat.

COST OF A YEAR AT OXFORD

Student at English College Sald to Reguler a Minimum of \$1,000 for Expenses.

Lendon.—Lord Gurson's scheme for a poor man's Oxford will send back the minds of many Oxford men to their terms' bills. It is often said that a man requires a minimum of \$1,000 to get through an Oxford year without confessing to exceptional poverty. Cecil Rhodes, who inquired not a little into Oxford expenses, allotted the Rhodes scholars \$1,500 s'year.—In this stimucation expenses were reckoned. The \$1,000 covers a period of rather less than half the year.

There are besides capital expenses, afterward returned. The freshman is allotted a room, with the first glimpse of which he is probably charmed. To the poorer the charm vanishes a little when he finds on the table a valuation of \$350 or so; that is paid on entering for the furniture. At every turn, expenses that were not expected appear. The scott must have a minimum of \$5 a term and the scout's boy \$2.50.

a term and the scout's yoy \$2.50.

All meals are the more expensive for the perquisites of the scouts. His battels or weekly bills for food are with difficulty kept below \$16 a week. What with rest for rooms, tutor's fees and the rest, a term's bill very rapidly approaches \$150 and may easily exceed it by a considerable sum. This sum does not, of course, include very large items in the general daily outlay.

It is unquestionable that Cambridge is on the whole very much less dear than Oxford. It would be interesting to see comparative tables of a year's expenditure at Oxford and Cambridge and at any good Scotch university.

Penalty for Shaving Self.

New York.—The Italian Afferican

barbers of Jersey City organised a

union the other day and in framing a

schedule of prices agreed to charge to

selecting the every hair cut when the

constoner shaves himself.

RUINING OUR WOMEN

John W. Alexander Adds His Testimony to Dr. Sargent's.

American Woman's Figure Is Becoming More Masculine in Line Every Day—Outdoor Exercises and Life Blamed.

New York.—If the American woman persists in her undue athletic sports, there will soon be little difference between the masculine and the feminine figure.

So says John W. Alexander, president of the National Academy of Design. In this he agrees with Dr. Dudley Sargent, of Harvard, who said about the same thing. Mr. Alexander, one of America's foremost portrait painters has had ample opportunity to study women of every country and clime. In his home, at 116 West Sixty-fifth street, Mr. Alexander declared that the American woman's figure is becoming more masculine in line every day

"Just where the beauty of such unnatural development comes in, I don't see," said the painter. "I don't see why any woman should be proud of losing that which constitutes her greatest charm, her womanly bearing and figure. But that is just what the American women of all classes seem determined to do.

determined to do.

"In no other country in the world do you see such masculinelike figures as the American women have. In France the woman is the personification of grace. In Germany the woman is not so graceful, perhaps, but she has that motherly bearing which gives her a lovableness that is not often found among our women. In England the stateliness and dignities of the women dissipate the slightest suggestion of the masculine.

"It has only been in the last few years that this change has been so decidedly marked among our women.

"If she continues her violent exercises and outdoor life, in a few years she will be so manlike in figure that she will look ridiculous in woman's attire.

"Up to a certain point this outdoor life and development is excellent. It gives the girl all that women of this country have been distinguished for abroad—a free, easy carriage, and an independence in movement and action that at once inspires confidence in her ability to meet a crisis. But this point has been overstepped and she is becoming anything but interesting.

"Take for instance, a woman who plays golf to the extreme. She has developed a large, muscular waist and a large, heavy arm.

* 1

100

......

11.

128

"It is not an even training of all the muscles that the women are getting today, but an overdevelopment of some one set which will, in time, make them look more or less deformed.

"Athletic work is making women

"Athletic work is making women flat chested, large waisted, small happed. This is the figure of a man, and that is one reason why many artists doing work along classical lines find it difficult to secure a model."

Doctor Bargeot's 'views, which brought out Mr. Alexander's are to the effect that the femisine type is fast becoming masculine. The change, Doctor Sargent said, has come in the last twenty years. Women in the savage state, he added, were so like men in form that it was well-nigh impossible to tell them apart. Then, as civilization progressed, their especial feminine. C. racteristics developed. Now the tendency is back to the savage type.

WOULD MARRY A "REAL MAN"

Yankee Girl Writes Governor of Texas, Stating There is No Suitable Candidate in Jersey.

Austin, Tex.—"I would like to correspond with a nice young man," writes Miss Lillian Allen of R. F. D. No. 3; Millville, N. J., to Governor Campbell. "I am a worthern girl and am unable to find what I call a real man here. I was informed that Texas is a state that has real men, so I have taken the liberty to write.
"I am a music teacher and a gradu-

ate of the Millville school. Hoping you will understand this and pass it to some young man who is worthy of its acceptance, I am, yours truly."

Miss Allen is one of the several who have advised the governor recently

Miss Allen is one of the several who have advised the governor recently that they understand "real men" exist in Texas and that they would go to Texas if assured of a home and eixfoot protector.

Rhymbd Reparted.

New York.—'Goldbie, gobble," called a years woman from New York who was visiting her grandparents on the old farm and who wanted to cultivate an acquaintance in the barnyard.

Ellobble, hobble**," retorted the turkey, who was in no mood for light

words, and besides didn't like the young woman's skirt.

The hens testified their approval of his remark in the usual way.

Shortest Name in the World:
Cambridge, Mass.—Harvard has been inveigled into the short same contest. Ash, a special student of the university, bailing from Bangkok, Siam, is out with a challenge, open to the world, that says his is the short eat of names. Ash is a nomer, not a comomism, for it is his first, last had middle name, all in one. Ash is satisfied with his name.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS