

CATERPILLARS CAME HIGH.

Escape from Bottle and Neck Massachusetts with traps. Latest Plan to Fight them.

A few years ago a scientific person in Massachusetts imported some caterpillars that interested him, and kept them in a bottle. But one day the bottle tipped over and some of the caterpillars escaped into the scientist's garden, and presently stocked it with gypsy moths. To catch them and their descendants the Bay state has since spent about \$1,000,000 of public money. They have cost it many millions besides in damages. The old method of fighting them was to find and destroy the cocoons. The state finally gave that up, much to the regret of many of its citizens. The bugs have since increased very much, and carried destruction into the woods. It is now proposed to fight these pests in the latest fashion, by breeding parasites which will attack them. That method is recommended by Mr. Koebel, of Alameda, Cal., who tried it successfully in that state for white scale. The Massachusetts Forestry association favors the experiment, which will not cost much, and Mr. Koebel will doubtless be invited to bring his parasites to Massachusetts and sick them on. The whole country is concerned in this experiment, because a Massachusetts congressman has invited congress to declare the gypsy moth a national enemy and to appropriate \$250,000 to fight him. The parasite cure is a modern wonder and has been effective in cases of great moment. Mr. Koebel says it will not wipe out the gypsy moths, but will keep them down. The boll weevil may presently be restrained by the same methods.

GUARDS TO PROTECT POPE.

Vatican Authorities Fear That Owing to Democratic Habits of His Holiness He Will Be Attacked.

The recent arrest of a crank seeking audience with the pope has caused the greatest precautions to be adopted to insure the safety of Pius X. What renders the matter more difficult is the pope's habit of promenading unaccompanied in halls to which every one can gain access by paying the price of admission.

Cardinal del Val has tried vainly to have a bodyguard accompany the pope wherever he goes. Sentinels have been placed in all the passages with orders to prevent any person from approaching his holiness during his promenades and instructions to keep concealed as much as possible while the pope is passing.

Armed guards have been posted all over the large gardens, and have been ordered to arrest any stranger found in the papal domain without a written authorization. The Italian government which considers itself responsible before the world for the pope's safety, keeps gendarmes and policemen patrolling the streets around the walls of the vatican gardens day and night. Whenever a ceremony takes place in St. Peter's at which the pope is to be present, admission is only by ticket, and a large number of detectives dressed as monks, priests and nuns keep watch among the assembled thousands.

SHAWL IN FOUR GOWNS.

Fabric from Japan Woven into Wedding Dresses of Quartette of Indiana Brides.

Japan once furnished a single silk wrap that figured in no less than four wedding gowns, all of which have been preserved. The garment was a costly crepe shawl that was sent to the family of S. B. Hynes, of Chicago, and became the property of Mrs. Hynes. It was sent, enclosed in a beautiful case, by a friend of the family, the duty being \$65.

In the Hynes family were four daughters who were becoming of marriageable age, and each wanted the Japanese shawl. Finally Mrs. Hynes, to settle the matter, cut the garment into four parts, giving one to each of her daughters. Each piece was deftly worked into the wedding gown of the bride to be, as the marriage took place several years apart. The delicate fabric was draped over the front part of the gowns, the crepe being solidly embroidered, alike on each side, with a heavy fringe. The youngest of the four daughters was married last fall, at Laporte, Ind., and the other sisters having preserved their wedding dresses, the four were photographed, each costume showing the style of the day in which it was made. The daughters are now the wives of Frank Pitner, Laporte, Ind., H. E. Riggs, Toledo, O., Franklin Warner, New York, and P. S. Elwell, Chicago.

DEBT IS 118 YEARS OLD.

New Jersey Man Asks Payment of a State Certificate Issued January 1, 1786.

A special act of the New Jersey legislature will be necessary to enable the state treasurer to pay a certificate of indebtedness forwarded for payment by John Pennimore, of Burlington. The certificate is No. 290, is dated January 1, 1786, and is made out to the order of May Pennimore for \$13 1/2 Cts. The rate of interest is specified to be six per cent annually.

As every bill now is a portion of some appropriation, the state treasurer has no account from which he can pay the certificate of indebtedness, and as there may be urged the statute of limitation it will be necessary to pass a special law to enable the state treasurer to pay if he decides to do so.

Hard on the Russians. Russian prisoners in Japanese hands will be treated kindly, doubtless, but, says the Chicago Tribune, it will seem a hardship to them to have to subsist on water and rice.

HAS PRINCE'S HEART.

Chicago Girl Declared First Love of German Heir.

Royal Youth Met Miss Wakefield at a Ball at Court and Immediately Succumbed to the Girl's Graces.

In a recent article on the crown prince of Germany, Count Wolfe von Schierbrand relates how the young prince has fallen a victim to the charms of American girls. The count records that at the Berlin court it is said the prince's first love was for a Chicago girl. Here is his statement: "This is Miss Wakefield, your imperial highness," said Mrs. White, the wife of the then American ambassador in Berlin, Dr. Andrew D. White, as she bent her stately head. The crown prince's youthful features lighted up in a delighted smile, and his blue eyes dwelt lingeringly on the graceful, girlish figure before him.

"The little incident occurred in January, 1899. Miss Mamie Wakefield, then just about sweet 17, the young fellow's own age, was the daughter of a well-to-do Chicago merchant and a distant relative of the late ex-United States Senator Farwell, of Illinois. This young lady, on the strength of special letters of introduction, had prevailed upon Mrs. White to present her at court, the fitting occasion being the first large reception after New Year's 1899.

"At the reception in the famous white hall in the Imperial castle, with its subsequent large court ball, in which some 600 couples participated, Miss Wakefield was a conspicuous figure. Her large, dreamy eyes, black as sloes, and her dark tresses and willowy form made a strong impression on the crown prince's heart. He was then but 17, tall and manly for his age, and still very susceptible.

"He undoubtedly showed the young girl unusual attention, and court gossip at once commented upon the fact. At three subsequent occasions—another court ball, a bal costume in February, and at a fete given by the Russian ambassador, Count Osten-Sacken—she met the young heir to the Imperial throne in that winter and the early spring.

"Her name by that time had been persistently coupled with his, and because of time and other circumstances the young girl's aunt, Mrs. Tarriss, of Indianapolis, was summoned at the instance of Mrs. White, and conducted her niece home by easy stages—that is, after a short stay in Vienna, Brussels and Paris.

"Before they parted, however, the crown prince made Miss Wakefield a costly present—namely, his miniature portrait set in diamonds and pearls. She has since married, I hear, a young and successful Chicago business man."

WORKS IN THE SLUMS.

Daughter of Former Secretary of Navy John D. Long Caters to Physical Needs of New York's Poor.

Miss Margaret Long, daughter of former Secretary of the Navy John D. Long, is delighted with her settlement work in the slums of New York city. Not even the gay life of the capital while her father was the head and front of naval affairs, nor four years at Smith college, had the effect of turning Miss Long away from the thought of her cherished career, perhaps because her father encouraged her in adopting this sort of life, and so as Dr. Long, a graduate physician, she finds her happiness in catering to the physical needs of the little Russians, Jews, Poles and Italians down on the east side, and declares she never was happier in her life.

With a friend, Miss Bigelow, Dr. Long lives in an extremely pretty apartment. From eight o'clock in the morning until six at night, and a good part of Sunday, however, she devotes all her time to her medical practice.

SNUFFBOX SELLS FOR \$10,000.

Treasure on Which Scenes from Gil Bias Are Depicted in Colored Enamel Found on Battlefield.

Considerable interest was aroused at an auction store in London recently when a Louis XV. gold enameled snuff-box was knocked down at nearly \$10,000. The dainty little box, on which the scenes from Gil Bias are depicted in colored enamel, has a curious history. It was found by a private during the retreat of Joseph Bonaparte before the duke of Wellington after the battle at Salamanca, and was saved from destruction by Sir George Collier, who bought it for a trifle from a soldier, whom he found busy picking out the enamels with a bayonet. Duveen Bros. secured for \$2,750 a pair of large Chinese porcelain oviform vases and covers. Another old Sevres vase with an oviform body 12 1/2 inches in height fetched \$4,250, the purchaser being C. Davis.

Did Not Need a Guide.

At an evangelistic service at Glasgow recently the preacher at the end of his address cried: "Now, all you good people who mean to go to Heaven with me stand up!" With a surge of enthusiasm the audience sprang to its feet—all but an old Scotchman in the front row, who sat still. The horrified evangelist wrung his hands and addressing him said: "My good man, my good man, don't you want to go to Heaven?" Clear and deliberate came the answer: "Aye, Awm gangin', but no w' a pairsonally conducted party!"

Most Certainly Not. An Iowa professor says Latin is foolish. The Chicago Record-Herald remarks that he is not holding a Latin chair.

MAKES PROGRESS IN TESTS.

Canard Steamship Company of London Reports Advance in Turbine Experiments for Vessels.

The Canard Steamship company, of London, continues to make progress with its arrangements to drive two new mail steamers by means of steam turbines. All the company is waiting for is a report by the commission appointed to inquire into the matter. The committee has completed its tests of turbines as far as has been possible under the circumstances. It seems pretty certain that four shafts and four sets of turbines will be adopted instead of three, as at first proposed.

Indeed, tests are in progress at the government tanks at Haslar with later models prepared to determine the resistance and power for given speeds, but with the addition of the stern brackets for carrying the four shafts and propellers. Naturally four brackets have greatly increased the resistance, reducing the speed, and the problem is to devise an arrangement to give the highest propulsive efficiency. The large dimensions of the early models are still maintained, which would suggest that not much saving in weight is anticipated with the adoption of turbine machinery, but there are other qualities of no inconsiderable value.

The question on which the committee has been most exercised has had reference to the economy tests which have been carried out, not only with the two channel steamers, but also on land stations, where the advantage of superheaters has been compared against results with ordinary saturated steam. It is supposed that generally economy from the use of superheated steam is regarded as equal to nearly one per cent, per ten degrees Fahrenheit of superheat, and as 20 degrees is not at all excessive, the gain might be from 17 to 20 per cent.

DIES IN QUEST OF A CURE.

British Scientist Falls a Victim of Consumption for Which He Had Sought a Remedy.

After passing a life of considerable commercial activity and devoting recent years to scientific and medical research Robert Scott, of Tyne, a vicar, Graingerville, Newcastle, is dead, a victim to his own interest in the welfare of mankind. Mr. Scott was notable during recent years as an investigator into the causes and possible cure of tubercular diseases.

His methods were exhaustive and peculiar. A firm believer in the practical benefits of vivisection, he conducted minute experiments on monkeys with the idea of testing certain curative theories which he held.

At one time or another quite a troop of monkeys inhabited the cages set apart for their reception, and these animals were inoculated with the tuberculosis germs obtained from human consumptives.

The patients were carefully dieted and treated with the utmost care. When the cure was considered complete the monkeys were killed, and their lungs subjected to careful examination. In many cases Mr. Scott was convinced and managed to convince a jury of medical experts that all traces of consumption had vanished.

Then he himself contracted consumption. A firm believer in the treatment hitherto confined to monkeys, he had a special "condensed pure air" chamber prepared for himself. He died, as many another man has done before him, a martyr to scientific research.

GEOGRAPHIES AS TOBAGGANS.

Dilapidated Appearance of Books Reveals That the Pupils Slid Down Hill on Them.

The good coasting of the past several weeks at Conshohocken, O., has made inroads into the resources of the West Conshohocken high school, as the pupils used the books supplied by the districts as sleds.

The school is situated at the peak of a steep hill, and the snow covered paths to the seat of learning are an irresistible invitation to the pupils to coast. As it is impossible to take sleds to school the pupils supply the deficiency by squatting on their geographies, grammars, spellers, or readers, the smooth covers of which serve to aid speed.

The use of books as tobaggans put dozens of them out of service in the schoolroom. Geographies were a particularly desirable substitute for a sled, the large surface affording greater comfort to the tobagganer fortunate enough to be in the geography grade.

HARD WINTER FOR INDIANS.

Red Men, Especially of the Cherokee Nation, Poverty-Stricken—A Possible Cause.

Mr. Schoenfelt, an Indian agent, stated the other day that there never had been a winter since he had been in office that the Indians were so poverty-stricken as at the present time. This is especially true of the Cherokee nation. Mr. Schoenfelt says that the only reason he can assign is that the Indians believed they would have plenty of money by realizing on their lands and the payment of the loyal Creek claim, and failed to put in as large crops as usual. This, coupled with the short crop this year, has reduced the supplies to the poverty line, even this early in the winter. None of the Indians have realized on their lands, and the loyal Creek claim will not be paid until the hardest part of the winter is passed.

Most Certainly Not.

An Iowa professor says Latin is foolish. The Chicago Record-Herald remarks that he is not holding a Latin chair.

NOT SUITED TO WORK.

Officials Tell Why Railways Have Barred Women Clerks.

Further Hiring of Them to Be Discouraged—Cannot Be Advanced Above Certain Position and Then Block Young Men.

Recent orders of railway officials that no more women will be hired as stenographers or clerks are causing much discussion among the fair sex. Some railroads will continue to hire women, others will not discharge any now in service, but will not hire more, while others will not employ women at all. Here are some of the opinions expressed by railway officials on women as employees.

"Woman is all right in her place, but that isn't in a railroad office," says President Underwood, of the Erie lines. "We won't discharge any women now employed as stenographers, but as fast as they marry or quit for other reasons we will fill their places with men."

"Women undoubtedly exercise a good influence in an office," said General Auditor Sturgis, of the Burlington system. "They do not swear, use tobacco, go to saloons, or tell office secrets."

"Get rid of all the women on the pay roll and put men in their places," was one of the first orders issued by Horace G. Burt when he became president of the Union Pacific system. "A woman in a railroad office cannot be promoted above a certain position, and from that time on she only blocks the way of young men. I do not know of any office work that cannot be done better by men than women, and I'm not in favor of hiring women just because they will work for less money."

"There are times in every well-regulated railway office when a sufficient number of 'cuss words' must be used, and it might be hard to get a pretty young lady stenographer out of the way before the explosion occurred," laughingly remarked a general manager of a western railroad.

"My experience has been that women are better as stenographers than men," declared an eastern general passenger agent. "They are neater in their appearance and their work is more attentive to their duties, and don't waste as much time."

"Women are all right in auditing and passenger departments, where a lot of clerks are necessary for routine work and promotions and changes are few, but they have no place in the operating department of a railway," said another western general manager. "We have a number of women employed as station agents, but usually because they are wives, widows, or daughters of men injured or killed in the service of the company. I think it is a mistake ever to adopt such a policy, for many of the duties of a station agent are not easy or pleasant for women. I believe the principal reason why women are hired in railway offices is that they will work for less wages than men."

AD. DRAWS TOWN TO CHURCH.

Naugatuck (Conn.) Pastor's Scheme to Fill Empty Pews Attracts Great Swarm of Worshippers.

Posters and half-page advertisements in the local newspapers of Naugatuck, Conn., on a recent Saturday announced the services to be held the following day in St. Bartholomew's Episcopal church, Naugatuck. It was a plan hit upon by the rector, Rev. Dr. W. H. Garth, to fill his pews.

The result was more startling than Mr. Garth could have imagined, for practically the whole town turned out, and half an hour before the service began people were being turned away from the doors. Most of the congregation brought their newspapers for programmes, and the rustling nearly drowned out portions of the services.

Conservative members are shocked at what they term the pastor's sacrilegious conduct. The half-page "ads" were inserted at Mr. Garth's personal expense. The sermon topic appeared in bold-faced letters 1 1/2 inches high.

HOW TO LIVE 400 YEARS.

According to This System It Requires Giving Up of Pleasures, Physical and Gastronomic.

Joseph Salomonson thinks a short and merry life of 80 years or so is not to be compared with a life of 400 years with all the fun left out. Mr. Salomonson is not 400 years old yet, but thinks he will be if he follows his system. Mr. Salomonson is a native of Belgium, arrived at Philadelphia on the Haverford, and went at once to New York to visit Benjamin Lust, who is going to try Salomonson's idea at a New Jersey sanitarium.

The first requisite for attaining this great age is a thorough knowledge of the works of Richard Wagner. Then you must eat no animal food or salt, drink nothing, not even water, wear a robe and sandals, wear your hair long, and sleep on the ground, with the sky for a coverlet.

That is Mr. Salomonson's system, and he declares that it will work.

Meals of a Giant.

The Russian giant Machnow is suing Showman Seldemeyer in Paris for starving him. The latter alleges that he supplied the giant every day for breakfast with two quarts of tea, a pound of butter, cheese, and eight rolls, for dinner, five plates of broth, four pounds of meat, and several pounds of potatoes, and for supper two quarts of coffee, a pound of bacon, and four pounds of black bread.

BULLDOG JAW IS UNIVERSAL.

Julius Huret, the French Writer, Says Even American Clothing Dummys Have It.

"Even the dummy figures in America have the bulldog jaw and Spartan chin common to all Americans." This is the comment of Julius Huret, the French newspaper writer, who has been gathering impressions of America at first hand. It was made after a visit to Kansas City, which, according to Mr. Huret, is as like other American cities he has visited as peas in a pod, the only perceptible difference being that it was a trifle more vulgar.

"No monuments," he says. "Nothing to see but the fronts of tailor shops."

In his journey from Pueblo to St. Louis by way of Kansas City, Mr. Huret noticed that the railroad employees were decidedly familiar in their bearing to the passengers. He found one conductor whose parents were born in Lorraine, but it was no use to talk to him about France. He was American, through and through, and couldn't speak a word of French. It was on this journey that Mr. Huret heard the men talking of having a good time.

"The expression 'a good time' is very American," he says. "It means with them a combination of a rest and a carouse. The easterner speaks of it with an accent of reproach, as a thing unknown to him and which he ought not to know. The negro, on the contrary, speaks of it as the dream of his life. In the south and west, especially 'good time' is a due and legitimate recompense."

PREDICT LIGHTNING SPEED.

Automobilists Declare Mile Will Be Made in Thirty Seconds by Machines in Near Future.

Automobilists are so much impressed by the advantages for speeding afforded by the track at Ormond, Fla., that they are predicting a speed of a mile in 30 seconds, and it is probable one or more of them will build special racing automobiles to try for such a record. W. K. Vaudebit, Jr., when asked regarding the possible speed to be reached by a man in an automobile and the dangers encountered, said:

"I can go faster. The mile in 37 seconds will be accomplished this year, and next year, with faster machines, we will go much faster than that. The record can be placed below 35 seconds, I am not so sure, but that will come when machines are perfected and constructed especially for the work. Such speed will follow naturally in time."

Barny Oldfield, the champion, said: "The mile in 35 seconds will be reached within a year. We shall have to construct special cars, scoop-shaped in the body and of special build, for straightaway racing only, when it may be possible to go in 30 seconds. I believe that in two years we shall reach that mark, and I predict that ere the half mile is reached there will be a death to mark the way. That is a frightful and serious trouble is likely to happen to the machine."

NEW CURE FOR APPENDICITIS.

Surgery Superseded and Patient Has But to Walk on All Fours Four Times a Day.

The medical journals of Berlin report that some remarkable cures of mild cases of appendicitis are being made by a new method of treating the disease before the knife is needed. Certainly it is an original—almost an aboriginal—method.

It is nothing less than to require the patient to walk on all fours for 20 minutes four times a day. It is claimed that certain muscles around the vermiform appendix are brought into play and strengthened by this quadrupedal cure, which are unused when a biped walks erect. Others are relaxed, and the localized inflammation has opportunity to subside.

A well known diplomat, celebrated for his haughtiness and punctiliousness, was cured of beginning appendicitis by this method lately. His associates and the fashionables are laughing in their sleeves when their imaginations conjure up his proud exaltation's posture while undergoing treatment. The four-footed dose is recommended in dyspepsia, too, but, of course, it should be taken before meals.

CHOATE RECEIVES MEDAL.

Ambassador Choate Receives Award of Royal Astronomical Society in Honor of Prof. Hale.

Ambassador Choate attended the annual meeting of the Royal Astronomical Society the other day to receive the society's gold medal awarded to Prof. George Ellery Hale, director of the Yerkes observatory. In thanking the society on behalf of Mr. Hale, Mr. Choate said the award was a crowning honor for the work of any astronomer in the world. He said American astronomers enjoyed the rarest facilities, having about 300 clear days and nights a year. Therefore they ought to achieve something. The president of the meeting eulogized Hale's work.

His Only Hope.

A Connecticut man has lost a fortune on a technicality. The only way in which he can get even, says the Chicago Record-Herald, is to go into the bribing and grafting business and then get off on another technicality.

Showing American Grit.

Baltimore is to be gruffer and grander than ever, remarks the Chicago Record-Herald. There's nothing like a setback to make the average American grit his teeth and decide to show the world what he can do.

THE SAGACIOUS MULE.

One That Found Fine Water or the Way to Camp Much Better Than a Horse.

When it comes to finding his way, day or night, I believe the mule has more instinct, or whatever it is that enables him to do it, than most horses have, and if it is water that is wanted, and there is any in the country to be found, a mule will find it sooner than a horse will, says a writer in Forest and Stream. I have had them lead me to water where I had expected to find it. The mule could find it, though how he did it I don't know. I rode a small sorrel mare mule many hundreds of miles, at one time or another, she was a pack mule, but was never packed. We kept her for the saddle, and of the many animals I have ridden she was by all odds the easiest one to ride, and was fast enough to run buffalo with. I have shot many of them off her back.

That mule could not be lost, no matter how dark the night was, or how wet or stormy it was, or whether she had ever been in that country before or not. If I wanted to find camp all I had to do was to let her reins slack, then tell her to go home. She would find her way and go straight there, whether the camp was one mile away or ten, and in going to it she went as the crow flies, straight ahead, over hills that I would take her around in the daytime, and across a creek or river if she had to swim it.

We made a pet of her, she went under the name of the Pet Mule, and I made a practice of feeding her on bread and sugar. She could not be kept with the other mules, unless she was tied, but could always be found among the horses.

On the march she would never stray with the pack train; all the men in it could not hold her; she traveled close up in rear of the column, and if the last file happened to be a single one, she completed it.

We followed a party of Indians that we had found down the country stealing cattle, all one night on foot in single file, leading our horses. It was too dark to follow the trail mounted, and just before daylight we mounted and formed in line to charge through a wet bottom, as I took my place on the left of the line the mule, which had just got away from the pack train, took her place on my left and kept it while we charged across the bottom, killing one Indian, then when we had halted the captain rode down the line to see if any of us had been killed, and wanted to know what that mule was doing here. I had to tell him that she was also charging Indians.

I do not think that she scent has anything to do with a horse or mule finding camp. I have had a horse carry me right into camp with a high wind blowing right over him from behind him. If there was any wind that wind would have carried it away from him. A horse can see objects in the dark that a man cannot see, but if he has not seen them before they cannot help him any.

QUEER TASTES OF INDIANS.

The Ototo Eat Pond Lily Seeds and Consider Potent Means a Luxury.

Some of the Indian tribes of the west have strange preferences in the matter of food. Nearly all regard dog meat as a delicacy, and serve it at their feasts to guests of honor. Max Muller, an Oklahoma Indian authority, visited the Ototo tribe near Red Fork recently and those are some of his comments:

"The Ototo dancing hall is a fit place for heathens to worship in. It is a horribly decorated round house. The orchestra consisted of one thing, being called a drum. Pounding with a sledge hammer on the bottom of an empty pork barrel would make just as deafening noise."

"The pagan religious services last week were suddenly and roughly disturbed by a redskin copying a jack rabbit in the distance. Most of the Indians forgot their worship and chased the long-eared scamp. They pursued it for about four hours, when the cunning animal took refuge in the thickets on the margins of Red Fork creek."

"Lots of the Ototo squaws are now gathering the seeds of pond lilies and dig the nicely tasting roots of the famous plant. Large quantities of the tender pond lily pods are gathered when green, and are boiled and greatly relished. Potent venison appears to be one of the favorite meats eaten by the Ototo. They never eat opossum or seals, and give pretty good reason for their repugnance to or veneration of these creatures."

"Faw-Faw, chief of the Ototo, dressed in costly civilized apparel, a huge turkey feather adorns his enormous slouched hat and each of his cheeks has blue star tattooed therein."

Star Popularize Red-Heads.

Prof. Karl Pearson, the English anthropologist, is trying to relieve red-headed people from the stigma which he says has attached to them from the remotest antiquity. To this end he is compiling a census, asking schoolmasters, for instance, for the records of their red-headed pupils. He believes that Aristotle drew on his imagination when he wrote: "He that has red hair is proud, envious and deceitful."

Willing to Help.

"Mamma," said little Heste, who had heard her papa and mamma discussing non-sensical economics. "I have to be very saving, don't we?" "Yes, dear, but come now, take your cod liver oil and—"

"But I was just thinking, suppose we 'economize on cod liver oil!'"—Philadelphia Press.