

Inspecting the Canal.



President Roosevelt on a steam shovel at Pedro Miguel, Culebra Cut.

TO MAKE DIPLOMATS

SCHOOL WILL BE OPENED BY YALE AND COLUMBIA.

Designed to Supply Trained Men for Consular and Diplomatic Service—Said to Have Approved of Government Officers.

New Haven, Conn.—The Yale-Columbia recipe for making expert diplomats is just out. It is in the form of a circular announcing the number and names of the courses for diplomats that are to be offered by Yale and Columbia universities, which have combined to start the first school for diplomats in this country.

The experiment is the result of the efforts of Yale alumni who believe that the diploma sent to foreign countries by the United States are not all as highly trained as they should be. President Nicholas Murray Butler of Columbia, and President Arthur T. Hadley, of Yale, met not long ago in New York to talk over the matter. Secretary Elihu Root is said to be in sympathy with the movement and it is stated that President Roosevelt has expressed himself as favoring some such undertaking.

Andrew D. White, Yale '53, who represented the United States as ambassador in Germany for many years, started the movement here. On returning to New Haven to celebrate his fiftieth anniversary he criticized the diplomatic service of this country and expressed the hope that the time would come when the United States would train its diplomats so that it would hesitate as much to send an unlettered, untrained man to represent the government as some foreign power as it would to send a butcher to represent American surgery at an international gathering of physicians.

As a result of the conference between the heads of Yale and Columbia and government officials it was decided that while neither college felt itself qualified to undertake the plan alone or to offer all the desired courses, a combination of the teaching forces of the two universities would give a wide range of subjects from which a diplomat's curriculum could be arranged. A committee consisting of Dean A. W. Phillips, of Yale graduate school, Prof. H. C. Emery, of the political economy department at Yale, Prof. Monroe Smith, of the law department of Columbia, and Prof. Franz Boas, the Columbia scientist, was selected to work up a course of study that would be practical alike for those who were planning to be diplomats or to go into business in a foreign country.

The courses between the two universities are pretty evenly divided. In a subject where Yale was particularly weak Columbia was found to be strong and the two universities have complemented each other.

The hundred and three courses are on a list for applicants for diplomatic honors and these include among the languages Spanish, Portuguese, Dutch, Armenian, modern Persian, Arabic, Syriac, Turkish and Chinese. There are also courses in history, economics, geography, ethnography and religion.

According to those who have composed the curriculum, the system is designed to prepare students for work in foreign countries, either in the service of the United States government or in business enterprises or as investigators or scientific investigators. The completion of the courses will result in a diploma which will normally occupy two years in the case of candidates for consular service and two years in the case of those getting ready to go into the fields, will enable the student to obtain a certificate signed by the presidents of Yale and Columbia.

To get a certificate for the consular service the following subjects have to be studied at either Yale or Columbia: Two languages, besides English, chosen at the student's option; elementary statistics, trade statistics, commerce

and commercial policy, elementary law, Roman law, commercial law, international law and history of diplomacy. Then seven other courses have to be elected by the consular student before he can get his dual degree.

Those working for a certificate for commercial service in special fields can cut out from the above Roman law, international law and history of diplomacy, but must elect five other courses.

In order to enter this new school for diplomats applicants must have had two years of work at Yale or Columbia, or its equivalent. By electing during his third and last year certain of the required courses in the consular school an undergraduate can get his consular certificate by taking one year's extra work after graduation.

The school for diplomats will be in running order next fall. It is expected that it will draw most of its students from the undergraduate body of the two universities and that it will start off with some 50 Yale and Columbia men matriculated.

After the school has been running some time it is expected that would-be diplomats and would-be foreign merchants from all over the country will enroll.

A movement is under consideration by alumni of both colleges, who want to see the United States consular service improved to take appointments out of the hands of politicians and so to increase salaries that specially trained men can afford to take the places. A plan of that kind would require a civil service supervision over the consular service.

At present, according to those who are advocating a change of that kind, few would-be diplomats are going to spend two or three years studying to fit themselves for a place that they can reach now by political pull and that they can hold without knowing anything in particular about the work.

IS FAITHFUL TO POOR LOVER.

Banker's Daughter Crossed Ocean to a Home in a Miner's Hut.

Trinidad, Col.—After Justice of the Peace Cowey united Angelina Magnus to Dominico Starchele he learned that it was the culmination of a romance covering years, in which was included a journey of 7,000 miles.

As children living in the Austrian Tyrol they were sweethearts pledged to wed when of age. The girl's father, a rich banker, scoffed at the plan and said he would in due time find a wealthy husband for her.

One year ago Dominico sailed for America and came to Trinidad. He wrote his sweetheart, but her father intercepted the letter. The irate parent stormed and threatened to disown his daughter if she had anything further to do with her sweetheart in America, but love is stronger than paternal wrath.

Angelina pledged what jewels she had and with the money came to America. She arrived in Trinidad at night and married her Dominico the next day. They have gone to Princeton to live in a miner's hut, but she says she is happier with the man she loves than in her father's mansion.

Cicero's Tomb Found.

Naples. What would appear to be the most important archaeological discovery has been made at Formiae, near which place Cicero was assassinated nearly 20 centuries ago. This discovery consists of remains which are thought to be the tomb of the great orator. They stand on a hill dominating both the Apian and Herulanum ways.

Yet They Like London.

Paris.—It has just been calculated that of the three largest cities in the world, London, which numbers 4,500,000 inhabitants, possesses only 5,860 places in which alcoholic drinks are sold. New York, with 3,500,000 inhabitants, boasts of only 10,820 while Paris, with a population of 2,500,000, possesses 30,000 such places.

CHASED AWAY HIS INCOMES.

What Meal of Peanuts and Milk Did for One Victim.

A friend who had heard that I sometimes suffer from insomnia told me of a sure cure. "Eat a pint of peanuts and drink two or three glasses of milk before going to bed," said he, "and I'll warrant you'll be asleep within half an hour." I did as suggested, and now for the benefit of others who may be afflicted with insomnia, I feel it my duty to report what happened so far as I am able this morning to recall the details. First let me say, my friend was right. I did go to sleep very soon after my retirement. Then a friend with his head under my arm came along and asked me if I wanted to buy his feet. I was negotiating with him, when the dragon on which I was riding slipped out of his skin and left me floating in midair. While I was considering how I should get down a bull with two heads peered over the edge of the wall and said he would haul me up if I would climb up and rig a windlass for him. So as I was sliding down the mountain side the brakeman came in, and I asked him when the train would reach my station. "We passed your station 400 years ago," he said, calmly folding the train up and slipping it into his vest pocket.

At this juncture the clown bounded into the ring and pulled the center pole out of the ground, lifting the tent and all the people in it up, while I stood on the earth below watching myself go out of sight among the clouds above.

Then I awoke and found that I had been asleep almost ten minutes.—Good Health Clinic.

GOLD LOST IN SHIPMENT.

Why Bankers Prefer to Send Precious Metal in Bars.

"When the banks ship gold across the Atlantic," said a banker, "they prefer to ship it in bars rather than in coin. It loses less that way."

"It loses less?"

"Yes, sir. If \$1,000,000 in gold coin is shipped across the sea it is only \$999,000 on its arrival. It loses from the abrasion, through knocking about with the motion of the waves. The sea makes gold lose weight, you see, the same as it does human beings."

"Gold bars lose less in fine weather they will lose only about \$300 to each million. In the worst weather they can't lose more than \$150, whereas in like conditions gold coins have been known to lose \$300."

"As gold shipments of \$50,000,000 often occur, to make these statements in gold bars instead of gold coin is a saving of \$1,000,000 more."

"It is odd to think when you cross in one of those gold laden boats that every wave that hits the boat clips off 10 to 15 cents from its golden cargo."

Kentucky's Good Old Corn Bread.

Land of the luscious, indigestible and ever conquering corn bread, Kentucky, we hail thee! Other states have their own bread, but no corn bread on earth ever reaches the right spot in the hungry man's makeup like that of old Kentucky. Corn bread is the Kentucky housewife's monument.

See the genuine corn bread anywhere, or even the imitation, and the mind must instinctively go back to old Kentucky, with all its treasures and traditions of corn bread making. This, verily, is "a land of corn and wine; a land of bread and vineyards." See the Kentucky household gathered about hospitable tables to realize the truth of Victor Hugo: "Oh, the love of a mother, love no one forgets; miraculous bread which God distributes and multiplies; bread always spread by the paternal hearth, whereat each has his portion, and all have it entire."—Louisville Herald.

More Girls Than Boys.

The rural village of Toppefield in North Essex, England, has become prominent on account of a remarkable phenomenon in the births recorded there.

During the last decade the great preponderance of girls born in the parish over boys has been noticed, and at the present moment the school-ars attending the village school comprise 93 girls, but only 11 boys. In consequence of this the county education authority is contemplating the substitution of a schoolmistress for the present schoolmaster.

But among those belonging to the place the present state of affairs has aroused considerable concern, and the question is being asked where the farm laborers of the future are to come from if matters do not change. The medical officer for the district has been consulted, but he can ascribe no cause for the greater number of girls.

Hurry! Hurry!

"Man's business requires haste," remarks the Journal of Public Health. "The average business man and professional man eats in a hurry, and gets dyspepsia. He walks in a hurry, and gets apoplexy. He talks in a hurry, and gets the lie. He does business in a hurry, and becomes a bankrupt. He votes in a hurry, and produces corruption. He marries in a hurry, and gets a divorce. He trains his children in a hurry, and develops spendthrifts and criminals. He gets religion in a hurry, and forgets it in a hurry. He makes his will in a hurry, and leaves a legal contest. He dies in a hurry, and goes to the devil. And his tribe steadily increases."

KNEW ALL ABOUT THE AUTO.

Another Sample of the Man Who Can't Be Wrong.

The other afternoon a single-seated automobile, driven by a well-dressed woman, stopped in the middle of the car tracks at Sixteenth and Curtis streets, and refused to budge. The woman pushed levers and turned cranks, but there was nothing doing. After two street cars had come to a stop and a crowd of perhaps 25 persons had gathered near her, she requested some of the operators to push the machine to the curb. This was done, and the woman continued to tinker at it. Just then one of those men who knows it all came along.

"The sparker's busted," he said, taking a look under the machine. "Is that so?" said the woman, still tinkering.

"Yes," said the man who knew it all. "That machine will never run until a new sparker is put in. You see I know. I used to work in a factory where machines like that are made. I understand the automobile thoroughly. I saw at once that the sparker was out of commission and that there was no more run in that machine." Here he looked about him for the approbation of the crowd. The woman kept tinkering.

"No use," he continued. "It won't go. I couldn't be wrong. A man who knows the gasoline auto as thoroughly as I do couldn't make a mistake."

Just then the machine began to puff. The woman got in and away it went. There was a jolter in the crowd. Stepping up to the man who made the big talk, he said: "My friend, you're right. That machine will never run until a new sparker is put in it."

A policeman happened along in time to prevent a fight.—Denver Post.

WEDDING 4,000 YEARS AGO.

Ceremony Occupies 41 Lines Eight Feet Long in the Telling.

Rameses II died 4,000 years ago, but some facts concerning his life are just becoming known. One of these is the story of his marriage, which has just been revealed by Prof. James H. Breasted of the University of Chicago. In his first preliminary report of the expeditions which he has been making among the temples and hieroglyphics along the Nile. He found the account of this in the Sun temple of Abu Simbel, which is one of the principal buildings erected by King Rameses. To tell the story it required an inscription of 41 lines, each about eight feet long. Prof. Breasted finds it impossible to give the complete translation of this story in his article, but reports the use of a word for "snow" is found here in snowless Egypt for the first time in human history.—American Journal of Semitic Language and Literature.

Dog's Wonderful Devotion.

The devotion of a Newfoundland dog was pathetic. His master had gone out in a boat which had overturned and had been drowned. A rescuing party arrived on the scene just too late and took the body to the other side of the lake, a mile away.

The dog arrived at the edge of the water just in time to see the body of his master lifted out. Plunging in, he swam across the lake. The poor animal licked the hands and face and when he saw that his carcases were in vain he seated himself at his master's feet and refused to move. He followed the hearse to the burying ground and seated himself disconsolately at the side of the grave until the services were over. Then every day he made a trip to the little cemetery and lay with his head between his paws beside the grave.

A few weeks went by and the dog began to pine. He refused to eat his food and his visits to the grave became more frequent. And then one night when the wind was howling he started out alone. A few days later they found his body on the shore and buried him beside his master.

Ready to Believe 'Most Anything.'

"Eastern visitors to the west are generally prepared for any phenomenal showing in the line of agriculture, stock raising and the like," says a Colorado man, "but once in a while they are taken by surprise."

A New Hampshire man who was spending his vacation on the ranch of a relative in Colorado went out one morning to inspect a large incubator in which the young chicks were hatching. In one corner of the incubator a neglected peach seed, encouraged by the warmth of the atmosphere, had burst, and a tiny sprout several inches long was growing out of it.

"'Barring Caesar,'" exclaimed the New Hampshire man, as this caught his eye, "do you hatch out your peach trees in this country?"—Harper's Weekly.

Proved Her a Flirt.

Senator Penrose, at the dedication of Pennsylvania's splendid capitol at Harrisburg, said of a certain speech that had been made at a private dinner before the dedicatory ceremonies: "That speech was pregnant with meaning. It revealed in every sentence its author's character. Brief and full and illuminating, it reminded me of the beautiful young lady who murmured to herself one afternoon, as she paused uncertainly on a street corner:

"'What a bore! For the life of me I can't remember whether I'm to meet Morris on Tasker street or Tasker on Morris street.'"

WANTED TO KNOW HIS DOOM.

"Rambunctious Brudder" Begon to Get Slightly Uneasy.

During the recent revival in Ebenezer chapel, a certain somberly-inclined member of the congregation fell into a doze while earnest but long-winded Brother Quackenboss was leading in prayer, and upon being suddenly aroused by the vicious bite of a horsefly on his bald head and forgetting for the moment the solemnity of his surroundings, audibly ejaculated, as he resolutely slapped the offender, "Ding-bust de flea!" whereupon Brother Quackenboss, who had nearly run down, gladly grasped the situation, and without appreciable hesitation dropped on:

"And, fuddermo, Lawd uh, we would pray thee to forgive our well-meanin' but rambunctious brudder for his odoriferous remark! puhvide him wid de eye of de eagle-uh, dat he may apy his sin afar off, give him de log-uh of de kangaroo-uh, dat he may escape at de 'proach of temptation-uh, nail his yeash-uh to de trunk of de gospel tree-uh, dat he may listen to nuttin' but de whisperin' of troot-uh, glue his tongue-uh, to de roof of his mouf-uh, dat he may say only de 'Yea! uh, and 'Nay! nay!' of de Scrip-ters-uh; 'noit him, Lawd-uh, wid de kur'seen file o' salvation-uh, and sot him uh-fah wid hightain' fun on high-uh; and—"

"Well-uh, dees looky yuh a minute, Brudder Quackenboss!" a bit grimly interrupted the victim of the tirade, who had begun to squirm under the castigation. "I doesn't want to be ambiguous, or nothin' datch way, but I'd dees like to atspicinat' circum-stances dat de flea sholy is bad, dees what sawt o' heenyus 'climty y'd, uh-felt called to ax de Lawd to po' down upon me if I'd uh-happened to say 'damn insidder din', as I come powful nigh doin'?"—Judge.

GAS MANTLES ONLY ASHES.

Invention Due to the Experiments of a Vienna Chemist.

The gas mantle is nothing but ashes and its particles cling together as long as they do.

The gas mantle was invented by a chemist of Vienna. He noticed the intense light given out by a small quantity of thorium thrown into a stove in his laboratory. He realized the importance of the discovery and in 1886 began a series of experiments to utilize this remarkable quality of the element in intensifying light. He found that pure thorium would not cohere well enough to be of use, and he then began searching for a combination of elements that would answer.

In 1887 he produced his first mantle, but they were so delicate that they could not be transported and were delivered by hand. A boy was trusted to carry two or three in each hand for delivery about the streets of Vienna. In the early '90s he found that a good mantle could be made from a combination of the two substances, thorium oxide and cerium oxide, and that a coating of colloid would give a sufficient firmness to allow it to be transported. Since then gas mantles have come into general use in nearly all parts of the world, and thousands of factories are producing them.

Saves for Wales.

The number of combination safes in use in Wales is limited. Many causes have contributed to this result. In the first place burglary is not common, and "crackmen" are practically unknown. Then the danger from fires cannot be great when practically all the buildings are built of stone or brick. Police protection and fire prevention leave little to be desired along that line. Lastly, the conservative methods and the economical bent of business men of all classes make them satisfied with lock and key safes, some of very ancient patterns. Notwithstanding these facts, there is an opening for combination safes on account of the number of new enterprises established annually, for safe dealers report that they frequently take orders for such safes. Ordinarily such safes are made to order, and the cheaper price of American safes should give them an advantage with such purchasers.

November Nomenclature.

November was called by the ancient Saxons the wint monath, or wind month, on account of the gales then prevalent. It was also named the blot monath, or blood month, from the ancient practice of then slaughtering cattle for the winter provisions. It is said that the Roman senators wished to name the month after Tiberius, as months had already been named after Julius Caesar and Augustus, but the emperor, like Canute, felt that it was possible to have too much flattery and refused, remarking: "What will you do, O Caesar fathers, if you have 12 Caesars?"

Up Against It.

"Here's a story," said Mrs. Nagget, looking up from her paper, "of a man who begged the judge to send him to jail in place of his wife."

"Hat!" exclaimed Mr. Nagget, "and yet you say we men never sacrifice ourselves for—"

"Some clothes she was given to wash. You see, she couldn't take in washing while she was in jail, and so he would have had to work."

STORIES OF SCOTCH JUDGES.

Indulged in Levity When Human Life Was at Stake.

Lord Salvesen in an address at Edinburgh recalled the old days when human life was held very cheap and judges frequently indulged in levity when life was at stake.

On one occasion Sir Francis Bacon was "mightily importuned" by a malefactor to save his life. All appeals failed and the culprit at length pleaded for mercy on account of his kindred. "Your name," said he, "is Bacon and my name is Hog, and in all ages Hog and Bacon are so nearly kindred that they are not to be separated." "Aye, but," replied the judge, "you and I cannot be kindred except you be hanged, for Hog is not Bacon until it be well hanged."

Similar callousness was evinced by Scottish judges even as late as the 18th century. Lord Hraxfield seemed to have taken a positive pleasure in obtaining convictions in cases and it was he who told an unfortunate culprit that he was a very clever fellow but that he would be "name the waur o' a hanging."

On another occasion, when this judge noticed a jurymen who was a personal friend entering the court he exclaimed: "Come awa, Mister, come awa, and help me to hang a few o' their damned 'secondaries'!"

In 1870 Lord Kaiman presided at the trial of a man named Matthew Hay, with whom he had been in the habit of playing at chess. He summed up against the prisoner and when he was convicted exclaimed: "That's checkmate to you, Matthew."

CLOCK ALL OF GLASS.

Bohemian Workman Produces Working Model After Six Years of Labor.

A somewhat futile feat of painstaking ingenuity has been accomplished after six years of continuous work in the construction of a working clock, every part of which except the springs is made of glass. The constructor is a Bohemian glass polisher named Joseph Bayer, who lives in Theresenthal and who is now 71 years old.

The plates and pillars which form the framework are of glass and are bolted together with glass screws. The dial plate, hands, shafts and cogwheels are of glass, and glass wedges and pins are used for fastening the various parts of the running gear together.

All these parts are ground to the average proportions of the metal parts of other clocks of the same size. The teeth of the cogwheels are cut with minute exactness. Only the balance wheel is heavier and thicker than it would be in an ordinary clock, but it is fashioned so as to properly control the movement of the machine.

Like the clock itself, the key with which it is wound is of glass. The completion of the work was a matter of infinite pains. Some of the parts had to be made over and over again as often as 40 times before a clock that would go and keep time was produced. The builder sets a price on the finished model of \$500 marks, or about \$125. Labor is cheap in Bohemia.

Real and Bogus Relics.

A tooth alleged to have been drawn from Napoleon's head at St. Helena was sold for \$1750. For Kant's wig only \$100 could be obtained, but Sterne's wig was valued at \$1000. Two hundred dollars is said to have been given for Descartes' skull, whereas \$4000 was given for one of Sir Isaac Newton's teeth, and \$20,000 was offered for one of the teeth of Heloise at the time when her body was exhumed. The waistcoat worn by Rousseau has been priced at \$100, his watch at \$100. Not all the relics, however, in which there has been traffic have been genuine. Voltaire cannot have owned more than a fraction of the walking sticks that have been sold as his and a tradesman in France used to boast that he had disposed of 132 "last walking sticks" carried by Jean Jacques Rousseau. A Paris tradesman for a long time did an equally lucrative business in "the last pair of trousers worn by Victor Hugo."

Battles in the Blood.

An interesting record of what may be called the battles that occur in the blood of a fever patient between noxious and benign microorganisms was presented at a recent meeting of the Royal Microscopical society.

The patient in this case was suffering from malarial fever. The observations were made at intervals of a few minutes during a period of five hours. The defenders of the patient's life were a kind of leucocytes, which destroyed the malarial parasites.

A leucocyte would engulf a parasite, which would then be seen undergoing a process of disintegration inside the leucocyte, and only the pigment granules were left. Afterward other leucocytes would approach and absorb even these granules.—Exchange.

An Easy Matter.

The man was playing euchre with the latest belle of the Mountain house, while his bride of three months was trying to busy her mind as well as her fingers with a piece of embroidery.

Suddenly the husband turned toward the wife with a patronizing air. "Pardon me," he exclaimed, "I hadn't noticed that I was between you and the light!"