

HEIR TO THRONE OF GREAT BRITAIN



New photograph of his royal highness, the prince of Wales, who will be in Canada this summer, and the princess of Wales. The prince recently made a trip to several of the principal European capitals.

A FOOL OR ARTIST?

MONET DESTROYS HIS PAINTINGS AND RAISES QUESTION.

Canvases Were Not Up to His Ideals, So with Knife and Brush He Wipes Out \$100,000 Worth of Pictures.

Paris.—Pictures with a market value of \$100,000, representing three years of constant labor, were destroyed the other day by Claude Monet, a French impressionist master, because he had come to the conclusion that they were unsatisfactory.

The pictures destroyed had already been seen by friends of the artist and by leading critics, who pronounced them to be among the best works M. Monet ever accomplished.

They were to be the feature of an exhibition of this master's work, which was announced to open soon in the galleries of Durand Ruel. The exhibition, which had already been advertised in the French papers, had aroused unusual interest among artists and amateurs, as it had been a long time since any new works by M. Monet were placed on public exhibition.

At the last moment, when he was reviewing the pictures and superintending the framing, the artist became discouraged. He declared none of his new works were worthy to pass on to posterity.

With a knife and a paint brush he destroyed them all, despite the protests of those who witnessed his act.

Pictures by M. Monet are currently selling from \$5,000 to \$10,000 each. The artist's action has aroused contention in the art world. It has also raised the ethical question as to the artist's right thus to destroy his handiwork.

The pictures were unique in that they constituted a series of remarkable studies, reflecting water under different light effects.

M. Duran Ruel, senior member of the firm which in recent years has acted as agents for Monet, said that while he was disappointed in that he would be unable to hold the exhibition as advertised, M. Monet's action showed him to be an artist and not a mere manufacturer.

"Such action is not unprecedented," he said. "Degas, for example, destroyed three-fourths of his production. It is a pity, perhaps, that some other painters do not do the same."

WHALE IS RAINED OVER TOWN.

Dynamite Used with Disastrous Effect on Carcass of Monster.

Seaside, Ore.—After having unsuccessfully attempted to use the strength of the ocean tide and four teams of horses to remove the decaying body of an enormous whale that had washed up on the beach in front of the city late the other afternoon, and having been baffled in his efforts to cremate the giant carcass, Marshal Lindsay tried dynamite.

The effect, however, astonished everybody. Instead of blowing the great hulk out to sea, the explosive chunks had to be burned piecemeal.

One large piece fell upon the roof of a summer cottage, destroyed the chimney, soaked the rear end of the building in sperm oil, and scattered all over the yard. So oily was the substance that persons walking in the yard afterward found their shoes were soaked in it. A chunk about the size of an ordinary sofa required the efforts of four horses to drag it from the corner of a street.

TREATY PROTECTS A DOG.

Tou Tou Is Only "Dead Head" Canine in America.

Chicago.—"Tou Tou," whatever that means, has got a free license. Tou Tou is a dog, Spitz by breeding and French by reason of belonging to Baroness A. Saint Laurent, wife of the French consul.

Mayor Rusee granted a free license (two dollars' worth) to Tou Tou, in conformity of article 11 of the convention treaty between the United States and France, dated February 23, 1853.

The "honorable mayor" received a diplomatic note from the "honorable French consul," in which the "honorable mayor" was requested to issue one free license to Tou Tou, because of said treaty existing between the United States and France.

The very honorable "Barney" J. Mullaney, secretary to his worship, the honorable mayor, issued the license forthwith, without consulting the powers that be.

"Well, I guess Tou Tou is entitled to a tag, all right, all right," said the very honorable "Barney," after consulting the existing and non-existing treaties between the land of the free and the land which assisted in freeing it. "Ambassadors and attaches are not amenable to the laws that govern, and I suppose their dogs will come under the same clause.

"Issue order for one free tag to one Tou Tou, but Tou Tou must take chances with the dog catchers, nevertheless, because they recognize neither divine right nor law."

So, accordingly, Tou Tou is to have a large brass figure 8 suspended from her collar.

HUNTING A LEPRECHANN.

Irish Folk Eager to Catch Fairy That's Loose in County Meath.

Dublin.—Great excitement prevails in the northwest portion of County Meath as the result of certain mysterious occurrences in Killoogh district, which have revived the old superstition concerning the leprechann, a beloved Irish fairy.

County Meath folk believe one of these fairies is now at large in Killoogh.

According to tradition in that section of Ireland, the leprechann is a little man of dwarfish proportions, clad in red, with small peaky cap, who, if caught, will lead his captor to a spot where a pot of gold is buried. On the way, though, the fairy will endeavor to distract the attention of the person holding him, and if he succeeds in diverting the eyes of his captor, even for an instant, the little creature immediately will vanish with mocking laughter.

Farmers in the district of Killoogh profess to have seen a leprechann playing about the neighborhood frequently in the last few days, and superstitious people whose faith in fairies, or "good people," is steadfast, are now staying out until the early hours of the morning in the hope of entrapping the reported visitor, and through him winning wealth.

\$70 Grew to \$903 in Bank. Boston.—By yearly accumulation of interest, \$70 which Catherine Kiernan deposited in 1853 became a legacy of \$902.26, which numerous lawyers and 27 heirs found worth fighting for in the Dedham superior court.

Miss Kiernan became insane about ten years after depositing the money, and died two years ago. The bank claimed the account had been credited to another person of the same name. The case was decided in favor of Joseph L. Henry, one of the heirs.

TO FIND SOUL MATE

SCIENTIST HAS FORMULA TO INSURE HAPPY MARRIAGES.

Unhappy Weddings Due to Ignorance Concerning Scientific Requirements—Certain Percentage of Each Sex in the Other.

New York.—"Before marrying you should find your soul counterpart." So says R. C. Auld, F. Z. S., a gray-haired, unromantic Englishman, himself happily married, of 233 West One Hundred and Fortieth street, who is soon to publish a book entitled "The Soul of Society," in which he explains soul affinity.

One chapter in Mr. Auld's book is entitled "How to Determine Your Soul Mate." In explaining his meaning Mr. Auld in an interview said:

"Every man has within himself a certain percentage of femininity. Every woman has a certain percentage of the masculine. Now, it is not difficult to determine your soul mate after you find the way. It is the endeavor that men and women make to even up their percentages that creates the tangle of amities. Science has solved the problem of unhappy marriages, not I.

"In other words, unhappy marriages are the result of ignorance concerning their scientific requirements. Male and female character may get so mixed up in one individual that the love germ is inconceivably lost in such a person, but soul love is the greatest thing in the world. It has controlled nature and it must ever do so."

"If the proportion of the masculine and the feminine temperament in a man finds the correct mingling of these proportions in the woman, then has he found his counterpart soul," writes Mr. Auld.

On the other hand, if a man made the mistake and the proportions of masculine and feminine percentages in the man and the woman were not balanced, then must come unhappy marriages.

In order that everybody may recognize his soul mate when he sees her, the author has prepared in his volume a schedule which looks like the identification blanks on a passport. The student of scientific love who desires a soul affinity and to avoid divorce proceedings and alimony, must study the schedule and check off his parts. The table is called a "Schedule of Erogenic Values."

"The percentage of one sex in the other," further explains the author in his volume, is the real dynamic soul love that creates mutual attraction. Erogenic values are founded upon the theory of Weininger. Your definite inheritance of masculinity and also of femininity must be computed to establish a unit.

"Let us say, for example, that a man is three-quarters masculine and one-quarter feminine, then the proper soul counterpart of such a man is a woman who is one-quarter masculine and three-quarters feminine."

"Soul is the sex and one sex attracts the other in proportion as each soul is matched," said Mr. Auld. "It is what the chemist calls chemical affinity. This is what we call love, the affinity of like for like."

Mr. Auld prints another schedule which the man in search of a wife or the woman in search of a husband must carefully check off so that a proper choice may be made. Some of the items are character, fondness for jewelry, good clothes, or accomplishments. Always mark those qualities that you yourself lack in the formula propounded. This formula is interpreted by a sketch of a heart, divided by a line in the middle. Half of this heart being masculine is marked 75 per cent., while the other half feminine is marked 25 per cent.

HER BEAUTY WINS JUDGE.

So "Child" of Twenty Years Is Allowed to Marry.

Staunton, Va.—Miss Ureyla Verne, a pretty little Portsmouth (O.) girl, was married the other day to Stuart Grafton, a business man of Covington, Va., under most romantic circumstances. The girl traveled all the way from her Ohio home to meet her sweetheart, but, being only 20 years of age, experienced trouble in securing the proper license, the written consent of parents or guardian being required in the state in the case of females who are under 21.

The girl stated that her parents were cognizant of her whereabouts, and were willing for her to marry; and that in Ohio a person 20 years old that can secure a license, and that she had not apprehended any trouble on this score. Her beauty and sincerity melted the heart of Judge Holt, of the corporation court, who appointed a guardian for her and directed the guardian to give his written consent for the marriage of the girl. The ceremony was then performed by Rev. N. P. Hammill of the Methodist church, the young couple thereafter going on their way rejoicing.

Cut Trees to Save Hats.

Fort Worth, Tex.—Since the "Merry Widow" hat came into style the women of Fort Worth find the branches of trees on the residence streets too low. At a meeting of the City Federation of Women's Clubs of this city, a resolution was adopted calling upon the street commissioner to trim all trees on the streets of the city to a height of six feet, so that the hats would not be harmed by the branches.

TWO CLASSES REALLY HAPPY.

Those Born to Wealth and Those Who Have Sufficient.

There are really only two classes of happy people on earth—the people who work hard for their simple needs, and the people who are educated from birth to enjoy their wealth and the leisure which it brings. The middle class is eternally regretting either the days of happy poverty or the unattained days of enjoyable leisure. The daughter of a multi-millionaire cannot be happy in the lonely drudgery of a cottage, and the daughter of poor folk, who has struggled all her life and who has never had the advantages to fit her for a life of leisure can never be happy in a gilded parlor where she has nothing to do but fold her hands. She does not know the game well enough to even reverse the twirling of her idle thumbs.

There is nothing more pathetic in all the world than the hard-working business man who has retired upon a fortune which he grows to hate because of the inactivity which it enforces—unless it be his wife, who suddenly finds all of her share of life in the care of servants and has nothing with which to replace it.

HOW TO USE KINDLING WOOD.

Very Little Really Necessary When Starting the Fire.

In all the great United States there is a cry for kindling wood. No housekeeper seems to think that a fire can be started without burning up all the wood in sight and buying still some more "just to keep it going." In reality, kindling is not absolutely necessary in lighting a fire, and when it is used, only three small pieces are required, which should be arranged like the rails of a fence, leaving plenty of space for air to create a draught.

Extravagance in kindling wood is a rather serious matter nowadays, for wood is growing scarcer and scarcer. Fire lighting is an art, and the only useful thing to know is that a full draught must be created, which means that the wood should be quite small and that it should not be placed closely.

By economizing in kindling, an item of no mean importance in the household, the fuel account may be reduced by half, and surely that is worth trying.

Wanted to Adjoin.

Last year the legislature of the state of Mississippi were somewhat later than usual in adjourning, although, says a prominent politician of that state, there seemed to be no important business under consideration.

One of the legislators, a gentleman known as "Judge" Wilkins, was met in the street by a friend one hot morning.

"Are you going to get out pretty soon, judge?" the friend asked.

"Oh, I suppose so," answered the judge, in a depressed tone, mopping his brow.

"Anything much going on, judge?"

"No."

"Then why don't you all wind up?"

"Heaven knows!" exclaimed the judge.

"There's nothing but a lot of petty business to bother us. I wish something important would turn up. Then the motion to adjourn would be in order."—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Bicycles Popular in Great Britain.

The run from Buckden to Retford, 147 miles from London, gave us a continuous succession of delightful panoramic views. We were in the heart of old England, where apparently everyone was prosperous and well-to-do, and we frequently commented on the great number of bicyclists we passed. Bicycling is not only still a popular fad, but the bicycle is used all over Great Britain as a mode of conveyance for people in moderate circumstances. I doubt if there was a day that we were motoring in Great Britain that we did not pass on the road 100 well-dressed ladies and gentlemen on wheels, usually in groups or couples; it seemed to be one of the most popular methods of spending a vacation outing.—Outing.

As to Training Schools.

There is considerable discussion going on in some of the eastern states as to whether it is wise to employ all the teachers of a town from the training school of the place. That this would tend to narrow the scope of the schools and put them into a rut seems to be the opinion of those opposed, while another element thinks that a town with a training school should provide for its young women in the schools and should thus provide the schools with trained teachers.

Have Ten-Hour Laws.

That it is necessary to have laws that will establish the maximum number of hours that a woman may be required to work is the sense of the recent decision of the United States supreme court upholding the law of Oregon that ten hours shall constitute the maximum. The following states now have ten-hour laws: Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Louisiana, Nebraska, Washington and Oregon.

Mobility.

Mrs. Vick-Senn's eyes flashed. "Johnnie doesn't get that weak chin of his from my side of the house!" she exclaimed. "No, my dear," meekly responded her husband, "Johnnie has my chin, but he inherits his mother's tireless capacity for keeping it in motion."

LOCOMOTIVE AGAINST POISON.

Speed of an Engine Pitted Against That of Rattlesnake Venom.

Bromley, Cal.—A race for life from Imperial Junction to Hrawley, with the speed of a switch engine pitted against that of a rattlesnake's deadly poison as it circulated through the blood of M. N. McCloud, was an exciting feature here the other night.

Today McCloud lies in the treatment rooms of Dr. J. Lebert Cooke, with good prospects for recovery. The Imperial Junction hotel for several months, having come from Los Angeles to the desert. The other afternoon about five o'clock he was sorting out brick for the base of a kitchen range when he heard the familiar whirr of a rattlesnake, and the fangs of the reptile sank into McCloud's third finger of the right hand.

The snake was 2 1/2 feet long and was half raised in the air before it fell from the man's hand. McCloud made a dash for the hotel, where the wound was freely cut and a ligature applied, but the poison began immediately to take effect. He was placed on a switch engine, and rushed to Hrawley, where Dr. Cooke gave treatment all of that night. McCloud suffered agonies, but next day, although the hand and arm were black and swollen to an immense size, the prospects were good for recovery. Rattlesnakes, both of the diamond back and sidewinder kind, have been showing themselves freely for the past two weeks. Several of immense size have been captured here recently. McCloud is the first victim of snake bite this season.

TALKED WITH HIS EYES.

Paralyzed 22 Years, Said "Yes" and "No" by Winking.

La Salle, Ill.—After being bed-ridden, without intermission, for 22 years with paralysis, Valentine Jeslowski, aged 60 years, a native of Polish Germany, is dead at his home here.

When 38 years of age, Jeslowski was stricken by paralysis, which made him helpless. His mind, however, was unaffected, and none of his senses was impaired. His power of speech was likewise intact for many years.

At first the affliction extended only to his lower limbs. In the course of about 15 years his arms likewise became immovable as well as his trunk and neck. The paralysis continued to creep until his speech was lost, and he had not been able to utter a word during the last seven years.

With movement in the arms, legs, trunk, neck and tongue gone, communication was difficult. His family finally adopted the plan of having him answer "yes" and "no" by movements of the eyebrows. One wink meant "yes" and two winks "no." His hearing remained as good as ever, as well as his sight, touch, smell and taste.

POETESS HAS SELF ARRESTED.

Becomes Shoplifter to Study Methods of Police for Novel.

New York.—"The only thing I regret is that I didn't get a ride in the police patrol. It was certainly due me. I wouldn't have missed the experience I had. It was worth more than \$50 to me."

These sentiments, expressed by Miss Leontine Stanfield, "poetess, authoress and magazine writer," point to the sincerity of her plea that she was gathering material for a novel the other day when she was caught shoplifting in a Brooklyn store.

Miss Stanfield, it appears, chose petty larceny as the best way to be arrested for the purpose of obtaining knowledge of the methods of store detectives, prisons and the police.

As a result she was sent to the Adams street station for one night. She declares she was advised by a publicity promoter to do something to get arrested which would create a sensation and help sell her literary wares.

GOLD BURIED 28 YEARS.

Householders Find Coin Hidden by Man Afraid of Banks.

Pendleton, Ore.—After having been buried and lost for 28 years, a tin box containing \$1,120 in gold coin was unearthed by householders. Jim Jacobs, an aged resident of this vicinity, is the man who buried the money in his yard, being distrustful of banks.

The biggest flood ever seen by white men in the Umatilla river occurred 26 years ago before the levee was constructed and the entire town was inundated. When the waters went down Jacobs could not find his money.

When the house was being moved Tom Johnson, a young laborer, found the box. He said nothing about it at the time, but proceeded to buy champagne by the case for his friends that night, and, while under the influence of liquor, boasted that he had found that amount of money. He now denies having found it, but as he blew in at least \$250 that night and has had more money recently than he has ever known to have had before, the officers and Mr. Jacobs are satisfied that he did find it.

Deaf and Dumb on Duty.

St. Louis.—The motorman must now wear a card in his hat forbidding others to speak to him and proclaiming his own inability to talk, on the Alton, Granite City & St. Louis traction lines. The card reads: "Don't talk to me. I am deaf and dumb while on duty." If the conductor wants to pass the time of day with the motorman the motorman must first stop the car. It is so ordered.

TOUCHED THE FATHER'S HEART.

Old Man Willing to Be Liberal If Johnny Came Back Alive.

The ambulance clanged its way into the aqueduct East-side street, had paused for a few minutes before the by-blown tenement, bringing all the frowny women and broods of neglected children to windows to stare, and now it had notably dashed away, carrying little Johnnie away with it, says the New York Times. Upstairs—oh, way upstairs and back in the smelly twilight of the place they called their home—Johnnie's family sat, bereaved and shaken, for the horror of the hospital, which haunts the foreign pools of New York like a nightmare, was upon them. It was as if that man in his white coat and trousers who had lifted the suffering child in his arms and tenderly borne him away had been the very Angel of Death and his destination the grave itself.

The shock of the separation and of the long good-bye that seemed imminent fell hardest on the heart-broken father. Huddled in his backless old chair, he buried his tear-wet face in his hands, rocking to and fro in fear and remorse, for it seemed to him he had not been as kind to his boy as he might.

"Ach, mein Gott, mein Gott!" he cried, pinched by some sudden memory. "Only give me little Johnnie back and he shall eat everything I will eat and wear everything I will wear no expense. If he come out den hospitalen alive"—he choked down a sob—"I buy him fannels, goot, tick, winter fannels, no matter wat dey cost, no, not even if dey cost von dollar!"

CHANCE FOR GIRLS TO MARRY.

Lines of Business That Furnish the Most Opportunities.

"I have noticed that girls from certain countries in department stores continually marry off," said a clergyman. "I refer to the countries that men patronize—the pajama counter, the pipe counter, the haberdashery counter, and so on. Were I a girl about to take a place in a department store, I should choose, even at a lower salary, the pipe rather than the ribbon line."

"Nurses, too, are a great class for getting married. And they make good marriages. They become the wives of promising young physicians. It's different abroad. A nurse is treated almost as a servant. A physician would regard over there a marriage with a nurse as a misalliance."

"Governesses, if the family travels a good deal, marry the mates and stewards of ships. With stationary families their matrimonial chances are less good, though now and then a really pretty governess looks in some friend of wife or husband, a millionaire broker or publisher."

A Good Wedding Innovation.

An innovation in wedding gifts has been introduced abroad—an excellent innovation that no doubt soon will appear here.

In London, if Lady Brown, a guest at the Smith-Miller wedding, is a friend of Lord Smith instead of his bride, it is to Lord Smith, not to the lady, that she sends her present, which takes the form of a set of pearl studs, a gold cigar case or a long cigarette tube of platinum and amber. The fashionable intelligence of the London papers at this season has such announcements as these: Countess Jackson's gift to the bridegroom was a wristwatch; Lady Brown gave a gold smoking set; the Hon. Mrs. Muldoon's remembrance was a dozen razors with mother-of-pearl backs; the Marchioness Jones gave a cigar cabinet of ebony and silver, and Lady Wright's good taste was manifested in a motoring coat of ponyskin.

All in Red.

The playwrights over their supper of lobster and champagne boasted. "I," said the greatest of them, with a complacent glance at the two pure pearls in his shirt front, "decrease the color of every actress' frock."

"That is carrying the regard for detail too far," said a playwright who had failed.

"Not a bit of it," said the other. "I didn't decide on the color of the dresses the stage manager would. Why, that must always be done. Otherwise, in their overmastering desire to draw all eyes to themselves, every actress would wear bright red. In my first play the frocks were forgotten in the general excitement, and at the first dress rehearsal all six actresses came on in the discovery scene in scarlet gowns."

May Permit Female Surgeons.

Women may be permitted to enter the Royal College of Surgeons in London, a circular having been sent out among the members, and it will depend upon their vote in answer to the question, "Is it desirable that women be admitted by examination as members of the college?" The general feeling is reported to be in favor of admitting the women. A society within the college has issued an unofficial circular asking the members to disregard the question.

Blocked.

"Too bad about Keene. There's a fund of good, humorous stuff in the antics of the would-be society people in his new neighborhood."

"Well, he's just the fellow to take advantage of that for his funny sketches."

"Yes, but his wife is trying to get into society there."