

Castle of Mad King.



Neuschwanstein from the heights in the Bavarian Alps, the magnificent creation of the unfortunate King Ludwig II., of Bavaria.

TUTOR OF MAHARANI

PENNSYLVANIA GIRL ACCEPTS UNIQUE POSITION IN INDIA.

Miss McLean, of Lawrenceville, Well Fitted to Occupy Post—Has Obtained Degree from California and Yale Universities.

Lawrenceville, Pa.—It is safe to say that every woman of artistic taste and a love for the beauties of the arts of an ancient civilization will be pleased at and perhaps envious of the distinction which has come to Miss Mary E. McLean...

When the Maharajah and the Maharani—which means the "little princess"—were in this country a year ago they decided to engage an American college woman who would be fitted to relieve her highness of the fatigue of social duties when occasion required...

Returning to America, Miss McLean entered Yale university, from which she obtained the coveted degree of doctor of philosophy. Since that time she has been engaged in literary work in New York city until she received her present appointment...

Miss McLean, who is now in India, has written to her friends here that the Maharani is a very beautiful and intelligent woman. The Maharajah himself is a graduate of Oxford and possessed of vast wealth.

Sausage 85 Feet Long. Painsburg, Pa.—All sausage records, not only in this region, but probably in the entire state, have been broken by Charles K. Gougler...

Single Blessedness Club. Milwaukee—Wisconsin university girls have formed a "single blessedness society" with branches at Chicago and Northwestern universities.

BUILDS HOUSE WITH CHIPS.

Georgia Doctor Has Unique Idea for Utilizing Waste, Marble.

Macon, Ga.—The patchwork palace being built by Dr. W. W. Billingslea on Walnut street has reached the second story. In many respects this will be the most unique dwelling-house in Macon.

It was something over a year ago when Dr. Billingslea conceived the idea of building a house with the chips from the marble used in building the new federal building in this city.

He made arrangements with the contractors at the government building to cart away all the chips and broken marble. With day laborers he mixed the cement and marble and up grew the walls.

The house is commodious. There is to be a steel and cement roof, with roof garden, and the elevator will run from the basement.

With the exception of the day labor, Dr. Billingslea has done all the work on the house. Up to date the material, labor and every expense amounts to less than \$1,000, and he expects to complete the building for less than \$1,500.

The building was inspected by Inspector Blumbarten, of the government building, whose only criticism was that the walls were too strong.

WEALTH GOING TO WASTE.

Cornstarks Contain Enough Alcohol to Run the Country's Machinery.

Washington.—Professor Wiley of the department of agriculture says that inasmuch as every 100 pounds of cornstarks will yield six and a half pounds of absolute alcohol...

Ground in a wet condition and dried, cornstarks may be kept indefinitely, and are ready at any time for conversion into alcohol. Professor Wiley says that the alcohol derivable from the cornstarks that now go to waste in this country would not only drive all the machinery of the factories but would furnish the requisite power for all the railroads and steamboats...

PROUD OF HIS NEW NOSE.

Original, Frozen Off, is Replaced by One of Vulcanite.

Philadelphia.—Greatly altered in appearance, but for the better, David Dodson, of Barneshoro, Pa., walked out of the dental hall of the University of Pennsylvania, proud wearer of a substitute for his nose that was frozen off in a blizzard several years ago.

Last year Dodson prevailed on Dean C. H. Frazier, of the medical department, to attempt to graft a finger of his right hand on his face to form the nose. When the operation was about to prove successful, Dodson, crazed by pain, pulled the finger out of its place and made the operation a failure.

SOMETHING WRONG WITH MAN.

Scientist Points Out How His Life Is Much Too Short.

What is the matter with man? March Phillips points out that there is this peculiarity in the condition of man, as compared with the other mammals, that his life is shorter now than by analogy it ought to be. In other animals the period of growth is about one-tenth to one-fifteenth of the whole life.

RAT AND CRAB IN BATTLE.

Former Found Helpless in the Grasp of the Crustacean.

D. L. Van Culin, a Paducah stationer, is fond of salt water crabs, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. Receiving a consignment from Maine, he took one out to experiment with. They were numb from the ice packing and one placed by the warm stove began to exhibit signs of life.

A Strange Short Cut.

It will certainly be news to most people, says the London Globe, that New York is a short cut for telegrams between London and Paris and between London and Berlin.

Don't Think You Are Old.

A certain amount of social life is absolutely essential to the old as well as to the young. A woman never grows so old that she ceases to enjoy the company of others, and generally the older she grows the more she enjoys it.

A Practical Joke.

New water mains were being put down and an immense line of pipes lay end to end in the road. Late in the night a half-drunken tramp rolled a pipe out of the middle of the line, curled himself up in it, and fell asleep, fairly well protected from the blistering wind.

Untimely Courtesy.

"Politeness always pays." "I beg to differ with you." "Then you'll have to cite an instance." "I can. Yesterday morning I was driving my touring car down the avenue when I saw that haughty Miss Snippersley on the sidewalk."

Joke on Good Man.

A minister, during his discourse one Sabbath morning, said: "In each blade of grass there is a sermon." The following day one of his flock discovered the good man pushing a lawn-mower about his garden and paused to say: "Well, pastor, I'm glad to see you engaged in cutting your sermons short."

A COURTSHIP IN SCRIPTURE.

More Proof That Nothing is Impossible to Cupid.

If this story had come from Topeka, we should have been more readily inclined to believe it, because Topeka's familiarity with all things Biblical is proverbial. But it is a good story, even if it isn't its first appearance on earth, and it is told thus by the Jewell County Monitor.

WANTED THE WHOLE HOGS.

Widow Fully Determined to Get Her Money's Worth.

"It's curious how the people have turned around within a couple of years and become so distrustful," said the old farmer, as the matter of graft and trusts were touched upon. "I had four hogs to sell and advertised them in the village paper. Half a dozen people came out to see them, and among them was a widow.

Special Guidance Needed.

Edwin A. Halsey, late assistant charge d'affaires of the senate press gallery, who hails from Virginia, is responsible for the following story: An old darkey who had not been to church for a long time appeared one night at prayer meeting. His presence at the meeting was commented on by one of his brethren of the church.

Right of Way.

As a train from Washington recently slowed up before the station at a small town in Virginia the mail bag was thrown to a darkey lad of perhaps 12 years, who at once started off at a brisk trot to the post office.

Fashion in Medicine.

There is a fashion in most things, and medicine during the last ten years has appeared to me to be no exception. Half one's duties as a medical man is devoted to explaining away the diagnosis of the fashionable physician, which, however, is particularly unfortunate for the patient, who readily makes a pet of the malade a la mode.

Life on a Troopship.

The troopship of to-day revels in luxuries compared with its compeer of other days, and if the soldier nowadays grumbles to himself at his cramped accommodation and his ship's fare, he can take comfort in the thought that he enjoys advantages that his brother-in-arms of the sailing-ship period never even dreamed of.

Stung!

"He—What would your father do if I told him I wanted to marry you?" "She—He'd refer the matter to me." "He—He'd refer the matter to me." "She—He'd refer the matter to me."

TALK AS MUCH AS EVER.

Man Thinks 'Phone Has Improved Conversational Powers.

"A count in the indictment against this businesslike age," said the doctor "is that the art of conversation is dying out. I wish respectfully to submit that one of our modern inventions effectually prevents any such catastrophe, if catastrophe it be.

DIDN'T SEND THE SEATS.

Actor Not so Gallant as the Fair Ones Had Expected.

A well-known American actor, who is old enough not to consider himself a matinee idol by any means, was somewhat surprised and pleased in a St. Louis hotel a short time ago, when a pretty girl stopped him in the corridor and presented him with a rose, without saying a word.

Mail Delivered at Churches.

"That seems a tremendous bunch of mail to be delivered at a church," remarked an early caller to the sexton. "A good deal of it belongs to the parishioners," he explained, "I do not mean to the regular worshippers, but to persons who drop in for an occasional service. They are mostly comparative strangers in town.

Mayor as Bell Ringer.

The following story is told in Paris of a village priest and a mayor: In a village in the department of the Ain the cure was his own church warden. For want of money the church was abandoned, and for many days the villagers heard no Angelus when waking in the fields at daybreak, at noon, and in the evening.

Poll Parrot as a Game Bird.

While the parrot is a bird of beautiful plumage, as a table delicacy it is not recommended, as I know from sad experience. My first essay at eating a parrot was attended with modified success. The bird must have been comparatively young, and after several hours boiling became soft enough to masticate and finally swallow, leaving behind it an impression that we had lunched on the sole of a rubber boot.

Making History.

"Why are you weeping?" asked Alexander's biographer. "Because the cook put too much cayenne pepper in the sauce!" answered the conqueror. "But don't you dare to say so in print!"

Her Mistake.

Tom—Bess said "No" to me last night, but I don't think she really could tell why she did it. Nell—Oh, yes, she could. She told me.

WAS NOT TO BE TAKEN IN.

Good Wife Remembered Instructions to Be Careful.

"There are still a few honest men left in the world," said J. J. Hill at a banquet in New York. "It is well to be cautious, but we should not suspect everybody. If we are too suspicious we make ourselves absurd. I worked in St. Paul in my youth and they still tell there about an old farmer and his wife who started for St. Paul on a visit. Before the couple set off they were cautioned repeatedly by their friends to beware of the St. Paul sharpers. They replied that they would keep their eyes open. And they started on their journey with a nervous determination to look out for sharpers and confidence men. Well, one the way the old farmer got off at a junction to buy some lunch and the train went off without him. It was a terrible mishap. The last he saw of his wife she was craning out of the car window shouting something reproachful at him which he could not hear on account of the noise of the train. It happened that an express train came along a few minutes later. The old farmer boarded the express and beat his wife to St. Paul by nearly an hour. He was waiting for her at the station when she arrived. He ran up to her and seized her waist. 'Well, Jane,' he said, 'I'm glad to see ye again. I thought we was separated for good.' But the old lady jerked the valise from him indignantly. 'No, ye don't, Mr. Sharper,' she cried. 'I left my husband at the junction. Don't be comin' any of yer confidence tricks on me or I'll call a policeman!'

THE EVER READY PUMP.

No Trick at All to Make Customer What He Wanted.

William Barclay Parsons, the engineer, is a foe to scamped work, and at a recent dinner he said: "That man is most unwise who tries to get his work done cheaply. Cheap work can always be secured, but the quality of such work is on its face."

Medicine in Ancient Egypt.

There is much evidence in inscriptions and manuscripts that the ancient Egyptians practiced medicine and surgery extensively. Probably their practice was based on little knowledge of anatomy. Each physician treated only one or two diseases. The sick were exposed in public places so that others who had suffered similarly might tell them of helpful remedies. Six cases of the eye were best understood and received both medical and surgical treatment. The most important medical manuscript found in Egypt is the Papyrus Ebers, written 3000 B.C., and discovered in Memphis, B.C., according to the Egyptians, was due to the anger of some deity, the result of the triumph of evil in its struggle with good—an idea which is still very general throughout Africa and Asia and which at some time has been prevalent in modified forms in almost every race.

Had Fame Thrust Upon Him.

There is one man in New York who has unintentionally achieved fame, says the New York Press. For some reason known only to himself he instructed the telephone company to omit his address from the directory. His name and telephone number are there, but the street and house number of that particular phone are missing. He is the only man in the city who has so distinguished himself, and perfect strangers, when stumbling across that peculiar omission, have their curiosity aroused thereby and besiege the information bureau of the company with inquiries as to the address of that over-cautious man of whose very name they were probably hitherto ignorant.

Kindergarten Answers.

A West Side kindergarten teacher, before explaining sunrise and sunset to her class, questioned the little ones to get their own ideas on the subject. "What becomes of the sun at night, Willie?" she asked. "God takes it up into heaven," was the prompt response. "Why can't we see it shining through them?" broke in a little girl. "Cause He puts it behind His back," explained Willie.

Danger in Being Too Good.

Jimmy—W'at all ya yer? Yer don't go in fur no fun at all nowadays. Tommy—No; I'm bein' good. I'm goin' to have a birthday soon so I want ter get a present—Jimmy—Better be keerful an not be too good ar maybe they won't give yer nuthin' but a Bible.—Philadelphia Press.