

Statue to Kosciuszko



Model of memorial to Polish patriot which is to be erected at Washington.

HOUSE LIKE A SHIP

OLD SALT BUILDS HOME TO REMIND HIM OF SEA.

Novel Dwelling With Hatchways Constructed by Boatbuilders in New Orleans Overlooking Mississippi—Known as the "Wreck."

New York.—In a set of plans received by a member of the New York Yacht club from Captain M. P. Doullut, president of the Louisiana Navigation and Fisheries company, is shown one of the most originally constructed houses in the United States. The interior is an exact reproduction of a ship.

Captain Doullut built the peculiar house at Egala and North Peters streets, New Orleans, in which to end his days. He likes to imagine he is aboard a vessel even when he is at home, and the interior is so constructed as to suggest this at all times. The house overlooks the Mississippi river and the captain's vessels land directly in front when they are in that port. From the cupola the captain can see the lights of Canal street to the right and those of Chalmette to the left.

The plan of the house was originated by Captain Doullut. Twice he tore up drawings, and he was not satisfied until he had made them entirely different from anything he had ever seen on land, and he has traveled considerably. When finally satisfied with the designs he set to work with his crew of boat builders and constructed the house himself. It took about one year to complete it, and the cost was about \$8,000.

The "wreck," for so the house has been named by the neighbors, who say the interior reminds them of a vessel cast high and dry on shore, is 55 feet square and is surrounded by an iron fence, with cement pavements outside of that.

Every room resembles some part of a ship. There are portholes, companionways instead of stairs, and the lower floor, on which is located the storeroom, bears a striking resemblance to the hold of an ocean-going vessel.

The lower story is of brick, the upper of frame, and the roof, modeled after the Japanese style, is of slate. The eaves and cornices are also built after a Japanese pattern. The entire house is ceiled with pressed steel and finished as elaborately as the saloon of a ship.

The cupola is constructed like a pilot-house, with windows all around. If a breeze is blowing the captain is sure to catch it there. The circular gallery enables the owner to so swing his hammock as to be in the shade at any time. Electric lights are used for illuminating.

There is an entrance to the yard on Egala street, but from North Peters street it is necessary to climb to the top of the levee and then walk over a gang-plank to reach the house. Captain Doullut gladly welcomes visitors.

PASTOR WORKS IN FOUNDRY.

Refuses to Permit Women to Raise Salary by Holding Fairs.

Pittsfield, Mass.—Rather than have the women of his church hold fairs and give suppers to pay his salary, Rev. Earl C. Davis, pastor of the Unitarian church, began work recently in the foundry of the Stanley Electric company at a salary of \$15 a week.

Mr. Davis was graduated from Bowdoin college in 1897, and afterward attended Harvard divinity school. He became pastor of the Unitarian church in 1905.

The church, though increasing in strength, has found the pastor's salary of \$1,100 a year far beyond its resources, and in order to pay it the women of the church have resorted to various forms of entertainment aimed to draw patronage from those who do not attend the church.

Inclement weather reduced the profits to so small a sum that Mr. Davis decided that it was un-Christian to accept money obtained at so great a sacrifice on the part of the women.

At a special meeting of the church, Rev. Mr. Davis explained his plans, and received the permission of the society to carry them out.

Mr. Davis is of sturdy physique and says that he is not afraid to use his hands. He also asserts that his work in the foundry will not detract from his spiritual labors.

DOVES KILLED BY A TRAIN.

Tragedy of Birds Dazed by Battling With a Storm.

Manchester, N. Y.—Almost an entire flock of doves was killed by a train near here.

The birds had migrated from a clump of woods in which the snow-storms had buried every vestige of food. On reaching the Lehigh Valley railroad tracks they alighted, seemingly to regain strength, for they had been flying against a paralyzing cold storm that was blowing almost with the violence of a blizzard at the time.

A locomotive driven by Stuart S. Bennett passed by about half an hour after and killed the two lines of birds, each line being almost a quarter of a mile in length. When the engineer was able to pull up he discovered that only a few birds had escaped, and they were so bewildered and benumbed they did not even try to fly away at his approach.

The trackmen say that this winter they have been picking up wild wood pigeons in dazed condition almost every day. Those that are warmed and recover have hung around the men's shanties and not down to any distance, having evidently realized that the cold weather has deprived them of subsistence.

SURGERY FAILS TO REFORM BOY.

Incorrigible, Said to Be Cured by Trepanning, Sent to Reformatory.

Toledo, O.—Surgery has failed to make a good boy of 18-year-old Harold Hurley, so he was sent to the Lancaster reformatory to be reformed after good, old-fashioned notions.

Hurley was believed to have been permanently cured of his badness a few months ago by a trepanning operation. Surgeons at that time contended that his viciousness was due to pressure on the brain. The boy was transformed from a vicious runaway to a docile, obedient child, with ambitions and tastes directly opposite to his former inclinations.

While swimming Hurley struck his head upon a stone and suffered a relapse into his former bad habits. A second operation was performed, which appeared successful, but Hurley again returned to his bad habits and became so incorrigible that the juvenile authorities were obliged to send him to the reformatory.

PUSH THE COUNTRY'S TRADE.

Invaluable Work That is Done by American Drummer.

"The American drummer is the greatest patriot in the world," said W. J. Clark in the Washington Post. "I believe no other man can touch the Americans in selling goods or boosting their country. The traveling men of the United States have made our foreign trade. They are good mixers, quick to catch on and are the greatest civilizers we have, with the exception of the newspapers. How faithful and patriotic they are none but those who have seen them can appreciate. Their patriotism is put to the real test, for anyone who has traveled in a foreign country longs to get back home when he has been years away from his fireside. But the men stick to their work, knowing that it is up to them to make trade. And they are doing it bravely and surely. There is no better trade-mark in Europe today than that which appears on American goods. Foreign countries know it, too, for many of them are continually making imitations of our manufactured products, and some are even going so far as to mark them with American names. The people of Europe are beginning to look upon goods that come from America the same as we looked upon woollens and other articles a few years ago that were marked imported."

MANY USES OF THE BANANA.

Product of Entire Tree Utilized by West Indian Natives.

In this country the banana is regarded mostly as a food product, but in the West Indies the natives find a use for the entire tree, and well it serves its many purposes. When the young coffee and cocoa plants need protection from the fierce rays of the sun banana leaves give the desired shelter. Physicians and nurses use the tender, unopened leaves for dressings, and the old leaves are made into twine and boxes. In Malaya the stalks and leaves are made into a soap for laundry purposes, and a solution forms a valuable salt. From banana juice and the skin of the fruit a preparation is made for blackening purposes and the juice also makes a good indelible ink. On the under side of a banana leaf a wax forms which is very valuable and is one of the export products of the island of Java. In some countries a dye stuff is produced from the ashes of the fruit and leaves and the banana fiber is used in making manila hemp, from which rope and cordage are manufactured. In Switzerland a very fine hat braid is made from this manila hemp. From these examples it is readily seen what an important place the banana holds in the world of commerce.

Spindle-Shanked Men of Today.

"You see," said Mr. Simpson, editor of the American Gentleman, "trousers are trousers and there are no new ideas possible in them. We've had the baggy trousers and the peg-top. The normal has now been attained and we're going to stick to it. Knee breeches? Oh, my, no! You'll never see them in America—not even for evening dress. The trouble is that the modern city man is too spindle-shanked and knock-kneed to wear them with distinction. And it's not only the city man's legs that are deteriorating in grace and strength. It's a well known fact among tailors that the man of today is physically inferior to his grandfather. It's the extension of transit facilities and elevator service that is ruining him. Nowadays if a man has any flesh it's under his waistband."

Startles a Bridal Couple.

In one of the Seventeenth street windows of the Colorado Midland ticket office is a stuffed stork. Yesterday about noon a young Elk and his wife stepped in front of the window and had a look at the stork and the baby camel which stands by it. Jim Davis, the Midland's city passenger agent, noticed them gazing at the stork as he came up Seventeenth street. He hesitated a moment before the window and the young Elk noticed him. "That's a stork, isn't it?" asked the Elk of Mr. Davis. "Yes," replied Jim, "that's a stork." Then, as he went through the screen door: "Just leave your orders in here." The young Elk and his wife "faded away" in a hurry.—Denver Post.

How He Awoke the Congregation.

Ferdinando Nicholls, who was at one time rector of St. Mary Arches, Exeter, England, in the midst of his sermon one day discovered that several aldermen in the congregation had fallen asleep. He paused and sat down. The people then began to stand up and move about, and this had the effect of awakening the slumberers, who stood up with the rest to ascertain the cause of Mr. Nicholls' silence.

Upon this he arose and addressed the drowsy aldermen as follows: "The sermon is not yet done, and now you are awake I hope you will hearken more diligently."

Decline in English Study.

In all directions tragical results of the long neglect of serious English study are visible, writes Sidney Lee in the Academy. The worst English is practiced and appreciated, outside a very small circle of English society. The municipal libraries, which minister to the literary needs of the multitude, overflow with literary vacuity and vagility. The standard of the average taste in literature steadily declines.

LEFT NOTHING FOR HEIRS.

Eccentric Frenchman Carried Recklessly to the Grave.

There has just died at Bellefleur, France, an old man of 72, who during his lifetime was notorious for his eccentric and miserly habits, though he was in possession of an income of \$1,000. His funeral was attended by a large number of relatives, who were astonished to discover only a few coppers in the house after the funeral. The will was then opened, and it read as follows: "My dear relatives: I am afraid you are going to be disappointed. I know that none of you have any sort of affection for me, and that if you come to my funeral it will be in the hope of dividing up between you whatever I may leave behind me. I now inform you that I have left no money whatever. I sank the whole of my fortune some years ago in a life annuity. All the money that remained over and above what I spent of the annuity I have given away or burned. I hope this will be a little surprise for you." A search revealed, however, \$1,000 worth of annuity stock, the coupons of which appeared to have remained unpaid, but on going to the bank to have these coupons cashed the heirs discovered that the coupons had been paid, but at the special request of the old gentleman, who had given a separate receipt for each coupon, they had not been canceled. "This is only a little surprise I am keeping back for my heirs," he said. It appears that on the occasion of the annual festival the old man deliberately burned \$10,000 worth of bank notes, which he found he had been unable to spend.

BODY NOT TO BE SACRIFICED.

Physical as Well as Mental Education Demanded.

The man or woman who will train the mental faculties without any reference to the physical, shows a faulty qualification for the work in which he or she may be engaged, says the Knoxville Journal. The mind may be over so well trained and stored with knowledge of the books; but unless there is behind it a reasonably strong body, life runs the risk of being a failure; if not that, an existence of pain that serves as a limitation upon its possibilities. It is a species of cruelty to educate the mind at the expense of the body. Better let a child grow up into manhood or womanhood with an inferior education (but with a better education of the mind and a body weakened in the effort. The fact that so many men in this country have succeeded in business and in professional and public life have been the sons of farmers, whose early life has been spent out of doors, has been a subject of remark; may it not be accounted for on the ground that in their boyhood their physique was developed so that in after life, besides their mental acquirements, they had strong bodies with which to do the work they have so successfully performed? This is not only possible, but very probable.

How to Treat Employees.

Every store that I know of in America obliges its help to stand on their feet from morning until closing time. Behind each counter in my store is a chair. I want my employees when not busy to sit down and rest. As I walk through the different departments in my store my employees do not have to feel that they must brace up because the "boss" is coming around. My employees are doing right all the time because they know that I am doing right and using them as near right as I know how. My employees would far rather have me home than abroad. I guess that I am an easier fellow to work for than the manager, but he cannot be very severe with them, because I always tell him to use them just as I use him. I tell every man at the head of a department, "Be kind to the help under you. Do not speak to them in any other way than the way I speak to you. Handle your help so that they will respect you and so that they will regret to leave my employ."—Everybody's.

The Old-Fashioned Sea Captain.

Is the old-fashioned sea captain extinct as a type? He stuck close to his ship in the moments of disaster, doing what he could to save the lives of passengers and crew, and, if necessary, going to his death in the effort. He may often have erred in his extreme devotion to duty, but he held unflinchingly to the loftiest ideals of responsibility and self-sacrifice, and his example was of incalculable value to his profession and to humanity. Are we to regard him only as a memory, or does he anywhere today survive?—Brooklyn Eagle.

Submarine Lifeboat.

When a submarine boat becomes disabled beneath the surface of the water and cannot rise its crew is in a bad predicament. To remedy the difficulty an inventor has contrived an auxiliary boat to be carried in the submarine and to be a part of it, practically, until needed. In time of accident the crew of the incapacitated submarine would enter the little craft and when the containing chamber had been flooded the bolts would be withdrawn and the vessel with its human freight would clear itself and rise to the surface.

Drawing the Line.

"Cheer, mem, I can be your gook out you can mit broken English be satisfied." "Very well; I can endure broken English, but I wish you to understand that I shall draw the line at broken china."—Houston Post.

RAFFLES COW TO BUY LEG.

Ingenuous Scheme of a Man Disabled by a Train.

If there is more than one way to skin a cat, there is certainly more than one way in which to acquire a cork leg. The usual way is to earn money and buy it, says the New York World. The way adopted by Julius Thorne, who lives at Glens Falls, is to let a cow raise her calf and then raffle her off for a leg. Thorne was hit by a railroad train about a year ago, and when the doctors cut off his left leg, a disease of the bone set in. The injured man was taken home, where, while he lay on his back waiting for the bone to heal, he cast about for some means whereby he could procure a cork leg. Being supplied with little in the way of the world's goods, Thorne was forced to use his ingenuity. From a neighbor he bought for a couple of dollars a sickly calf less than a month old. This he raised on skimmed milk provided by another neighbor who made his own butter, and in time the calf got strong enough to be turned out to pasture. Grazing around cow little and while the calf was growing and fattening Thorne made baskets that he might have enough cash to winter the animal. By fall he had earned enough to more than do this, and recently he started a raffle. All his friends took tickets, and when the drawing takes place Thorne will celebrate by wearing his new cork leg.

AROUSED THE COURT'S IRE.

Young Man Glad to Be Victim of the Judicial Wrath.

A certain squire of a small city in Connecticut, who betrays his patriotism by presiding in a small office painted red, white and blue, had a case before him which attracted an unusual crowd to the temple of justice. A young man was up before him on a charge of stealing brass, and the prisoner's friends were out in attendance to see that he got a fair show. Before the case opened the noise and confusion became so great that his honor declared that the next man to indulge in any unusual out-break would be ejected from the room. He had hardly ceased speaking when a young man shouted, at the same time waving his hat above his head: "Hooray for Squire Hooligan!" "Put him out," roared the court, and in another instant the interrupter was rushed to the door. His honor ordered that the prisoner be brought before the bar for trial. The court officer hurriedly glanced through the crowd, and then a great light suddenly fell upon him. "Can't do it, your honor," he replied. "The young fellow you just put out was the prisoner."

Bells Led to Burglar's Capture.

Nocturnal clock striking and too much of it has enabled the Paris police to lay their hands upon a gang of burglars and their very valuable booty.

The inhabitants of a house in the Fanbourg du Temple quarter, complaining to the police that for some time past they had heard an extraordinary amount of what sounded like electric bell ringing in the night time, that seemed to come from rooms in a certain direction, the police first verified the fact for themselves and then raided the rooms. Here they found two men busily engaged in testing a number of timepieces, of which they had stolen 200 from a manufacturer's warehouse, and were selling as tested.

O. Pickles!

A woman writer says: "Marry a man with a good digestion and no nerves if you want a pearl of a husband. All of the seven deadly sins do not make a man as hard to live with as a genuine, well-developed case of liver. Choose, therefore, as a husband a man who is hearty and busy and who can eat three square meals a day. A preferred type of this man is the one who is frankly fond of good eating and who has a wondrous rabbit recipe and a special way of making salad dressing. Grab a man like that the very first opportunity you get, for as a husband he is lovely."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Derived from the French.

Persia's ruler is the "shah," which word entered the English language long ago by way of the Arabic and old French, arriving in the form of "cheek." "Chess" is really "checks," kings; and the cry of "Check!" means one's king is in danger. Hence the verb and substantive "check" in all their English meanings: "check," or "cheque," which was originally the counterfoil of a bill that served to "check" fraud; "checked," from the aspect of the chessboard, and "exchequer," from the checkered pattern of the tablecloth on which the King's accounts were kept with counters.

Of Arabic Derivation.

"Zephyr" and "cipher" and "zero" are words that come to the English from the Arabic "sifr," which meant literally "empty," and so "nothing" and the figure that represents nothing. In medieval Latin this figure was called both "cifra" and also "zephyrum," the latter probably from association with "zephyrus" or some thing even lighter than air. Hence, through the Italian "zefiro," there is the word "zero" as a doublet with "cipher."

Belief.

"He believes thoroughly in himself," said the admiring friend. "Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "Some people are so credulous."

JOHN SMITH'S BUSY DAY.

Certainly Accomplishes Much in the Twenty-Four Hours.

"The person in this town that arouses my profoundest respect," said the gray-headed New York man, "is John Smith. I admire him because he accomplishes so much. No other man that I know of performs one-half the stunts that are credited to Smith. A study of yesterday's news reports reveals how prodigious are his labors. According to the papers he began the day—say about three a. m.—by shooting a burglar. At six o'clock he scalded himself with a pot of hot coffee, and at ten o'clock he fell into a coal hole in Tenth avenue. But not even these disturbances impaired Smith's vigor, for after repairing damages he found time to figure as a principal in two weddings and one divorce. Also he appeared in a police court on a charge of arson, was a witness at two trials, attempted to cut his throat with a razor, drove a runaway team hitched to a pickle wagon, and as a wind-up to his activities was run in on a charge of disorderly conduct. All of which, it strikes me, constitutes a pretty strenuous day even for a Smith."

FUNNY ERROR OF PRINTER.

He Was Not Expecting Latin in Newspaper Copy.

William F. Waller of 3417 Harrison street, now a real estate man, but formerly a printer, newspaper man and publisher, was talking recently of amusing typographical errors. "From 1831 to 1834, when Rose Field was managing editor of the old Kansas City Times, I was foreman of the composing room," he said. "One night Field wrote an editorial paragraph poking fun at the Latin morning contemporary had printed. Field wound up his effort with a quotation from one of Cicero's orations. The words were 'O tempora! O mores!' meaning 'O the times, O the manners.' The paragraph went up late, and the proof reader didn't even get a long distance look at it. The paragraph was in the paper the next morning, but the quotation read: 'O tempes, O Moses!'—Kansas City Star.

Don't Know Right From Left.

"The thing that surprised me most when I began to teach," said the instructor of a class of adults in manual training, "was the number of people who can not tell, instinctively, the right hand from the left. Fully a third of my pupils hesitated a moment before obeying instructions to do this thing or that thing with the right hand or the left. The thing that fixes the proper hand in their minds finally is some incident in which that hand has figured. By recalling that story they know which hand to use. One of the brightest women I know declares that the only way she can tell one hand from the other is to remember the time when, as a child, she tried to milk a cow and was sent flying heels over head. She approached the animal from the wrong side, and the picture of the position of her right hand to distinguish that member to this day."

Where the Gold Goes.

Egypt is having a boom, and that explains in part the old mystery where all the gold goes to. There is a crazy land speculation in Cairo, the cotton crop is increasing at good prices, the area of arable land is increased by the new Nile dam, rain is more common from the same cause. And gold is being hoarded in the oriental way, usual when times are good. A consular report says that nearly \$20,000,000 was sent from London recently, but it has all been absorbed. The sellers of the cotton crop have the money hoarded in their houses. The gold-brokers' bazaar is crowded all the time and it is estimated that each week many pounds sterling in gold coin are melted or beaten into bracelets, necklaces and chains. That gold is always hoarded in Egypt is proved by the fact that some George III. sovereigns are coming into circulation.

Eyes and Exercise.

It was a matter of surprise to Emerson that the following little piece of advice by De Quincey should not have attracted more attention: "The depth and subtlety of the eyes varies exceedingly with the state of the stomach, and if young ladies were aware of the magical transformation which can be wrought in the depth and sweetness of the eye by a few weeks' exercise I fancy we should see their habits on this point altered greatly for the better."—Health Record.

Only Way to Do Good.

There is only one way to make men better. The work must be done from the inside. The seed must be planted in the human heart. The individual conscience must be awakened and enlightened. No reform theory can be made which is automatic. The individual must do the reforming within himself, and all that the outside world can do is to lead him a sustaining hand, a cheering voice and an encouraging look.—Exchange.

Just One Thing.

"When we sat down to the table," said Sue Brette, "I picked up the wine list." "My!" exclaimed Fanny Phot-lites, "what did he do, drop dead?" "He never winced," I said. "May I have anything on this?" He said: "Sure. You'll find it down in the right-hand corner—beer ten cents a bottle."—Philadelphia Press.