HAS A DOUBLE PERSONALITY

Prof. Raiph S. Perry of Harvard Thinks Man Has Two Forms of Consciousness-His Theory.

Cambridge, Mass Prof. Ralph B. Perry of the division of philosophy of Harvard university is of the opinion that every man has two forms of conactousness and says:

"The lower being primitive, uncivi-Mized, half submerked, while the other rising above it as a bright light out of a fog, a dominating controllable in-tellectual consciousness. In certain individuals there may be two of these dominant consciousnesses arising out of the same substratum of unconscious consciousness. When such is the case, the subject may be said to have a double personality. This, at least, is one explanation of the pheno-

menon of multiple personality. "We may say that the lower stratum of consciousness is that portion of the brain which is at work without our being fully aware of it. It is the part of the consciousness which tells us of certain things which are going on about us, but which our attention ds not at the moment centered upon. For instance, I may in a certain way be aware of the noise which comes into me through the window from across the street, although merely in a hazy way I am not really acutely conscious of this noise until my attention is directly centered upon it.

"It is this submerged consciousness, this ability to note what it going on without actually bringing the awaremess to the direct scrutiny of the brain which is called the lower or

substratum of consciousness. "This bright sphere of consciousmees is the part of the consciousness which is active for the moment. My conscious consciousness is the part at work while I have my mind fixed upon. one particular matter.

"Now, in sertain individuals there may not be merely one single conactous consciousness. There may be two. There may be two of the bright, luminous spheres arising out of the substratum.

"When such is the case we have what is called a multiple personality. Only one of these consciousnesses is: at work at the same time. The oneordinarily active is the one recognized, is the personali v of the individual in question, the other rarely coming to the front and swaying the person's actions, may appear to be a totally different person, having no traits in common with the personality which we are in the habit of associat-" fing with this particular body."

SNEEZING GIRL MAKES HIT

Actress in Ten-Cent Show Made Victim of Joker Who Scattered Snuff Powder in Theater,

Chicago.-Nellie De Onso, 17 years old an actress in a ten-cent theater street is under the care of physicians Mat St. Luke's hospital as a result of a three hours' spell of smeesing. The other night while she was singing in ithe theater a yonug man in the audience scattered a quantity of snuff in the theater. the theater.

Miss De Onso sneesed for that length of time before she was re-Beved by a physician at the hospital, where she was taken by the manager nof the theater. She lives in Oak

The victim of the unusual snuff attack told an interesting "speesing story" of what happened

"Believe me, I am the regular litthe sneeser," she said. "The first sneese was kind of funny. The second wasn't bad. But the third had me worried. It was breaking up the act and the manager was up in the air. But I kept right on. The andience thought it was a scream. We were singing a new rag song and you can imagine how it sounded with a sneese where the words ought to be. I sounded like the drummer with the cymbals, I

"Finally it got so bad that one of the girls had to take me away. I went down to the dressing room and sneezed until I thought I would die. I went blind, almost. They sent for a doctor, they say, but I was too near all in to notice I could hear the audithought it was comedy stuff. It was funny—like a storm at sea.

"I was sneeding about four times a minute and they harried me to the hospital. I sneesed for three hours before they gave me chloroform. Let's see, three hours at four times a minute ute—that makes something more than 700 sneses in a row. Some sneezing, be-

BOY HOBOES RIDE THE RODS

Two Waterbury Youngeters Cover Dietance to New Haven on Trucks of Fast Trolley Car.

New Haven, Conn.—Covered from mead to foot with dirt and grease, Harwey Ensey and Leonard Rinkway, two 19-year-old Waterbury boys, were taken - from the trucks of a fast intercity troiley car here on its arrival from Waterbury the other night

The boys had heard of the glories of the summer resorts of this city and having no money climbed beneath the flooring of the car cute the trucks and were not discovered during the trip, which takes an hour and a half. That the boys managed to hold onto their perilous perch while the car was ispeeding along at from 30 to 50 miles ian bour is little short of miraculous.

When taken from the car here they iwere brushed off, treated to ice cream seeds by the police and sent back home as first-cines passengers.

TO PROTECT FRENCH TONGUE

League Is Formed to Keep Foreign Words and Deformities Out of the Language.

A league has been formed for the protection of the French language. The president of this league is Adolphe Aderer, a well known dramatic critic, who is its founder and promoter. He has given it a name which at the same time comprehends a program, The Friends of the French Lan-

guage" This is to be a national society for the defence of French genius and of the French language from foreign words, from useless neologism and all the deformities which now menace

The new league is distinguished from its predecessors in that it will not only be composed of literary men and professors who pretend to a monopoly of pure language but the committee will also include besides men of letters and of the universities some well known artists, some great merchants, a great advocate and a great man of science. The committee will vigorously protest against the foreign words that are increasing in our streets, in our shops, in our places of amusement, in the catalogues of our great stores, in our plays, in all our worldly relations, in the language of commerce, of industry, of agriculture. -Le Cri de Paris.

KNEW NAME AND ADDRESS

Three-Year-Old Wanderer Had Them Down Pat and Was Not Afraid.

Arrived at the mature age of three, Casper H. Miller, Jr., of 10,623 Tacoma avenue, has taken to exploring the neighborhood. Sometimes he strays. But since everybody, along with his sisters, his cousins and his aunts, knows the young gentleman. he is never allowed to get out of

sight. That is, almost never. The other day was one of those exceptional days when all hands were busy and the youngster wandered away, fetching up at McVeigh's the dairyman, in Hathaway avenue. He didn't seem a bit afraid, either.

"What's your name, little man?" maked Mr. McVeigh.

"Casper Hart Miller," was the reply. Only, he pronounced it "Hartmiller," McVeigh hunted in vainthrough the city directory and the telephone book for any Hartmiller. "Where do you live, Casper?" was

the next inquiry. "Eddy 391X," was the immediate reply, and with the aid of the chief operator of the Eddy exchange the street and number were quickly fixed. The name Hartmiller looks so good to the boy's father that he contem-

plates adopting it for family use .--

Cleveland Leader.

Wouldn't Take Foy's Money. Eddie Foy, the actor, lives near New Rochelle and owns a motor car. The other day the comedian was in a hurry to get to New York to attend a rehearsal. The car was in front of his home. He gave the crank a twist. Something broke in the engine and the machine was put out of commis-

The next best thing for Mr. Foy to do was to catch a train. A car was coming along the road and he hailed it. There was no one in it but the driver. He readily consented to take the comedian to the station. When they arrived there Mr. Foy offered the

man a dollar bill. "No, thank you," replied the car's driver. "I don't want your money,

The comedian thought that the man was certainly a queer chauffour. "Oh, you know me, then?" be asked.

"Yes, by reputation," replied the other. "And here's my card." On the card, Mr. Foy says, was engraved "W. H. Vanderbilt."-New. York Telegraph.

Association of Ideas. Mr. Baker, who claims to be at home in all that pertains to good cooking, was sitting on the hotel plasza one evening lately, explaining to his friends. Lawyer Thompson and Colonel Robb, the manner of preparing the latest fad in delicacies—the snail-for the breakfast table.

Thompson was interested, but Robb was quiet and seemed drowsy. Buddenly he brightened up.

"I saw three of them playing marbles in front of the postoffice this morning," he remarked.

"Why, what's the matter with you. colonel?" asker Mr. Barker. "I'm talking about snalls."

"Well, I'm talking about messenger boys," said the colonel. "Go on with your conversation."

Too Hopeful.

Andrew B. Humphrey, secretary of the American Peace and Arbitration league, was discussing in New York the universal peace movement. "This movement," he said, "has lately made gigantic strides, but, of course, we mustn't expect too much of it. We mustn't, like Peleg Shucks, expect to

see universal peace come in our time. "Peleg Shucks was thinking about buying a gun. 'I guess, though,' he said thoughtfully, one night at the general store, 'I guess I'll wait awhile afore purchasin'.'

"'Wot's yer idee in waitin', Peleg?" asked the storekeeper.

" 'Wall, ye see,' said Polog, 'arter all them European nations take up this Carnegie-Taft arbitration and disarmament contract, guns, by goshtalmighty, is goin' to get tarnation

POOR FIDO WAS KICKED OUT

Mistress Didn't Grieve Over His IIIness After Learning He Was Out of Fashion.

The late Mrs. Sue Landon Vaughan, who originated Memorial day, had always a great love for humanity and a great contempt for such things as obstructed the free play of humanitarianism.

"Mrs Vaughan," said a Washington veteran, "regarded lap dogs as obstructions to humanitarianism, and she had no belief in the sincerity of the average society woman's affection for her lap dog. There's a lap-dog. story she often used to tell.

"A man-so the story runs-came down to breakfast one morning to find his wife in tears.

''Oh,' she sobbed, 'what shall I do? Poor little Fido is ill, and the dog doctor says his case is serious. Oh, what will become of me if anything happens to my precious little Pomeranian Fido"

"The man comforted his wife as well as he could, and that evening he came home early in order to administer more comfort to her.

"To his amazement, however, he found her, on his return, seated at the piano, singing one of the gayest airs from 'The Count of Luxembourg.' "Why." he stammered, 'why, when

I left home this morning Fido was ill and you were heartbroken, while DOW-now--' "Strumming gayly, she glanced at him over her shoulder.

"'You see, dear,' she said, 'Mrs. Van Astorbilt called this afternoon, and she told me that Pomeranians are not fashionable any longer. Everything is Pekinese spaniels now. So I dried my eyes and kicked Fido out."

ALMOST LIKE A COMPLIMENT

Woman of 33 Couldn't Feel Angry at Youth Who Addressed Her as "Kiddo."

Pumps are not the easiest things to keep on one's feet. A woman who was hurrying on her way to work found out that a foot can fall right out of a nump if the edge of a barrel stave is trod upon at the proper angle. She righted herself with a scuff and a shuffle and managed to get the shoe on again without having to relinquish all her native dignity. As she was going through the performance, however, which didn't take more than a second all told, one of those easymannered, sociable young striplings who abound in wholesale bouses and are usually to be found on the sidewalks in the capacity of shipping clerks or stencilers, brushed by with a loud, "Hey, there, Kiddo, dontcher

The girl friend who was with the pump woman looked indignant. "The idea!" she cried. "Did you hear that insolent puppy call out to you as we passed? Why are you laughing? It was most insulting, my dear. If I were only a man, I'd-"

"Tut, tut, Mabel, dear. I don't mind a bit. I suppose I ought to resent it, but-but-you noticed he called me "Yes, that was the horrid part-so

vulgarly impudent." The woman smiled. "Well, you see, dear, I just couldn't feel mad at that chap. It-it-seemed sort of a-a compliment! I'll be thirty-three my

Insurance Against Hall, Switzerland is undoubtedly one of

mext birthday!"

the countries where insurance against hail has made most progress. It may be said that there is not a single canton where there are not some persons insured against this scourge of the farmer, and all the products grown in the country (cereals, fruit, vegetables, etc.) may be guaranteed against hall risks with the national insurance companies.

The Swiss Hall Insurance company was formed as far back as 1884, and and during the 26 years that it has been in existence it has been joined by the greater number of the farmers of the country, the other company which is working this branch of insurance, of Neuchatel, being a local concern which insures only the vineyards of the neighborhood. From 1884 to 1908 mbout 14,000,000 francs was paid into the coffers of the Swiss company in premiums, and during the same period it paid out about 10,-900,000 francs for the satisfaction of claims. In 1906 alone the premiums paid by the Swiss farmers for insurance against hall amounted to 1,076,-606 francs.

Not What She Needed Most. T am sending you a thousand kisses," he wrote to his fair young wife who was spending her first

month away from him. Two days later he received the following telegram:

"Kisses received. Landlord refuses. to accept any of them on account." Then be woke up and forwarded a

Needed in Her Business. Madge-You seem to be enjoying

your vacation. Marjorie-If I'd knewn there would have been so many young men to get engaged to I'd have brought along. my card index system from the office.

"When I got back from my vacation, my husband had only one solled dish for me to wash."

"He washed the others, eh?" 'It seems be only used onesdigh." Louisville Courier-Journal

HIS DEATH LEAVES BIG GAP

Collins, Waiter in House of Commons 8moking Room, Had Known Generations of Members.

Scarcely any figure could have departed from the house of commons and left so great a gap in the intimate He of members as has been occasioned by the death of Collins, the waiter in the upper smoking room. For something like fifty years he had been in the service of the house, and he had known whole generations of members, who looked upon him with almost affection. The upper smoking room is the true center of serious gossip in the house of commons. It is the place where men speak their minds to one another. Collins, in moving about among the tables, heard all the gossip, and no man was so infallible in interpreting the real opinion of members-an opinion not always expressed in more public quarters

Some few weeks ago a garden party to the staff and police of the house of commons, Mr. T. P. O'Connor made general reference to the unique posttion of Collins. He told how, when Mr. Lloyd George was in doubt about the passing of his budget, when all the political authorities told him one thing or another, he went to Collins, as the best informed politician, to

know what ought to be done. Collins was an ideal waiter, knowing the preferences of his regular customers and needing no order from them when they entered the room over which he ruled. He seemed to have the secret of perpetual youth. His round, sunny, boyish face, his alertness and his uniform cheerfulness gave to him an appearance of juvenility which belied all statements as to his age. He had the true Irish temperament, was witty and ready, and was never known to be "out of sorts." No man was more generously treated or more highly respected by his cilents.—Westminster Gagette.

NO USE OF BEING A SPORT

Sullivan Offered to Flip Coin to See Whether He Sould Serve Ten Years or Nothing.

This is the sad story of one of the most thoroughbred sports known to the history of hazards. His name was Sullivan and he had blue eyes and red hair, with a brogue, to match his coloring. John Hays Hammond, the mining engineer, met him in prison in South Africa at the time when Hammond and other men were held as captives by the Boers in connection with the Jameson raid. The engineer and the Irishman became well acquainted.

"Probably you wonder why I'm in here," said Suilivan, one day, when the thermometer had gone as high as 115 in the shade. "Well, I'll tell you; I got into a little trouble, and I pleaded guilty to it.

"'Five years!' said the judge "'Your honor!' I cried out, 'I'll throw heads and tails with you to see whether it shall be ten years or nothing."

"And would you believe it, Mr. Hammond? That judge got mad and added on five years, anyhow. And now I'm serving that extra five years. What's the use of being a sport?"—Popular Magazine.

Geography Lesson From a Shrimp. Dr. Gaillard, a member of the Tilho mission, discovered in Lake Tchad numerous shrimps of a species well known to naturalists, but hitherto found only in the Nile and its tributaries. This discovery leads physical geographers to assert that the basins of the Nile and of Lake Tchad were once in communication. For it is impossible to imagine that the very fragile eggs or larvae of Palaemon niloticus, as this shrimp is called, could have been transported from one basin to the other by aquatic birds in

the manner that seeds are carried. The topography of the intervening region is not yet sufficiently known to make it possible to assert certainly that there was once a great lake or marsh between the Nile and Lake Tchad or that a tributary of the great river once took its rise in the Saharan lake, but there is a vast depression about the Bahr-el-Gazel region that makes this hypothesis seem probable.

The Fish Hawk's Warning. "The fish hawk tells us when the shad begin to run up the river." maid a Gloucester fisherman. "We have learned that it isn't much use to cast nots, no matter how mild the weather may be, until Mr. Fish Hawk swoops down on us.

"When be comes sailing up the bay we know it's time to get to work. Lots of farmers down Jersey would -never think to start planting until the fish hawks come. I don't believe they have ever been later than April 12, though. They work their way up the coast from Florida and the other southern waters early in March, when the fish begin to come north. They follow the big schools of herring, as a rule, because the herring swim close together, and the hawk has easy picking. The shad follow the herring, and when the fish hawk comes we know the shad are not far behind."-Fishing Gazette.

Her Explanation. "Mammy, dear," said little Matty, "what is a stepmother?"

"Why, Matty," replied his mether, "were I to die and your dad should marry again, the lady would be a step-

"Oh, I see," remarked Matty; "you'd step out and she'd step in." "That's R."-Ban Francisco Wash.

PLACE FOR FASHION HINTS

Policeman's Wife Rejoices Over His Promotion to the Fifth Avenue Squad.

When it was reported that the cross street policeman had been promoted to the Fifth avenue squad the police man's wife declared that she was the

happiest woman in New York "Oh, it isn't the salary," she said, "nor the honor I don't know whether he will get any more money or not, and as for the honor he had enough of that where he was. But the fashions; just think of the hints he will pick up on them. For the last five years I have been sick with envy of the Fifth avenue policemen's wives every time I went to a policeman's ball. They looked so chic. When asked where they got their ideas they

Baid "'Why, from my husband, of course. He is right in the center of fashion, and he takes notes and comes home and tells me things. Then when I get my clothes made up he can compare me with the women he sees every day and tell whether I look

just right or not." "Now it is my turn to crow. My husband's eye for clothes is as keen as any man's, and there won't be much in the way of style that will escape him. Oh, yes, no doubt he will be kept pretty busy managing the trame, but you can trust him to find out how the new clothes are made, just the same."

OPIUM PROBLEM IS SERIOUS

Where the Poppy Is No Longer Cultivated in China, Bees Stop Making Honey.

Some unexpected results are found from the movement against the production of opium in China. In the Yunnan, one of the provinces where opium was produced in large quantities and at a low price and where a great deal of it was consumed, it appears that the poppy is no longer cultivated, owing to the recent measures. and the poppy fields have quite disappeared, according to the statements made by Doctors Talbot and Rigaud. However, this has had a disastrous offect on the honey culture of the region. In fact, the honey from Yunnan was renowned for its quality, but as the bees find no more flowers, the production of honey is stopped as well. The new crops which replace the poppy, such as wheat or peas, are not such as will give honey yield as well. On another side of the question, it appears that the habits of the population are not suppressed by the present legislation, as some supposed would be the case, but according to Doctor Talbot, opium-smoking is again on the increase.—Scientific American.

Good Effects of Heat Wave.

According to an eminent medical authority in England, who has been talking about the heat wave and its effects on the general health of the community, a shade temperature of 97 degrees is an excellent thing for a number of people provided they are strong enough to stand it. "To live for a few days in a continual state of perspiration," said this doctor to M. A. P., "is about as good a health reviver as there is; it really induces the same result as the fasting cure. but in a better way. It clears the system thoroughly. The only drawback to this perspiring cure is that some people find it extremely weakening; those who do should take sustaining food, but little or no meat. A glass of port wine is advisable in cases where the heat has a very lowering effect on the vitality. I have seen a number of cases of nervous depression, neuralgia, and bad indigestion completely cured during the last few days simply as the result of the sufferer living in Nature's Turkish

Too Much for the English. I was out with a party of English and American friends the other day. We had organized a river picnic in search of sylvan glades and cool

bath for a few days."

The belle of the party was a loyely young American lady, a very "Edith of the swan's neck." She held the audience with original portrayals of the free American woman's way of. doing.

A fine stalwart Briton, who saw all his protective instincts thwarted, and who wages war against the suffragettes, broke out at last with stern disapproval. "If you were my sister," he observed, "I would have you shut up under lock and key."

There was an appalling pause. "Well, I guess," said that American, "that you know your sister."

The American half of the company were convulsed and I began to wonder if the English really lack humor. -Black and White.

A Tennessee Romance A St. Louis man went down into Tennoesee the other day to freshen memories of his youth. In the course of looking up everybody he called upon an old negro mammy who is a fixture upon the place.

"What's new, mammy?" he asked. "Well Marse Bob, they ain't no muthin' new 'cept Nellie's gwin marry

Lee," she said. "That trifling nigger Lee, memmy ? How did that happen?"

"Ah don' know, Marse Bob. You see, Nellie's got a home an' a stove, an' fall's a comin' on. Ah 'spects that nigger Lee's jes' fixin' to baffle the winter, Marse Bob."-St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

ONE BIRD'S LABOR OF LOVE

Naturalist Watches Thrushes Building Their Nest, Where the Female Did the Work.

The other day I sat for an hour watching a pair of wood thrushes ongaged in building their nest near "Slab sides." I say a pair, though the female really did all the work. The male bung around and was evidently an interested spectator of the proceed. ing. The mother bird was very busy bringing and placing the material, which consisted mainly of dry maple leaves which the winter had made thin and soft, and which were strewn over the ground all about. How pretty she looked running over the ground, now in shade, now in sunshine, searching for the leaves that were just to her fancy! Sometimes. she would seize two or more and with a quick, soft flight bear them to the

fork of a little maple sapling. Every five or six minutes during her absence the male-would come and inspect her work. He would look it over arrange a leaf or two with his beak, and then go his way. Twice he sat down in the nest and worked his feet and pressed it with his breast, as if shaping it. When the female found him there on her return

he quickly got out of her way. But he brought no material, he did no needful thing, he was a bird of leisure. The female did all the drudgery, and with what an air of grace and ease she did it! So soft of wing, so trim of form, so pretty of pose and so gentle in every movement! It was evidently no drudgery to her, the material was handy, and the task one of love.-Country Life in America.

NOT ALL ARE LIKE THIS

Example of the Cold-Blooded New York Landlady Probably an Exception.

"Ever since coming to New York I have heard about the cold-blooded 'metropolitan landlady," remarked the woman-who-halls-from-the-west, but it was not until my colored laundress lost her son that I rubbed elbows with the genuine calloused articla The boy was drowned while had in the Hudson, and a polith brought home his few garment dilapidated old shoes, with the that he body would hardly b covered.

The woman's first thought that she wanted her husband to of their loss and come to her con He is employed as kitchen helpe a boarding house run by a womathe north end of Manhattan. I to phoned to his employer, and she cal ly replied that the man could $n\vec{\sigma}$. come to the telephone, no servants were permitted to do so; nor would she give the message to him. 'He is particularly busy today, and I cannot spare him,' was her harsh reply. Rather hotly I informed her that I would immediately telegraph him, and she replied that the message would not be delivered until after

working bours. "Later I learned that I should have reported the matter to the police department and a policeman would have been sent to inform the father; but as the matter stood, the distracted mother had to wait for the comfort of her husband until 'after working beurs,' nearly ten bours, at that."

How Divers Fish.

When diving lessons are going on at the Newport Training Station there is always fish for supper. The thick black mud at the bottom of the bay is dotted with flounders, big fellows that the divers easily capture by hand and bring up without any trouble. It is hard to walk on the sea floor without stepping on them, where they lie half buried in the ooze. All the man under water has to do is to stoop and pick them up. Being a sluggish fish, they make very little resistance and are bauled up to the surface by the tail or fins without any fuss. Big eeis, too, are plentiful, fat, green fellows thick as a man's arm. It would take a stout net to hold them and no diver dares to tackle one, no matter how much his mouth waters for eels stewed in milk. The muscular contortions of such eels as inhabit Newport harbor would be pretty sure to foul the lifeline or airhose and would probably result in the diver's death, so the men in the diving suits confine themselves to the complaisant

The Order of Precedence. The fair Englishwoman looked puswled. "How do you manage," she asked, "about going out to dinners and about presentations and all that sort of thing? You know no order of prece-

flounder.

lence, don't you know." "Oh, mistake not," cheerfully replied the American. "We have, indeed." "I have not been able to discover. At. What is the basis of it?"

"Oh, we go alphabetically, don't you

Companione in Tribulation.

"Who are the two men who shake

hands and look sympathetic every time that prima donna's name is mon-"One is her manager and the other!

is her husband."

In the interest of Economy. "I suppose they will have combine-

Rion accidents next." "What do you mean?"

"Where an airship drops on an automobile and the automobile does the

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

Control of Control of