

FIRST ONE THAT TOLD TRUTH. Exceptional Answer That Satisfied Bank Officer.

A young man in quest of a situation entered the apartment of a high bank officer and made known his errand. "Well," kindly said the captain of finance, "there's an opening in the bank for the right young man, and there have been several applicants for it already. Are you energetic and willing to learn?" "Try me, sir."

NEW ROCHELLE—TWELVE HOURS Sleepy Passenger Was Certainly Booked for a Long Trip.

A man boarded a New Haven local train about ten o'clock one night at the Grand Central station and promptly fell asleep. Nor did he wake until he had had a nice, refreshing, lengthy nap. Then, however, he sat up, alarmed, and took a look at the surrounding landscape. It seemed to reassure him. He settled back comfortably in his seat. Just then the conductor came by. "When does this train get to New Rochelle?" asked the man. The conductor smiled. "About ten o'clock to-morrow morning," he replied.

Sweet Temper and Beauty. Beauty of grooming, correct poise and ability to make the most of one's good points count for more than a beautiful face.

"There are so many great things that go toward making a well-groomed woman," said a well-known beauty culturist. "The first thing we teach our patrons is the proper use of the mirror. We teach women to look hopeful, how to wear their clothes, how to make their eyes shine, to lift the corners of their lips, and to observe what a pleasing effect is obtained. After a time this becomes a habit, and the mirror watchfulness is no longer necessary. Good nature is an essential to a woman who would appear at her best. Grouchiness, or ill temper, is her own worst enemy. Good nature depends, of course, very largely on being well dressed, and a well-groomed woman is nearly always sweet-tempered."—Bellator.

His Position. Dean Bamsay once told of a young Englishman who had taken a Scottish shooting, and thought himself quite nationalized. Next year he met a genuine Scot of the old school at a German watering-place, and proceeded to pose as one himself, talking of Scotland and haggis and sheep's head and whisky, boasting of Bannockburn, professing devotion to Queen Mary, and extolling Scott and Burns over all English writers. On taking leave of his friend he said: "Well, sir, next time we meet, I hope you will receive me as a real countryman." "Well," said the other, "I'm jest thinkin', my lad, ye're nae Scot, but I'll tell ye what ye are—ye're jest an imprinted Englishman!"

A Little Girl's Feat. Little Miss Evelyn Albee of Alna Center may deserve the title of heroine. A few days ago, while playing near an open well, she accidentally stepped in. The well was 18 feet deep with six feet of water. Her playmate heard the splash, but was too frightened to call for assistance. Miss Evelyn, who is not six years old yet, was equal to the occasion and clambered to the top, unaided and unharmed. "How did she do it?" is the general question asked, but no one but the lady herself knows, and she wishes to forget it. That she wasn't hurt in some way was truly remarkable. —Kearney Journal.

The Old Man's Record. "How is the old man getting on these days?" "Well, he kin jump up an' crack his heels, wien when he ain't got the rheumatism, an' when that comes on he kin stay still an' out o' the man that he kin be the case words."—Atlanta Constitution.

Republic Monsooned. "The idle rich, I tell you, constitute the great menace to our country." "That's so, my boy, what would you do if you got hold of a lot of money?" "Ma' I'd invest it securely, throw up my job and have the time of my life."

SON OF MAN-EATERS AMERICAN WILL TRY TO CIVILIZE CANNIBAL YOUTH.

Made Orphan by Tribal War He Is Adopted by Mining Engineer and Brought to United States—Is Social Favorite.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Delighted with his surroundings in this city, where he has been but a few days, Samuel, an 11-year-old boy of the man-eating Chunchoo tribe of Peru, is enjoying himself to the utmost. Samuel was brought to Los Angeles by Mrs. Chester W. Brown, wife of a mining engineer. The boy was the center of attraction on the voyage from Mollendo.

Mrs. Brown and her mother, Mrs. M. E. Louis, made the journey in 47 days, and on the ship the Chunchoo lad found much to excite his curiosity, but with true Indian stolidity he expressed little or no astonishment.

Samuel took his first automobile ride recently, and Mrs. Brown smiled, thinking that he would certainly show delight, but the little Chunchoo savage took it as a matter of fact.

Even the phonograph did not surprise him, and he acts as if he had known the telephone from his babyhood in the jungle.

There is a romance dark and bloody connected with the little Peruvian Indian boy's presence in Los Angeles. He comes from Madre de Ose, near one of the rivers contributing to form the headwaters of the Amazon, and his kinsmen and ancestors have all been, and still are, genuine cannibals.

The Chunchos are regarded as exceptionally hostile and untamable. They range throughout what is called the "unbroken country."

Brown's company has received a concession of 2,000,000 acres of rubber forests, and during the road building Mr. Brown met the death-dealing cannibalistic Chunchos. A tribal war had just ended and Samuel and his brother were left orphans. A white man adopted Samuel's brother and will bring the lad up as a man servant.

Brown was determined to try to civilize Samuel.

Every instinct for hundreds of years past inherited by Samuel, the son of cannibals, is in the direction of the wild life of the jungle, the freedom of peak and plain. Mr. Brown realized the difficulties of his task, but was not deterred.

For one thing, it is only a short time since Samuel donned his first clothes; none of the Chunchos from time immemorial has ever known even so much as the use of a coat or trousers.

The women live the simple life, after the true style of the Garden of Eden. Such intensely important feminine diversions as matching the color of a hat to the hair or coffee-colored complexion, of serious concern to American belles, is unknown in the Chunchoo country.

Brown first took Samuel as the lad was christened, to Tirapata, the outfitting town for the mines in that part of the country, and headquarters of the Inca Gold Mining Company, owned largely by Pittsburg capitalists. At Tirapata Samuel was taught the Cechuay language, the gabble of friendly natives that work in the mines and also show astonishing skill appearing fish.

After two years with these semi-civilized tutors the young cannibal was taken to Arequipa, an important city, and here he began studying Spanish, in which he made rapid progress.

Of English he still knows little. He says fluently "Good morning," "Good evening," and recently at dinner, after tasting a delicious soup, remarked politely that it was "very good chupee." The word "chupee" is tribal lingo for a dish that corresponds to American soup, and the little savage was quick to associate the terms.

Samuel spends much time amusing himself with other children, is a general favorite, and is making fast friends. His temper is sunny, his disposition even. He is quite a mimic, and recently was on the lawn indulging in all sorts of boyish pranks, such as swelling out his chest, imitating a policeman, taking a bit of palm leaf and pretending to shave his face, rolling on a blanket and cutting dices to the delight of American boys and girls.

He also is learning rapidly lessons in politeness. He gets up bristly in the morning, when he is called. He will soon have a private tutor, and when Samuel can speak English he will be placed in the public schools. He shows exceeding fondness for fruit and meat. As might be guessed, he is a pronounced meat eater, and it also seems that he never can get enough fruit. His own people live largely on these two articles.

How Samuel will develop remains to be seen. Already he shows unusual interest in mechanics. On shipboard he surprised everybody by taking pieces of wood, rags and strings and building an excellent reproduction of a boat. He also draws pictures quickly and with some originality.

In physical appearance Samuel has round, intensely black eyes, a chubby face, coffee-colored complexion and raven black hair, and each particular hair stands on end.

Leg Breaks Twice in Week. New York.—Franklin Davis, the eight-year-old son of William F. Davis, of Glassboro, N. J., has had his leg broken three times in three weeks, but twice the limb was broken by a physician to prevent its being crooked.

CHRONIC ELOPER IS COSTLY. Woman Keeps Her Husband Struggling to Provide Funds.

Philadelphia.—"It keeps me hustling to make enough money so that my wife Goldie can take her annual elopement," Harry Green told Magistrate Carey as he swore out a warrant for Samuel Shore, his brother-in-law.

Green avowed that his wife, to whom he was married in Russia 13 years ago, has formed the habit of eloping with Shore, who conducts a cigar store, about once every year. He did not mind it so much, Green said, only Goldie had left him nearly bankrupt when she took her unannounced pilgrimage with Shore, who is married to Green's sister and has a five-year-old son.

A year ago last July the pair ran away together, said Green, his wife carrying with her \$400 of the family funds. They were traced to Montreal, Hartford, Conn., and other places, and returned to Philadelphia only when they become financially embarrassed.

Green declared that he has been saving up ever since for the last elopement, which occurred the other night, when his wife took everything she could conveniently carry, including \$400 in cash and about \$400 worth of jewelry.

"She even took my wedding suit that I have preserved all these years," said Green in a tone of pathos. "Maybe she will marry Shore some day when my sister and I obtain divorces, and then he won't have to buy any wedding clothes. She also took a number of household articles, and it looks as though they mean to make a long stay this time. I have done my best to keep them apart, but it's no use. I must get busy now and make some more money, because Goldie may want to elope next year again."

FINDS \$10,000 IN OLD SOFA. Son of Dead Bankrupt Discovers and Seeks to Hold Bonds.

Trenton, N. J.—Frank Hughes of Paterson is seeking through the United States district court to prove his right to the possession of \$10,000 worth of bonds of the Northampton & Williamsburg Street Railway Company, which he found tucked away in the lining of an old sofa.

Hughes' father died in 1893. In 1871 the elder Hughes was admitted to bankruptcy, having debts to the amount of \$40,000 and only \$55 of assets. A few weeks ago while Frank Hughes was repairing an old sofa he found the package of bonds. No mention had been made of them among his father's assets. The bonds were in the name of Israel E. Sayre, with a blank assignment on the back.

Communicating with officials of the Northampton company Hughes was informed that the books of the company credited the bonds to J. C. Hammond. Hughes insists, however, that the bonds belong to him and will push his claim for the principal and large amount of accrued interest in unclipped coupons. Hammond has not been located.

GIRL 11. PREACHES TO ELDERS. Infant Prodigy Occupied Pulpit of Los Angeles Church.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Eleven-year-old Inez Bowers occupied the pulpit of the West End Congregational church the other night in the place of the gray-haired clergyman. Inez has shown remarkable facility for discussing theological subjects. She is an earnest student of the Bible and knows hundreds of passages by heart. She wears short dresses, and when the pulpit does not claim her devotees much time to her doll, which she calls "Sue."

The church members were very much surprised to hear a sermon worthy of "grown-ups." The girl apparently had not memorized her sermon, and she stammered at the outset that she always depended on occasions like this upon Divine guidance.

She was perfectly at her ease and was not at all disturbed by the intensity with which her auditors listened to her. They greeted her periods with "Amen!" and after the service crowded up to shake her hand or kiss her.

TALKS HIS WAY TO FREEDOM. Jersey Tramp Claimed Napoleon as One of Hobo Fraternity.

Montclair, N. J.—"You're not a tramp; you can make a living as a campaign orator," cried Sergt. McGarry of the Montclair police, as he dismissed the charge of vagrancy against John Huffendinger.

Sergt. McGarry's estimate of the prisoner's qualifications was reached after he had tried for ten minutes to get in a question edgewise during a rapid-fire discourse by Huffendinger.

The prisoner began a diatribe that took up the history of tramp life from away back in the middle ages. He was a well-informed talker and pointed to Napoleon as an illustrious predecessor of the modern hobo.

Napoleon, Huffendinger declared, had tramped all over Europe and was arrested once at Moscow and Waterloo. Huffendinger promised to get out of town when the sergeant discharged him.

Romance in Bud Sixty Years. Titusville, Pa.—Edward Morris and Margaret Hamilton were married here. They were sweethearts 60 years ago, but an estrangement took place and each married another. They met again after many years as widow and widower, and the marriage took place. They are 77 years of age.

NEW DEVICE LENGTHENS YOUTH. British Scientist Claims to Make Men Young by Electricity.

Dublin.—Sir James Grant highly interested the learned members of the British association with a description of his "youth-giving machine," as it is called unscientifically. Sir James calls the instrument a "neurostone."

Dry cells supply electricity to the "neurostone," which acts directly on inactive nervous centers, or those which are poisoned in effect by noxious gases formed in the system as a person grows older. Electricity, as Sir James Grant applies it, cleans out and stimulates these nerve centers, gives new vigor to them and so greatly lengthens the span of life.

Sir James told the scientists that by using the "neurostone" he himself had been enabled to give up eyeglasses, which he had used for years, and that it has made him generally more active and younger.

The fact that the "neurostone" is the first instrument to aid the human digestion by means of electricity has aroused intense interest, especially in Canada, for some reason.

At first the members of the association listened incredulously to Sir James Grant, as if they knew a quack was expounding his fallacies to them, but after his lecture they crowded around him, asking: "At what instrument maker's can I procure a neurostone?"

It may be added that nearly all these savants are old men, so perhaps they were not thinking entirely of their patients.

RAIN PRAYER ANSWERED. But Response Is Little Too Sudden for Congregation.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Prayer for rain was answered here the other afternoon in a way that was not expected, and not a few good church gowns were spoiled in consequence.

The Mount Washington Baptist congregation is building a new church, and the corner stone laying was set. There was a great turnout of finely dressed persons.

Rev. George T. Street, the pastor, called attention to the fact that there had been a lack of rain in this vicinity for some months and said it would be a good thing to offer a special prayer for rain at this time in addition to the regular corner stone laying exercises.

There was a long prayer by the pastor and prayers by several others for a speedy coming of the rain. This done, the work of laying the corner stone was resumed, but before it could be finished there was a general down-pour of rain. It lasted only about four minutes, but it was enough to send the entire congregation scurrying for shelter, and many were drenched to the skin. The sun came out later and the corner stone laying was finished.

GIANT TREES TO BE SEEN. New Highway to Enter Big Grove of Magnificent Specimens.

San Francisco.—Visitors to California will have access to a third forest of giant redwoods when the counties of Tuolumne and Fresno complete the construction of 25 miles of highway between Visalia and Redwood canyon, in the Kings river country, where there is a grove of more than 15,000 magnificent specimens of the sequoia gigantea, many of which are said to compare favorably in size and beauty with the trees of the Matopos and Calaveras groves.

It is probable that the property, which is as yet untouched by lumber men, will be recommended to congress for purchase as a national park. One tree in the Redwood grove, recently measured by a government ranger, is 110 feet in circumference, and is estimated to contain 800,000 feet of lumber. The assertion is made that a fallen giant in the region is the largest in the country.

Situated at an altitude of less than 6,000 feet, the canyon would be accessible during a longer period than other groves of the state.

WAGES AND LIVING COST GROW. Report Showing Changes in Welfare of Workingmen in Year.

Washington.—The average wages per hour in the industries of the country were 3.7 per cent. higher in 1907 than in 1906, while retail prices of food were 4.2 per cent. higher, according to the July report of the bureau of labor. The regular hours of labor per week were four-tenths of one per cent. lower, and the number of employees increased one per cent.

The purchasing power of an hour's wage, as measured by food, was less in 1907 than in 1906, the decrease being one-half of one per cent.

The report shows that, as compared with the average for the ten-year period of 1890 to 1899, the average wage per hour in 1907 was 28.5 per cent. higher, the number of employees 44.4 per cent. greater, with a decrease of five per cent. in the average hours of labor per week. The retail price of principal articles of food was 20.6 per cent. higher. Compared with the average for the same ten-year period, the food-purchasing power of an hour's wage in 1907 was 6.8 per cent. greater.

Boys Coast on Dry Grass. Martinsville, Ind.—The boys and girls are enjoying a toboggan slide on Cunalnham's hill, at the north edge of the city. The drought has toughened the grass and the hot sun has burned the blades until they are slick as glass. The sleds go down the steep incline as swiftly as on the smoothest ice in the winter.

POLISHING BIG GEM. TASK OF GRINDING CULLINAN DIAMOND WILL TAKE MONTHS.

Commercial Value of Stone Estimated at \$2,500,000 When Completed and With Weight Between 500 and 600 Carats.

Washington.—Consult Henry H. Morgan of Amsterdam furnishes the following information concerning the polishing of the great Cullinan diamond in that city.

As the work of polishing progresses to completion, great interest attaches to the Cullinan diamond, although several months will elapse before it will be completely finished. There has been a great deal of secrecy connected with the polishing of this stone, but I have been able to obtain certain facts in connection therewith which may be of general interest.

The delicacy of the work undertaken by the polishers in the execution of this task cannot be realized. It was necessary in the first instance to cleave the stone in three places in order to remove two very bad flaws therein. This cleaving was done by first making an incision into the stone, with a diamond-cutting saw at a point where it is to be cleaved, and following the grain (as all diamonds have a grain as wood has) to a depth of one-half to three-quarters of an inch. Before this cleaving operation was undertaken, crystal models were made and cleaved in order to ascertain, as far as could be known, just what would happen when the same process was applied to the real stone.

After an incision was made the cleaver, inserted into the slit a specially constructed knife-blade made of the finest steel, and then with a thick steel rod struck it a hard blow and cut the stone in twain exactly at the point where it was expected it should be cut. It was an exceedingly well-executed piece of work. It must not be overlooked that the cleaving of a diamond is not always done along the line it is intended, and it is an infrequently happens that in cleaving a stone it flies into a great number of pieces.

The stone having been successfully split, the next and final operation is the polishing thereof, and this process is now being carried on.

To give an idea of the hardness of diamonds, it may be interesting to state that the disk on which this diamond is being polished, which is made of cast iron and steel, revolves at a rate of 2,400 revolutions per minute. The diamond is pressed down on this disk, which is liberally supplied with a mixture of diamond dust and oil, by weights of fifteen to twenty-five pounds, and the disk will constantly turn from seven a. m. to five p. m., including Sundays, for ten to eleven months before the polishing operation will be completed.

It has not yet been positively decided in what shape the stone will be finished, but the general impression is that it will be pear-shaped. It will be, when polished, many times larger than the Excelsior, which was, up to the discovery of the Cullinan, the largest diamond in the world. The Cullinan weighed in its rough state 3,027 carats. The part of the stone which is on the mill will possibly be given 58 facets, which is the number given to all other diamonds of what ever size, and it will weigh, when finished, between 500 and 600 carats.

The actual commercial value of the completed stone will be about \$2,500,000, but its unique character will possibly make it priceless.

When the Cullinan was found about three years ago it was a problem of the Premier Company as to what disposition could be made of it. Its mere size, weighing as it did something over one and one-half pounds, made it unmarketable and unsaleable, and to cut it up into small pieces would destroy to a large extent not only its intrinsic but its sentimental value. The diamond hence remained in the vaults of the Premier Company for nearly three years, when it was decided by the Transvaal government to present it to the king of England on the anniversary of his sixty-sixth birthday. In the rough the stone was valued at about \$1,000,000, and about this price was actually paid therefor, viz., \$400,000, representing 60 per cent. of the interest they had therein, on account of the fact that the government is entitled to this percentage of the output of all diamond mines in South Africa. It will possibly be ready for delivery within seven or eight months.

Steals 6,000-Pound Girder. Alton, Ill.—The Alton police are looking for the strongest thief in Illinois. When they find him they expect to obtain an explanation of how he got away with an iron girder 35 feet long and weighing 6,000 pounds, the property of the city. Recently the city began the construction of a bridge on the Vandavia road, expecting to use the girder on the structure. When they were ready to move the girder they could not find it.

Ohio Bovine Eats Paint and Dies. Bucyrus, O.—William Kranich a painter, is being sued for the interior decoration of a family cow. Kranich had the contract to paint the farm buildings of William Klein. The work was completed and was evidently admired by the cow, as she sought the place where the paint was stored and proceeded to apply what was left internally. She died and Klein is suing Kranich for \$60.

SNORED AND WAS EJECTED. Hotelkeeper Enforces House Rule Against Guest.

Springfield, Mass.—Joe Abis was ejected from his boarding place at 28 Liberty street because he snored and said things in his sleep. Stephen Hello, the landlord, was the man who created considerable diversion for the neighbors by throwing the star boarder and his effects into the street.

Abis slept on a cot in the kitchen, and before daylight in the morning he began to play a symphony on his nasal organ. He ran the scale so loud that he aroused all the sleepers in the house and they entered a protest. Hello made up his mind that the best way to stop the snorer was to throw him out, so an attempt was made to oust Abis.

In the process tables were overturned and chairs hurled across the room. Finally Hello and Abis clinched in the street in front of the house, and the former exhibited red marks on his throat where he said the ejected boarder clutched him. Things quieted down before 12 o'clock, when Abis sought another boarding place.

SUDDEN BATH DANCE FEATURE. Master of Ceremonies Hurled into Pool by Alfred G. Vanderbilt.

New York.—Ever since Alfred G. Vanderbilt's dance at Oakland Farms, Newport, those society people who were not present have been learning from their more fortunate friends what they missed. It was only the other day, however, that the secret got out.

If fashion follows the lead set by Mr. Vanderbilt at his first dance following his divorce, it will hereafter insist that the master of ceremonies be chucked into a swimming pool, evening clothes and all, and made to swim for his life.

That was what happened in Northampton Whitehouse, who led the cotillion at the Vanderbilt dance, and the host was the one that put him there.

No, there wasn't any hard feeling about it. That is to say, there wasn't any as far as is known. While Mr. Whitehouse struck out boldly for the shore in his new evening garments the stars gazed men and women to the number of nearly a hundred, cheered uproariously.

WANTS HIS WIFE TAMED. Long-Suffering Husband Appeals for Federal Aid.

Washington.—In an imposing document, covering 42 solid typewritten pages and replete with reports of flaic encounters and contact with stove-lids and other domestic weapons, a South Boston man appealed to the department of justice for assistance in triumphing over the temper and strength of an amazonian wife.

The harassed one, whose name is not divulged, depicts all the vicissitudes of an unusually strenuous married life, including four arrests on trumped-up charges, conviction of perjury, heart-throbbing pen picture of his period in jail, stories of flying flat irons, a disobedient son who assaulted him and a pleasure-loving daughter.

The correspondent declares that, although the Boston police have slightly tagly declared him insane, two alienists have examined him and swear it isn't so. However, he says he really ought to be "after such a" — of a life with such a — of a wife.

WOMAN A TERROR TO HOBO. Glad to Get a Jail Term After She Was Through with Him.

Berlington, N. J.—Tramps in future will give a wide berth to Lucius Leuser in the vicinity of the home of Magistrate Charles F. Smith. Dick Arnold, a Newark hobo, had knocked at the back doors of 20 homes, and had insulted as many housewives, who refused to donate a full meal, before he entered the magistrate's yard.

Miss Sidney Harris, the bureau housekeeper, listened to about three words of Arnold's vituperative abuse, then reversed action with the broom with which she was sweeping the walk, and for half a block Arnold ran a gauntlet of stinging blows that fell as fast as Miss Harris could wield the broom handle.

Arnold looked like the victim of a threshing machine when he ran into the arms of Patrolman McCormick, and gladly welcomed a sentence imposed by Magistrate Smith of a month at the county jail in which to recuperate.

MAN SEES WITH RABBIT'S EYE. Grafting of Cornea from Animal Gives Sight to One Blind.

New York.—Much interest has been aroused among physicians by the announcement of the successful grafting of the cornea from the eye of a rabbit upon the eye of a young man who had been blind since his ninth year.

The case was reported to the medical board by Henry R. Leser. According to his account the patient, a man of 24 years, has been without useful sight for 15 years, from leucoma, a disease of the cornea.

Now, three months after the operation, Dr. Leser says the graft is in perfect position and the patient is able to count fingers at a distance of 12 inches. He is gradually learning to distinguish colors and is able to go about unattended.

Specialists in optical surgery said that while the transplantation of the rabbit's cornea is one of the oldest of plastic operations, it is not common and often does not yield such good results as in this case.