

## THE CRISIS IN ENGLAND

Mr. I. N. Ford, Writing in the New York Tribune Discusses the Present Situation at Westminster.

New York, Feb. 18.—Mr. I. N. Ford, writing for London, in the Tribune says:

Mr. Lloyd George was well advised in taxing petrol and motor cars. These were electoral agencies largely employed by "the friend the enemy," and the Radical budget maker succeeded in increasing their cost, if he could not prohibit their use altogether. The motor car enabled the Unionist managers to draw in their reserves of ownership power from a wider area than has ever been covered before. It is estimated in North Wiltshire Professor Massie, one of the most influential Nonconformists. His Unionist opponent had as many as a hundred motor cars, while he himself could not muster more than two or three.

Outvoters were driven to the polling places from London, Bristol, Oxford, Gloucester, Hungerford, and remotest nooks of Salisbury Plain and taken back to their homes without expense. The corrupt practices act would have been violated and the election invalidated if the motor cars had been paid by the Unionist agent, but motor cars could be lent and kept in constant operation without infringement of law. Many other close country divisions were carried in the same way. In no previous election has the polling of ownership voters been equally heavy. Systematic arrangements were made for securing the attendance of these outside voters at little inconvenience to themselves. The plural voters were mainly Unionists; the motor cars were on the side of wealth. The Established Church and social position, rather than democracy and Nonconformity.

The abolition of plural voting cannot be expected until there is another much larger and more stable than Mr. Asquith now commands. With the budget and veto question uppermost and a Home Rule bill deferred until the relations of the houses can be settled by compromise, royal warrant or constructive legislation, there is no likelihood that election methods can be reformed before the next national contest. Prohibition of the use of motor cars is clearly impracticable when one of the main parties is bent upon retaining the full advantage of superior wealth, and so, also, is the substitution of a single polling day for an electoral period of over three weeks, since the operations of plural voters would be restricted by the ration of activities. There are reform measures, however, which will curtail the sympathy and co-operation of candidates and party men on both sides.

One is the abolition of house-holding canvassing, which is disliked as a wearisome and ineffective process. So, reform women would plump for this reform, for they detect what they term as "polling slumming." Another reform which would meet with little opposition is the prohibition of political cartoons and posters on hoardings. The abolition of house-holding canvassing, which has been the bane of the nation are now on exhibition at the Agnew galleries, with the exception of twenty-eight paintings already in the National Gallery. They are allowed to exercise discretion and either to accept or reject them and it is likely that about half of the 279 works included in this splendid gift will be thrown out.

There are two portraits of Frans Hals, which will be important additions to the long Dutch room in the National Gallery. The one is a woman, a woman with wonderfully painted hands and face, and the other is a strongly modeled cavalier with a glove. The Rembrandts are in landscape with light concentrated on a woman bathing, and a masterly portrait of a man with gray hair and a cap. The Van Dyck, Prince Dagh and the portrait of a lady, are also of fair quality.

The best Hobbema—and it is a beautiful one—shows a path through woods with cottages in the background, under a spacious sky full of light and air. The finest of the nine Ruysdaels is a woodland scene, with cattle and a pool of water under a blue and gray sky, painted in his most masterly manner. His broadest style, the best of four Cuyps has the usual group of cattle and the herdsmen on the bank, and the characteristic atmospheric effect. The National Gallery already has five Old Masters, Ruysdaels and Cuyps, but only two inferior Jan Ver Meers. And here is a charming one, a lady in a blue dress, with a spindle, and a child, even more interesting interior by Peter de Hooch—three men and a lady in pink at luncheon, with the room full of clear sunlight. The most brilliant Teniers is the "Trieste Players," perfect in detail and exquisite in color.

In addition to the Flemish and German primitives and to a series of Italian holy families and religious pictures, some of them exceedingly quaint and by painters unrepresented in the comprehensive national collection. The wisest, waxy faced Madonna, with the Holy Child and St. John is lovely, whether Botticelli or one of his pupils painted it. Harmonious in composition and beautiful in color is the "Marriage of St. Catherine" by Lorenzo Costa, and quaint and interesting are the Madonnas by Roldini, Cimo da Conegliano and Minardi, the portraits by Vivarini and Cesare da Sesto's "Judith." Perhaps the most precious among the Italian pictures is the Ghirlandajo portrait of a young Florentine nobleman with auburn hair, strong features and a drink color.

Conspicuous among the French works are a landscape by Nicholas Ponceau, a portrait of a young man with a sword, and a fine example of Daubigny, Rousseau, Diaz and Dupre. Among the British pictures are Gainsborough's portrait of Blackstone, a pair of good Raeburns—Lady Dalrymple and Mrs. Charles Kerr—many Constables, Cromes and Boningtons, and a series of forty-two drawings by Turner, Copley, Fielding, DeWint, De la Cox and other masters of English water color.

## CRICKETS PRESENT

Some of the Slab Artists Who Have Contributed to the Popularity of Baseball With Their Records.

Looking back over the pitchers' records since baseball became an organized sport for professionals it will be found that only thirty have pitched up to the highest percentage of victories. It was in 1871 that Dick McBride of the Philadelphia Athletics established a percentage of 759 for twenty-five games and led the profession. Since then the leading pitchers have taken part in a greater number of contests, the record in this respect being held by those famous twirlers Charley Radbourne of the 1884 Providence team and John G. Clarkson of the 1885 Boston club, of whom pitched seventy-two games for percentage of .838 and .738 respectively. A. G. Spaulding still holds the highest winning percentage, .899, having won in 1875 when he was a member of the Boston team.

Following the mark set by McBride in 1871, Spaulding led the pitchers for five years. He was with the Boston in 1872, 1873, 1874 and 1875, after which he became a member of the Chicago in 1876. In 1872 Spaulding pitched forty-seven games for a percentage of .830. In 1873 he took part in sixty games for .729. In 1874 his record was sixty games and .717. In 1875 he twirled sixty-three games with a percentage of .899 and in 1876 he played in sixty games for .733. Thomas Bond supplanted Spaulding as the National League's star pitcher in 1877 and 1878. Bond was a member of the Boston and had the noted Charley Snyder behind the bat. His record in 1877 was forty-nine games and a percentage of .838, and in 1878 was fifty-nine games and .683.

John M. Ward was the League's crack twirler in 1879. He pitched sixty-five games for Providence that year and his winning percentage was .602. Providence was the champion, and Ward was chiefly responsible for its success. Larry Corcoran took in stature but with a great arm, helped Chicago to win the pennant in 1880 and 1881. His side partner in the box was Fred Goldsmith and together they made monkeys of the other teams in the league. Corcoran pitched thirty-three games for Boston with fifty-five games and .798 in 1880 and forty-five games and .607 in 1881. Goldsmith carried off the honors in 1882, when the Chicago won the pennant, for he pitched forty-three games with a percentage of .655.

Grasshopper Jim Whitney, a California phenomenon, pitched sixty-two games for the champion Boston in 1883 and had a percentage of .838. Whitney was more than six feet tall as lean as a bean pole, but a powerful man physically. He had terrific speed and with the "walk up" delivery in vogue in those days made life miserable for the catchers. Radbourne proved a veritable horse for work in 1884, when he pitched seventy-two games for a percentage of .838 and practically won the pennant for Providence. The previous year saw Radbourne hang a record of thirty-seven consecutive games in the box twenty-eight being victories. Radbourne was one of the first pitchers to use "change of pace." He had a fast ball, but he was able to mix up the fast and slow ones in a most perplexing manner. He had plenty of speed when he wanted to use it, but he believed in saving his arm by making the men behind him do their share of the work. Headwork in fact was his best quality, for he never became rattled and on many occasions he purposely pitched out bases on balls to prevent star batters from leading off in a subsequent inning. Radbourne had a wonderful record of twenty-one strikeouts in a game played against the Boston in 1885 still remains unequalled.

In '95, John Clarkson loomed up as a star pitcher with the Chicago in 1895. He pitched seventy games, winning .745 per cent, of them and showed a superb strategy. He was not big and not physically, but he had a head filled with brains and he knew how to pitch. He was wise to the weak points of all the batters and made his ball do the work. He was a native of Cambridge, Mass., was delighted when the Chicago Club sold his release to Boston in 1899 for \$10,000, and he promptly showed his appreciation of the deal by pitching seventy-two games for a percentage of .736. The Giants nosed the Boston out of the pennant that year, but he was a game attempt to keep the Hub team in front.

When Detroit won the National League championship in 1896 the Wolverines' star pitcher was Lady Baldwin, a left hander. Baldwin received this nickname because of his gait habits, but he was an iron man in the box and had nerves of steel. He pitched fifty-six games and won 75 per cent of them in impressive style, the Detroit playing with supreme confidence behind him all times.

Although the Philadelphia did not capture the pennant in 1887 they had the leading pitcher in Charley Ferguson, who officiated in thirty-five games for a percentage of .886. Ferguson was not only a fine twirler but also a splendid game player and batsman and when he did the baseball sharp said that it would be many years before the game could produce his equal.

Tim Keefe of the Giants was the champion pitcher in 1888. He took part in fifty games with a winning percentage of .745. But he received much assistance from Statley Mickey Welch, who had a record of forty-seven games and .577. Keefe was an artist. Like Radbourne and Clarkson he knew what a good slow ball meant and he worked it with glittering success. Yet he had tremendous speed and perfect control. One of his fast shoots nearly killed John Berdick in Boston that year, which caused Sir Timothy to bridle his speed in a measure the rest of the campaign. Keefe had a star catcher in Buck Ewing, considered by many veteran critics the best backstop that ever downed a mitt. The two worked to-

## Remarkable Incidents In The Life Of Swope Murder Suspect

Dr. B. C. Hyde Charged With Poisoning Wife's Millionaire Uncle Led Merry Life.

Stevenson's Famous Story of Dr. Jeckyll and Mr. Hyde Recalled in Gruesome Incidents.

Long before suspicion pointed to Dr. Bennett Clark Hyde, charged at Kansas City with the murder of Col. Thos. Swope, the millionaire, Hyde's friends, having in mind the Stevenson story of dual personality, "Dr. Jeckyll and Mr. Hyde," were wont to jest him on the vice versa coincidence of his name.

Hyde was the incarnation of evil in the Stevenson story, while Jeckyll was the generous and noble doctor. "Dr. Hyde" therefore suggested by antipodes "Mr. Jeckyll" for the Kansas City Hyde was a doctor, and he was often jokingly asked as to his other self, "Mr. Jeckyll." He always laughingly entered into the spirit of what was long a mere quip, but which in recent years has been an increasingly sinister coincidence, culminating in the direct charges which involve a duality of personality.

Charges of Malpractice. It was 15 years ago that Bennett Clark Hyde, then hardly more than a stripling, was appointed police surgeon by Mayor Webster Davis. Dr. Hyde entered upon his new duties modestly and no fault was found with the manner in which he performed them for six months. Then Mrs. A. E. Otterson brought charges of malpractice against him. Her husband had fallen from a house and broken his arm. Otterson was taken to the Emergency hospital, where he was treated by Dr. Hyde. Whether the arm was improperly set or not, the fact is that it had to be amputated a few days afterwards, and Otterson died. Charges were

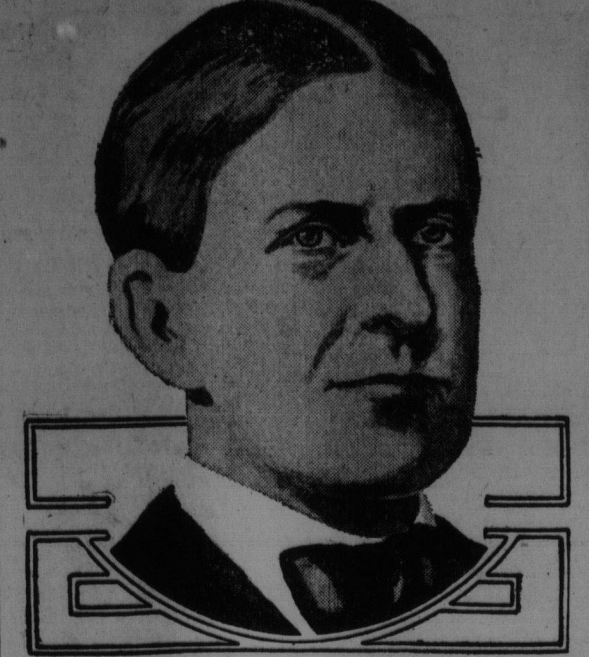
filed by the widow, but expert testimony by fellow practitioners of Dr. Hyde exonerated him. A few months afterwards occurred an incident which was wholly discreditable to Dr. Hyde. A young negro named Annie Clements made several successive attempts to commit suicide, and was treated by Dr. Hyde after each attempt. Becoming exasperated at the frequency of these demands upon his service, Dr. Hyde ineptly of mustard, and the woman fled screaming through the streets. Dr. Hyde looked upon the matter as a huge joke, but so inhuman was the treatment to which the woman was subjected that the police commissioners ordered Dr. Hyde's removal.

Grave Robberies. In October, 1898, there occurred some unusually bold grave robberies. Dr. Hyde's name was connected with them, though no formal charges were ever made against him, and he was innocent of them so far as any search of his rooms for a stolen body.

Tom Lovett of the Brooklyn led the pitchers in 1890, the Brotherhood year, when the National League was a wreck. This did not mean that Lovett was not a first-class batsman, however, for he was a member of the Pittsburghs, his records being thirty-three games and .700, and thirty-three games and .818 respectively. Later when a member of the Highlanders Cheshro hung up a record of fourteen consecutive victories, which was equalled by Reulbach of the Chicago Cubs last year. Clark Griffith, with the Chicago White Sox in 1901, led the American League twirlers with thirty-one games and a percentage of .774.

The National League's star pitcher in 1903 with thirty-six games and a percentage of .781. Leever was with the Pirates last year, but his days appeared to be nearly over. McGinnity pitched fifty-one games for the Giants in 1904 and won .814 per cent. of them. Mathewson the same year worked forty-eight games for .733 and the Giants won the pennant with 106 victories, forty-seven defeats and 693 per cent. Leever of Pittsburgh was not with thirty-three games and .806.

The Chicago Cubs won three pennants in succession after that, and Reulbach carried off two honors in 1905 with thirty-three games and .825, twenty-seven games and .810 and thirty-one games and .774. Last year Mathewson and H. Camnitz, the Pittsburgh slab man, were tied for first honors in the National League with thirty-seven and forty-one games respectively and a percentage of .896. Mullin of the Detroit Tigers was the leading American League pitcher with .734 for thirty-seven



DR. BENNETT CLARK HYDE. Who is under arrest at Kansas City charged with the murder of Colonel

An interval of several years elapsed after the grave robbery cases before the news of Dr. Hyde's engagement to Miss Frances Swope, of Independence, niece of the late millionaire, Col. Thos. H. Swope, was leaked. It followed by the filing of a breach of promise suit for \$10,000 against him by Mrs. Sarah Frank, who also demanded the return of \$2200 which she alleged she had loaned him on condition that he would marry her. The money was the proceeds of her late husband's life insurance policy. A settlement out of court was made. Dr. Hyde repaying a portion of the money he had "borrowed."

On the heels of this case, however, came another, the case of the girl who had recently been divorced from a Kansas City brewer, son of the late Ford Helm. Mrs. Helm claimed that Dr. Hyde had promised to marry her and had "borrowed" \$3000 from her. Again the case was settled out of court, Dr. Hyde paying Mrs. Helm \$2100.

These two cases interrupted only for a short time his courtship with Miss Frances Swope. Mrs. Logan O. Swope, the girl's mother, formed a decided aversion to Dr. Hyde, and all the old records of the past were raked up against him, but nothing could deter him. He had to wait a few days before brought her home from New York, where she had been visiting.

About eight months ago Col. Swope gave Dr. and Mrs. Hyde \$10,000, with the understanding that they should live at 3516 Forest avenue, and gave them another substantial sum with which to furnish it. Mrs. Hyde was also left about \$10,000 in her uncle's will, so that the fortune of the Hydys is estimated to be in the neighborhood of \$200,000.

Curious Events. In the Swope family began on October 1, when Jas. Moss Hutton, cousin of Col. Swope, died. Two days later the colonel died rather suddenly, but which they built a pretty home for him. On Nov. 10, according to the sworn statement of Dr. Hyde, he had loaned or sold to Dr. Hyde some

thirty-four games and a percentage of .823. It was in the following year, 1901, that McGinnity pitched forty-one games for the Brooklyn, who won the pennant again. Then Happy Jack Cheshro led the league in 1902, when he was a member of the Pittsburghs, his records being thirty-three games and .700, and thirty-three games and .818 respectively. Later when a member of the Highlanders Cheshro hung up a record of fourteen consecutive victories, which was equalled by Reulbach of the Chicago Cubs last year. Clark Griffith, with the Chicago White Sox in 1901, led the American League twirlers with thirty-one games and a percentage of .774.

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cultures of typhoid fever, diphtheria and bacilli which produced boils. On Thanksgiving day Dr. Hyde visited the Swope home in Independence, and then the astounding series of coincidences began. On Dec. 1, the allotted seven days of typhoid incubation, Miss Margaret Swope, niece of Col. Swope, became ill with typhoid fever. Dec. 3, Chrisman Swope, Swope, nephew of Col. Swope, contracted the same disease. Dec. 5, Stuart Fleming, an executor of the Swope will, was taken ill with typhoid. Dec. 6 Chrisman Swope died. Dec. 6 Miss Dixon, a cousin and legatee of Col. Swope, was taken ill with typhoid. Dec. 9 Miss Sarah Swope, niece of Col. Swope, became ill with typhoid.

This astonishing succession of typhoid cases was interrupted for a week or ten days, to be resumed when Lucy Lee Swope, niece and legatee of Col. Swope, returned to Independence, and was taken ill Dec. 18 with typhoid. Dr. Hyde had been a member of the Highlanders home from New York, where she had been visiting.

Suspicion was aroused over this mysterious epidemic of typhoid in one of the most spacious and supposedly sanitary homes in the country. On Jan. 3 an autopsy was held on the body of Col. Swope. The viscera of Col. Swope were taken to Chicago and analyzed by some of the most noted chemists in the country. Drs. Walter Haines and Ludwig Hooten who subsequently reported finding strychnine in the stomach.

Then followed the coroner's inquest, at which Col. Swope's wife, Miss Pearl Keller, swore that the colonel died of a few minutes' heart failure while he was sitting at the dressing table reading "I am tired of life and have to home or friends."

Miss Elkins is 25 years old. Her mother died about a year ago, and shortly afterwards she went to New York, against the wishes of relatives in this city, to apply for an engagement on the stage. Senator Elkins induced her to visit him at Elkins, W. Va., but could not change her determination to become an actress. She returned two weeks ago to prosecute a \$25,000 damage suit against the Metropolitan Street Railway for injuries received a year ago, but the case was postponed.

Why Miss Elkins tried to end her life is not known. She bought a revolver yesterday and later wrote several letters. Last night she entertained friends in her apartment and told them jokingly, as they believed, that she was considering suicide. They laughed at her. After the revolver shot was heard Miss Elkins was found lying across the bed.

Neice of United States Senator Puts Bullet into Her Body After Declaring She Was Tired of Life.

Kansas City, Mo., Feb. 18.—Miss Agnes Elkins, a neice of U. S. Senator Stephen B. Elkins, of West Virginia, shot herself yesterday at her room at a local hotel. The bullet passed through her body below the heart. The physicians believe she has a chance for life. A note found on the dressing table read: "I am tired of life and have to home or friends."

## THE GIANT LOCK OUT

John L. Sullivan Tells 'Average Man to Shun Booze'—Lessons From Own Life—Believes Few Can Stand Liquor

The young man nowadays who has any ambition and hopes to be successful in life has got to give booze a wide berth. There is nothing to be gained by drinking except an uneasy reputation, a big fence in the lot of tough luck. I am considering now the average man. It is very true that there are some men who may be able to drink moderately and successfully—that is, they may limit themselves to a certain number of drinks a day and keep just this side of drunkenness—and who may be able to continue to do so without interfering with their business, but from my observation they are few and far between.

"The average man who tinkers with intoxicating drinks is pretty apt to take a flop sooner or later—it's all a question of time."

John L. Sullivan, "the champion of champions" and one who ought to be an authority on the question of temperance, was talking. He was seated in his dressingroom at the old hotel in Boston. A few days before his departure for Europe. He was the centre of an admiring group of friends when he was asked to give his views on temperance.

Continuing the old gladiator said:—"You know I ought to know something about both sides. Without reviewing my life, with which the general reading public is pretty well acquainted, I may say that I spent my best years and a million dollars in the bargain in the tough school of experience before it occurred to me that I was anything but a wise fellow. I knew on numerous occasions that I was doing wrong and tried to mend my ways, only to be in a little while flushed with confidence in myself and then again to drop by the wayside."

Life Story a Lesson. "The story of my life ought to be a lesson to any young man, inclined to athletics or otherwise, who is a great big, powerful fellow, and I might add mentally as well as physically. Yet old John Barleycorn outwrestled me every time that I had a grip on him. I learned that there was only way to do him, and that, after many bitter experiences, was to get a strangle hold on him and never let go."

"Every one of us has got a certain amount of conceit, and it's a good thing we have or we couldn't accomplish anything. To mislead that conceit gets us into serious error. We all think when we start out hitting up the booze that we can handle it successfully. We put ourselves on a pedestal, so to speak, and become so conceited that the poor fellow who was down and out from booze, when he started in or how he was equipped, mentally and physically. We are stuck on ourselves, and so we plunge, feeling that we can swim along merrily. The thought of striking bottom or drowning, figuratively, never occurs to us."

"But I want to tell you that when you once get into the seething tide of intemperance you are carried along as a cork in a rapid current, and which makes the one on the coast of Norway look like the shadow of the proverbial thirty cents. It isn't necessary to dwell upon this horror, for it is a horror, and one which is never fully realized until one is fortunate enough to get out of it."

Concise To Blame. "Conceit, ambition to be looked upon as a 'good fellow,' a desire to mix with a lot of people, to enjoy so-called sociability and to 'four flush' are the chief causes which lead up to intemperance. The hoar of so-called 'friends' who in your good nature, when you want to please, will send you along at a good, lively rate. A mistaken idea that a dinner is not enjoyed unless you open it up with a cocktail and have beer, brandy or wine to lullify your food rounds out a number of drunks. Acquired taste becomes natural, and after a while indulgence in drink with food or a habit makes you feel that you must have it. But it's all a mistake. You don't have to have it—you're better without it."

"A good many young fellows, after they've been drinking for some time have an attack of thirst, and they mistake it for appetite and at once proceed to satisfy it with booze, and so either begin or prolong a drunk when if they had stepped into a drug store and got a glass of soda water or salt the sun pump they craving would have been satisfied and they would have been satisfied."

"I don't set myself as a temperance orator and don't want to be regarded as an aggressive foe to drink generally, for I think it has its uses and when handled properly contributes, in a great measure to much that is good in the world. I am not a small million who can monkey with it with any degree of success my advice to the average young man is to let it alone entirely."

Public Sentiment Changed. "There was a time when I was a young fellow that the fact that a man drank, unless he was a perfect scoundrel, didn't affect his standing at his trade, his business, or socially. Why, I remember when a newspaper man wasn't considered a good newspaper man unless he hit the booze freely; in fact a man's ability in many instances was gauged by his capacity for booze, and I know some sober men of the press of Boston and New York today who were in those years considered brilliant."

"Newspaper men who drink to excess, I understand, will not be tolerated on any publication nowadays, and I know that no well conducted 'continuity' or place of business will have anything to do with a man who drinks, no matter what his capabilities may be."

"Do you know that this rule holds good even with bartenders? A liquor dealer these times won't stand for a because he not only figures that he is apt to be inattentive or lax in his duties, but that he is at the same time swallowing the profits of the business."

"So you see that the young man starting out upon a career in this twentieth century has got to be sober; he has got to be a total abstainer in order to prove his reliability to those who employ him or may wish to em-

## PALLADINO THE EXPOSED

How Prof. Hugo Munsterberg Unravelled the Problem of the Italian Medium and Barred the Fake.

Some months ago an account was published in the Standard of Eusapia Palladino, a spiritualist medium who had undergone some remarkable severe tests imposed upon her by Italian scientists, and had converted Lombroso, among others, to a belief in her occult powers. The article was apropos of Mme. Palladino's visit to the United States, which she was then about to undertake at the invitation of several American spiritualists. It is now a painful duty to report that Mme. Palladino has come to the new world, and has been exposed as an impostor. She has no more influence with spirits, apparently, than you or I; and though some of her tricks remain unexplained, enough is known to convince any open minded person that she is nothing but a cunning humbug.

Sherlock Munsterberg. Her undoing was brought about by Prof. Hugo Munsterberg, that Harvard professor who is continually getting his name in the Standard in connection with some more or less startling announcement. The professor was one of the men of science to be invited by the managers of the Palladino seances to investigate the medium. The idea, of course, was to secure their statements to the effect that her performances were free from trickery. In Europe Lombroso and Sir Oliver Lodge had vouched for the woman; and it was confidently expected that their decision would be endorsed by Munsterberg, at al. It has fallen out otherwise, despite the science are not the best investigators of such matters. Their faith in things is too childish. In studying the laws of nature they are never expecting to be tricked; and they place the utmost confidence in the honesty of their colleagues.

Scientific Investigators. However, Prof. Munsterberg has mixed with mankind enough to be rather wary, and he went to the seances not with an open mind, but with a scientific investigator, but rather with suspiciousness of a detective. He was on the lookout for trickery and at last he found it. Mme. Palladino sat at some little distance from the usual cabinet, whence emanated the spiritualistic demonstrations, as is usual the performances were carried on in a dimly lighted room. To prove that the medium did not herself play the spirit harp that sounded from the cabinet, the madame had Munsterberg sit on one side of her, and another grave professor on the other. Each professor held one of her hands on the table, while he held her knee with his free hand. Her feet were also accounted for, each of them being placed on one of the professor's feet. She explained that she could not let them keep their feet on hers, because she had weak insteps, and the weight would be oppressive.

Doubly guarded as she was, the medium induced her spirit colleagues to give some remarkable demonstrations of harp playing, table tilting and other equally inexplicable "stunts." Night after night the triumphant manifestations took place, the crowd gathered, the professors astonished, Munsterberg perplexed, but still suspicious. Several little circumstances he noted, none of them proof of fraud, but all tending to show that the madame was a faker. For instance, she insisted that unless the hands of the members of the circle remained tightly clasped the "power would be off" and the trick could not be performed.

The detective, taking advantage of the gloom, crawled along the floor to the mysterious cabinet and put his head under the curtains, looking for the wires Munsterberg thought he would discover. He found no wires, but only the bare foot of Mme. Palladino, her toes being busily engaged in playing the guitar. He seized the foot. Madame gave a wild shriek, and the seance came to a sudden conclusion. It was then learned that the medium wore a "trick" boot, from which her foot could be instantly withdrawn, the boot remaining upon the vigilant foot of the professor. The pressure was supplied by means of a spring connected with the other boot. Considerable physical skill was necessary to work her foot without moving the muscles of the leg above the knee, and keeping the remainder of the body motionless. However, such skill can be acquired, and anyone who has seen the foot of Eusapia Palladino has only to purchase the necessary outfit, practice faithfully, and then find her gulls.

play him. The fellow with a clear head and a good heart, and who a man can't have who tampers to any extent with alcoholic stimulants, has a big handicap on the booze fighter. However, what is going on now on a small million who can monkey with it with any degree of success my advice to the average young man is to let it alone entirely."

Made Younger by Abstinence. "I've grown younger through my abstinence from booze, and it is my firm intention to live along the lines which I have adopted during the last few years. Look at Jake Kilrain here, my sparring partner—he has had his experiences the same as others of us, but for more than two years he hasn't taken a drink of any kind, and nobody who knows him will say he has grown ten years younger during that time. Today he is more active and stronger than he was five years ago, and if called upon will give a splendid account of himself in a game of fistfists with some of the younger heavyweights who are now prominent in the ring."

Tip To Young Men. "Any young man who wants to make his mark in this world—I don't care in what line of endeavor—he will meet with success if he is on the level and takes my tip and steers clear of the booze. Even if he doesn't make a conspicuous place for himself among men he will enjoy the respect and the esteem of his friends and the love of those near and dear to him."

Neice of United States Senator Puts Bullet into Her Body After Declaring She Was Tired of Life.

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