

# UPHOLDS HIS WORK

Sculptor Rends Veil From Memorial to Wilde.

Designer of "De Profundis" Voyages in Night to Avenge Affront—Weeps With Countess De Bremont in Cemetery.

Paris.—Jacob Epstein, the New York sculptor, made a midnight race from London to vindicate his professional honor and the memory of Oscar Wilde. At the goal he tore from the Wilde monument in Pere Lachaise, this city, his handwork, the covering placed over it by Director Hedequor of the cemetery. Hedequor insisted the work violated the sanctity of the dead.

After traveling all night, Epstein had a dramatic meeting at the cemetery with Countess de Bremont, who was a close friend and devoted admirer of the brilliant writer and upheld his genius, as proved in her recent book, "Memoirs of Oscar Wilde."

The countess went there to protest against the action of Director Hedequor without knowing that Epstein was in Paris. She came face to face with the sculptor in front of the tomb. There was a moment of intense emotion and then, tears in the eyes of both, Epstein dramatically sprang toward the monument and tore the immense tarpaulin from it, revealing the work which is likely to cause a controversy that will be a sensation in the artistic world.

To a correspondent, Epstein said: "What sacrifice to basely try to efface a monument to a great poet? I'll remain here until I gain my purpose—the monument must and will stand."

"The glory of Oscar Wilde's genius shines despite all attempts to belittle and blot it out. My six years' work on this monument will not go for naught. Rodin, my staunch supporter, and the real artistic world will rise to my support."

The monument in dispute represents in granite Oscar Wilde's story "De Profundis." Its advanced type of art lays it open to criticism of those of the stereotyped school of monumental art.

# DUTCH GIRL TRAMPING AROUND WORLD



MISS DORA RODRIGUES, nineteen years old, of Amsterdam, Holland, who is making a tour of the world afoot, reached Washington a few days ago. Miss Rodrigues wears two medals. One for her ability at games and the other for skating. From Washington she will go to Cuba and then home to Holland. She is the daughter of a diamond merchant of Holland. She wears a 38-caliber automatic revolver swung at her side in true Western style. She is slightly over five feet tall, but every line of her lithe body displays great strength.

# WONDERFUL WORK OF DOGS

If These Are Not Inventions of Drummers, They Surely Are Remarkable Animals.

The grocery drummer from Chicago had just made some remarks about household pets, which awakened a memory in the mind of the agent from the New York Bond house, out selling securities:

"Speaking of that," said he, flicking the ashes off the end of his cigar, "I'm very fond of dogs. I have a pointer at home that's a wonder. Taking him altogether, he is the most intelligent animal I ever saw. You gentlemen may not believe it, but it is nevertheless a fact that whenever I go out riding in my motor through a hitherto untraveled country I always take Roger along with me, and he sits up alongside of me in front. Whenever we come to a crossroad, and I find myself up a tree as to which turning to take, I simply put the question to him, and in every blessed case he has instinctively pointed in the right direction."

"I can well believe that," said the grocery drummer. "I have a retriever in my house that is quite as wonderful. I don't believe my wife and I could possibly get along without him. If my wife mislays anything, from a rolling pin to a bridge score, anywhere around the house, all she has to do is to set Bob after it, and he finds it. When I am in a hurry to catch a train in the morning and my collar button slips out of my hands and disappears, as collar buttons are almost certain to do at such moments, good old Bob gives a yelp of delight and goes after it, saving me no end of trouble, much time, and some language."—Lippincott's Magazine.

# LIBEL ON ARIZONA WEATHER

Tale Impressed Englishman, Who Probably Went Home and Wrote a Book About It.

"Hot weather reminds me," said the fellow who is always ready to tell a story when he gets an opening. "I was riding down through Arizona last summer on a train on which there was a party of Englishmen. You never know what hot weather is until you ride through some of those southern states in the summer. The heat rolls up in waves and smites you. Everything except the rattlesnakes and the Indians stay out of the sun's rays as much as possible.

"On a station platform stood a dilapidated sprinkling can. It was full of dents and the spout was lying near the can, both evidently not having been used for months.

"You know I have been telling you we have some hot weather out here," said a westerner to one of the Englishmen. "Well, look at that sprinkling can. It has been so hot that it has melted the spout right off! And the farther west you get the hotter it gets, the native son finished as he noticed the awed look on the foreigner's face."

# Mind-Reading.

A young man and his wife, accompanied by their two children, a boy and a girl, entered a street car and sat down on one of the side seats. The girl was a beauty, while the little boy, with strongly marked features and freckled skin, was quite the opposite.

Directly across the aisle sat two ladies, evidently a mother and daughter. The younger of the two looked critically at the children. Then she scrutinized the parents. Then she turned to the elder lady, smiled, and made a whispered remark. The young man, who had been watching her, leaned forward.

"Madam," he said, "you are quite right. The girl fortunately looks like mother, and the boy looks like me." That he had guessed accurately what was passing in her mind, her look of confusion, left no doubt.—Youth's Companion.

# Took Care of It.

A nice, new mackintosh was little Bessie's birthday present from her father, and the seven-year-old was very proud of it.

That very morning, as she set out for school proudly attired in the mackintosh, she called after her:

"You'll be very careful of that nice cloak, dear, won't you?"

"Yes, mother," said Bessie dutifully. On coming out of school, Bessie started in horror. It was pouring hard; great, big drops of rain that splattered on the pavement. Hastily rolling up the nice, new mackintosh, she thrust it under her little pinafore and started for home.

"Why, dearie, you are drenched!" cried her mother, in surprise. "Why didn't you put on your mackintosh?" Bessie eyed her in sorrowful anger. "You—you told me—to take care care of it!" she sobbed indignantly.—London Answers.

# Early Pneumatic Tires.

It has been discovered recently that as early as 1847 efforts were made to construct a pneumatic tire. At that time a patent was granted by the patent office of the United States to an Englishman, whose invention covered several forms of tire, one of which was maintained in a distended position by means of air under pressure. Other forms, kept distended by means of springs, were also contemplated and described by him at that time. In relating the advantages of his invention he called particular attention to the fact that a vehicle thus equipped was propelled with greatly decreased power.

# Under Both Heads.

Senator Lodge, condemning a certain type of self-important politician said the other day: "Some men are born great, some achieve greatness and the majority firmly believe that they come under both these heads."

# His Line of Work.

"Sam, have you got a job now?" "Oh, yes, sah." "What are you doing Sam?" "Why, I's gettin' my wife washin', boss."

# Prehistoric Monster.

Eighty feet long and thirty feet high, the atlantosaur was one of our prehistoric animals.

# TWO PRETTY ROYAL CHILDREN OF EUROPE



THESE two charming children are, on the left, the Princess Ileana, daughter of the crown prince of Roumania, and, on the right, the Princess Theodora, second daughter of Princess Andrea of Greece.

# PLAGUE KILLS MANY

Tuberculosis Carries Off 50,000 Children a Year.

Waste Could Be Eliminated if Child Was Taken Care Of at Right Time—Crowding and Lack of Food Among Evils.

Washington.—"Three per cent of all the children of school age in the United States are tuberculous, which involves a yearly loss of \$75,000,000," declared Dr. S. Adolphus Knopf of the New York Post Graduate Medical school and hospital, in addressing the fifteenth international congress of hygiene and demography in session here.

"The loss of \$75,000,000," he said, "is figured on the cost of maintaining these children to the community and to their parents at \$250 per annum and figuring the average life of the 50,000 children who die annually from tuberculosis at seven and one-half years. This waste could be eliminated if the child were taken care of at the right time."

Dr. Knopf also declared that in his opinion a large percentage of the diseases prevalent among children of school age was due to decayed teeth.

"Let us have free dental clinics," said Dr. Knopf. "Let each child be carefully and practically re-examined for every possible physical and mental deficiency; let no child pass through life with a pathological or esthetic defect which can be prevented by timely treatment and care. The result of such provision will be better health and happier citizens."

Twenty-five hundred delegates, among them some of the most noted scientists in Europe and the United States, were present when the convention was called to order by President Henry P. Walcott of Boston.

Dr. Anderson declared typhus fever was prevalent in Chicago, New York and other large cities and was spread by insects.

Dr. Fred Novy of the University of Michigan announced the discovery of a micro-organism which kills rats infected with bubonic plague. The possibility of wiping the dreaded plague off the earth was suggested. Dr. Daniel Warren Poor and Dr. Edna Steinhart of the New York department of health told of the finding of a gland virus for rabies.

That children are had physically in almost direct proportion as they receive insufficient food, have little room to live, are forced to sleep in crowded beds and have the reflected worry from taxes and mortgages, is the opinion expressed by Dr. Caroline G. Hedger of Chicago, who spoke on "The School Children of the Stockyards District."

"It is a gray neighborhood, the Chicago stockyards," said Dr. Hedger. She presented the substance of an investigation carried on under the direction of the board of the University of Chicago, showing that almost 50 per cent of the children of the stockyards district showed material retardation in the two schools in the district from which the 200 pupils were students.

"In the region in which they live," she said, "the smoke comes down in clouds and with it comes the smell of the fertilizer plants. This is not conducive to deep breathing or sound sleep, and the children impress one as lacking oxygen, round-shouldered, thin and rather pale.

"The children have not the spirit and the nervous balance to make their grades. If the child grows inactive, discontented, becomes idle and a criminal, is the child to blame?" the speaker asked, "or is the smug citizen who lives on the fat returns of stocks, whose money is made by the sweat and blood and deprivation of the industrial neighborhoods like this?"

# BADEN POWELL'S FIANCEE 22

Both Born on February 22, and Were in United States on That Day This Year.

London.—Two engagements just announced have attracted particular attention. One, that of Lieut. Gen. Sir Robert Baden-Powell, has already been reported in these dispatches. The hero of Mareking is nearly fifty-six, and his fiancee, Miss Olive Soames, about twenty-two. General Baden-

# MURDERER TRACED BY DOG

Animal Follows Man Who Killed Girl to a Ballroom and Attacks Him.

Geneva.—The little village of Alstatten, in the canton of St. Gall, has offered a striking illustration of the value of dogs in criminal detection, provided the animal be placed on the trail early in the affair.

Alstatten was celebrating a feast day this week, and, according to custom, the villagers ended the day of floral dances and games in the open with a banquet and ball at the principal local restaurant.

At about 5 o'clock on the day of the celebration a pretty Swiss girl, Mile. Regina Staebler, aged seventeen, was found dead in a lonely road just outside the village. The discovery was made by some peasants on their way to the restaurant. The police were informed and made an investigation of the spot. They found clutched in the victim's hand a small piece of cloth which had evidently been torn from the clothing of her assailant during the struggle.

The police were about to repair to the restaurant and look among the dancers for a man whose clothing might show signs of being torn when it was suggested that a dog might be used. A wolf-hound was procured and made to smell of the torn cloth. He started off on the trail, leading the police through fields and by paths to the restaurant where the ball was going on. He scrambled out and in among the dancers, and finally pounced upon a man who was dancing and tried to attack him.

The latter was arrested and his clothing examined. A hole was found into which the piece of cloth exactly fitted. Confronted by this evidence, the man made a confession. He had killed Regina because she had left him for another.

# Bank of England Strikes

150 Boys Dismissed as Result—Time Machine Blamed for the Trouble.

London.—"Strike at the Bank of England; Picketing the Old Lady of Threadneedle Street," and similar headlines in the evening papers gave the city a mild sensation.

One hundred and fifty boys from the printing department of the bank were dismissed in the morning and many of them spent several hours in marching round and round the great square building somewhat disconsolately, with dinner baskets or parcels under their arms.

The cause of the trouble, the boys alleged, was the unsatisfactory working of a new time checking machine installed recently to register the incomings and outgoings of the boys.

"It takes such a long time," said one boy, "to take our checks out when we go to dinner and put them in on returning that a good part of the time is wasted. Three boys had some of their pay stopped for being late. That was not fair, so we struck and asked for more time for dinner, and they dismissed us all with part of our wages. We get from 7s. 6d. (\$1.50) to 14s. 6d. a week."

All the Bank of England notes are printed in Threadneedle street, as well as Indian notes, postal orders and old age pension orders. The boys were very much impressed with their importance as creators of the nation's wealth.

"The machines cannot run without us," said one of the money-makers, "and the bank has been losing about \$2,000 a minute since we came out, and they stopped printing notes. They have been trying to get some more boys, but they haven't got any yet."

# PAIR DIE IN SUICIDE PACT

Found Locked in Embrace in Hotel Room and Letters Give Identity Clues.

Calgary, Alberta.—Clasped in each other's arms in their room at a local hotel, a man and woman, registered as Mr. and Mrs. W. Inthout, was found dead.

Both had died by revolver shots apparently of a suicide pact. Letters in the dead man's pocket indicate he has a brother at Free Water, Ont. The woman left a letter addressed to her mother, Mrs. Louis Columbus, Paintsville, Ky.

# KEYSTONE MAN OF 61 ELOPES

G. C. Johnson of Pennsylvania Makes Maiden of Fifty-Five His Bride at Minneapolis.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Cupid's visits, a romantic youth of sixty-one and a blushing maiden of fifty-five, closed with a marriage here an eloquent to the story the bridegroom told G. C. Johnson, marriage license deputy. Why the elopement the bridegroom, G. C. Johnson, who gave his address as Germantown, Pa., failed to state, Miss Helen Johnson of Philadelphia was the name given for the bride.

"We made up our minds to run away and get married and we've done it," said Johnson to the clerk. "Neither of us ever was married before, but we're not too old to try it."

# TOO PRETTY TO HOLD JOB

As Employers Annoyed Her, She Left Home and Flew From a Widowed Mother.

New York.—So pretty that she cannot hold a job without being annoyed by her employers, Miss Lydia Madison, seventeen years old, has disappeared from home, leaving her widowed mother. The mother, Mrs. Mary Madison, asked the police to help her find her girl.

# TO FIGHT IMMORAL PLAYS

Canadian Methodists Plan Crusade to Rid the Stage of Improper Performances.

Toronto, Ont.—A nation-wide crusade to rid the stage in Canada of immoral and suggestive plays is to be planned at the annual meeting of the department of temperance and moral reform of the Methodist church, which assembled in Toronto with an attendance of clergy and laymen from all over the Dominion.

# LOSING ITS RELICS

Landmarks of New York Are Fast Disappearing.

Workmen Remove Ancient Dragons Which Marked Historic Spot—Relics of Dutch Days Found in Earth From Excavation.

New York.—At the foot of Broadway workmen have removed one of lower New York's few remaining landmarks of the last century, and those who paused for a moment to watch the work realized at last that the assault of the city authorities on building line encroachments had known neither sentiment nor favor.

With chisel and drill the workmen demolished the stone foundation supporting one of the great iron dragons of the old Washington building at No. 1 Broadway, which now knows no more the two huge ornaments that reared themselves so long opposite Bowling Green, on the spot where Wouter Van Twiller, Petrus Stuyvesant and the old Dutch burghers and burgomasters used to sit and smoke their evening pipes, and where later stood the house where Benedict Arnold had his headquarters before he turned traitor.

These dragons, clawing their long iron bodies around twin lamp posts, spreading wings and tails toward the crowd hurrying across Bowling Green, are not by any means the only landmarks which have been thrown to the scrap heap by the city's ruthless order that the building line must be preserved.

Further up Broadway, at the corner of Exchange alley, men have already torn away the only relic of revolutionary days which had remained downtown, save those in Fraunce's tavern. Now, in the back room of a store at 55 Broadway there lies discarded and already forgotten the old black cannon which stood for many years in front of the building as a reminder to the preoccupied New Yorkers that there actually had been a war of independence.

Probably there would not be so much reason to feel outraged at this desecration were it not that a block below, in front of the old Stevens house, still crouch, safe from molestation, the two huge lions which once adorned the British consulate. There they are, large as life, iron eyes glaring out from before the structure in which Daniel Webster took his bride. Iron nostrils distend toward the passers-by, seemingly breathing defiance on all who dare question their right to remain.

The cannon, which has been removed, from the marks it is believed to have formed a part of the Oyster Party battery that was thrown up by the colonists at the outbreak of the Revolutionary war, on the shore of the Hudson opposite the door of Exchange alley.

Coincident with the disappearance of the ancient cannon, pedestrians in lower New York who have had the curiosity to look have found all sorts of relics of the Dutch days, in earth taken from excavations for the new aqueduct and other work. Bits of

# ILL FOR FIRST TIME; IS 104

Woman Celebrates Anniversary, However, Following Out Her Custom of Not Worrying.

Philadelphia.—Mrs. Rebecca Kiseck of 635 North Forty-seventh street has been forced to take to her bed with real illness for the first time in the 104 years of her life. Mrs. Kiseck celebrated her one hundred and fourth birthday anniversary in bed, and the elaborate festivities that had been arranged were called off.

Only four weeks ago Mrs. Kiseck, who is a remarkable woman, issued a challenge to any woman of more than fifty years to go through an endurance race with her. The race was to be up the steps that lead from the ground to the tower of the city hall.

She distinctly remembers incidents of 90 years ago. Her one prescription for a long life is "Don't worry." No matter how bad maternal things may be she says a person should not worry. "Think of today and let tomorrow take care of itself," is the advice she gives.

Miss Kiseck was born in Germany on September 14, 1838. Her father was a soldier in Blucher's army at the battle of Waterloo. She remembers her father coming home from the Na-

# LONDON IS RAG TIME MAD

Music Halls Now Are Putting On American Airs—Find an Agreeable Change.

London.—The latest phase of the American invasion of London is ragtime music, which has suddenly developed on a large scale. Today no London music hall program is complete without a rag-time act. One house is preparing a rag-time review. Sir Edward Moss, head of the Moss-Stoll vaudeville circuit and the big star of the British variety world, said: "I thoroughly believe we are about to have a craze 'or rag-time music. Viennese waltz songs have a great run of popularity, but the public is demanding something new rag-time, the real American rag-time, which is at present little known in England, is entirely new and a change."

# Professor Advocates Love Letters.

Philadelphia.—Love letters between the pupils, under proper supervision of the teachers, is advocated as an excellent method of teaching literature by Dr. Arthur Holmes of the department of psychology of the University of Pennsylvania.

# Eating Poor Man's Dinner

Party of English Newspaper Men Try It and Find it Very Good.

London.—A party of newspaper men recently met at the rooms of the Society of Medical Officers of Health to eat a poor man's dinner. It was, of course, such a dinner as no poor man ever eats, but that is because he does not know how to lay his money out so as to get the best and most feeding stuffs, neither does his wife know how to cook them properly when bought. These things they could learn from the secretary of the society, a barrister and an enthusiast on dietetics.

It was interesting to learn what can be done by judicious buying at the open air markets of London, where the food is probably cheaper and of better quality than in any other capital. They started with some tasty soup thrown away as useless by thrifless cooks, each helping costing about a fourth of a cent to make. The foreigners in Soho are well aware of these economies. Then there were admirable cent apple herrings, haddock and three meat courses, any one of which would have made a good meal. There was roast mutton from Australia—nine cents a pound in the open air market; flank of Australian beef—a part commonly ignored by English housewives, but good to eat all the same; steak and kidney pie, costing about six cents a portion; and jugged hare made from colonial hare,

bought at fifty cents for nine pounds and tasting as good as the Norfolk variety.

The lemon pudding was so alluring that most of the newspaper men came again for more. The dessert was West Indian limes (five for a cent), pears (four cents a pound), and so on.

The meal cost much less than the tinned meat and fruit so much patronized by the poor and was far more nourishing.

# YOUNG ITALIANS CLIMB ALPS

1,000 Boys and Girls Chosen by Mountaineering Societies in Endurance Test.

Milan.—The Italian mountaineering societies are holding an interesting endurance test with 1,000 young men and girls who were chosen for a three days' climb in the western Alps. The highest point attempted will be the Matterhorn pass.

The young mountaineers started on Friday, accompanied by guides and ten doctors. They will be roped together in sections of ten in the higher regions. There will be officials in each section to take notes.

# Gypsies Make Raid.

Atlantic City, N. J.—Seventy half-starved Gypsies raided Absecon, an exclusive suburb seven miles from here and captured food and clothes.

eral chickens hatched. The majority were only fuzzy balls, but one chick stood up near the side of the nest and scratched vigorously at one of its brothers. This chick had four legs.

Mrs. Lee immediately telephoned her husband, Henry C. Lee, who is a printer. He lost no time in coming home. Nothing could induce the old hen to return to her nest, where there were some unhatched eggs. Finally the prodigy was removed to the house. Its legs, two near the front of its body and two in the rear, were so arranged

that the pairs pointed in different directions. Whenever the chick tried to walk it hopped up in the air.

The peculiar chicken was put back in the nest. Later it was found dead. Mrs. Lee says the mother hen must have smothered the freak chicken.

# Dog Was Sensitive.

New York.—Being too sensitive to endure the humiliation of arrest, a dog belonging to David J. Roche of this city died after two days in the pound.

# CHICK BORN WITH FOUR LEGS

Amazed Mother Smothers the Freak in the Nest—Feet Point in Different Directions.

Corona, L. I.—A four-legged chicken was hatched here. The chicken was one of a brood hatched by an old black hen belonging to Mrs. Eugenia Lee of 16 Forty-fourth street, Corona.

Mrs. Lee was in her back yard when she saw the hen running around the yard cackling. Mrs. Lee found sev-