

## Tilted American Woman Clears Her Name in England

It has recently cost the dowager Lady Cook, formerly Tennessee Celeste Clafin, the sum of \$50,000 to prove that she is not one of the worst women who ever breathed the breath of life.

From early childhood, which was passed at a little place near Cincinnati, Ohio, to the present day this remarkable woman's life has been more filled than is often allotted to any one.

### Pioneer for Woman's Rights.

Serious minded as a child, at thirteen years she became imbued with the idea of becoming a nun while attending a Catholic convent in Chicago. Taken out of the convent, she began work among the poor, and as she reached maturity took up the work for female emancipation. With her sister Victoria Woodhull, she saw stirring times during the '70s in their pioneer work, which met with tremendous opposition, frequently taking the form of ridicule, slander and persecution.

In 1877 the sisters went to England to carry on their work, and while there Tennessee Clafin met Sir Francis Cook, who was attending her lectures. Their marriage followed in 1885, and she has been less prominently in the glare of public life, though continually engaged in charitable work, till the serious charges of a dependent were brought to light.

### Loses Case on First Trial.

Her experiences in the English courts

than appear in an English law court, especially when it came to a point of whether or not she had ill treated her husband.

Besides, Wallace had had access to considerable correspondence which had passed between Sir Francis—in his great charity—and various women, and he thought to make a handle of this information.

### Claims Attempt to Blackmail.

Lady Cook, when she heard that Wallace accused her of murdering her husband, stated that she considered that Wallace was trying to blackmail her.

Wallace seized upon this statement as an opportunity to bring action for slander. Strange to say, he won.

It is true that instead of \$50,000 an English jury gave him \$2,750, one-twentieth of his claim; but still he had won, and that was a lot more than was expected.

The day that the suit went against Lady Cook—March 2, 1902—she stood up in court and criticized the way her case had been conducted. She said she was prepared to go into the box to protect the honor of her "darling husband," and in a word, she created more or less of a "scene."

Lord Alverstone, the lord chief justice, would not listen to her. Lady Cook went out quietly enough,

and Cook were the only English persons permitted to land with kindly feeling in the country. Our house and place would have been burned but for the way the people respected us.

"Throughout Portugal I became known as 'The Little Mother'—a title which the simple people thought fit to give me."

"Sir Francis had a number of plans in his mind before his death for benefiting and aiding the poor and distressed of all classes. For instance, he proposed to build, near Richmond, a home for poor women who had been abandoned. When the matter came up for discussion, however, we met with considerable opposition on the ground that we might be encouraging vice and we abandoned the movement for the time being."

"One cannot go into those social questions without being prepared to meet opposition. I do not care greatly what people say about me if, in the end, the good object for which I have given my life be attained."

"As to the Wallace charge, it is a palpable falsehood on the face of it. Wallace mentioned the fact that I had obtained \$300,000 from Sir Francis on the ground that if he did not give it to me I would expose an enormous intrigue which he had with another woman. He said that Sir Francis had paid me with a check for this large amount. Of course, the check was never given, and at the trial no evidence of its existence could possibly be produced."

### Will Resume American Work.

"Since my husband's death I have been able to do little work along the lines of my early life. My health has been affected both by his death and the iniquitous lawsuit instituted against me by Wallace."

"However, before long I hope once more to resume the work which has

## ATLANTA DOCTOR DISCOVERS SECRET OF PETRIFICATION

Wrests From Nature the Process of Transforming Human Bodies Into Stone—Uses Airtight Casket and Chemicals.

ATLANTA, Ga., July 25.—A process of preserving human bodies, known to the ancient Egyptians, lost, sought for in vain by chemists and alchemists for more than 2,000 years, has been discovered by Dr. Arnold Rosett, of Atlanta.

Unlike the method practiced by the priests who laid the Pharaohs in their sculptured sarcophagi, the process of Dr. Rosett is not one of mummification, but turns human flesh into heavy white stone. It is the method used by the supreme alchemist, nature, to petrify organic matter, that is imitated by the scientist in his laboratory. Scores, hundreds and often thousands of years are required by nature. Dr. Rosett can change, and has changed, in his laboratory, human bodies and parts of human bodies, into glistening silicon from four to six months. The length of time varies with the condition of the subject at the time of death, the character of the drugs given in the last illness having much to do with determining the time.

This modern wizard worked for two years and a half before he finally succeeded in surprising nature. He is now about eight months ago, while he was taking a postgraduate course at Johns Hopkins university in Baltimore, that his efforts were finally crowned with success. The success came as a surprise to himself, as he avers.

Dr. Rosett was first attracted to the study of preserving dead bodies while he was a student at the university of Maryland, in Baltimore. He determined, if the expenditure of time and labor would avail, that he would succeed where so many hundreds had failed through so many hundreds of years. Almost at the outset he discarded all thought of seeking to discover again the methods of embalming used by the ancient Egyptians. He was after something that would last as long as the eternal hills themselves, and would preserve at the outlines of the body in an unaltered condition. The Egyptian mummies crumble. He was after something that would last as long as the stone coffins in which they were incased.

Thus it was he thought to spy upon nature and surprise the working of the chemie laws through which she labors in the very process of petrification. In the briefest possible phrase, he "forces" the slow natural method of turning flesh into stone. The body upon which he is to work is put into an airtight vessel of glass or enameled ware, and the chemicals which are used are introduced.

Organic Matter Displaced. It is kept in a temperature of about 30 degrees Fahrenheit. Gradually the molecules of flesh—or organic matter—are displaced, and for every particle is substituted a like infinitesimal bulk of inorganic matter. If the process were done all at once, the body could not retain its outer form. All the time the subject is in the airtight vessel, no matter how long it remains, it is in a soft condition. It is only exposure to the air that it hardens, and the older it grows the harder it becomes. The main ingredient employed in the compound is silicon dioxide in a liquid form.

At present Dr. Rosett has in his possession at his residence, 339 South Pryor street, the perfectly preserved body of an infant, and a number of parts of bodies. Dr. Rosett moved from Baltimore to Atlanta only a short time ago, and the body of the child, which was yet in the process of petrification, was spoiled by the removal. It is necessary, to insure perfect results, that the body be taken before the cessation of cell life in it. Decomposition must not have set in. Bodies that have been preserved several weeks on ice may give good results. As the body becomes inorganic it can never be affected by the lowest of the causes of decomposition once it has been put through the process. In the Egyptian mummies decomposition was prevented by the use of the process of petrification, or the exclusion of air and the introduction of noxious chemicals into the body which yet contained organic matter. Modern methods of embalming depend upon the introduction of arsenic or some other poison inimical to the bacteria.

Beats Egyptian Method. By the method of preservation practiced by Dr. Rosett, there is nothing of the process of decay. The body is not changed in any way, and the process of decay is impossible. The efficiency of embalming in imitation of the ancient Egyptians, themselves inferior to the new discovery, is well exemplified by the manner in which the body of Abraham Lincoln, which reposes in a vault in Springfield, Ill., has decomposed. A few more years and the body would be a mass of decay. At present Dr. Rosett's experiments were only a few months under way, and he had little hope at that time he would be so soon successful.

This modern magician who has found the secret of transforming the body of a man into everlasting stone—a statue of himself—was born at Vitebsk, Russia, of Hebrew parents, thirty-five years ago. His father was, and is yet, a manufacturing chemist. The study of science began in his early childhood, amounted to a passion with him. When he was still a lad his parents removed to the city of Ekaterinburg, in the state of Perin, on the Siberian frontier. There he received his education and prepared himself for the study of chemistry. In Russia the doors of higher education are not open to the Jews, and he was obliged to take the preparatory courses are permitted to enter the universities.

A Model Man. It was this restriction that moved Dr. Rosett to come to America. He went to Baltimore, where he devoted himself to the pursuit of scientific knowledge. He is a graduate of the University of Maryland, and has taken a postgraduate course at Johns Hopkins. It is due to the delicate nature of his wife that he has come to Atlanta to practice medicine and continue his scientific researches. Personally he is very modest, and disclaims any great credit himself for the discovery of the thing which has baffled scientists for centuries.

"Another man might have found it just as well," he says. "Many men

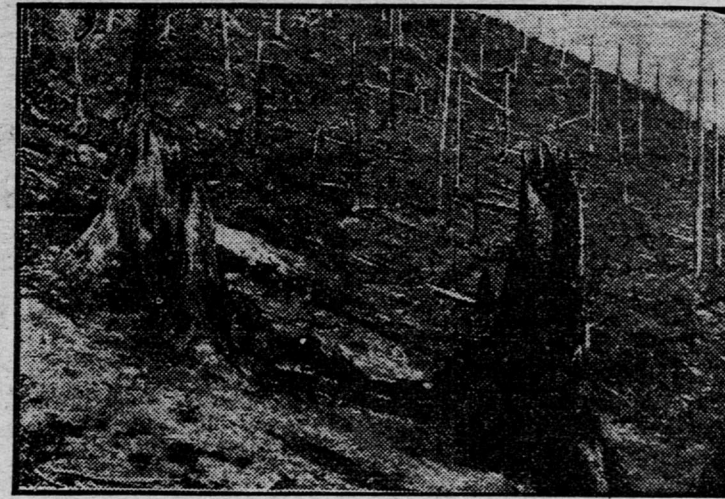
have spent many years searching for it.

"That I have found it in a little more than two years is a surprise to myself. Others may make improvements upon it. Others are on the right road. I believe that it is the duty of all scientists to give their discoveries to the world and to the profession. And so I shall make no effort to take out patents upon this process. It is for any one who can do it. Because I have found it does not make it mine."

Dr. Rosett is at present preparing a series of scientific articles treating of his discovery.

## Forest Fires, Their Origin and Serious Consequences

A RUINED FOREST.



A Hillside That Has Been Visited by Repeated Fires.

Among the numerous and rich natural resources of Minnesota few have formed so important a part in the building up of the state as the vast forests of timber, with which a great proportion of its area has been covered. To none of these valuable possessions does the state more directly owe its marvelous growth in the past and its present great wealth. Therefore, forestry, and particularly protection of forests from destruction by fire, is a vital question with the people of Minnesota.

Every year in this state hundreds of thousands, and at times even millions, of dollars' worth of property are destroyed by forest fires. It is estimated that the average of annual loss throughout the United States from this

cause is more than \$50,000,000, and a considerable proportion of that falls upon this state. Beside that which can be counted in dollars and cents, there are also losses of an indirect character of which no estimate can be made; but which are nevertheless of most serious cost in consequence.

Among these results may be reckoned the destruction of young trees and the ruin of the forest floor, which has been centuries in forming, with a consequent liability of periodic floods, and derangement of the water supply, for forest soil, with its spongy composition, holds moisture in suspension and gives it out gradually. Even when regeneration follows destruction of a forest by fire, the new growth is, in many cases, of inferior scrub species or "weed

trees," and there is great industrial loss in the future product.

Early Fall a Critical Period. There are two distinct seasons when forest fires prevail, the spring and fall. The primary cause of trouble is dry weather, and the most critical period is the early fall, when there is usually but little rain and the heat of the sun is almost as great as in midsummer. Throughout the West the greatest fires are in the fall, and there is scarcely a season that does not leave its record of serious destruction of property and even lives.

Forest fires begin with civilization, and when a country is new they have their excuse in necessity. When a spot for a home and fields that must be cultivated must be made in a wilderness, this means must be resorted to, but in a new country, this manner of subduing the forest is apt to be carried too far. Proper value is not attached to the rich forests, and trees are apt to be even wantonly destroyed.

In Minnesota the necessity for such methods of clearing land has long since passed, but nevertheless, a great proportion of the forest fires that occur every fall are still traceable to wantonness, or, if not that, to recklessness. Laws have been enacted to punish those who set forest or prairie fires in mischief or in carelessness have been enacted and fire wardens have been appointed all over the state to enforce them. Usually these are due to the efforts of some settler to clear some portion of his place with the least labor to himself, and in his desire to achieve that end he is willing to take the risk of starting a blaze, the extent of which he does not stop to estimate. In other cases a campfire, carelessly started in the woods in a dry time, is the immediate agent of destruction.

Seriously destructive fires in Minnesota have been many, but among them all there is one that stands out in relief because of its attendant horrors. That is the Hinckley fire of the first week in September, 1894. For nearly a week a cyclone of wind and fire swept through Northwestern Minnesota, Northern Wisconsin and Northern Michigan, leaving death, destruction and suffering in its trail. Thousands of acres were devastated, six towns were completely wiped out, and between 400 and 500 people perished. The property loss in that fire was more than \$25,000,000, and in the towns of Hinckley, Sandstone Junction, Pokegama, Skunk Lake, Miller and Mission Creek nearly 500 persons were killed.

The loss and destruction in these settlements overshadowed all else, but the damage to the forests was something enormous, and all through the northern portions of Wisconsin and Michigan, as well as this state, that loss extended.

### A BURNING FOREST.



Fighting a Fire in a Pine Forest.

## ROCK-RIBBED CLIFTON JAIL STRONGEST OF PRISONS

That anything so gloomy as a jail can deserve the name picturesque seems incredible. The Clifton penitentiary, besides being picturesque, is one of the best interesting institutions of its kind in existence. To be locked within its impenetrable walls is considered something of an honor out in the West, where a few months "up" is a trivial incident in a man's life.

Clifton itself is a quaint little village in Arizona, lying at the foot of a chain of hills which rise to an eminence very little short of a mountain height. Up the side of one of the rocky hills creeps the town of Clifton, and its house-tops look eastward to their seat of justice, "Jail Knob," the walls of which are of solid quartz, jagged and unwhetted, jutting out from the hillside just as they were carved by Mother Nature.

The Longfellow Copper Mining company was given the contract for the building—if such work can properly be termed building, of this interesting jail in 1880. A tunnel was made through the hill by means of explosives and the hollows made by the successful excavation of unusually large pieces of rock formed the cells of the prison. Ventilation is secured by means of two small openings at the top of the tunnel, and a few rays of light creep into the cave-like rooms through narrow slits, cut with great care and labor. These openings, small as they are, are heavily barred. It would be the labor of years to enlarge any one of these slits, but there have been some desperate characters confined in the Clifton jail, men capable of tremendous feats of strength, to whom the breath of liberty is sweeter than aught else and who would take any risks to secure freedom.

The ascent to this jail is steep, and an unruly prisoner causes the guards a great amount of trouble. The captives are usually marched to the place of confinement between four armed men, and there are records of desperate fights being made before the prisoner could finally be forced into the entrance of the tunnel. Down a narrow passageway, dark, hot and dry, the captive is hustled to the entrance to a cell, where perhaps four or five men are already confined. A prisoner seldom pines for company in the Clifton jail.

There are but four cells in this remarkable jail, but each compartment is large enough to accommodate six or seven persons. As many as thirty-one persons have been confined at one time

in this mountain prison. Although dug through the heart of a hill, with rock above, below and on all sides, this prison is perfectly dry, and the outlaws of Clifton much prefer this natural jail to any of the artificial structures. It is quite a thing to be sent to "the Hill," and a former convict from these lodes it over desperadoes from other less pretentious jails.

Clifton jail has one big advantage over its fellow prisons; it is absolutely fireproof. There are four men, now respectable, law-abiding residents of Clifton, who look back with gratitude to the night of May 16, 1890, when they were locked up on the hill for disorderly behavior. These four were at that time traveling salesmen, and, stopping over at Clifton, put up at the only hotel in the place. Too frequent visits to the bar led to their arrest, and they were hustled to the jail to sleep off the effects of the cup that cheers. That night the hotel burned to the ground, set fire to several adjoining properties and caused a great loss of life. Clifton jail stood unscathed, and when released in the morning the four looked with gratitude upon their rocky lodgings.

In the spring of 1891 there was another catastrophe which brought the jail into notice. A sudden thaw caused the snow to come sweeping down the mountain sides, flooding the rivers and streams and washing away towns. The San Francisco river, which flows but a short distance from Clifton, rose and rose until it overflowed its banks, and as it rushed on to the sea swept bridges and buildings from its path. Hundreds of lives were lost and the town of Clifton was almost obliterated. The outbuildings of Clifton jail were carried off with the rest, and the jailer was rescued only by a "loose log" and carried to the other side of the river.

A miner named Friday was confined in the jail at the time, and the only way to rescue him—the prison was flooded—was to blast a hole in the side of the hill, and the water was run off. This was speedily done, and after much difficulty the man was hauled out—just in time too, for the water was up to his chin. This aperture is a thing of interest today, and each new prisoner is told its history, as he is taken to his cell. It forms the larger of the two ventilators, and through it streams the welcome sunshine.

The door at the entrance to the jail is composed of thick steel bars. As a means of further protection, and to provide accommodation for the sheriff and his officers, an artificial wing or vestibule has been constructed of rough masonry, the stone

which had been blasted out of the excavation being used for this purpose. The vestibule is divided into two sections, so that in order to reach the proper one must go through three barred gates. The thinnest part of the wall is more than six feet in thickness. Many notorious laws have been confined in this jail, and several have served life sentences. Many more up for life have been pardoned and set free after having served only a portion of their term. All these have left behind them some evidence of their stay in Clifton jail, and the rude walls which at first were absolutely unadorned now show carvings of merit.

In the life cell there is carved on one side of the room the whole of Edgar Allen Poe's poem, "The Raven," accompanied by original illustrations. A portion of the Lord's Prayer adorns another wall, and both music and words of "Home, Sweet Home" are found in a third cell rudely carved in the wall. A good natured rivalry now exists between the prisoners in this art of carving, and shelves have been put up by the men in the cells to hold their work. From bits of rock have been carved heads and full length figures of famous personages. Two remarkably fine carvings of President McKinley, signed "Climax Bill," are among the best pictures found in the jail.

### EVADÉ KORAN AT THE LAUNCHING OF A CRUISER

American Woman Christens the Turkish Sea Fighter Medjidia.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., July 25.—In the presence of a distinguished gathering of diplomats, foreign and American naval officers and prominent citizens of Philadelphia, the Turkish cruiser Medjidia, the first warship ever built here for the Ottoman empire, was launched here today at the Cramps' shipyards. The sponsor for the new ship was Mrs. Edwin S. Cramp, and the baptism was in evidence of the Koran's teaching turned into a graceful compliment of the American people. The Koran forbids the Turkish woman from participating in a christening at which wine is used. The difficulty was overcome by the selection of an American woman, Mrs. Cramp, to break the bottle on the bow of the sea fighter.

CAMDEN, N. J., July 25.—The steamship Mongolia, built for the Pacific Mail Steamship company, was launched today at the yards of the New York Shipbuilding company. The Mongolia is the second largest ship ever built in the United States. She is to be used in the Philippine and China trade. Her sister ship, the Manchuria, will be launched in October. Miss Lucy Bell Kennedy, of Pittsburgh, christened the Mongolia.

### All Around Catcher.

Mickey—Who was de catcher on do Gost Hill team?  
Jimmy—Billy Mullins.  
Mickey—Was he a good catcher?  
Jimmy—I should say so. He caught de first ball, de he caught de meemies from swikey Smith, an' when he got home as caught a kickin'—Chicago News.



JENNIE C. CLAFIN WHEN SHE RAN FOR CONGRESS IN NEW YORK. LATEST PORTRAIT OF LADY COOK TAKEN IN HER LONDON HOTEL.

## TENNIE C. CLAFIN, DOWAGER LADY COOK.

of law have been altogether unique. Defended by one of the most brilliant legal minds of the English bar, she lost her case against Lady Cook, who accused her of murder, blackmail, slander, bigamy, plagiarism, and other unpleasant things.

Lady Cook took her case to the court of appeal, where three of the greatest judges in England pronounced the first verdict iniquitous.

The three judges concurred in the opinion and strongly expressed it in so many set words that Lady Cook's accuser was a blackmailer of the worst type. They went further than this. They roundly scored a king's counsel for breach of etiquette and insulting the honor of the English bar by attacking Lady Cook without a shred of evidence.

Of course, a good deal of the story has been cabled to America, but some of the "inside facts" are yet to see the light of print.

Behind the whole story there is an element of romance that Charles Reade or Bulwer Lytton would have reveled in.

### Wallace Begg for Work.

The late Sir Francis Cook was one of the wealthiest men in England. In 1897—a few years before his death—he took into his employ a man named John Henry Wallace. This man had come to Sir Francis and begged for any sort of position to save him from penury. Being a kind-hearted man, the baronet had given him a position to do odd chores about Sir Francis Cook's country estate, Doughty house, Richmond.

Wallace attended on the baronet as a sort of body servant. Gradually, he began to assume himself the euphonious title of private secretary. Now and then he answered a letter or called for one at the postoffice.

It came out in the legal proceedings that Wallace was illiterate and not entitled to call himself "private secretary." Wallace prospered through presents from Lady Cook and Sir Francis and began to consider himself indispensable. He was "getting along nicely, thank you," when Sir Francis Cook died from old age and general breakdown.

### Lady Cook Accused of Murder.

Lady Cook, who had been devotedly attached to Sir Francis, was accused by Wallace of killing her husband.

Wallace had the audacity to impeach the death certificate, and produced a diary in which he had made the entry that a few days prior to Sir Francis Cook's death Lady Cook had "struck him in the dining room."

At one time Lady Cook thought seriously of having her husband's body exhumed by the English home secretary in order to prove that he died a perfectly natural death. Sir Francis Cook, having been a man of great wealth, had employed the most distinguished physicians, all of whom had concurred in the opinion that the kindly old gentleman had died a perfectly natural death from "senile decay."

Wallace knew Lady Cook was an American woman. She had made for herself a distinguished place in English society. It was reasonable to assume she would pay almost anything rather

and at once instituted legal procedure for appeal.

### Appeal Court Agrees With Her.

In the new trial, concluded June 13, Lady Cook was fully vindicated by the judges, who took occasion to severely score the plaintiff. The master of the rolls, in dealing with him, said: "They have given a verdict of £500 (\$2,500) to a gentleman who in the true view of the case, it seems to me, was confessedly a blackmailer."

Lord Justice Mathew, one of the profoundest thinkers of the English bar, said: "The jury did not think much of Wallace; that is clear. They discarded nineteen-twentieths of his evidence. They ought to have given him a farthing. The action was a blackmailing action."

Lord Justice Cozens-Hardy stated emphatically: "Knowing what we do now, and knowing the proceedings in the action, I have come, without a moment's hesitation, to the conclusion that it is a blackmailing action."

### Wedded Life Was Happy.

In discussing the case after the second trial Lady Cook gave an outline of her married life, which showed how unfounded such charges could be in fact. She said:

"Sir Francis and I were married on Oct. 1, 1885. Three years later it occurred to Sir Francis that we had better go through another marriage ceremony, describing me as a divorced woman. This was done to make assurance doubly sure."

"What an absurd and preposterous thing it was for Wallace to bring up my double marriage to Sir Francis when it was the baronet himself who had suggested the second marriage so as to straighten out any legal difficulty that might possibly arise."

"Sir Francis and I were deeply attached to each other from the day of our wedding until his death. He espoused my cause, and from that time until his death we worked together."

### Husband Aids Her Charities.

"He became so interested in charitable work that he built a home—the Alexandra home—for the children of professional persons in moderate or reduced circumstances who were striving to obtain an education for artistic careers."

"The Alexandra home was patronized by the Princess of Wales, now queen, and Queen Victoria made Sir Francis Cook a baronet for his philanthropy. He was one of the most kindly, charitable men who ever lived, and in the seventeen years of our married life there was not one note of discord."

"Sir Francis had a beautiful estate in Portugal, near Cintra. When I first went there—on my wedding trip—I began to take an interest in the surrounding people."

"We found that they were ignorant, and it was not long before Sir Francis and I had established a number of schools on the estate."

"When we were leaving Portugal Dowager Queen Maria telegraphed us: 'A thousand blessings on you and yours,' and Queen Amelia also telegraphed, 'Thank you so much for the interest you have taken in Portugal.'"

### Care for Children in Portugal.

"We had thousands of children under our care, feeding, clothing and educating them; and now around Montserrat—Sir Francis Cook's place—every one can read and write and the benefits of education are manifest."

"You can obtain an idea of how we were regarded in Portugal by the fact that about ten years ago, when England and Portugal were disputing over certain territory, myself and Sir Francis

been interrupted for some years. 'I intend soon in America to open schools and conference halls for practical charitable work, and for teaching the principles which my essays have enunciated. I intend also devoting a large amount of the wealth left me by Sir Francis toward advancing our ideas and improving social conditions.'

## BOY INCRIMINATES HIS ACCUSED PARENTS

Julius Wiltrax, Aged 11, Tells Story of Murder of His Playmate.

### Special To The Globe.

CHICAGO, July 25.—Mounting the witness stand in the breathless suspense of a court room crowded to the doors, Julius Wiltrax, eleven years old, coolly took the seat on the elevated platform and dramatically gave testimony which the state believes will convict his mother and father of the brutal murder of a playmate of their son, whose body was found buried on the prairie on the western outskirts of the city three weeks after the boy had been reported missing by his parents.

The boy told his story in a straightforward manner, and the severe cross-examination did not change it materially. To the story of the murdered boy, Mrs. Anna Paszkowski, threw the court room in confusion when she leaped to the side of the accused man and woman and beset curses on them for slaying her son.

According to the story of the boy he was awakened one morning by a shot and going into his father's saloon saw the murdered boy lying on the floor with a bullet hole in his head. His mother was standing over the prostrate form and his father was putting away a pistol behind the bar. The father then carried the boy to the basement and gave the son \$5, instructing him not to tell a word of the horrible picture he had seen.

Following the discovery of the boy's body, the saloonkeeper and his wife and their son were locked up. The boy had not seen the parents again until he identified them on the witness stand as his father and mother. The parents have persistently denied any connection with the death of the victim. The police secured a confession from the boy by telling him his mother had told the story of the crime. The cause of the alleged murder was a trivial quarrel between the two boys.

### Too Filmy.

It was in the year 1925.

"No," said the tourist, "I don't think I shall travel on the Jupiter line of air."

"Why not?" asked his friend.

"Oh, because their life preservers are nothing but Japanese parasols, instead of heavy parachutes."

### The Modern Advantage.

Congressman Loblbaum—A senator or congressman is not considered half so great now as he used to be.

Congressman Grabber—That may be, but think of what an opportunity we have now to make something on the side.—Baltimore American.