

## BENEFACTOR OF MANKIND.

Louis Pasteur, to Whom the World Owe a Great Debt. Suffering humanity owes to no one a greater debt than to Louis Pasteur, the "benefactor of mankind." His re-



LOUIS PASTEUR.

searches into the mysteries of science, as the whole world knows, brought about results which enable the physician of to-day to successfully cope with maladies which once baffled the medical practitioner and which prevent scourges that before his discoveries yearly claimed thousands of victims. As a tribute to his memory, a statue has been unveiled at his birthplace—Bordeaux, France—and impressive exercises marked the event. Pasteur's death occurred in 1895.

Louis Pasteur was born Dec. 27, 1822, and early manifested a liking for the medical profession. At the age of 21 he went to Paris to complete his studies and made such rapid progress that eventually the Academy of Sciences, the Academy of Medicine and then the French Academy opened their doors to him.

Pasteur was the first to definitely establish the presence and role in the human body of the micro-organisms concerning whose existence savants had disputed for centuries. By cultivating germs, studying their development and following out their mode of life, Pasteur created, in all its main outlines, a new science, bacteriology—a science which has since, in his hands and those of his successors, yielded the richest results. Pasteur's investigations finally led him up to man himself, and to him belongs the distinction of proving that in the human body living bodies are the cause of contagious disease. Also he was able to apply his theory of the attenuation of virus, thus preventing disease and even stopping it when already at work in the human organism. Such is really the whole secret of his treatment of rabies, which has made him one of the great benefactors of mankind. He had discovered the rabies virus in the saliva and the nervous centers of mad dogs; he attenuated this virus by means of a special desiccating process and used it to inoculate animals already bitten by mad dogs. Subjects thus treated did not become mad. He had, therefore, succeeded in curing rabies in animals. The treatment was finally tried on man—a shepherd who had been severely bitten by a mad dog—and the patient was completely cured. Ever since, the curable treatment has met with remarkable success.

The natural sciences have largely benefited by Pasteur's discoveries, but it is, after all, medical science that has been most powerfully affected. By proving that the penetration and proliferation of living germs is the necessary cause of contagious diseases among human beings, Pasteur at the same time pointed out the remedy. Thanks to him, the physician can, by means of suitable antiseptics, fight micro-organisms, arrest their development, destroy them, and consequently cure the disease they had caused. Thanks to Pasteur, the contagion of infectious diseases can today be averted. Isolation and disinfection, if practiced intelligently and vigorously, are certain to accomplish this. To-day these epidemic plagues can be checked and stopped in the place of their origin.

Pasteur made his final great discovery in 1886, and soon after, loaded with honors and enjoying universal admiration, he retired to the Pasteur Institute, Paris, to pass his declining years in quiet study. By his life work, he showed himself to be a sagacious investigator, a fruitful inventor in chemistry, biology, natural history, medicine and philosophy, and a persistent worker, and in his death humanity lost one whom the honor and admiration of nations could not repay for services done.

## CIVIL AND MILITARY SERVICE.

General Grant Compelled President Johnson to See the Difference.

A somewhat dramatic conversation is that which the Hon. George S. Boutwell reports as having passed in 1868 between President Johnson and General Grant.

"I may wish to send you on a mission to Mexico," said the President.

"It will not be convenient for me to go to Mexico," returned General Grant.

Some time after this Grant was invited to a Cabinet meeting, at which Mr. Seward read a paper of instructions to him as minister of some degree to Mexico. The contents of the paper could not have made a strong impression on General Grant, for he said afterward, in speaking of the incident:

"The instructions came out very near where they went in."

But at the end of the reading he remarked, "You recollect, Mr. President, I said it would not be convenient for me to go to Mexico."

Some discussion followed, and then the President rose from his seat and struck the table with some force.

"Is there," said he, "an officer of the army who will not obey my instructions?"

General Grant took his hat in his hand, and remarked quietly:

"I am an officer of the army, but I am a citizen also; and this is a civil service that you require of me. I decline it."

He left the meeting. It happened finally that General Sherman was sent to Mexico.

The woman whose husband goes with her to prayer meetings has some thing to be proud enough of to take to the very front seat.

## Science and Invention

At a speed of sixty miles an hour a train covers 165 feet each second.

The terrific heat of the acetylene gas blow-pipe is being used in the welding of steel.

The Slaby-Arco wireless telegraph system is being installed by Russia on the Baltic Sea.

A slide wind retards the speed of a train more than a head wind, because of the flange friction it produces.

The volcanic dust from Mont Pelee proves to have little fertilizing value. An analysis by an American engineer of specimens from Barbadoes, where—though ninety miles away—the fall on May 7 was about three inches, has shown only 0.675 per cent of potash and 0.141 of phosphoric anhydride.

A large blank on the meteorologic map of the world has just been filled by the organization of a weather office under the Argentine Department of Agriculture. An American, Walter G. Davis, is at the head of it, and daily weather maps are published, covering not only Argentina proper, but Patagonia.

The nasal passages are stated to have a surface area of not less than twenty square inches. A new preventive of hay fever is the rubbing with surgical cotton twice daily of as much of this inner surface, or mucous membrane, as can be reached. The massage hardens the membrane, lessening its over-sensitiveness.

New Jersey has long been famous for its mosquitoes, and it seems appropriate that the State should lead in the scientific warfare on the malarial pests. The Legislature has appropriated \$10,000 for a preliminary investigation of the subject; but the whole sum being, for some technical reason, not available, the Governor has set aside \$1,000 from his emergency fund to get the work under way. A scientific investigation is to be made in a malarial district of the State, where the dreaded anopheles is abundant, and the result of his inquiries is expected to guide the future steps in the campaign.

How the electric waves used in wireless telegraphy follow the earth's curvature is still an unsolved problem. E. Lasher supposes that the waves run along the surface of the earth, and especially of the sea, in the same manner that they follow a wire, and that part of the electric energy enters the earth's surface as part of it penetrates the surface of the wire. A suggested test of the theory is signaling between two balloons, when the difficulty of communication should increase with the height. The electrical oscillations being at right angles to the wire or earth's surface, another interesting experiment would be the sending of signals up a precipice, using both horizontal and vertical antennae.

Many details of the backwardness of the world's metropolises in those applications of practical science with which we are so familiar in America have been pointed out from time to time. None of them is, perhaps, more surprising than the absence of telephone connections among the London police stations. The householder who finds a burglar on his premises cannot call up the police to assist him. In truth, few private homes in London have telephones, and recently the operations of the police in an important burglary case were much hampered by the lack of a telephone service at Scotland Yard. The fire department refuses to allow private alarm connections with the fire stations. English conservatism is blamed for the absence of many of the conveniences of modern life which the progress of science has afforded in almost every other great city more abundantly than in London.

## AS TO ARCHITECTURAL ART.

One Writer Declares America Is Developing a National Style.

How about an American style? Is such a thing discernible through the apparent chaos of varied local requirements and practice and individual idiosyncrasies?

Surely not, if by "style" we mean a certain definite and uniform combination of unvarying details; styles have sometimes meant this in the past. But there is no reason why they should be distinguished by the same definitions in all ages. If by "style" we mean distinguishing character we have a style or styles which clearly set off American work from English, French or German work, however varied its decorative details may be, says a writer in the Forum. In every line of design the American type is clearly marked.

American country houses, from the smallest shingled seaside cottage to the largest "colonial" mansion at Lenox, are distinctively American, by reason of characteristics which are not found in any European type. Certainly American office buildings possess style, unmistakable and insistent, and the question whether their decorative details are derived from the Romanesque, the Renaissance or any other historic style is utterly unimportant beside the fact of their application to a new type of edifice unknown outside the United States. The difference between the Chicago type and the New York type is one of exterior detail, and may be likened to that between the French and the Italian Renaissance, or the French Norman and Anglo-Norman churches of the twelfth century.

We are developing national types in our church architecture, our college architecture, our public libraries, our regimental armories, our railway stations, school houses, banks and Young Men's Christian Association buildings. In each of these classes our architects are fitting their work with intelligence and, for the most part, with taste to the changing requirements, the special conditions, the scientific advances of our rapidly developing culture. No doubt they make many mistakes, at which critics will carp. No doubt some of them lack artistic training, and on others the Paris Ecole des Beaux Arts has set the stamp of its influence a little too strongly. Perhaps in some quarters there is too much of Louis Quinze escutcheons and cartouches, and in others too much reliance on the five orders of Vignola. In church architecture the English perpendicular is now in fashion, as the Richardsonian Romanesque was fifteen years ago. These are the defects of an age of transition and development; the faults of youth and enthusiasm. Beneath and through them all there is discernible, if I am not mistaken, the evidence of growth and progress and of constant striving to shape the tendencies and conditions that control our building activities into forms of beauty.

Most of the architects I know are enthusiasts. They are not plying a trade or merely pursuing a business; however businesslike, they are predominantly concerned with producing the most beautiful buildings of which they are capable. They are not grumbling about the worn traditions and monotonous sameness of their art. Almost without exception they delight in their work; they are proud to show and discuss it. These are symptoms of a living art. Art is not dying when artists are eager and enthusiastic and earnest partakers in the strenuous activities about them.

## SILLY PRACTICAL JOKES.

Means Should Be Adopted to Punish the Aesneine Perpetrators.

Among recent arrivals from Europe is a man who went thither in response to a cable message which notified him that his sister was dying. That was some idiot's idea of a funny practical joke, as the woman was not ill. The victim of such a cruel and wicked joke is ready to urge legislation which will impose on the practical joker penalties but little less severe than those which are provided for cases of assault and injury to the body. He maintains that no bodily harm which is not permanent can be worse than the distress of mind which he has been made to suffer. There are other practical jokes which result in wounded self-esteem or in a feeling of humiliation and which hurt more than any bodily bruise. It was a French critic of penetration who said that man's best satisfaction is in not being a dupe. No one, however, can always protect himself against the ingenuity of the practical joker.

There is room for discrimination as to practical jokes. The injury which is inflicted on an unsuspecting person by a loaded cigar or whatever wounds or disfigures or endangers life is in no way different (save that it is more cowardly) from any other brutality. It does not belong to the category of such practical jokes as those which strike at a contemptible weakness or at unwarranted vanity and self-control, or which expose a humbug or a braggart. It was an excellent thing to ring in on the experts at the New York cat show a stray veteran of the alleys as a \$3,000 prize, since it proved that the judges (who awarded the first prize to the mongrel) were humbugs. The same jester fattened up a retired street car horse, and by the gorgeousness of its harness and blankets and the style of its hostlers caused the New York horse show judges to give a high rating to the animal. Never was a justice better done than in the case of a fool who pretended to have hydrophobia, and who terrorized the people in a cafe by growling and trying to bite. Two men seized him, and, having enlisted the aid of a doctor, they put him through a course of treatment which was almost as distressing as hydrophobia would have been. The Connecticut man who thought it was fun to spring from behind a tree and cry "boo!" to a girl escaped with a fine of \$1,000, which was light punishment considering the permanent injury to the nervous system of the victim.—Philadelphia Record.

## Single Officers in Demand.

The overcrowded condition of the residential quarters at the various military posts in this country, due to the return of regiments from the Philippines, is embarrassing the military authorities. The trouble is not so much with respect to housing the officers themselves as with the members of their families, says the Washington Star. The situation has reached a point where bachelors are favored over beneficiaries in assignment to stations with limited living accommodations where such discrimination is possible. And it is even asserted that where there is no other choice between two young candidates for a commission it is bestowed on the single man in preference to one who is married. Even then it is recognized, however, that the bachelor appointed is not likely to continue long in single blessedness. The powers that be admit that their authority does not reach to the extent of interfering with subsequent affairs of the heart. It is made plain that there is no official prejudice against matrimony—quite the contrary—but just at present the military posts would afford better accommodations for more officers if it were not for the family attachments of some of them. Congress provided liberally for the army in this respect during the session just closed, but it will be many months before the additional quarters authorized are ready for use.

A man hates to stand idly by and see his dog whipped.

## OLD FAVORITES

Destruction of Sennacherib's Host.

The Assyrian came down like the wolf on the fold,  
And his cohorts were gleaming in purple and gold;  
And the sheen of their spears was like stars on the sea,  
When the blue wave rolls nightly on deep Galilee.

Like the leaves of the forest when summer is green,  
That host with their banners at sunset were seen;  
Like the leaves of the forest when autumn hath blown,  
That host on the morrow lay withered and strown.

For the angel of death spread his wings on the blast,  
And breathed in the face of the foe as he passed;  
And the eyes of the sleepers wax'd deadly and chill,  
And their hearts but once heaved—and forever grew still.

And there lay the steed with his nostril all wide,  
But through it there rolled not the breath of his pride;  
And the foam of his gasping lay white on the turf,  
And cold as the spray of the rock beating surf.

And there lay the rider, distorted and pale,  
With the dew on his brow and the rust on his mail;  
And the tents were all silent, the banners alone,  
The lances unlifted, the trumpet unblown.

And the widows of Ashur are loud in their wail,  
And the idols are broke in the temple of Babel;  
And the might of the Gentile, unsmote by the sword,  
Hath melted like snow in the glance of the Lord!

—Lord Byron.

Nearer to Thee.  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!  
E'en though it be a cross  
That raiseth me;  
Still all my soul shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

Though, like the wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a stone;  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

There let the way appear,  
Steps into heaven;  
All that Thou send'st me  
In mercy given;  
Angels to beckon me,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

Then, with my waking thoughts,  
Bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs,  
Bethel I'll raise;  
So by my woes to be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

Or if on joyful wing  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon and stars forgot,  
Upward I fly;  
Still all my soul shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

Done on Board Ship.

The party in the smoking-room of the steamer was talking of Irish wit and the quickness thereof. Several gave personal experiences, and one man, to his sorrow, tried to use an old story. Then spoke the agent for an exporting house, says the New York Tribune.

"I was coming up the South American coast on a sailing ship last winter," he said, "when this happened. There was a Norwegian in the crew who was absolutely fearless aloft. He did a number of tricks for us one afternoon, and as a grand finale stood on his head on top of the mainmast. We held our breaths until he swung himself back into the rigging.

"I would like to see any of you do that," he boasted when he reached the deck.

"I can do it," said a little Irishman, one of the kind who will never be 'stumped.' 'I can do it,' and forthwith he started up the mast.

"We could see from the way he climbed that he knew nothing about moving about aloft, and the captain yelled at him through the megaphone to come down before he killed himself. He howled back that he was going to stand on his head first. He reached the cross-trees, and was actually putting his heels into the air when the ship rolled and down he came. We held our breaths again.

"Fortunately he struck in the sag of a loose sail, bounded off and alighted on the deck at his feet.

"I'd like to see any of you do that!" he cried, even before he had recovered from the shock. 'I'd like to see you!'"

American Brewers in Cuba.

American brewers have already invested \$4,000,000 in and about Havana.

What does a girl do when her wedding day is set, and the groom fails to arrive? The last girl who went through the ordeal fainted, or pretended to.

When a girl makes up her mind that she loves a worthless man, how many opportunities people who should know better give her for seeing him!

Nerve is sometimes annoying, but nerves are worse.

## MEMORIES

As Colonel Jones Would Say.

"Hard swearers," said the Major, "abounded in the army. Col. Jones of our brigade was an expert and was held up as a frightful example to the men. Col. Warrington of the Fifteenth Kansas said a good deal about Col. Jones and used him to enforce the rule that neither officers nor men in the Fifteenth should swear. For a time the rule was rigidly enforced. Col. Warrington standing as a shining example of the American officer who did not swear under any provocation.

"Then the rule was broken, and by Col. Warrington himself. We were in line under heavy artillery fire when a shell or cannon ball struck in a hog wallow near which Col. Warrington was standing. There was a tremendous splash, and a mass of mud and filth struck Col. Warrington squarely in the face. Gasping for breath and digging with his hands at his mud-covered eyes and mouth and nose, Col. Warrington raised his voice and swore as no man in the brigade could swear except Col. Jones.

"He blanketed the rebels who fired the shot, the General who formed his brigade in such a blanketed place. He consigned the mudhole and all mud holes to a hotter place, and roared out the most picturesque profanity until his eyes were clear of mud; and he saw the startled and amused looks on the faces of his men. Then he summed up the case by repeating in order all the swear words he had used and added, 'as Col. Jones would say; were he in my place.' After that the boys would swear at will, but after every oath or outburst would add, 'as Col. Jones would say.'"

"Col. Dan McCook," said Sergt. Grimshaw, "was a little free in the use of strong language, but wasn't a hard swearer, as army swearers went. On the morning of Nov. 26, 1863, after the capture of Missionary ridge, our division was pushed out after the retreating rebels. We struck them about sundown, but they cut out after we had given them two or three volleys. We camped for the night in line of battle, but were not disturbed.

"The next morning companies A and B of the Fifty-second Ohio were sent out as skirmishers under Capt. Bucke. Soon we were lost in the high underbrush of the wooded country in front. We kept our formation and kept moving and picked up more prisoners than we had men, but we couldn't find brigade or regiment. Orderlies and staff officers sent out from brigade headquarters failed to find us until we came into the open country near Rocky Face ridge.

"We were then five or six miles from our regiment and were escorted to brigade headquarters by two staff officers who had been hunting us all day, and who reported that Col. Dan was in a state of mind over our disappearance. We expected a scolding, but we marched up in good order with all our prisoners in the line. We met with a hearty reception, but I will always remember Col. Dan's face, as he said: 'Boys, I hardly expected to see you again. I thought the rebels had gobbled you sure. — boys, but I am glad to see you come in all right and with so many prisoners.'—Chicago Inter Ocean.

My First Night on Guard.

It was in November, 1864, just before the city of Atlanta, Ga., was taken by the Union army, at a little town named Dalton, that I did my first duty as a soldier. I was young then, only a boy. I joined the Forty-fourth Illinois regiment as a recruit, and about three hundred of us were stationed at the above named place to guard the bridge across the river. We were nearly all new recruits and did not understand much about the rudiments of war, but did not see why we should not be as good soldiers as ever shouldered a musket. The rebels were rather plentiful around there and we expected an attack at any moment. I was one of the first detailed to stand guard at the bridge. I received my orders and took my place to perform my first duty as a soldier. It was about 8 o'clock at night and the rain was pouring down in perfect torrents, the little river was rising about twelve inches an hour, and rushing down against the abutments of the bridge with maddening speed. I paced my beat along the west end of the bridge, listening every moment for an attack from the enemy. Pretty soon I heard a rustling in the bushes a short distance from where I stood. I was sure the enemy was advancing upon us; but the rustling soon stopped and nothing could be heard but the falling rain and roaring of the little river. There I stood as still as death, thinking what I should do in case of an attack. My cap would rise up upon my head; I would pull it down and then look for the enemy. It again advanced toward me. I called out, "Halt!" and for a moment everything was as still as death, but was soon heard to advance nearer.

It being so dark I could not see, I leveled my musket as near the spot where the noise was heard as I could and fired. The only response from the spot was the squealing of an old sow, whose brood of pigs had been captured by the boys, and she was wandering around in the stillness of the night mourning the loss of her little ones.

The annual army expenditure of Greece is 18,000,000 drachma. A drachma is about 30c.

he's bound to bring headquarters." And she did. The Jarkey was a droll fellow, and quite un hurt from the quick-transit experience, when he left the show in the Confederates' fort, and landed unhurt, some hundred or so feet away among the labyrinth of rifle-pits, at a point which a few days later I pointed out to General Grant, who remarked the escape as most wonderful.

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