

Current Notes of Events and Persons

Cure for Brain Fog.

President Jordan of Stanford university, California, is a hard worker himself, and has but little patience with a person with indolent habits. In spite of everything, however, the tasks imposed on the youths under his care have proven too much for them. Here and there one or two would drop out of the race and were soon forgotten by almost everybody at the university. These fallings by the wayside were the subject of frequent thought on the part of John J. Lewin, chief electrician of the university, whose misfortune it was to have a special friend drop out through inability to maintain the pace. Mr. Lewin set himself to the task of discovering some way of giving backward students such aid as would prevent them from falling behind. That was five years ago, and Mr. Lewin is now ready to give the necessary stimulant in such cases. His investigations



HITTING THE BRUSH.

Have convinced him that electricity is a sort of elixir of youth; that it is a sure cure for brain fog, and that it will nurture the mind of youth and stimulate the wisdom of age. Mr. Lewin has ponderous and exact ways of describing just how all these miracles may be performed, but the young men at the university express the same ideas when they refer to the treatment as "hitting the brush." They unanimously agree that by following the electrician's instructions the human brain's ability to withstand the fatigue of labor is vastly increased. Those who have taken the treatment are also at one in the assertion that no harm comes therefrom.

Will Nurse Lepers.

Miss Ella May Clemmons, sister of Mrs. Howard Gould, has just sailed for China to devote the remainder of her life to humble service in a leper settlement more frightful than that of Molokai, where Father Damien gave up his life. And for what? The impulse is a purely spiritual one. She has become a devotee. She believes that a divine obligation has been laid upon her to immolate herself for the most wretched people on earth. In setting sail for the war-stricken East she has no compunctions, no regrets.

Not on her rich sister's account will it be any sacrifice to her to leave forever this hemisphere. Mrs. Howard Gould, rapt in the gayeties of Paris, which her husband's millions bring within her reach, holds no communication with the votary and allows it to be understood that she has no sympathy with her self-sacrifice.

Two British Beauties.

The beautiful Gunning sisters a century ago, the lovely Moncrieffe sisters forty years back, and now the handsome Wilson sisters, whose beauty is the talk of English society, keep alive the tradition that once in every fifty years nature is pleased to create in one family a group of physically perfect women.

Two of the Wilson ladies, the young Countess of Chesterfield and Miss Louise Wilson, made their bow to the queen a few days ago; in fact, the countess was presented only this year, and though there were scores of fair young matrons and debutantes at the drawing room, she easily distanced them all by her marvelous red-gold hair, brown eyes and matchless complexion. Experienced beaux and judges of beauty who could remember the Countesses of Dudley and Warwick, Lady Helen Vincent and the Marchioness of Londonderry in their prime, conceded that the young Lady Chesterfield surpassed them all, and for the present the daughters of the enormously rich ship owner of Hull are the leading beauties of the most fashionable society of Great Britain.

Geronimo Intane.

Geronimo, the Apache leader, has become a raving maniac as a result of his being held in captivity, according to a dispatch from Vinita, Ind. T. With other Apache braves he has been a prisoner at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, for ten of the fourteen years since their capture by the army. It is said that constant fretting and a growing dependency over his captivity have wrecked Geronimo's mind.

The Apaches led by Geronimo were known as the Chiricahuas, predatory "hostiles," who ranged the territories of Arizona and New Mexico until, worn out in patience, Lieutenant General Sheridan ordered the pursuit, capture and destruction of the merciless chief and his followers. The expedition was led by the late George Crook, who effected a meeting with Geronimo March 25, 1886. To the demand for an unconditional surrender the Apache chief declared that he would give himself up only on condition that the band, with its families, be sent East for a period not to exceed two years and then return to the reservation. On the way the Indians escaped and General Crook withdrew, his place being taken by General Miles. Then followed the famous pursuit of Geronimo and his last capture by the present general of the army.



Geronimo.

The Weekly Panorama

May Fight Duel.

It is believed by many that a duel is not unlikely to be the outcome of the Astor-Milne insult incident. The half-hearted apology printed in the Pall-Mall Gazette a few days ago is not sufficient to satisfy the friends of Sir Berkeley Milne or that gentleman himself, and it is believed that the code, which still obtains to considerable extent in the higher classes of English society, will be resorted to.

The Prince of Wales and other friends of Sir Berkeley feel that the indignity placed upon him, not only in his private capacity, but also in that of



SIR BERKELEY MILNE.

a captain of the royal navy, calls for more ample satisfaction than Mr. Astor has as yet conceded.

Grant's Grandchild.

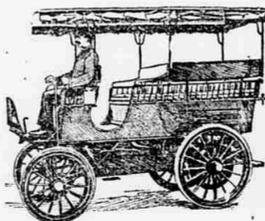
Princess Cantacuzene, to whom a son was born in Paris the other day, was Miss Julia Dent Grant, the granddaughter of Ulysses S. Grant and Julia Dent Grant. Miss Grant became the Princess Cantacuzene last summer.

The wedding was solemnized in Newport and was one of the principal events of the season. The princess is a young woman of striking beauty. The strong lineaments of the hero are reproduced in the face of his grandchild, softened and beautified, of course, by her sex. She has the

The princess, brown hair and eyes of her mother, Mrs. Fred Grant, and her figure is tall, willow and slender. The Cantacuzenes trace their descent back to the Emperor of Byzantium, for, although they are Rumanian now, they are Greek, or Byzantine, rather, in blood.

Chicago's "Autovans."

Automobile rides for a nickel each have been added to the other joys Chicago offers to country visitors. A dry goods firm put three electric omnibuses into commission last week. Seven more carriages will be added to the line as fast as they can be turned out of the factory. The new carriages look like overgrown theater wagons.



THE AUTOVAN.

seat eleven persons beside the driver, and have a maximum speed of twenty miles an hour.

The Organ to Go.

New York is seriously considering the question of banishing the hand organ, and if that city frowns upon the crude melodies of that instrument other cities will follow the example. The hand organ is looked upon as a rather doubtful blessing, and, while there are some people who are like George Eliot's heroine, Maggie Tulliver, and think any barrel organ splendid, others dislike to have their reveries and their work interrupted by the floods of its tempestuous melodies.

Go Wed a Baron.

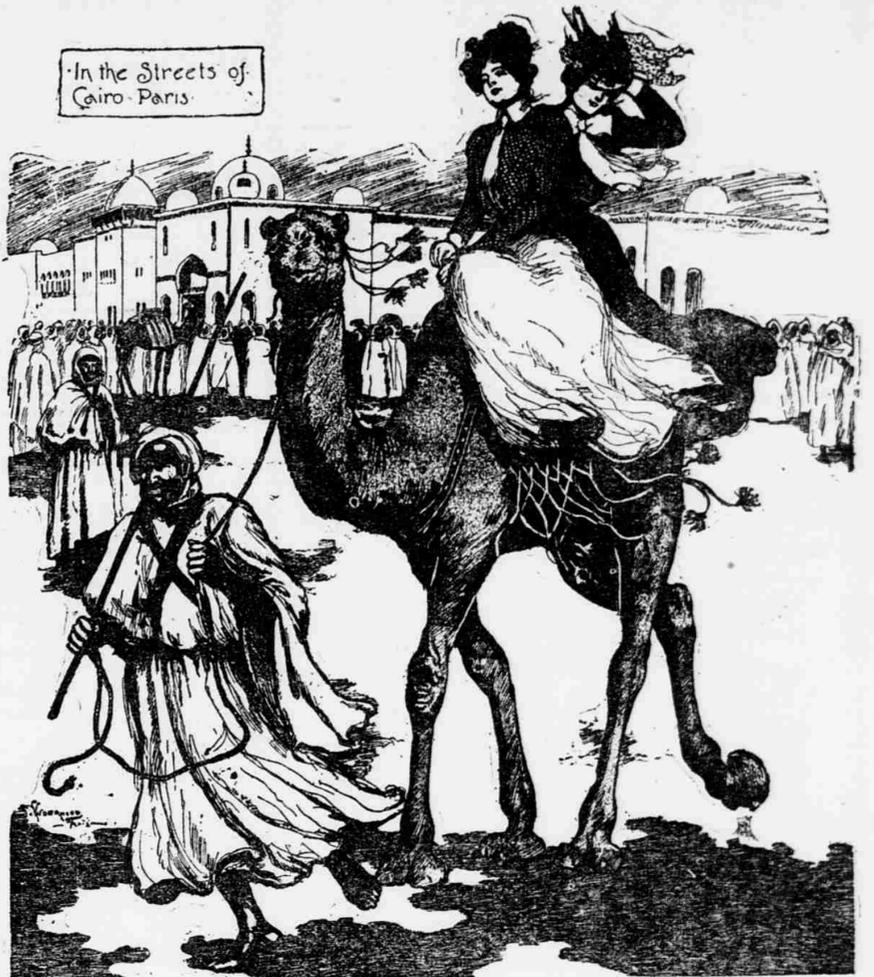
Miss Bessie Macdonald of Chicago whose engagement to Baron Rudolph de Hirsch of Munich, Bavaria, was announced last week, received her first musical instruction in Chicago. While in Munich she received an offer from the Grau company to sing at the Covent Garden Theatre in London. While fulfilling the engagement she succumbed to an attack of nervous prostration brought on by overwork, and returned to Chicago, arriving last August. In January last she assumed leading roles with the Castle Square company, and it was expected she would join the Savage-Grau company next autumn.



Miss Macdonald.

SEEN AT THE 3030 PARIS EXPOSITION

In the Streets of Cairo, Paris.



On last Sunday the attendance at the Paris exposition reached the enormous total of 540,000 for the day. This is within 200,000 of being as high a figure as was made at our own world's fair on Chicago day, Oct. 9, 1893. The daily attendance at the Paris fair is, however, much above the Chicago average, being about 100,000. While this beats the Chicago record, it should be re-

membered that there is a population of 80,000,000 within a radius of 500 miles of Paris and excursion trains are run daily.

In other respects the Paris show does not differ much from the World's Fair of 1893. Nearly all the leading features of the Chicago exposition are retained. The Midway Plaisance is reproduced with great preciseness. The

"Streets of Cairo" is the great drawing card in that section, just as it was at Chicago. The camel ride is as popular over there as it proved here.

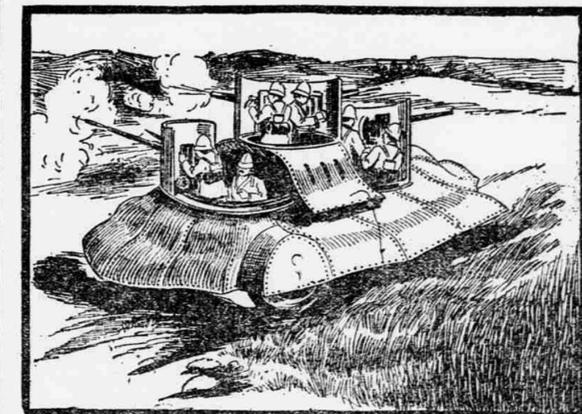
Occasionally we hear that the Paris exposition is not a success. Perhaps it isn't an artistic success, but financially it has proved a splendid investment for Paris and likewise for France. To date it is a success.

England's Latest War Machines

The new Pennington motor has been given a trial in England, and the latest "wonder of military mechanics" is not the ridiculous failure it was expected to be. As a matter of fact it seems not only to be the strongest but the fastest yet in existence, and its use is expected to revolutionize modern warfare. This is to be accomplished by means of a traveling fortress capable of running at the speed of an express train over almost any kind of ground. A most stringent series of tests have lately been made with the new machine. Last week it was run across country for 15 miles without any deviation from its straight course for obstructions it met with on the way. The engine jumped ditches, hillocks and large rocks, and crashed through fences with ease.

The motor itself sets low to the ground, and is so rigidly built that it can withstand any shock, while the ar-

rangement of heavy traveling wheels, forming a practically continuous rolling surface enables it to hang over an embankment almost half its length without disturbing its balance. It would be thus possible for it to cross a deep ditch, almost half as wide as the machine is long, without toppling over. It is scarcely possible to give an idea of the resistless force with which this mighty engine quietly crushed down every obstacle that came within its path. Part of its force comes from its great weight, part from its powerful machinery and part from its momentum which, over part of the cross-country course, brought it up to a speed of 40 miles an hour. While going at this speed, a stone fence, two feet thick, was crushed into and the masonry was scattered like chaff, leaving a smooth passageway the width of the engine, much in the form of a bullet going through a rigidly framed pane of glass.



Dr. Barnado's Homes.

At the thirty-fourth annual meeting of the directors of Dr. Barnado's home in Great Britain, statistics were given showing the enormous extent of this charity. Last year the disbursements reached nearly \$1,000,000. During the year 3,011 children were admitted to the homes and, adding these to the 4,448 children in the institutions at the beginning of the year, the number maintained wholly or in part during the year was no less than 7,459. The boast of the homes is that during the year no application made by or in be-

half of a destitute child was refused. Dr. Barnado's homes now number twenty-two in the United Kingdom, besides which there are four in Canada, and it is proposed to establish others in Australia. Another branch of the work is the sending out of children as emigrants to the British colonies, and thus far 10,609 boys and girls have been sent, most of them to Canada.

A letter from Stephen Crane to Richard Hovey sold in London last week for \$50.

A Chinese American.

A little over twenty-five years ago a rich Chinese merchant of San Francisco, well educated and well born, fell in love with the daughter of a white man who owned a ranch high up in the foothills of the Santa Cruz mountains. The father threatened to shoot the Mongolian on sight, but the girl loved him well enough to leave home and parents and run away with him to China. They were married, and two years later they had a son, Ah Foo Lin. The child grew up, speaking English as well as he did Chinese, and

when the war with Japan broke out he was given a commission on a Chinese man of war. He was present at the battle of Yalu river and was wounded by fragments of a shell. When the ship on which he served fell into the hands of the Japanese he was made a prisoner. A few weeks later he escaped and after a month of hardship and wandering he finally landed in Honolulu. There one night he was drugged and "shanghai-ed" on board a schooner engaged in smuggling opium to the United States.

When the little vessel finally came to anchor in a bay on the coast of southern California he took the first opportunity to slip overboard in the darkness and swim to shore. He was entirely without money or acquaintances, and the next few months he had a hard time to get food and shelter. He served as bootblack, as a dish washer, a fruit picker, and as a mining prospector. He was knocked down by a highwayman and robbed of what little he had accumulated. At last a letter came from home bringing plenty of money. He started on his travels. In Chicago he worked for a time as reporter on one of the great newspapers. Then he drifted to Boston. Since his arrival at the Hub he has published two novels and a book of verse, and the critics declare that he is likely to make a name for himself in the literature of this country.

Problem Before Planters.

A letter from Greensboro, S. C., printed in the New York Commercial, asserts that the South is suffering from a scarcity of plantation labor. It is said that fully 75 per cent of the workers who handle the cotton crop consists of negroes, and the number of these who are willing to work on plantations decreases each year. As a result the cotton planters are suffering, for there is no substitution of white labor, and during the picking season there is an inadequate supply of workmen and the planters find it difficult to gather their crop.