

REMARKABLE CAREER AS A SLEEP WALKER.

MISS ANNIE ROSSMAN is being treated at the Arapahoe County Hospital in Denver after having broken the record in somnambulism. During her excursions while asleep she has been rescued from injury or death by the police more than 150 times. Bolts, bars, handcuffs and chains have all failed to keep her within her room, and clad in a nightgown she has roamed the streets of Denver night after night.

Everything possible was done to cure the young woman, but to no purpose until she was placed in the hospital. There she has been watched by an attendant, and cold water has been thrown in her face every time she has sought to leave her bed or escape. This plan seems to be proving efficacious, and for the present at least her sleep-walking career has been closed.

Many methods have been unsuccessfully adopted to restrain her from her nocturnal excursions. The windows of her room have been locked and the key to the door hidden, but to no purpose. At other times she has been tied in her bed. In releasing herself she has exhibited the skill of the conjurer, for no knot could be tied that she was unable to loosen. Handcuffs have been attached to her wrists and then chained to the bed, but her hands slipped through the rings in her sleep in a fashion that she could not explain when she awoke. At another time the key to her room was placed at the bottom of a barrel of water, but she secured the key, and the contact with the chilled fluid did not awaken her.

About the only instance when she distinctly remembered having a purpose in view was the time when she was found seated on a letter box with her arm around the lampost, when she declared she had believed herself to be seated on a rail at the theater with her arm about one of the supporting pillars.

One of the most narrow escapes she has had was on the occasion of a trip

Again she made her way down to 16th street early in the morning, when there were heavy wagons passing up the street, and calmly walked in front of one of the largest that was going west at a lively gait. The driver saw her and pulled up his horses, but she would certainly have been badly injured had not a policeman seen her just in time and pulled her fairly from beneath the horses' feet. She was not even scratched.

Once she attempted to leave her room, in the third story of her home, via the window. She crept through the window, having raised the lower sash, and, grasping the sill with both hands, swung herself out. As fortune would have it a policeman happened to be passing and saw what she had done. He made his way into the house, rushed up the stairs, broke in the door of her room, and seizing her by the wrists pulled her back.

Another of her experiences was the first and only time she gave an exhibition of dancing on the street. That evening, to the amazement of several children and two or three pedestrians, she began a series of movements very like the double shuffle of a negro minstrel. No officer chanced to be near, and no one interfered. On one of her trips, she apparently imagined herself to be a lineman, for she climbed a telegraph pole and had succeeded in making her way well toward the top before she was discovered. She was resting near the top of the pole when a policeman happened to see her. Here was a quandary. If any one shouted to her, she might awake and fall to the ground. The officer could not climb the pole. Finally a ladder was procured from a neighboring fire engine house and placed against the pole. A stalwart fireman mounted it and a moment later had Miss Rossman in his arms. She awakened almost instantly and in a terrible fright. She was taken home and was prostrated by the shock for several days.



MISS ROSSMAN'S WONDERFUL ESCAPES FROM DEATH WHILE ASLEEP

on which she started to North Denver. She reached the bridge which crosses Cherry Creek, but instead of crossing the structure made her way down by its side, and apparently was going to walk through the water. It so happened that the creek was not booming to any great extent just then, and a policeman happened to see her action and rescued her from drowning. Even the shock of the water did not fairly awaken her, and it was several moments after her rescue before she entirely regained consciousness.

It has always happened that whenever Miss Rossman has left her room and home at night on one of these sleepwalking trips she has never stopped to don any clothing besides the nightgown and has been guiltless of shoes or stockings. Just how she could so often make her way about Denver's streets in this costume unobserved is a matter of almost as much mystery as the real cause of the affliction which has rendered her miserable for eight years.

One night she left her home about midnight and wandered down 21st to Curtis street. When in front of the Curtis street hosehouse, a cable car came upon her unexpectedly, and she was knocked down and to one side, entirely escaping injury except a few slight bruises.

Once she walked from her home to the Union railway station. This time, however, she had lain down without removing her clothing, and so attracted less attention. She sat in the station awhile, where her peculiar actions were noted, but there was no suspicion that she was asleep. Finally she went to the ticket agent's window and bought a ticket for Cheyenne. Then she left the tracks, divested herself of most of her clothing and walked up the track toward the approaching train. Fortunately the engineer saw her in time to stop before he reached her, although she was walking toward the locomotive all the time.

Miss Rossman is a native of Paola, Kan. When she first began to walk in her sleep, the attacks were not frequent, and it was only after she became a resident of Denver that her affliction grew upon her. Physicians who have studied Miss Rossman's case say that her trouble is largely due to the sluggish condition of her blood. During the time she is under the influence of somnambulism her face is almost as pale and cold as that of a person who is dead.

The President and His Salary.

"I shall not attempt to answer the question, How much of his salary does the President expend?" writes ex-President Harrison in an article in the Ladies' Home Journal, on "The Social Life of the President." "But those who think he can live at his ease after his retirement on the income from his savings should take account of several things: First, that the net income from safe investments does not exceed 4 per cent; second, that the amount invested in a home yields no income; and, third, that he must have a private secretary, for his mail will be so large that he cannot deal with it himself. A son of one of our most eminent Presidents who had lost all of his means told me that it was pathetic to see his father, who was in ill health, laboring beyond his strength to answer the letters that came to him. But if the President retains a fair measure of health he will take care of himself. If he was ever capable of directing the affairs of the nation he may be trusted to administer his own business; and if he has won the esteem of his fellow-citizens, and has rightly valued it, he will not barter it for riches. To any vocation from which a man may be suitably called to the Presidency he may suitably return."

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who made her children drink sassafras tea every spring?

NOTES ON EDUCATION.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO PUPIL AND TEACHER.

Estimate of the Cost of a College Education—Give the Boy a Room of His Own—The Teacher at His Post.

A College Education.

Possibly the first question which a parent who has a boy whom he wants to send to college asks himself is one as to the cost. Certain colleges to which he might be glad to send his boy he regards as closed because of the expense. In a general way the cost of a college education can be easily settled. Certain colleges exhibit in their catalogues four scales of annual expenses, denominating them "low," "moderate," "liberal," and "very liberal." The same conditions obtain within the college that obtain out of the college. I consider that for a boy of good habits, of high aims, appreciating properly the purchasing power of money, this is a fair method of estimating what he ought to spend in college: Add together the fee for tuition, the fee for room and for board; multiply the resulting sum by two, and you have what it is best for him to spend. It is best for him to spend this sum to get the best out of the college, to live the most vital life in the college, to have the largest number of interests, to be the most useful and to form a character that shall fit itself most exactly and fully into the conditions which he may be called upon to fill. Many a boy in college spends very much less than what is best for him to spend; he is obliged to spend very much less. Yet it is far better for him to come to college and to be economical—economical even to the danger point of suffering and of decency—than not to come at all. Not a few boys also come to college who spend very much more than twice the expense, for the three fundamental elements of tuition, room and board. The large number of boys of lavish expenditures are gravely injured through their extravagances. Upon this basis which I have indicated one can go to excellent colleges upon sums not exceeding \$350, and receive the largest benefits. One can go to certain colleges and be obliged to spend at the very least \$350; and one can get a first-class education at certain colleges, too, for as small a sum as \$200; but the basis I have indicated contains the essential elements for making a judgment.—Review of Reviews.

A Room for the Boy.

A room of her own is a customary privilege with girls at home, while the boy of the house, even under the same roof, has what might be termed only a "bed and board." He ought to have a place he can call his own, furnished after his own tastes—or at least after good taste, suitable for growing, jolly, fun-loving boyhood.

In it should be places for all his loved possessions, his bats and balls, marbles and games, shelves for books, and a neat writing outfit with plenty of white paper; it's cheap enough in these days, and his inclinations should be regarded, and any inherent tendencies for special work encouraged to the utmost.

Does he not handle tools? See that he has them. Encourage him to gather them, paying him for certain work about the farm to enable him to do this with his own money, if necessary. He will enjoy their possession the more. Does he love music? Strive to secure an instrument he likes and let him master his own voice and sing with the family or the girls. Music hath power, not only to soothe the savage breast, but to refine and soften the rougher elements and boisterous nature of the average boy, to his lasting benefit. Does he like natural history? The study of birds and flowers? The grass of the fields, the insects of the air, the leaves of the trees, the life of the woods and meadows? Then thank God for it and aid the efforts he may make to the end of better facilities for knowing the wonders of Nature which lie so near to his hand in his everyday life and occupations. See that he gets a microscope of good power of enlargement. Nothing in all the world of wonders but may become more wonderful by the added knowledge possible in its use. The drop of water under a magnifying glass instantly assumes a fascinating field of study and interest, an ocean teeming with myriad life and vegetation. The commonest flower beneath the magic of this larger vision offers hours of pleasant investigation and study. Stretched at length on the summer ground and by him, with this marvel of human ingenuity, observe the more than human ingenuity of the tiny ants, and discover strange things, especially if a good natural history is at hand, as it should be by all means.—Clifton S. Wady.

A Good Suggestion.

Mayor Hooper, of Baltimore, it is said, advocates the purchasing of entire squares of ground at suitable intervals on the outskirts of that city to be used first as playgrounds and ultimately as sites for school buildings. The lots are to be 300 or more feet square. They can be bought now at a comparatively low price. When the population justifies the erection of school buildings at these points the city will not have to condemn property for that purpose and then have schoolhouses flanked and shaded by other buildings with no playgrounds around them worthy of the name. The vacant squares will be excellent playgrounds for the youth of the city until needed for school buildings. Then isolated, roomy structures can be built, admitting light and air on every side, and leaving sufficient unoccupied ground for the children's healthful exercise.

This strikes us as a suggestion worthy of adoption in other cities as

well as Baltimore. Vacant squares in the outskirts of the city, and converted into playgrounds or ballgrounds for the present, with the intention of making them schoolgrounds in the future. The suggestion of Mayor Hooper is a far-sighted and wise scheme which the Mayor of Baltimore has brought forward. It should be adopted there, here and in all other growing cities. The cost would not be very large, while the benefit to the health and happiness of the children in years to come would be immeasurably great.—Educational News.

Dr. Timothy Dwight.

The rumored retirement of Rev. Timothy Dwight from the presidency of Yale University has caused widespread comment. Dr. Dwight is the twelfth president of old Yale. His grandfather, Timothy Dwight, was president of Yale from 1795 until 1817, and the grandson is the worthy successor of his ancestor. Dr. Dwight has always said since he took his seat as president in 1886 that he would never consent to occupy the place when he could be no



REV. DR. TIMOTHY DWIGHT.

longer useful. Although 68 years of age, he can by no means be said to be useless now. Indeed, he is regarded as being in the very zenith of his power and wisdom. He was born in 1828 Nov. 16, at Norwich, and was graduated from Yale in 1849 as the salutatorian of his class. Two years after his graduation he served as a tutor in the university, and studied theology in the Yale school until 1855. Then he went abroad to spend two years at the universities of Bonn and Berlin, and when he returned he was ordained a minister of the gospel. In 1858 Dr. Dwight was elected professor of sacred literature in Yale Theological Seminary and filled that chair until he became president of the university in 1886, to succeed Noah Porter. He has been honored with the degree of D. D. by Yale and by the Chicago Theological Seminary, and with the degree of LL. D. by Harvard and by Princeton. Dr. Dwight's long life has been spent in the cause of education and he well deserves the rest which it is said he now proposes to take during his remaining years.

Whistling to Some Purpose.

He is not a boy in a book; he lives in our house. He seldom says anything remarkable. He eats oatmeal in large quantities and tears his trousers and goes through the toes of his boots and loses his cap and slams the doors and chases the cat, just like any other boy. But he is remarkable, for he asks few questions and does much individual thinking.

If he does not understand, he whistles—an excellent habit on most occasions, but at the table or in church it is liable to be misinterpreted.

There was much whistling in our yard one summer. It seemed to be an all summer's performance. Near the end of the season, however, our boy announced the height of our tall maple to be about thirty-three feet.

"Why, how do you know?" was the general question.

"Measured," sentimentally.

"How?"

"Footrule and yardstick."

"You didn't climb that tall tree?" his mother asked anxiously.

"No'm; I just found the length of the shadow, and measured that."

"But the length of the shadow changes."

"Yes'm; but twice a day the shadows are just as long as things themselves. I've been trying it all summer. I drove a stick into the ground, and when the shadow was just as long as the stick I knew that the shadow of the tree would be just as long as the tree, and that's thirty-three feet."

"So that is what you have been whistling about all summer."

"Did I whistle?" asked Tom.—Bright Jewels.

The Teacher at His Post.

Let the room be clean and attractive. Have a clock that keeps correct time. Allow no refuse on the floor; have a waste basket.

Have pupils keep their desks in perfect order.

Keep a mat at each door. Clean the blackboard every day.

Requisites, towels, soap, basin, mirror.

Use a low-toned call bell. Have pupils assist you in keeping the room in a proper condition.

Set an example for the pupils.

HIS TEXT.

Do I greet my pupils?

Do my pupils read?

What do they read?

How can I cultivate a taste for reading?

Do they love to study?

Do I encourage them?

Do I try to improve the school?

An Italian peddler, from whom a New York policeman demanded a license, showed confidently a certificate of discharge from Sing Sing prison, which he said he bought, believing it was a license.

YOU'RE WORTH \$144,900.

Eyes, Ears, Legs, Toes and Nerves All Have a Cash Value.

Every person who is brought into the world sound in mind and limb starts the battle of life with a prospective fortune of \$144,900. This estimate is based upon the valuations placed on the various portions of the human anatomy by juries in different States which have given damages for the loss of a limb or other physical injuries.

A jury in trial term of the New York Supreme Court awarded to Antonio Gargiulo the sum of \$2,000 for the loss of an eye.

It is probable that not one person in 500,000 would agree to part with his eyes for ten times \$4,000, but this amount being the legal valuation, it follows that every man starts life with a capital of \$4,000 when he possesses sound eyes.

To be born with eight sound fingers and two sound thumbs means that \$32,500 is to be added to the capital of the man. In the performance of his duty Brakeman Peavey, of Kansas City, had the misfortune to be deprived of the thumb and one finger of his right hand. He promptly sued the Kansas and Pacific Railroad Company for damages on the ground that their negligence caused the accident that deprived him of his digits. A jury decided that the value of the missing members to the owner was \$6,500, and, although the company appealed the case to the Supreme Court, they failed to get this figure reduced. At this rate a man's fingers and thumbs represent a cash value of \$32,500, quite a small estimate when the importance of the members is taken into consideration.

Strange to say, the value of the whole hand is only estimated to be \$4,700, or \$9,400 the two, according to a jury that decided the amount of damages against the Central Railroad, when James Verde Bray, a Georgia man, who was injured in a smashup, sued the company for the loss of that member. It would have been to his disadvantage had he lost all his fingers, instead of a hand, could that have been arranged; but as he lost the whole hand the jury decided that he had been deprived of only \$4,700 of his normal life capital. For two hands, the normal number allowed to a human being, the legal valuation would therefore be \$9,400.

In the case of the loss of the whole arm, the dollar value, according to the ruling of the courts, is even less than that awarded for the hands alone. Mrs. Davidson, a lady 57 years of age, was deprived of her right arm in a railroad collision, for which the Texas Railroad Company had to foot the bill. A jury decided that the loss meant about \$5,000 worth of damage to the injured lady, but the Supreme Court overruled the decision and reduced the amount to \$4,000. This places the value of two arms at \$8,000.

Ribs are costly. Father Quinn, of Long Island, who sued for damages when he had three ribs broken in a Long Island railroad collision, recovered damages to the extent of \$5,000. This being the quotation for three ribs, it follows that every man with the normal allowance of ribs is possessed of \$20,000 in that portion of his frame.

Thigh bones are also valued at fancy figures. Charles Thompson had a thigh bone broken in a collision on the line of the Louisville Railroad Company, and a sympathetic jury came to the conclusion after learning that a leg had to be sacrificed, that the injury to the thigh was worth to Thompson \$15,000. A man with two sound thighs can, therefore, congratulate himself on being worth \$30,000 in those two members.

Legs can be quoted at various prices, according to the position of the break that necessitates their removal. Thus William Moore, who sued the Atchison Railroad Company for the loss of a leg below the knee, got \$8,000 damages to repay him. The railroad company thought that was a pretty high quotation for human legs and they took the case to the Supreme Court. There it was decided that a leg was worth \$10,000. Two legs will, therefore, be worth \$20,000 to their owner. The toes are valued at \$1,000 apiece, or \$10,000 for ten toes. The \$1,000 figure was the decision arrived at by a jury in Norfolk, Pa., in the case of David Burge against the Norfolk and West Virginia Railroad passing over his foot.

The hearing of a man is valued at \$2,000, which John Hamilton got from the Third avenue cable road for deafness caused by being thrown from his wagon in a collision between the wagon and a cable car. Two ears, \$4,000.

Nerves are not valued at a high price. Simpson Waldron managed to secure only \$2,000 from the St. Paul Railroad Company when he sued for damages on account of his shattered nervous system after a wreck, in which he was badly shaken up. Most people would be glad to part with their nerves for less than this, but according to the jury valuation this is the figure at which they should be quoted. The lungs are priced at \$5,000. James Hand sued the Union Pacific Railroad Company for damages after an accident that caused the weakening of his lungs, and a jury concluded that lungs were worth to a man the sum of \$5,000.—New York Journal.

Natal's Wonderful Lamp Snake.

The natives of Natal, South Africa, have an implicit faith in the existence of the lamp snake, which they call "umningi." This reptile is supposed to frequent swamps or lakes and is of a size so vast that on an occasion when one of the species was attacked and killed by a boer hunting party its carcass filled a couple of wagons. In fact, the umningi's proportions are almost unlimited. The light emitted by this monster is bright and dazzling in the extreme, and can easily be discerned from a distance of a couple of miles or more. Naturally this radiance is visible by night only. Many natives call

the lamp snake (Ivimbela, but usually this name is applied to a serpent whose dwelling is in the sea, and whose powers, though great and marvelous, are not displayed in rivers or fraught with magic light. A native says he has often seen the lamp snake in the pools of the Umvoti river, where it passes through thorn country. He says it is not uncommon and in color is very pale, almost white, with brown patches about it; it is rather a large snake. On a dark night it "makes" a light in the pool, which shines so brightly that when one first sees it one's eyes blink.



Sir Martin Conway's book on the Spitzbergen Alps will be published in this country.

Clark Russell has written a new novel, which he entitles "A Noble Haul," that has, of course, the inevitable favor of the sea.

Prof. C. D. G. Roberts has taken up his residence in New York, and has associated himself with the editorial management of the Illustrated American.

A new edition of Harold Frederic's novels is to be published, uniform with "The Damnation of Theron Ware." The name of this edition is "In the Sixties."

Richard Watson Gilder is soon to bring out a new volume of poems. It will be called "For the Country," and will be especially patriotic in its contents, embracing poems on Washington, Lincoln, Sheridan, Sherman, and other heroic themes.

"The fact of the matter is," according to the Ladies' Home Journal, "that not one-tenth of the entire literary profession makes sufficient money to live on." Authors receive enough for their work to support them.

Miss Anne Hollingsworth Wharton, whose colonial sketches have given her a pleasant reputation, has written the volume on Martha Washington for the series of "Women of Colonial and Revolutionary Times."

Pierre Lafitte is preparing for publication a long series of letters addressed by Auguste Comte to Mrs. Austin, an English lady of great intelligence, whose answers are also to find a place in the volume. The correspondence runs for the most part on philosophical and political subjects.

A correspondent writing from India states that the Amir of Afghanistan's religious work entitled "Takweem-uddin" has just been published at Kabul, but that at present it has only been distributed to the Kazis and provincial governors. One of the principal subjects it deals with is Jehad, or holy war.

Maj. Pond's daughter has taken Paul Laurence Dunbar, the negro poet, to England for the season. He will read and recite from his own poems. Miss Pond has been associated with her father in the lecture managing business for some time, but this is her first venture alone. When she engaged Mr. Dunbar she asked him if he was a good swimmer, for, if business was bad, they might have to swim back to America.

Oldest Race Name.

The population of the globe may be said to be primarily divided into three races: the yellowman, the white man and the black man. Any other race, compared with these, is unimportant, and may be considered a modification of one or more of them. Anderson says that "the yellow men have immemorially occupied the great central and north-eastern plains of Eurasia, and are therefore called Mongols or Turan-Chinese. For countless centuries they far outnumbered all the rest of the world, and even now the white men of Asia form only a tenth of the population. From their number, position and other considerations, they appear to have first existed; the other two races being derived from them by emigration, change of climate and mode of living." The writer then goes on to say later: "Thus the great racial types may have sprung from the Mongolian stock." Rawlinson seems to confirm this view, and in that case the Egyptian, for example, is not so old as the Mongol. The term Mongolian does not mean, as has been supposed, that the race originated in Mongolia, but only that the physical characters of the race are pre-eminent in the Mongolians. For this reason, therefore, this race holds to the ancient name, the most ancient among many.

Norway's First Ironclad.

An ironclad for the Norwegian government was launched lately from the shipbuilding yard of Sir William Armstrong & Co., England. This is the first seagoing ironclad owned by the Norwegians, who in the old days swept the seas with their Viking ships. This modern vessel was christened "Harold Haarfager," after the first king of Norway, by Mme. Stang, who is herself a descendant in the thirty-third generation from King Harold. The ironclad is heavily armed and has a conning tower and two torpedo tubes, and the armor belt is from four to seven inches thick. The builders have an order for a second ironclad for the Norwegians.

Trees Two Inches High.

On the summit of Ben Lomond are the smallest trees in Great Britain. They are dwarf willows, and when mature are only about two inches in height.

It takes a woman feel chagrined to express admiration for an article in a store, and find out afterwards that the article is cheap.