Hunting Big Game at World's Fair
Fine Examples of Taxidermist's Skill

By EMILY GRANT HUTCHINGS

How would you enjoy stalking a herd of moose in the forests of Minnesota? How would you like a contest with a brown bear, or a wild cat? What would you think of a hunt for hippopotamus and giraffe in the wilds of Africa? All these big game thrills are to be had, by a man who is blessed with a vivid imagination, in the Palace of Forestry, Fish and Game, at the world's fair.

There are two kinds of hunters—those who kill game for the pure love of killing it, and those who regard the slaughter as a necessary evil and the one disagreeable part of hunting. The latter class may find the keenest enjoyment in this mimic game preserve, where all varieties of wild animals and fowls are brought together. To the instinctive sportsman the exhibits in this building may serve as reminders of his own triumphs with the gun.

Indeed, this astonishing collection of stuffed and mounted animals is of universal interest, if one may judge by the crowds that are at all times assembled around the exhibits. Men who never handled a gun, gentle ladies and timid children are among the most interested of the spectators. These once terrible but now harmless creatures appeal to us as a living menagerie behind secure iron bars does. Yet the animals in the game display possess one advantage over those in the cage. They are quite as safe, and they are in their natural setting.

One of the most popular groups is the bear's raid on a honey tree. The mother bear, holding tight to the hollow trunk with her sharp claws, is defying the swarm of angry bees while she drops the sections of rich comb down to her expectant cubs. The situation is one that appeals to every child. For some unexplained reason the bear is the first animal to invade the nursery. He is on the second page of the "A B C" book. The boy who wishes to frighten his little sister invariably plays he is a bear, and the bugaboo that gets bad children is sure to be a bear. The place that honey occupies in the childish mind is too well established to be questioned.

Another exhibit that both delights and perplexes the little people is that of the state of Washington. For variety of game this section is unsurpassed. There is everything from the wool seal, that lives under the water, to the eagle that lives above the clouds. There are deer, moose, bears and wolves; but the astonishing part of the display is the procession of small bears around the outer edge of the booth. It is a procession that never gets any farther, for each bear occupies exactly the same spot on which he stood at the opening of the exposition. They are all erect on their haunches, and each one carries an electric light bulb. One small boy whose father is in the habit of going for an annual bear hunt in the northwest remarked to his mother after he had contemplated the Washington section for some minutes:

"Mamma, I think papa ought to go out there next time. The bears carry lanterns so that you can see them at night when they can't see you. It is ever so much safer than hunting by daylight."

The hunter who was caught in the act of being pounced upon by a terrible bear, and was possessed of such courage and presence of mind that he warded off the attack with the butt of his gun, and has succeeded in warding it off since the opening of the exposition, is another favorite with the boys in the Palace of Forestry, Fish and Game. He is a splendid, sinewy frontiersman, in buckskin hunting clothes, and his face betrays no terror as he looks into the angry eyes of his adversary. This is a display of bravery that would go to the heart of any boy.

The most realistic of all the exhibits is that of Minnesota, a section in the northeast corner of the building. There is real earth, planted with real trees and underbrush, and the walls of the booth are covered with a painted forest scene that carries out the illusion that the perfectly mounted animals are actually in their native woods.

An enormous moose stalks along, followed by two others almost as large as himself. Hungry foxes snarl and show their keen white teeth. The hawk is poised so perfectly among the dense foliage that he seems to be actually flying, and the badgers thrust their comical little faces out of their earth holes, just as the hunter has often seen them in the forests of the north.

Both Colorado and New York have interesting collections of game animals and birds, mounted to look like "the real thing," and the unique Canada pavilion that is surmounted by a turreted bridge composed of 3,000 varieties of Caradian wood is simply alive with stuffed animals. The beautiful snow-white bears and the musk ox, with his stately consort, are the most attractive of the Canadian animals.

SPECIMEN OF MOOSE.
In Minnesota Exhibition Forestry, Fish and Game.

England, which is supposed to have nothing but birds and relatively small game, displays the most amazing lot of animals. There is the handsome striped zebra that never was believed to be anywhere but in the circus and on the last page of the "A B C" book but that now is being crossed with the horse to produce the zebrula, an animal that is as strong as the mule and possessed of vastly more endurance. Who ever heard of hunting zebras in England? But then England extends all over the globe. This part of the British big game exhibit came from Africa.

In the same section are the long, drawn-out necks and amusing little heads of the giraffe and his mate, and between them the head of the hippopotamus that would be the ugliest brute on earth if it were not for the wart hog close at hand. Around the corner are various kinds of antelope and deer that are named according to the number of kinks in their horns, the koodoo having three and the duikerbuck none at all.

HUNTER ATTACKED BY KODIAK BEAR.
In Palace of Forestry, Fish and Game.

The New Fall Hat.

"I can easily tell whether a woman has her new fall hat on without looking at her head," remarked a young man to his companion as they walked down Chestnut street. "You can tell her by the way she glances into the shop windows in which she can see her reflection.

"It is always amusing to me to watch the women on the street at the first of the season. Those who have not yet purchased their new bonnets walk along without regard for the windows unless there is some display which attracts their attention. But it seems as though the mirror at home isn't sufficient for the ones who have just donned their new headgear. Every possible means of reflection is utilized by them.

"Oh, no, I don't say it's vanity; it's only a matter of getting used to their altered appearance." — Philadelphia Press.

TRAVEL AMONG THE PIGMIES.

Returned Explorer Asserts They Are Active and Intelligent.

Dr. Geil, an American traveler, is in London after extensive explorations in Africa. "The pigmies," he says, "are the most dangerous savages I have ever met. They are quick, very warlike, and the women fight as hard as the men. They are experts in poisons, which they use to advantage against their enemies. I think there has been some confusion in the past between pigmies and dwarfs. The latter are found for the most part in the 'little forest' and on the outer edge of the 'great forest,' whereas the pigmies are well within the 'great forest.' Pigmies and dwarfs are distinct in physiognomy.

"Entering the great forest from the south end of the mountains of the Moor, after crossing the Semliki grass lands, I came across the pigmies in about three days' journey. It is a curious fact that the pigmies pitch their camps within about half a day's journey of the big savages—the giant savages, as they are called. Although I had to sleep fully armed, I was never attacked.

"It has been my invariable rule to treat natives as gentlemen. I find that the greatest savage appreciates kindness and consideration. In my journey through the forest I used compasses to guide me. The pigmies can find their way by simply looking at the trees. They are a wonderful race—active and intelligent—the Japanese of Central Africa."

An Awkward Situation.

George Borgfeldt, head of a wholesale bric-a-brac firm, has had many an experience with his five hundred employes, some of which are amusing.

It is the custom of the house that each buyer lunch with the especial salesman who has him in charge, at the expense of the house.

One day Mr. Borgfeldt called an expert but always overdrawn and hard up salesman to him.

"Shaefer," said he, "when was it you took Mr. So-and-so out to lunch? I see you have us charged up with a lunch for him."

"Yesterday," replied the salesman readily.

"What time?"

"In the middle of the day," asserted the salesman without hesitation.

Mr. Borgfeldt shook his head uncomprehendingly.

"That is remarkably strange," declared he, "because it was yesterday in the middle of the day that I took him out to lunch myself."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Lesser Evil.

A pompous individual from the East, says a Texas newspaper, happened to be traveling in Western Texas and stopping at a hotel when trouble started among some cowboys, who prepared to conduct the argument with revolvers.

"Stranger," said a Texan to the pompous man, "it would be a good idee fur you to lay down on the floor till this dispute is settled."

"It does not comport with the dignity of a Boston gentleman of my profession," said the pompous gentleman, "to wallow in the dirt on the floor."

"You may be right, stranger," answered the Texan, as he prepared to recline, "but my opinion is that you had better lose yer dignity fur the time bein' than to have the daylights let into your system by a '44.'"

Longevity in Virginia.

"Mine is the prize state for longevity," said a Virginian who was registered at a Chestnut street hotel. "I can produce a list of nineteen former citizens and slaves of my state whose years when they died aggregated 2,241 years. Of the nineteen persons named the youngest when he died was 110 years old. Two lived to be 130, one to be 126, two to be 121, one to be 116, two 115, three 114, one 113, two 112, two 111, one 110, one 120, and one, a negro, lived to the ripe old age of 136 years. Of the nineteen persons only six were negroes; all the others were whites.

"While I am in the humor I will tell another one. There is, or was, a few years ago, standing on the banks of Neabsco creek, Virginia, a tombstone carrying probably the oldest monumental inscription in the United States. The date is 1608, and it is thought that the deceased was one of John Smith's men. This is the inscription: 'Here lies ye body of Lieut. William Harris, who died May ye 16th, 1608; aged 65 years; by birth a Briton; a good soldier; a good husband and neighbor.'"—Philadelphia Press.

Some Household Requirements.

We pray thee, O yankee ingenuity, to give us: A window shade that rolls up straight, a window shade roller that stops winding when the tassel reaches the pole, a window sash that doesn't rattle when the wind blows, a rug that won't turn up at the edges, a silver service that will not tarnish, door hinges that won't creak, door locks with spring latches which yield to their keeper without the constant assistance of soap, a bunch of keys that will not rust, milk bottles that will clean themselves, garbage pails that will defy white wings and the porter, steam heaters that won't stink, gas tips that won't clog and fish tail, a griddle that won't smoke, a clock that keeps time.

Anti-Clericalism in France.

Anti-clericalism has gone so far in France that it is proposed to revive the declericalized calendar of the Revolution.

French Physician-Statesmen.

If the French republic should ever be sick it will not be for want of doctors to look after its health. About one-third of the chamber of deputies and half the senate is composed of practicers of the healing art. The various ministries have plenty of physicians. The recent appointment of Dr. Gastinel to the ministry of public instruction brings their number up to sixty. The ministry of the interior has no fewer than four physicians. The ministry of public instruction has two, the ministry of foreign affairs has four, the ministry of finance has six, and the ministry of public works seven. But the record is held by the department of posts and telegraphs, for Mr. Berard, the under secretary, has at the disposal of his department no fewer than twenty-seven male doctors, two surgeons and five women doctors.

Canadian Army Officers' Pay.

Lieutenants in the Canadian army are to receive hereafter $2 a day, captains $3, majors $4, colonels $5.

GEORGE L. WATSON DEAD.

Heart Disease Carries Off Famous Scotch Yacht Designer.

George Lennox Watson, yacht designer, who has for some time past been ill, died at his residence in Glasgow, Scotland, Nov. 12. Heart disease was the cause.

In the death of George L. Watson, the yachting world has lost from its ranks one of the most prominent supporters of the sport and the world of naval architecture one of its leading members. Mr. Watson was almost as well known in America as in Europe, and the results of his labors as a designer of both racing and cruising craft are quite as familiar to American yachtsmen as to those abroad. His efforts to design a vessel that would win the America's cup made him a conspicuous figure this side of the Atlantic, and though his failures in the Thistle, in the Valkyries and the Shamrock II. are matters of well remembered yachting history, his productions in this line invariably frightened the defenders of the old trophy, and thus the New York Yacht club, together with the millions of our patriotic citizens only breathed with freedom when his vessels were defeated in the last races of their international matches.

GEORGE L. WATSON

FINNS IN CZAR'S SERVICE.

Seemingly Favored for Positions of Responsibility.

Some astonishment is being expressed because the czar, who so distrusts the Finns in their own country, appoints so many to responsible positions in the fighting service. His minister of marine, Admiral Avellan, is, of course, of Finnish origin. So is Admiral Wirenius, who was recently given an important command. Gen. Grippenberg, another Finn, who comes of a family that fought for Charles XII. and Gustavus III., is to be the colleague and equal of Kuropatkin if he does not supersede him. "What is the reason of it all?" an inquisitive person asked a young diplomat in London recently. With precocious wisdom and caution that aspiring youth replied: "Well, you know, when a man can't bring a fight to a finish the best thing he can do is to send the Finnish to the fight."

LEAVES THE PENSION OFFICE.

Commissioner Ware's Resignation Accepted by the President.

Commissioner of Pensions Ware on Nov. 14 tendered his resignation to the president and it was accepted, to take effect Jan. 1. For years it has been definitely known that Mr. Ware would retire from his office soon after the fall elections and return to his home in Kansas to resume his law practice. It is believed that Commissioner Ware's action was not due to any suggestion that the severance of his relations with the pension office would be agreeable to the president.

EUGENE WARE

CALLED THE JUDGE'S BLUFF.

Lawyer Well Acquainted With the Habits of His Honor.

Congressman Bankhead, of Alabama, has a weakness for gambling stories. One that he tells is of a time when a spasmodic attempt was being made to drive gamesters out of Mobile. A witness was on the stand testifying for the defense, it being well known that the judge was a skillful poker player. The witness talked of "going blind," "raising," "passing" and so on, and finally his honor said gravely: "Mr. Jackson, you are using a good many of what I presume are technical terms. Will you be good enough to explain some of them?" The witness, with equal gravity, replied: "I shall be pleased to do so, you honor, if you will kindly let me have your poker deck for a few moments."

Author Has Had Busy Life.

Charles Wagner, apostle of the simple life and author of the book of that name, is tall and large framed, with unruly light hair and remarkably keen and expressive eyes set in a face lined and seamed and rugged with the stress of time. His hands are still more deeply and closely wrinkled, the hands of a strong man, but a man to whom life has not brought luxury and ease and indulgence, but one to whom the days and the day's work have been hard. The nervous, restless manner betokens the incessant activity, the unceasing expenditure of nerve force, shown also in the sparkle of the eyes, which seem to note and comprehend the meaning of everything they chance to fall upon.

Centenarian Still Votes.

Patrick Keerwin of Seward, Westmoreland county, Pa., the oldest voter in the United States, cast his twenty-first presidential ballot for Parker and Davis. He is 107 years 8 months and 1 day old and takes the same keen interest in politics to-day as he did fifty years years ago.

GEN. LEW WALLACE FAILING.

Distinguished Soldier and Author Thought to Be Nearing the End.

Members of the family, as well as close friends, deny the statement that his trouble is cancer of the stomach, but the denials are couched in language so ambiguous as to leave little doubt that this is the real trouble. Gen. Wallace himself has apparently given up hope of recovery and is awaiting the end. Letters he has written to friends within the past month say this in so many words and a few of the aged soldiers, comrades in arms, who have called upon him lately have received the same word from his own lips.

Capt. McGrew of Washington, D. C., was a called at the Wallace home in this city a few weeks ago and to the captain General Wallace said that he did not expect to live through the coming winter.

At the Wallace home it was learned that while Gen. Wallace is not confined to his bed his strength is failing rapidly. To the question, "Is Gen. Wallace suffering from cancer of the stomach?" no positive denial was made.

All that was said was: "No, no; we hope not. It seems to be merely an aggravated case of chronic indigestion that has grown more severe in the last few weeks. The general is very weak and takes little nourishment, but we can not think his trouble is anything as serious as cancer."

Gen. Lew Wallace.

MORGAN A LIBERAL GIVER.

Philanthropic Societies Helped by Him in Secret.

Although J. Pierpont Morgan is credited with gifts to philanthropic enterprises which reach $1,000,000 a year, his name does not appear on any of the ten buildings in the city which were built with his money. The greatest secrecy surrounds his charitable work, which is much more extensive than is generally supposed. As a matter of fact, Mr. Morgan is well up toward the head of the great givers of the world. One of his chief philanthropies is keeping boys off the street. As vestryman in St. George's church in Stuyvesant square, Manhattan, he has organized a club for this purpose, and out of the club has grown the New York Trade school, as well as a smaller trade school connected with the church. Mr. Morgan endowed the first club with $500,000. Among the gifts of Mr. Morgan are $1,000,000 to Harvard college, $1,350,000 for a private hospital in Stuyvesant square, $500,000 for the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, $100,000 for the Young Men's Christian association, $500,000 for the Loomis Hospital for Consumptives, $100,000 for a library in Holyoke, Mass., where his father was born; $125,000 for preserving the palisades, $350,000 for a new parish house and rectory in Stuyvesant square, $500,000 for the collection of porcelains and $1,000,000 for the Tiffany gem collection for the Metropolitan museum.

WOMEN AT RACE TRACKS.

Racing Managers Seek for Means to Discourage Them.

Racing managers in the east are glad that the season is over, having ended without a public outcry against sport on the turf. They have feared some such result because of the marked increase in the number of women who have been attending the various tracks. "These speculators begin by betting on tips or the judgment of friends," said one veteran horseman, "but when the gambling frenzy takes possession of them they go to extremes. A woman will talk to touts, stable boys and hangers-on whom she has never met, and in this way comes in close contact with men of the worst morals, who do not hesitate to take advantage of every opportunity offered. It is likely that before the next season opens some rules will be established to discourage women from going to the track."

PROMINENT IN MANY LINES.

Youthful British Statesman Has Had Active Career.

William H. Grenfell, M. P., now prominent as a tariff reformer, has played many parts, though still quite a young man. He is the beau ideal of British athleticism, having distinguished himself at cricket, as oarsman, as pedestrian, as mountain climber and as hunter of big game. He has climbed the Alps, shot in the Rockies and the Himalayas, swam twice across Niagara and was stroke of a racing eight that crossed the English channel. Politically, he has boxed the compass, having begun as private secretary to the late Sir William Vernon Harcourt. Now he is not only a tory, but an ardent adherent of Joseph Chamberlain.

Tricky Chinamen.

An English writer, commenting on the rumor that Gen. Kuropatkin allowed horses and mules to graze among the graves of honored Chinese dead, declares that Chinese are not likely to be much shocked at such a circumstance. He says that the religions of the orient, of course excepting Mohammedanism, are mere rituals without meaning—the dead husks of forgotten faiths. He tells of a China man whom he found burning counterfeit bank bills as a sacrifice to his joss. It was pointed out to him that the sacrifice was useless, as the notes were worthless. To this the Chinaman replied, with a knowing leer: "Joss no savvy."

Zangwill's Explanation.

The old saying that "only lords, Americans and fools travel first class in England" was being discussed at a dinner in New York recently. Israel Zangwill, the well-known author, was one of the party. "I always travel third class," said Mr. Zangwill. "Why?" someone asked. "Because there is no fourth class."

SAID TO BE OLDEST MASON.

New Hampshire Man Vigorous in His Hundred and Third Year.

James Bellows McGregor, of Northville, N. H., who recently celebrated his one hundred and third birthday, is believed to be the oldest Mason in the United States. Five generations of his family joined in the celebration. His one hundredth anniversary was observed by 700 of the Masonic fraternity. When above 90 Mr. McGregor painted the belfry of a church, climbing to the top to finish the job. His health is still excellent, his figure erect, his appetite good and he eats what he likes. He is a great drinker of coffee, but never uses liquor or tobacco. He makes his home with a son and grandchild in the old house where he was born. Not long ago he walked to the village store with his granddaughter, Alice McGregor, aged 22 years, and on returning home old age and youth were obliged to ascend a hill. When the summit had been nearly reached the centenarian turned laughingly and yet with a serious meaning to his young companion, remarking: "Am I walking too fast for you?"

COL. ANTHONY A BELIEVER.

Made Statement of Religious Creed on His Deathbed.

Shortly before his death Col. D. R. Anthony of Leavenworth said that if an epitaph were to be put on his tombstone it should give the date of birth and death and this summary of his life: "He helped make Kansas a free state. He fought to save the union. He published the Daily Times for nearly forty years in the interest of Leavenworth. He was no hypocrite." As he neared the end he called one of the members of the family to his bedside and dictated the following statement relative to his religious ideas: "I die in full confidence of a divine power who made and controls the universe. Whatever was made by that divine power is perfect and remains perfect. We should do unto others as we would be done by. I don't believe God ever created a devil. I don't believe that a devil exists anywhere except in the heart of a man or beast."

DIES WHILE SURF BATHING.

Miss Isadore Rush, Popular Actress, Victim of Accident.

While bathing in the surf at Coronada Beach, California, Miss Isadore Rush, leading lady in "Glittering Gloria," was caught by an immense wave and carried into deep water. Assistance was at once hurried to her, but she was unconscious when brought to shore. Every means possible used to revive her were in vain

MISS ISADORE RUSH

FUNNY STORIES HURT TRADE.

Humorists Scare People from New York's Famous Hotel.

The managers of the St. Regis hotel, New York, complain that newspaper humorists are scaring people away from the house with their stories of the enormous expense incident to living in the new hostelry. Among the funny paragraphs printed are these: "Waiter, bring me a plate of St. Regis ice cream, if it does not cost more than $414." "I regret that we are all out of that, sir. The cheapest thing is a chocolate eclaire, at $500 per half portion." "You can live nicely at the Hotel St. Regis for $100,000 a year. It is a caravansary whose cachet will be so unmistakable that none save those of the largest means and the most unmistakable social standing will care to be among its patrons, so icy will be the reception to others."

LEARNED MUCH IN CHINA.

Celestials Taught New York Surgeon Meaning of Contentment.

A New York surgeon, who has been attached to a hospital in Soochow, China, for some time, is home on a brief visit. A friend asked him what he had learned in China and the surgeon replied: "Cheerfulness of mind and stoical contentment. In New York my chief trouble was trying to forget that other men had more money than I. No matter where I turned it was to be brought face to face with the ostentatious display of riches, and I tell you it was mighty hard to be cheerful in my poverty. Poverty, of course, is only comparative. In China it is easy to be cheerful and poor, and no trouble at all to feel contented. Since making the intimate acquaintance of the Chinese I accept my lot in life with happy philosophy and indifference. I am not tormented by unreasoning ambition and have forgotten the meaning of envy."

Sarah Bernhardt's Life.

Here is a sample of Mme. Bernhardt's breezy, easy style of writing, from a letter written to a friend from her fort on Belle isle in Brittany: "You want to know what I do at Belle isle. I rest. I rest by fatiguing myself. I lead a paradoxical life at Paris, as you know. One must breathe, nevertheless. The same destiny which has made me the servant of an art in which the brain, heart, sensibility, intelligence alone work has given me a taste, a need, a mania for physical movement. How do I reconcile these two? I do not, but I go to Belle isle. I see you laugh: 'What! Belle isle for nature so insatiable? It is so little—Belle isle.'"

Holland's Queen Owns Dairy.

The queen of the Netherlands is an enthusiastic farmer. A dairy has been established in connection with the royal castle at Loo, and it is run on regular business lines by its owner, large quantities of butter and milk being sold regularly from the dairy, which is now self-supporting and profitable.

WEALTHY WOMAN LEAVES CHURCH SHE BENEFITED

The Marquise des Monstiers Merinville, formerly Miss M. G. Caldwell, who, it will be remembered, founded the Roman Catholic university at Washington some years ago, has repudiated her former creed and left the Roman Catholic church.

It will be remembered that the marquise des Monstiers Merinville and her sister, the Baroness von Zeedwitz, are the daughters of the late William S. Caldwell and his wife, who was a Breckinridge of Kentucky. Shortly before his death Mr. Caldwell became a convert to Roman Catholicism and left his children to the care of Roman Catholics in New York, whom his wife had met in church circles.

The younger sister married some fifteen years ago a German nobleman, a Lutheran, and since then also has left the Roman Catholic communion. The elder has been in bad health for some years.

Prominent members of the Roman Catholic clergy in Washington expressed their surprise at the announcement that the Marquise des Monstiers, formerly Miss M. G. Caldwell, and the founder of the Catholic university at Washington had renounced the Catholic faith. In fact, they were loath to believe she had formed such a determination.

Bishop Spalding, of Peoria, when asked if he could assign any reason for the Marquise des Monstiers' action, he answered that he could not; that he knew her only as a good Roman Catholic, and until the announcement was made had given no thought otherwise. "It is all a mystery to me," he said.

One official of the Roman Catholic church attributed as a possible cause, taking the story to be correct, the notoriety which the university gained by the failure of Thomas E. Waggaman, its treasurer, by which the university suffered considerable financial loss.

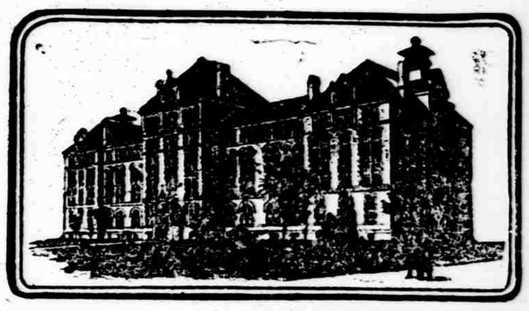
Member of Kentucky Family.

Mary Gwendolin Caldwell is a Kentucky beauty and heriess, her mother being one of the famous Breckinridge family of the blue grass state. When a little girl she inherited from her father a fortune of $2,000,000, and at her mother's death inherited $500,000 more.

MARQUISE DES MONSTIERS-MERINVILLE

After graduating from a convent she and her sister, the present Baroness von Zeedwitz, went abroad to travel with their aunt.

On their return to America, Gwendolin went to Louisville, Ky., rented an entire floor of the Galt house, and prepared to entertain in a manner new to the people of that place. Her first public appearance was at the opening night of Mary Anderson. After the play see entertained half of Louisville in her apartments. The newspapers the next morning printed columns of not too friendly comment on the appearance of the heiress and especially of her imported gown. It was low cut and Miss Caldwell objected to the manner in which it was described. She returned to New York the next day.



Main Building Roman Catholic University.

Soon after reaching her majority, Miss Caldwell, through her guardian, Bishop Spalding, of Peoria, announced to the Catholic hierarchy her intention of endowing the Catholic university, and a council was held to consider her offer.

Such a project long had been considered, but sufficient funds had never been provided. Miss Caldwell donated the eighty-eight acres on the edge of Washington, erected three of the largest buildings, including Caldwell hall, which is the largest of the present group, and provided for the maintenance of the university for three years. Her sister, the Baroness von Zeedwitz, gave Caldwell chapel to the university.

For this service Pope Leo XIII. bestowed upon Gwendolin Caldwell a diamond-studded medal, which he had struck especially for her, and also conferred the decoration of the Order of the Rose, which distinction no other woman ever has held.

The young heiress went to Italy in 1887, and there met Prince Murat, who was thirty-three years the senior of Miss Caldwell, and deeply in debt. He was the grandson of Murat, king of Naples, and of Caroline, sister of Napoleon I.

After their engagement was announced preparations for a regal wedding were made, a trousseau fit for a queen secured, and the day for the ceremony set.

The day before the marriage the prince and his legal representative and Miss Caldwell and her attorneys met to arrange the antenuptial contract. The prince insisted upon the control of the fortune. Miss Caldwell refused this. Then he offered to take half of it. This the American girl refused, saying that she had intended settling $25,000 a year upon her husband. The prince wanted more. Miss Caldwell at once broke the engagement and returned to America.

Miss Caldwell, in 1892, announced her engagement to the Marquis de Monstiers-Merinville. It was said to be a love match. She was married on October 19 of that year, the ceremony being performed by Bishop Spalding. After her marriage the marquise went to Paris to live and her entertainments were notable there. She spent much of her time in charitable labors. Her health began to fail two years ago. Since then she has led the life of a recluse.

Girl Students Celebrated Election.

The girls of Wilson college, Chambersburg, Pa., celebrated the recent national election. There were torchlight processions of both republican and democratic students, the burning of red fire and the display of transparencies. The paraders marched to a gymnasium hall, where Miss Helen Parett, an Ohio girl, represented President Roosevelt and Miss Ethel Ball, a daughter of Judge Ball of Wilmington, impersonated Judge Parker. Miss Mary Schultz was Charles W. Fairbanks and Miss Clara Lee of Philadelphia Henry G. Davis.

Regretted Voting So Soon.

Representative Dalton, of West Virginia, says that on election day a friend of his met a darky coming from the polls at one of the precincts and asked: "Well, Sam, what are they voting for down there?" "Mars Thomas," answered the negro, "dis mornin' dey wuz votin' fer two dollars an' er half, but I don't knows what dey is votin' fer now. I 'spects dat I voted too soon, Mars Thomas."

Too Busy to See Pyramids.

The Westminster Gazette reports the case of an English officer who was stationed for two years at Cairo and who never took the trouble to go out to look at the pyramids. In explaining his failure to see those landmarks of progress he said: "What with polo and parties and bridge and cricket I never had a minute to myself."

"Wreckage" Worth Collecting.

Rev. William Richardson of Lewes, England, died recently, leaving a will on the margin of which he wrote: "This is all twaddle. Only wreckage of an estate." As the "wreckage" amounted to something over $87,000, the estate must have been of fair proportions originally.

"Discovered" Gilbert and Sullivan.

It was the late John Hollingshead, London's famous theater manager, who discovered the remarkable collaborative possibilities of Gilbert and Sullivan, the two men who may be said to have founded and perfected the school of comic opera.

Infant Prodigy "Made Good."

Willy Hess, leader of the Boston Symphony orchestra, began his musical studies at 6 and at 10 was an infant prodigy touring Holland.

Bounty for Coolies.

The Chinese government is to receive £300 a thousand for all the Chinese coolies shipped to South African mines.

Gave Himself Away.

Prof. Ladd, instructor in psychology at Yale, while lecturing before the members of the senior class a short time ago, unconsciously "gave himself away" in this fashion: "Now, let me illustrate that point. One day a celebrated psychologist, a world-renowned psychologist, I might say, was walking down street when I met a little girl, and said to her—" What the professor said was drowned in the outburst of laughter from the students.

Woman Master of Foxhounds.

Many women in the British islands hunt their own harriers, but only one, Miss Edith Somerville, is M. F. H. (master of foxhounds when the title is borne by a man). Miss Somerville's home is in Ireland, the O'Donovan being the honorary secretary. In addition to being a noted sportswoman, she is a successful novelist, some of her books taking high rank among the humorous works of the past few years.

Gymnasium on Liner.

On the new North German Lloyd liner Prinz Eitel Friedrich, which leaves Southampton for China and Japan, is a gymnasium, twenty-five feet long, twenty-one feet wide and fifteen feet high. It contains machines for rowing, swimming and cycling, machines that will exercise every muscle in the body, and two Swedish electrical health machines.

Rules for Chauffeurs.

Winthrop E. Scarritt, president of the Automobile Club of America, has been laying down some intelligent rules for chauffeurs. Here are some pertinent points on which he insists: First, master your machine; second, always be prepared to stop on the instant, and, third, show care and consideration for other users of the highways.

Eulogized Senator Hoar.

The Massachusetts Society of Los Angeles, Cal., has passed resolutions as a mark of respect to the memory of Senator Hoar, recognizing that by his death "the oppressed has lost a fearless defender, justice an earnest advocate, the nation an ideal statesman and true American."

Laurier in Poor Health.

Premier Laurier is again in such poor health on account of his hard work in the recent political campaign that he has arranged to go to the southern states to recuperate until February, when parliament will be called.