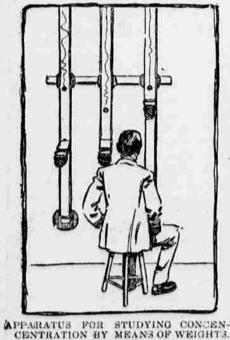


tract his attention had been removed. Even the wall paper offered no glaring contrasts in its color scheme. His second account of the aforesaid happening was different ever so slightly, from the first. At the end of a given period another account was recorded Again there was a slight difference. And after a time it became evident that the subject was depending on his previous remem-brances of the event in question. The infer-ence drawn finally was that if the intermediate tests had not been instituted the final test would have been even more inaccurate than it was. In the meantime, while this test of mem-

ory of a more or less complicated event was being carried on, the subject was ex-perimented upon in order to ascertain in degree he could recollect colors. He was placed in a darkened roos, and a colora shade of red flashed on a screen-was shown to him. After a time he was maked to pick out the shade which had been shown to him previously. He could do so when allowed to compare the shade with others But again he was saled to look at a screen

ditions.

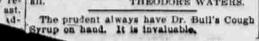


which could be automatically graduated, so that the very lightest tint of red could be almost imperceptibly changed to the deepest shade. Fallure to detect the particular cases the result was the contrary. Every inconclusion. And it was with a like result that a sories of notes, struck upt: the plano, were tried. ELOWER HABIT.

carried on. The idea is to show that the unconscious remembrance of anything when certain odor is smelled is merely a habit f an intellectual order. Let us say that of an intellectual of the opera "Faust," when the odor of violets is present. Doubtless is the first instance the odor actually was present while we listened to the opera. Now, immediately after this, it was simply a natural sequence that we should think a natural sequence that we should think the forst instance the flower. To see the opera when we see the flower. To see the opera when we see the flower. To see the opera when we see the flower. To see the opera when we see the flower. To see the opera when we see the flower. To see the opera when we see the flower. To see the opera when we see the flower. To see the opera when we see the flower. To see of the opera when we see the nower. To see After playing on an organ a man often fin-was to smell, and to smell was to connect the odor with the opera. The slightest in-tellectual effort would complete the chain. A few occasions of this nature would change the process into a habit. Often only cue occan-sion is necessary, but the process is as much of the intellect as it is of the sense of smell, even more so, in fact. Referring again to control is necessary to a fact. Referring again to control is necessary by the process is as much of the intellect as it is of the sense of smell. 's poem, the process might be called follows.' Taking habit. To show that this Taking

it. To show that this singular experiment Surrounded by the lect is being al-invariably re-of " ast. Theopore and the second s

ig so well.



tor saw the rushing waters and realized how he had urged me on and the narrow escape the entire train bid had he sat down on the trunk of a fallen tree by the creating of enthusiasm such as people are wrought up to in the theater, but that in everyday life persons may be made to work. fast or slow, accordingly as they are surside of the road and actually cried like a child. I felt like asking him who was rounded by various cdors, or brought within caring of certain sounds. It is found, for losing his nerve now, but my escape was too miraculous for me to get funny. xample, that some men will perform mechanical work much faster if an odor of violets prevides the workroom. Others can "Wo were tied up there until daylight the next morning, and it was noon before work much slower under the same influence Prof. Tichner was asked if the writer of this

the waters had sufficiently fallen to per mit us to throw a temporary bridge over description could be made to write a story beyer or worse if surrounded by some specified odor. His reply was that the The waters down in that counthe run. try rise to flood height and subside in a writing of a story was a very complicated process, involving many psychologic con-It is very seldom I tell this story night. an it seems so ridiculous to any one no acquainted with a railroad man's every-day ditions. The mental associations needfu were likely to be too absorbing. But, when life. No one has been able to explain it to me, and I can't understant it myself. the work wis more mechanical in its nature, the case would be different. A bricklayer could undoubtedly be swayed in All I know is that I was powerless in the hands of some cns. an unseen power, stronger than I was." either direction by the sense of smell. The effects were percisely the same with sound.

FIRED OUT BY SUPERSTITION

Prof. 'Tichener's account of these experi-"Experiences down in that country are bound to be exciting," spoke up a bright-looking man of middle age, whose face de-noted great firmness and a more than usual intelligence." nents, as related to the writer, is as follows PROF. TICHENER'S STATEMENT. "It is claimed that you can sometimes do our work best under a slight abstraction. intelligence. "I worked down there for nye years, and I must say the country is enough to drive a man to drink. It might suit a how a walknow engineer has That is, if you have everything too comfort able, concentration is not as easy as though you were working under a slight abstraction as for instance, if some one is playing a plane nearby We made a number of invesno use for it. I was finally driven out of the country through superstition. "It was in 1885. I had just been promoted to a passenger train on the Tennessee road down in that state. It was a night train crossing the mountains, and had the reputa-tion of never having met with a mishap. tigations to see, if possible, what the actua effect of a distraction is on the mind which is in a state of attention. We first got attention by making a long series of experi ments, in which the subject had to judge o "One night as we were passing over the range, with its dismal shadows and abrupt two impressions given one after another One test was made by dropping weights from different heights onto a scale and having the curves, I thought I felt the engine strike something. I had not seen anything, al-though my head was continually out the subject note by the sound whether the weight was falling a shorter or longer distance Immense amount of attention is required window and looking directly ahead. Some Another test was made with shades of color

thing soft swept over my face, causing a sensation so peculiar that for a moment I could not tell whether its origin was internal By changing the shades, it is difficult to detect a slight change of color. The red and shades are somewhat easy, but to tell or external. "The next instant I looked around to see the changes in brown is very difficult. We practiced on weights and sounds up to the smallest limit of space, to find just the smallif the fireman had noticed anything. He had just opened the firebox door to put in est difference that could be detected with a complete strain of attention. Then we pro-ceeded to distract our subjects while they a shovel of coal. I saw him pick up some-thing from the floor of the cab and examine it by the light of the fire. "Je-je-rusalem! It's hair! shrieked the fireman, with chattering teeth, coming over were dropping weights and making sounds. The object, of course, was to find if this dis-

traction made them able to perceive slighter difference than before, or wheth to me and holding it up before my eyes Woman's hair, to "It made my flesh creep and my hair alhe distraction would prevent their attend-

most stand up straight. I shut off the en-gine immediately, and by giving her plenty "The result differed very greatly with various cases, and the method of distraction. We found that with abstraction by smell of air and sand soon brought the train to a had produced that strange action. I be-standstill. The conductor came forward on lieved the fireman had done something to the run to inquiro the cause of the halt. I her to tease me, but he sat dozing on his (scents) some subjects could think better and called out that I had struck something and box, the very picture of innocence. I sus-he and the fireman, going forward, searched pected him, but said nothing. the engine, and found a big splash of "The next trip I made I shall never forget, blood on one of the driving wheels. This told as it was the last 1 ever made over that

maximum, three were able to judge better under slight abstraction. We also experi-mented with abstraction while students were be found. Pretty soon I got a signal to back, and after being slowed down and stopped, the fireman came up into the cab. "Too bad, old fellow.' he said. 'it's a woman, and very g od iosking. It's not much been cut off by the wheel." working in arithmetic, division, addition, etc. And we tried it while they translated

"It proved to be the corpse of a refined woman, and what she could have been doing alone on the railroad track in those desolate mountains is a mystery to me. I cover left the engine to see the remains which were loaded into the baggage car: I was sufficiently worked up without ceeting a finger toucher any blood rnd white faces that night. My nerves would have probably gone down to the normal in an hour or two, if the fireman had not told me that the index finger of had not told with the head. was sufficiently worked up without seeing the woman's left band had been cut off, and that they were unable to find it

NERVE GIVES WAY. wired the agent at the station near where peared, the accident occurred about the sad affair, "Once



month old '213' came out in first-class ondition, and I was so pleased with her hat I forget all about the spot of blood on he driving wheel. I had a gentle reminder of it, however, the first run I made with her over those dark mountains. "When we struck the curve where the

voman had been killed, I gave the engine a little more steam. It was down hill at that place, but I always opened the throttle a little in order to get a good start up the next grade, half a mile ahead. This time I gave her a good deal, for I was pleased with the way old '213' was moving herself. Just as I yanked her open I stuck my head out the window so as to see the track better. The exhaust seemed to stop. I felt my engive check and die out, as if some one had shut off her throttle.

"I pulled my head in quickly to see what had produced that strange action. I be-"The next trip I made I shall never forget,

the tale. "Then the crew and several passengers went back over the track to see what could be found. Pretty soon I got a signal to hack and after being slowed down and good gauge of steam and was dozing on his box. I pulled open the throttle. We were passing the fatal spot. I leaned back against my cushion and fixed my eyes on the reclin

THE FINGER OF FATE.

"The next instant the cab filled with flying hair. I felt the engine check and die as dead as if the air had been turned on. My eyes dropped to the throttle and instantly n.y blood seemed to turn to ice. There was a finger touching the throttle. It was the index finger of the left hand-a woman's hand. Around it was a plain gold band and a ring of blood where it had been separated

"There was no mistaking that finger; it was there and it simply pressed the life out of the engine. The speed was so diminished

"This was a small thing to worry about that the fireman, perceiving it with a start, when compared with the otherwise crushed jumped down and began giving her coal, and bleeding body, but it seemed to stick He did not discover the true cause of old He did not discover the true cause of old No. 213's strange action, for just as he to my mind with great persistency. When No. 213's strange action, for just as he we reached the first telegraph station I opened his eyes the phantom finger disap-

"Once was enough for me. As soon as I and asked him to make a careful search could get to the office of the superintendent

lieve I shall ever go back there to work. Th country has a creepy feeling for me." SWEARING GENERAL NELSON.

Lurid Speech of the Man Who Helped to Save Kentucky.

Among the noted Kentuckians who, by ment in 1861 was General Nelson. He was a and his tragical death made his name for a time familiar to the entire country.

When General Bragg undertook his retro-grade movement toward the Ohio river in the summer of 1862, thereby compelling General Buell to fall back from middle Tennessee and begin the memorable race of the contending armies for Louisville, a rice which culminated in the union victory at Phillipsburg, General Nelson was placed in f the district surrounding Nashcommand ville, with instructions to concentrate the scattered union troops in the vicinity and hold that important center of military

operations. "It was at Murfreesboro, about forty miles southeast of Nashville," said a veteran, "that 1 first met Nelson. The cavalry regiment of which I was then ligutenant

colonel was directed to report to him there without delay, and on a hot July day, as we neared that town, I was sent forward to announce our arrival. I found the headquarters in a house facing the public square, and, making my business known to the adjutant general, he proceeded to notify Nelson, who was in an inner room. In a ew moments the general appeared, clad only in white duck trousers, white shirt and

slippers, towering over six feet in height and weighing certainly more than 200 pounds. I made my report, and he asked me about the roads. Among others, I pointed out a road which skirted the western base of the Cumberland mountains, and remarked: "This is the rold Morgan and other guer-

rillas usually follow in their raids northern Tennessee and Kentucky. people along it are in sympathy with the robels, and are siways ready to give information to them which they withhold from us.' "'That's a blank blank lie!'

"I was startled. I stepped back from the

"'Since the beginning of the war.' "'Well, you had better resign, and go home. A man who has been in the army that long and can't drink whisky without water

is blank poor stuff for a soldier.' "The water came, the whisky was prop erly disposed of, and I was ready to depart when he still further astonished me by place

ing his hand on my shoulder and saying: 'Young man, we shall probably meet fre their prompt, patriotic action, prevented quently in the future, and you must not tak their state from joining the secession move- offense at my language and manner." "Our regiment was sent to an outpost si ment in 1861 was General Nelson. He was a giant in stature and almost a fiend in order was received to report immediately in temper, relates the New York Sun. His the town. We accordingly started. The meteoric military career, his lurid speech pickets mistook us for the enemy, and by the time we reached town a brigade had turned out to resist the supposed night at-tack. I explained to the commanding officer

the cause of the alarm, and the dense column of infantry and artillery was haited. Then down the crowded street the bull of Bashan roared; Nelson was working his way through the ranks to the front.

"What the blank and blank is the colum halted for? Where is the blank in command Why don't some blank report the cause of th alarm?

"Here he got within hailing distance of the brigade commander, who explained the situa-tion, edding that an officer of the advancing cavalry was then with him

"'Why the blank don't he come and report to me?" exclaimed the general. "I worked my way through the crowder

ranks and was soon in his immediate pres-ence, when I announced myself to Dim.

"'Oh, it's you, is it? Why the blank didn't you kill some of those cowardly pickets? General, order the troops to their quarters and see that the picket guard punished for this false alarm. Colonel, have your regiment halted here for the night and report to me in the morning and have drink."

"Several times after this I encountered General Nelson, and in every instance whether in camp or on a march, his invita-tion was repeated. I never saw him in-toxicated, and do not for one moment be lieve that, while on duty, he indulged to excess. The one objectionable characteristic of the man was his language. This apparinto The His outbursts ently he could not control. were dreaded by those brought in contact "One night the cavalry attached to his

ficer, and was followed by infantry and ar-tillery, with which was Nelson himself. As the night advanced rain get is and the darkness became Egyption in its impenetrable-Toward midnight the column became

stopping for? Where is that blank Colonel

100

"'Here I am, General Nelson,' called out the colonel as he tried to force his way to-ward the voice, and as he approached it he added: 'You must not use such language in addressing me, sir. I am a Kentucky gentleman as well as yourself and in giving orders to me you must address me accord-

reply or apology; the impossibility of pro-ceeding in the darkness was stated, and we were directed to remain where we were until daylight.

"Instances similar to this might be multiplied, but they would only be slightly varied repetitions. Nelson continued his vituperations and denunciations on dil occasions until the climax came in the Gault house in Louisville, when General Jeff C. Davis shot him mortally in resentment at a most gross and personal public insult." That Nelson appreciated in others the

bold language he habitually used is demonstrated by a story he himself told with every evidence of enjoyment. He com-manded the advance division of Bueil's army, which so opportunely arived to re-inforce General Grant at Pittsburg Landing. While hurrying forward to reach that destination he gave orders that no soldier should, under any pretext, be permitted to ride on the army wagons.

"One day," he said, "I stopped at a planter's house beside the read to get a drink of buttermilk and sat down on porch to rest a few minutes. A train of wagons was ressing, and perched on the top of one, with his musket across his legs, rode a soldier-a mere boy-in open violation of orders. I arose as the wagon drew opposite me, put my hand on my revolver, and called out:

'Get down there, you blank, or I'll put a bullst through you." "And what do you think the blank little

whiffet did? He deliberately raised his whiffet did? He defiberately raised his musket, drew a beat on me, and sang out: ""Try it, blank you!"" "What did you do, general?" was asked. "Do? What you'd I do but let the boy ride

on. Think of it, a mere lad with nerve enough to defy and threaten a general. Why, if I had raised my pistol the blank little whiffet would have shot me sure as thunder.

Missouri Prohibition Convention.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 15.-A call has been is-aned by Charles E. Stokes, chairman of the prohibition state committee, for a state conprononcion state committee, for a state con-vention to meet at Moberly on May 5. Nominations will be made for the election to be held in Missouri next fall, when there will be elected a supreme judge, superin-tendent of public schools and rallroad com-

TO CURE COLD'IN ONE DAY

command was ordered on an inexplicable Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All expedition. It was under the command of druggists refund the money if it fails to cure, Colonel Harkan of Kentucky, the ranking of-