SUITED WITH FEW OF HIS WORKS

Comic Incident is Related About His Search for Model for the Celebrated Show Momorial.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 17.-"I believe that no sculptor ever gave more attention to minutest details of his work than the late Augustus Saint Gaudens," said a painter, a friend for three decades of the dead artist, who makes his home here. "He possessed a truly royal discontent-not a discontent of the ostentatious, self-deprecatory sort, but the sort which causes an artist generally to be only half satisfied or

whosly dissatisfied with his work.
"Few things that Saint Gaudens did ever came out just to suit him, except, perhaps the Peace of God figure in Rock Creek cometery here.

"That,' I heard bim my when the flaure was set up, 'is the best thing I have done or can do. I put my name to that gladly. shall never do any better, nor even so well." "He wasn't a man to dwell upon the imperfections of his own works for the palpapurpose of having those to whom he

made these plaints assure him that there were no imperfections. He was the keepest eye in judging his own work, and possessing a Coltic fairness he never deceived himself. They like the Parragut piece in New York,' I once heard him say, 'and I, too, used to like it. I think now, though, that I

missed the idea and was a bit theatrical, or, better, rhetorical there." "Of his works in low reflef he liked the portrait of Robert Louis Stevenson better than any.

'Stevenson was meant for eternity.' he told me once, 'without any sculptor's aid, but I am glad that the thing I did of him came out so well. I broke up three attempts at getting him before I was satisfied, and the thing cost me some years of genuine work odd times. But who wouldn't be willing to work his life away to make a Stevenson really expressing the man?"

Indefatigable in Toll. "Saint Gaudens worked with the energy and steadiness of a brickiayer engaged in overtime and double pay operations, but he never slouched over anything. He had enough commissions to carry him well into the twenty-first century, and he had quite stopped taking any orders in recent years unless the subjects were such as appealed keenly to his ambitious sense. He stopped making potboilers when he gave up camed cutting, and he never handed over a bit of work for approval and acceptance until he himself was as satisfied with it as he ever could be with his own work.

"An example of the immense amount o thought and actual bother he devoted to a work was the memorial to Robert G. Shaw, commander of the Fifty-fourth Massachusetts regiment, who fell at Fort Wagner. Taking his commission in 1884, Saint Gaudens finished the work in 1896.

"Nor was he a slow or fussy worker. He simply meant to be right and would not go ahead till he felt sure that he was right. "Of the fourteen years given to the Shaw

memorial only about two were spent in actual work. The rest of the time was given to planning and cancelling plans, modifying and re-arranging ideas, and, not least of the trouble, getting fit models for the soldier figures in the piece. He brought his first idea almost to completion before he reached the conclusion that it it right down and started anew on a on his door. lly different scheme.

Washington, and he had some curious experiences here in searching out models for the soldiers in the work, particularly the

Blacks Fear Night Doctor. "The blacks of Washington have always been afraid of the night doctors, and the more ignorant among them believe in the night doctors to the present day. Perhaps at the north the meaning of night doctor

"The night doctor obsesses the minds of eyes. The black had it, of course, that he, the blacks in any community where they the night doctor, was working with the live in numbers. He's the chap who's supposed to kill them after nightfall in order to turn their bodies over to medical colleges for a profit.

The average Washington black will keep his distance, if indeed he doesn't wheel and bolt for it, if he's addressed by a white man pretty late on a dark nightevery white man is a night doctor to him. Some of them really carry their razors for the purpose of protecting themselves against night doctors, though their contention in this respect is never allowed when they are fetched up in the police court for toting weapons.

"Saint Gaudens, with the Irish sense humor in him, revelled in it when he was mistaken for a night doctor by darkies whom he tackled after nightfall with a view to getting them to pose for him. He them before the whole house was aroused had the keen, alert look of some medical men, and he answered to the last item to the ignorant negro's idea of what a night doctor ought to look like. Saint Gaudens had to go prowling after dark for his models, for he worked without intermission

even for food. "The kind of a negro man he wanted for his Shaw memorial plece was the characteristic wdolly-headed African with genuine Congo features, and the negro of that type in or around Washington was bound to be of the sort to be haunted by the fear

of night doctors.

Saint Gaudens was coming uptown to his living place on a Fourteenth street car one night in 1894 when, glancing out of the car window at the people lined up at the U street transfer station, he caught sight of a husky black who it instantly occurred to him was the exact man he wanted for a Shaw memorial model. This was before ne was familiar with the ways of the blacks in this section and he went at his job in a way that was all wrong, as he laughingly

about to start-the black he had his eye on was waiting for a downtown car-and rushing up to the negro he took him by the coat lapel and said to him in his mewhat nervous way:

"Come over here, my man; I want you I am going to make a picture of you.' "That U street corner wasn't as well lighted then as it is now and the huge

black quailed under the close scrutiny in the eyes of the siert, bearded white man. " 'Picshuh o' me?' said the black, his eyes beginning to roll. Whaffo? Leggo

"'I want a picture of you,' explain the sculptor, restraining his amusement suse after I get the picture I want to carve you in stone, and-

"The big negro's eyes were popping by this time. He yanked himself loose from the grasp of the sculptor and bega

less it at a dead lope. 'Ef yo' all gits a ploshuh o' me Mistuh Night Doctuh, yo' 'll git uh picshuh of me dun goin' uhway from heah, runnin', the scared black called over his shoulder as he raced down U street, and

ST. CAUDENS SLAVE TO ART car track and held his sides until an RELIGION OF LUNCS, NOT CASH

"Only a few weeks after this, again at night and while strolling on Pennsylvania avenue this time, St. Gaudens came up with another negro who answered to the type he wanted for his negro sol-

Too Much for Negro.

"'My man,' he said, blocking the negro, I have been looking for you. I want to immortalise you'-St. Gaudens used the long word for the fun he got out of it in watching the negro's amagement over it. for negroes marvel more over big words than they do over miracles in nature. I wish to do you in stone. I want to-"That's as far as he ever got with that

me, too. The negro believers in the night doctor superstition have all heard that after they're killed and sold by the night doctors their bodies are pickled preservation purposes in a fluid causes them, when the dissectors are through with them, to turn to stone. Gaudens, in urgent need of

model for his negro soldier, took after the negro to explain the situation to him. Seeing this, the black began to how! as he ran, and then a policeman began to race after the negro and the sculptor. St. Gaudens pulled up when he was shouted at by the policeman.

What's alin' yeez? Did the dinge frisk yeez?' the policeman asked Saint Gaudena, and Saint Gaudens, though he was born in Ireland himself, couldn't understand that question, naturally enough. 'I want that man' he started to say to

the officer, 'for the purpose of-' "'Well, Oi'll git him fr yeez,' panted the cop, and away he went after the negro, who was turning a corner then.

"The policeman rapped on the pavement with his club and blow his whistle, and the policeman on the other beat heard the signals and saw the fiving negro bound his way, and corralled the man. There were slaty gray or ashen spots all over the breathless black's face when he was finally brought back to where Saint Gaudens was standing. Sculptor Tries to Explain.

"Then the sculptor endeavored to explain to the two policeman and the negro just what his difficulty was and how he wanted the black to pose for him. But the policemen couldn't see it, and they roasted Saint Gaudens for running after a decent negro

on the public street. "'Of've th' best notion in th' wurld pinch yees f'r it,' and Saint Gaudens would perhaps have been taken to the station house had not one of the instructors at the Corcoron School of Art come along and ixed the matter up.

"After that, in order to keep Saint Gaudens out of trouble in his model hunting essays some of us endeavored to induce him to delegate that part of his task to a ompetent and approved volunteer, but he didn't like this method, fearing that nobody could know just precisely what he wanted in the way of a negro for his black oldier except himself. So we instructed him as to a better way to approach such negroes as looked likely for his purpose We told him not to mention anything about pictures or stone or anything of that sort, but just to tackle them and ask them if they wanted some work.

Do you want a job?' he asked the next black he came upon who looked as if he might fill the bill.

" 'Ah'm wukkin' now, boss,' the man re plied, suspiciously, for as usual it was after nightfall when Saint Gaudens went forth on his model hunt.

"But the sculptor managed to dispel this suspicion and gave the negro the address of his studio, asking him to drop around there on the following forenoon. On the next morning Saint Gaudens was busily engaged at modeling a sarcophgus plece-a recumdidn't make the picture and then he pulled bent figure-when there was a timid tapping

door was opened and the negro pushed in his head and one foot. " 'Come right in, Lafaxette,' said Sain

Gaudens pleasantly, but the big darky's face showed the agony of fear that had "He kept his eyes fixed on the reclining clay figure upon which the aproned sculptor

was working, and big beads began to pop on his forehead. Saint Gaudens read the meaning of the fear expressed in the negro's scalpel over the body of somebody fresh killed.

screamed the black, in a frenzy of fear, and then the sound of his voice giving him release from his rootedness, he leaped for the

black fell down both of them, howling. " 'Stop him! Stop him, I say!' called out Saint Gaudens from the top of the stairs and the janitor of the establishment tackled the negro as he flew toward the door, grappled with him and bore him to the

teria when Saint Gaudens trotted down the stairs in his working rig, and the janitor had to put his hand over the man's mouth and the halls were filled with terrified women and whimpering children.

" "Turn the fellow loose,' said Saint Gau iens disgustedly, seeing that he'd never get any good out of that model, and he slipp a \$2 bill into the coat pocket of the still prone negro; the janitor let the man up, Tartarus were after him.

"Saint Gaudens gave up his personally conducted search for a negro model then. Just the man he wanted was sent to him by somebody a few weeks later in the person of an educated but very black and characteristic negro messenger in one of the government departments of Wash-

for the negro soldier of the Shaw piece. "Saint Guadens had a lot of trouble too in getting white models for the soldiers of the piece. He was asked why he didn't pick out a few soldiers from the regular army outfits statiohed in and about Washington, uniform them in the soldier clothes of the civil war and get ahead with his piece, but he well knew why he couldn't do anything of the sort, although he didn't

become discursive on the subject. "He was perfectly aware that the ulars of the latter years of the mineteenth century were of a wholly different type of men from the volunteers of the '60s. The regulars were trig, trim, spick and span clipportsh and cleared for action, as it were, whereas the volunteers were of a wholly different physique-loose jointed, many of them, not set up, not finished in any sense.

"Saint Gaudens went to the smaller towns and villages to get hold of men of this type to pose for his white soldiers-men of a type that survived the civil war, because they lived the same sort of lives as were led by the great majority of the men who volunteered for that conflict. And any man who is old enough to remember the civil war types of soldiers will proclaim appreciation of how miraculously Saint

Gaudens caught and preserved the type."

Chance or accident has played an important role in both discovery and invention. Nathaniel Hayward once noted that suiphur deprived rubber of stickiness. Goodyear came along, combined some rubber and sulphur by way of experiment, and quite by accident, overturned some of the mixture upon a hot stove. He saw in a moment that heat was essential to making rubber impervious.

Praises to God.

Jumpers Must Be Able to Shout Their

ALSO MUST GIVE AWAY ALL MONEY

for Multimillionaires Who Are Troubed About Dying with the Goods on Them.

DENVER, Aug. 17.-The Pentecostal union is the corporate name of a religious sect which seems to be flourishing here, "Jumpers" is the popular name of the body. It might suit the convenience of certain multi-millionaires who are credtted with a longing to get rid of their money before Gabriel calls. It was bunded by a woman, Mrs. Alma White. One of its articles of faith is that the sooner you give away your money the better, and it has a new \$40,000 home here. Its most conspicuous manifestation gives it its popular name. The writer was at one of its open-air meetings in front of

its \$40,000 home the other day. As he neared the circle of Jumpers his ear caught a catchy, rollicking tune. Then he came upon a band of some seventy-five men and women dressed in costumes like those of the Salvation Army, jumping, leaping, whirling about the street in unison with the music. On every face there was a smile-not a fixed smile, but a happy, pleased, expectant, almost rapturous expression.

In and out they wreathed, the and women dancing apart, but those of the same sex joining hands, playing ringa-rosy for a minute, then breaking away and jouncing up and down with a not ungraceful movement. Higher and higher rose the tune and more and more fantastie grew their actions.

They shouted aloud hallelujahs and cheers with an enthusiasm somewhat similar to that aroused at a college foot ball game. Suddenly all was quiet again and woman stepped upon a chair in the midst of the circle.

Arise and Shine. "Arise!" she vociferated. "Shine!" "We're doing both!" the other members

The woman made an address and then gave place to Brother Day, an aged member who had been dancing around back-

ward with considerable agility. "There isn't a real church in Denver outside of this!" he shouted. "All the members of all other churches are hypocrites! They are damned!"

His voice was drowned by the shouts of

his hearers. "That's so!" shouted one Jumper. "Halfelujah!" said another.

'Praise God!" screamed another. "If they preached as for easily in any other church," continued grother Day. they would lose their salary inside of thirty days."

Another orator arose, a beardless youth who had been ejaculating "Praise God!" at intervals as regularly as a minute gun. "We haven't a corner on salvation!" he ried. "You can get it. It'll take the mad out of you! It'll take the old slambang out of you. You'll be treating your wife right and you won't be kicking the cat around, but you'll be living right."

The men's costumes consisted of loos knee breeches, leather leggings, high black waistcoats, celluloid collars, a Norfolk jacket and a cap with vizor front and back. The cape bore the legend 'Tillar of Fire" across the front

The women's costumes consisted of a blue skirt and a loose blue blouse and a flat hat We are sending out thousands of tracts, is known among its members as the Pillar of Fire movement.

Fairly Lift Their Voices. The meeting adjourned to the big hal within, and the members lifted up their

voices in prayer. "Lifted up their voices" described it. They yelled. They howled They shricked. beat their hands together. The clamor

grew and grew and intensified, until it sounded like the Stock exchange on panic day. The air was rent with shouts of "God!" "Jesus!" and "Hell! and the shouting of the men was varied by the shrill screaming of the women. Then the clamor quieted down and th

music broke forth again. They began to sing and to dance with a straight backed strafght-legged strut. Gradually they began to go faster. They

formed rings. They sashayed up and down the hall in couples. A shrill cowboy yell rang out "Whee-ow! Yow! Yow! Yow! Noise was the object, and every may and woman indulged in the peculiar form which took his or her fancy The music vent faster. The men leaped upon the rows of chairs and ran along them. The womer gyrated about the pillars.

The men joined hands and strove to outeap one anther. The swing of it was irre sistible, and suddenly the whole clamorou crowd swept down the main aisle and back again. Every one was still smiling joy

waving handkerchiefs. Little children jumped up and down among them. Over there by the piano is a quiet, pretty girl Surely she will not join in the revel! Yes. leap. Her blue skirt flounces back and forth in an ungainly fashion. Her charm is lost in the awkwardness of her movements around on the raised platform. And still everywhere is that air of radiant happiness The cheeks of the girls are red with exer-

by a nasal toned women; "Let Him Have His Way With Thee," That's the Whole Secret.

and all ordained preachers can perform wedding ceremonies. We had a wedding "That's the whole secret," said Mrs. Alma White, the founder of the religion. here the other day." A red haired Swedish girl arose.

"I am going out in the highways and the nedges," she said, "depending on God. shall live by faith alone. Just think: used to be afraid that I would starve!" The statement was greeted by a burst of mused, incredulous, derisive laughter.

"The Lord will provide!" shouted a man. th great judgment morning-" in a clarion noted, bugie call voice. The whole tenor

noted, bugle call voice. The whole tenor of her speech was that maney is the root of all evil, and that it should be given sway. The movement has received \$50,000 in donations.

"Other churches believe that gain is Godness," she said; and repeated it with a variety of accentuations with the wearisome iteration of a country sermon. "Jesus didn't even carry any pocketbook that we have any record of," she continued. "If you'll show me some one who has given up money, I'll show you some one who has come pretty near getting on the Bible line. "The Methodists, Bardists, Congregation." "The Methodists, Baptists, Congregationalists, Salvation Army, have all lost the

Holy Ghost, but God has never been with out a representative people on earth, and we are the people. You go to your so-called What is the difference between a burgin church, and go through the service, and following man made customs, and

"Mistah Johnsing, wot am de d 'tween a burgiah in a jew'iry sto' pal on de outside?"

in a jewelry store and his pal on the not God made, and the preacher has his little two by four essay fixed up and perhaps learned by heart.

"We couldn't tell to save our lives what is going to happen next here. The Holy Wrong Tooth!"—Chicago Tribune.

THE BIG ONE DOLLAR DOWN SALE and the MID-SUMMER CLEARING OUT SALE

in full blast. This week our offerings are larger and better than ever. OUR DEERMINATION TO CLEAR OUT ALL THE SMALL LOTS THAT WE HAVE ON HAND IS THE SUPREME THOUGHT WITH US NOW. How much our loss will be is not of any consequence at this time. We must make room for our extensive fall stocks. If you are one of that class, and most of us are, who must economize, then NOW is the time for you to buy. OUR EXCEPTIONALLYY EASY TERMS cannot fail to be of the greatest assistance to you. Read this ad carefully, note the many bargains, and come tomorrow, come any day this week. WE TRUST THE Our advice to you is: Act quickly as this sale will last only a short time longer. PEOPLE.

CLEARING OUT SALE OF FURNITURE



CHINA CLOSETS

(Exactly Like Cut.) Made of the finest selected oak, highly polished, bent glass ends of double strength, grooved shelves for plates, dust-proof door, an elegant article that is ap preciated by every house-keeper; special 12.50

Ghost manifests himself in numerous ways.

The other churches are empty forms, whited

"There is no authority in the Bible for

ministers taking salaries. Any one who

will take a salary is a hireling. We had a

"The quicker you give away your money

the quicker you'll lay hold on eternal life

You'd be better off if you had never heard

a sermon. You've been doned on the notson

of the devil. The devil puts a delusion on

you, and God lets him, and you blindly fall

Founded Six Years Ago.

said Mrs. White. "I was a Methodist then.

But all the churches have departed from

"I did not think of dancing when

the holy dance. We found it was scripture.

Her talk was punctuated by a wild, tumul

"Do not the Paalms say 'Praise the Lord

in the dance'? Was not the prodigal son

original Greek is: Leap up and down

"We held services in London for three

months in 1904 and 1905, and we are sending

immense audiences in London, bigger than

the biggest halls we could hire, bigger

"We have 150 students here and seventy-

five in Bound Brook, N. J. We have

churches in Los Angeles, Cal., and Lafa-

yette, Ind. We are incorporated under

the laws of the state of Colorado as the

Pentecostal Union, but we are known

Turn in Your Cash.

"There is only one way to join us. That

is to turn in all your money and live with

us. We have received many donations.

"Yes, we have been accused of separating

"If the parents are living in sin it is no

use to take in the children, for the iniquities

of the parents are visited on the children

even unto the third and fourth generation.

But many parents ask us to take their

dren's home occupying three buildings in

"What do we do with our surplus? We

have no surplus. We spend the money

as fast as we get it. We sent out three

missionaries this morning, and are sending

five tomorrow. God Almighty stands by

us and sends us in funds. If we want

A glance at the bundle of literature which

Mrs. White handed out revealed th fact

that "God, in His infinite wisdom, saw fit

to choose Denver, the 'Queen City of the

Plains,' as the headquarters of the Pillar

of Fire works." Other pamphlets confained

attacks on the schools and colleges and

had pictures of devils in the instructors'

10 cents or \$1,000 we get out and pray for it

and it comes.

this city. There are some orphans there.

families by our method of taking people

refused a boy of 11 years of age just the

into the church, but it is not true.

We have a \$6,000 building in Los Angeles

everywhere as the Jumpers.

and we have had one \$5,000 gift.

known there as the Pentecostal dancers.

made welcome with music and dancing?

many times.' This is in Matthew.

tuous incessant shouting from the floor be

"This sect was founded six years ago,"

sepulchers full of dead men's bones.

fine supper tonight, didn't we?"

into the black pit of despair

"Hallelujah!"

their old tenets.

"Praise God!"

Clearing Out Sale of Go-Garts, Refrigerators and Lawn Goods
\$3.50 Go-Carts, enmanded gear- 2.25
\$5.00 Go-Carts, chameled gear- 2.90
\$10.00 Go-Carts, fine reed bodies, 6.50 \$8.00 Ice Chests, sinc lined; price \$6.50 Weathered Oak Lawn Setees 4.50

handsome designs, 16.50 \$10.00 Dining Room golden oak finish, 8.75 7.50 Chairs. wood seat, sale 79c \$12.50 Morris Chair, solid oak. frames, sale price 1.95

How is the time to save money. LEADERS OF LOW DRICES 16TH & FARNAM STREETS. OMAHA.

'A dollar saved is a dollar earned." is a good saying. You can follow it by attending this sole.

BE OVO

THE

AVE T

PEOPLES

STORE

EURNISH

PLOPLES STORE SPECIAL DAVENPORTS

Constructed of solid oak, of a selected grain, parautomatic opening, makes a beautiful Davenport use during the day and a soft, comfortable bell at night; covered with specially selected velours, uphoistered over guaranteed springs; our special price. We have Clearing Out Sale of Carpots,

hundreds of \$17.50 Brussels Rugs, handsome 10.50 patterns, size 8-3x10-6, sale price other ftoms that are be-ing closed out at reprice 35c China Matting, good quality, m a rkably low prices.

ty patterns \$1.50 Snowflake Curtains, per 79c \$2.25 Nottingham Lace Curtains, 1.39 full length, 60 in. vide, pair... Cotton Blankets, extra quality and 65c good size, pair
\$6.50 Brussels Net Curtains, full 3.25
size and very neat designs, pair 3.25
\$10 Tapestry Curtains, corded,
fringed or bordered, par. 6.50
Rope Portieres, choice of colors, 1.10

Rugs and Draperies

BLIND WOMAN AS LIBRARIAN

in the World. HAS READING ROOM FOR THESE

Besides Conducting This Work at Publie Library She Teaches Many Sightless Persons of the City.

Miss Jennie Winslow Bubier of Lynn, Mass., is the only blind librarian in the world. She has charge of the "room of happiness," as the reading room for the blind in the public library of Lynn is founded this church. But we have revived called by the sightless people who enjoy

"I became blind when I was a year and half old," said Miss Bubier, "I was the youngest of six children and my mother was a working woman, but to her efforts owe all the joy and happiness that has

"She taught me my alphabet and had me "That was a religious dance. Does not enter the public schools along with the the Bible say When ye are persecuted for other girls of my age and neighborhood. righteousness sake, leap for joy? The At night after her day's work was done she would read me my lessons, and I not only kept up with my class, but stood among the leaders. On one occasion while missionaries all over the country. We had I was attending the public school I determined to take the prize offered for the best attendance. It was not easy, for the ing both herself and her mother. Before than the Albert hall could hold. We are girl who was my chief rival was a fine scholar and a hard worker, but I won. It as a dressmaker and her mother was deseems very amusing now, looking back on pendent on her. it all, and whenever we, my rival and I, meet, we always refer to it and have a good laugh.

"It was soon after the winning of that prize that my mother was persuaded to use, she was hopelessly blind and that take me from the public school and send was the end of it. At last she said she me to Perkins institute. I have always regretted that she did not wait a few years and allow me to graduate from the high school. I think it would have been as well for my education and I should have enjoyed the association with the girls in the high school so much.

Schooled with Seeing Ones. "That is one thing I am in favor ofblind children being educated with children who have their sight. Of course in many instances it is impossible, but where it can be done I am sure it is best. The youth is the playtime of our lives and if we do not have the association of other children we children and train them. We have a chilmiss it all our lives. I was sent to Perkins because I could have greater educational advantages, among them music. "That, I think, was what decided my

nother to send me. I was very fond of

music and while she had never taken a music lesson in her life she determined that my blindness should not stand in my way. "Perkins in a wonderful school and o sourse, I had every advantage of education there, but I was glad to get back to mother and my home here in Lynn. Having enjoyed such good advantages I felt that it was my duty to share them with those to whom they had been denied. Whenever 1 heard of blind persons here in Lynn l would make it my business to visit them and do all that I could to help them. In that way I taught several persons to read by the different methods for the blind and

I may also add that I made many friends. "About five years ago, when this work for the blind of Lynn was undertaken, I was asked to take charge of it. It was only an experiment undertaken by the ladies of the Lynn Historical society at the suggestion of the late Elihu B. Hayes, an ex mayor of Lynn. After raising \$1,000, with which they bought a small collection of small room here in the public library and I was put in charge of it as librarian." Six Ways to Teach Reading

"It was not intended that I should teach reading at first, but it was soon found that only through such instruction could the work be effective. There are six methods of teaching the blind to read and I have acquired them all. When pupils cannot be taught one method, or perhaps I should say when they find it particularly difficult.

"One of my pupils was 86 years old whe he first came here. He was a highly edu cated man when he lost his sight, but be cause of his age he considered that his case was hopeless. He found Braille and New York point very difficult because his fingers were not sufficiently sensitive. He learned the Moon type readily, and now takes the

greatest pleasure in reading Moon type books. If I remember correctly the first thing he read was "The Lord is my Shepherd.' It was a little tract for the blind Miss Bubici, Lynn, Mass., Only One brought back by our librarian, Miss Harriet L. Matthews, from a convention that she had attended.

> who learned to read under my instruction is 60 years old. He is a poet and a musician. He is both blind and deaf, or as he expresses it, he has old age with all modern improvements. During the home week just past he was kept busy supplying visitors to this room with copies of his poems and his music. He reads in all six methods, and when one remembers that learning a new method for a blind person is just about as difficult as learning a foreign language for a person with sight I think they will be able

to judge how persevering he has been. "A third in our circle who considered himself too old to learn is an honored member of the Grand Army of the Republic. its privileges. Besides performing the du-ties of librarian Miss Bubier teaches the distinction for his bravery. lost his sight he gave up. He suffered from melancholia almost to the verge of suicide. He insisted that the remainder of his life would be a perfect blank, and his wife said he depressed the whole family. After much persuasion he was induced to come here to our 'room of happiness.' He learned to read, and since then he not only enjoys life, but he adds much to the enjoyment of others. His wife now says he is the life of the house, he keeps them all up with his sunshine and his witty sayings.

Most Wonderful of All. "Perhaps the most wonderful of all our circle is Miss Lizzie Hussey. She is totally blind, but she sews, makes beautiful baskets and keeps a little store, support losing her sight she had worked very hard "A friend told me about her and I went

at once to call on her. At first she refused when I tried to get her to come here and join our circle. She said it was no would come to weep with me. To weep with me! Think of that. Well, she came, but it was not to weep. She has learned all six methods and now keeps the accounts of her little store in Braille. Although she now works in the dark, she makes a good living for herself and her mother. Instead of weeping she is now more cheerful and hopeful than many women who have to meet the same prob-

"Of course, during the five years that this room has been opened many of my pupils have for one cause or another left Lynn, and now we only keep in touch with them through correspondence. One particularly interesting pupil who has moved away is Miss Ollie Davis, now of Friendship, Me. She was a dressmaker and had

lost her sight through overwork. Now she is a successful chicken farmer.

"Sire is on our list of correspondents and the Zeigler magazine for the blind is sent her each month. That Zeigler magazine is a great blessing to those who have lost their sight. It contains all the news of "Another one of our reading room circle the day and besides several good poems and short stories. Wouldn't it like to publish a good serial once in a while? Yes, and I believe in time it will do so. course it has only just begun, but when it gets a circulation among all the blind in the country I feel sure it will be as fine and up-to-date as any magazine published.

"Before the publication of the Zeigler magazine friends read me stories and poems from good current magazines and I would write them off on our typewriter for the blind. This typewriter writes Braille, and by using it in that way our circle were able to keep in touch with the current magazines. At one time I subscribed to a paper that was published for the blind in west, but it took so long to come tha brought was old. My friends had either read it to me or I had heard it talked about. The Zeigler magazine is different and is just what we blind people stand most

in need of. the blind in Boston this month, and I have been elected to represent Lynn. There is a move on foot to have all blind pupils taught the same reading method and have all books for the blind published in that, That is one of many subjects that will be considered by the convention.

The Mexican Laborer.

There is no more independent person in the world than the Mexican laborer, says an the world than the Mexican laborer, says an American who has capital invested in that country. Especially is this true of the peon of the tropics. It would seem that he works for Americans who have big plantations to develop more as a matter of accommodation than from necessity. He demands a snug sum in advance, too, on which to have a good time at the "fiestas" before he settles down to several months of drudgery. No native Indian has to work for white men in the tropics to gain a ilvelihood. His wants are few, his ambitions are limited to a desire for enough to eat, a thatched but and a little cotton cloth. The hut he can make for himself. There are fish in the river and game in the forest. There is plenty of unoccupied land upon which he can raise a few cereals to trade for the things he cannot produce himself. There is no winter to provide against, and mer, they only mean more rest.

A man can have all his other vices overgets married, she keeps on hoping for bet-ter luck.
One comfort about being in jail must be how nobody can make you go on family.

picnics.

If it weren't for the money to be saved a man could give up drinking and smoking without any trouble.

Open-work shirt waists would be something scandalous if they were worn to sleep in instead of in public.—New York Press.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

CHICAGO MUSICAL COLLEGE

DR. F. ZIEGFELD. President. College Building, 202 Michigan Boulevard, Chicago, Ills. No school of its kind offers such comprehensive advantages. Has the strongest Faculty ever assembled in a College of

Investigation will demonstrate the superiority of this institution, BOARD OF MUSICAL DIRECTORS:

Dr. Leuis Falk Hans von Schiller Erneste Console Pelix Berowski Mrs. O. L. Pox Hans Schroeder All Branches of MUSIC SCHOOL OF ACTING, SCHOOL OF EXPRESSION.

HUGO HEERMANN. The world renowned Violinist and Instructor, of Germany, will continue to direct the violin department. ERNESTO CONSOLO, The Eminent Italian Planist, who joined the College Faculty last season. will accept a limited number of pupils.

J. H. Gil. MOUR, for the past twenty-five years one of the foremost actors of Shakespearear and modern roles and lately leading support with Viola Allen, has recently been appointed Director of the School of Acting.

42d SEASON BEGINS SEPTEMBER 9th. MOTE-Applications for the 45 free and 150 partial Scholarships will be received until August 31. ILLUSTRATED CATALOG MAILED FREE. Address Carl Ziegfeld, Secretary.

Chicago Conservatory MUSIC AND DRAMATIC ART

For all the News Best in West

at ili-nd ni-is or ith me and im-the and iny log is hat

epromiken wn-ell, i a er-