

## THE DAILY REPUBLICAN

Every Day Except Sunday.

NEALEY & CLARK, Publishers.

RENSSELAER, INDIANA.

New stovepipe shows symptoms of developing a Peary-Cook controversy.

A Boston paper states that food is abundant. That, however, makes no difference in the price.

A board of health in Tennessee has forbidden kissing. Well, who wants to kiss a board of health?

When shoes advance materially in price it is good form to make them last longer by judicious cobbling.

Patti earned \$4,000,000 with her voice. This appears to be a magnificent vindication of the farewell tour.

If Christopher Columbus could discover America again now, he would be almost as much astonished as he was before.

Little Evelyn recently went up to the asylum and quarreled with Harry, after which she gracefully returned to the obscurity that becomes her so well.

An Atlanta young man has been fined \$5.75 for stealing a kiss. The jury so doubt had reason to believe that the kiss which was stolen had been marked down from \$8.

Congress is again in session, but the people of this country have no immediate cause for fear. It is generally understood that Congress will not do much during the present session.

A New York heiress has publicly denied that she is to be married to King Manuel of Portugal. The King will doubtless be glad to be thus relieved of the necessity of doing any denying.

Figures compiled at West Point show that it takes \$10,000 to make a second lieutenant. But how could we have inaugural processions without the future second lieutenants from West Point?

A Poughkeepsie, N. Y., man drowned himself because the lady who kept his favorite boarding-house went out of business. He probably felt sure that he could never find another place where prunes would not be served every evening.

Nearly every catastrophe shows forth anew the capacity for heroism that exists in plain, every-day men. After the terrible mine disaster in Cherry, Ill., the first six bodies taken out were those of volunteer rescuers, many of whom were not even employed in the mines.

If there is any doubt of the pendulum-like movement of educational theory, listen to Doctor Shanklin, the newly inaugurated president of Wesleyan, as he refers to the advanced elective system as a "scrap-heap educational fad." A few years ago would any college president have ventured to put it so strongly?

Voting is getting to be more and more generally regarded as a very serious business. The citizen who neglects to discharge his entire duty in the matter of attendance upon the primary and the general elections receives frequent and insistent reminder from his friends or from his party organization as to what is expected of him. An election is getting to be less and less the chief concern of a "gang," and more and more a matter for the conscience and intelligent initiative of the individual voter.

The president of Bryn Mawr College for Women upsets some opinions generally, although it is to be hoped erroneously, entertained concerning college women and marriage. She denies that the college girl knows too much to be willing to do housework, or that her training unfits her in any way to be mistress of a home. On the contrary, she says, the college girl graduate makes the best wife in the world; her average health is better, her wages when she works are higher, and the average number of children born of mothers who are college graduates is slightly greater than the number born of non-college mothers. Finally, she declares, they are somewhat taller in stature, and marry stronger men, and, as a rule, choose their husbands more wisely.

Tests by members of the United States Geological Survey have demonstrated the fact that a gallon of denatured alcohol can be made to do the same amount of work in an engine as a gallon of gasoline. The alcohol, moreover, makes no smoke, and is less likely to yield disagreeable odors; but the lower cost of gasoline makes it at present the cheaper fuel. The tests are interesting chiefly because the time will probably come before long when improved processes both of agriculture and of manufacture will greatly lower the price of alcohol. One reason why Germany uses alcohol so extensively as a motor fuel is the ability of the Germans to make alcohol cheaply from potatoes, and the fact that they can raise four hundred bushels of potatoes to the acre.

William Cameron Forbes, who was appointed governor general of the Philippines recently, is the fifth to occupy the post since the organization of

civil government in 1901. The first was Mr. Taft, and his successors were Luke E. Wright, Henry C. Ide, and James F. Smith, who lately retired. The new governor general has been a member of the Philippine commission since 1904, and has been occupied with public improvements and with the preservation of order. The islands are orderly now, save for an occasional outbreak of one of the savage tribes; and public improvements are under way that will elevate the social and industrial condition of the people. Highways have been built where there were merely trails, and when all the contractors have completed the work on which they are engaged there will be a thousand miles of railroad in the islands. A water and sewer system has been built for Manila, and that city is now the only one in the Orient which has modern sanitary improvements generally installed throughout its limits. Free schools are maintained, in which half a million children receive instruction in the English language and in other subjects. It is said that more native Filipinos now speak English than Spanish, although Spanish was the official language for two hundred and fifty years. The new Payne-Aldrich tariff law permits the free entry into the United States of large quantities of sugar, cigars and manufactured tobacco, and on rice only requires the payment of duty on the full amount of imports. The law was intended to improve the business of the islands, and will probably be successful in its purpose. The government is evidently attempting in good faith to do its duty toward the dependent races that have come under its care in the Orient.

### MUSKRATS CAUSE OF PEARLS.

Contain Larvae Which Become Encysted in Body of Clam.

Muskrats cause pearls, according to Charles B. Wilson, an investigator of the United States Bureau of Fisheries. Without muskrats, he says, there would be no baroque pearls, a Springfield (Mass.) dispatch to the New York World says. Wilson asserts pearls are merely cysts in shellfish, which have formed around a microscopic larva or worm that is indigenous to the muskrat. The curious life cycle seems to be that from the muskrat there are adult distomid worms. The eggs are discharged in such a manner as to reach the water, where they get lodged in the shellfish. Hatching into larvae, they pass through the substance of the mullock and find themselves a new home in the muscle of the back. Here some of them produce the irritation of the disease of which cysts are the symptom, and some of these cysts become the centers of pearls. What the shellfish does in covering the cysts is purely mechanical, its ordinary act when any substance gets into a position hurtful or annoying to the creature. Little fish that swim into the shelves of bivalves, or bits of dirt that get between the soft body of the animal and its shell, or articles introduced intentionally by man, are covered with pearly shell, but all such objects are usually attached to the shell itself, and are not valuable.

The round pearls, which are more commercially valuable than the baroque, Wilson says, are caused by a second species of the same family of worms that, in their larval form, make their home in the mantle of the mollusk—in the thin part of the shellfish that surrounds the body, and which in the case of the oyster frills so nicely when the mollusk is cooked in a stew. The round pearls are made in the midst of the mantle, where there is softness on every side and an organ capable of secreting pearls in its every part. With the worm cyst established, the protecting material is built around it with the greatest regularity, resulting in the pearl. The pearl larvae spend only their childhood in the clam. In their adult form they live in some species of duck, but whether the domestic or wild duck has not yet been decided by the government investigators. They feel sure, though, that ducks cause the valuable pearls.

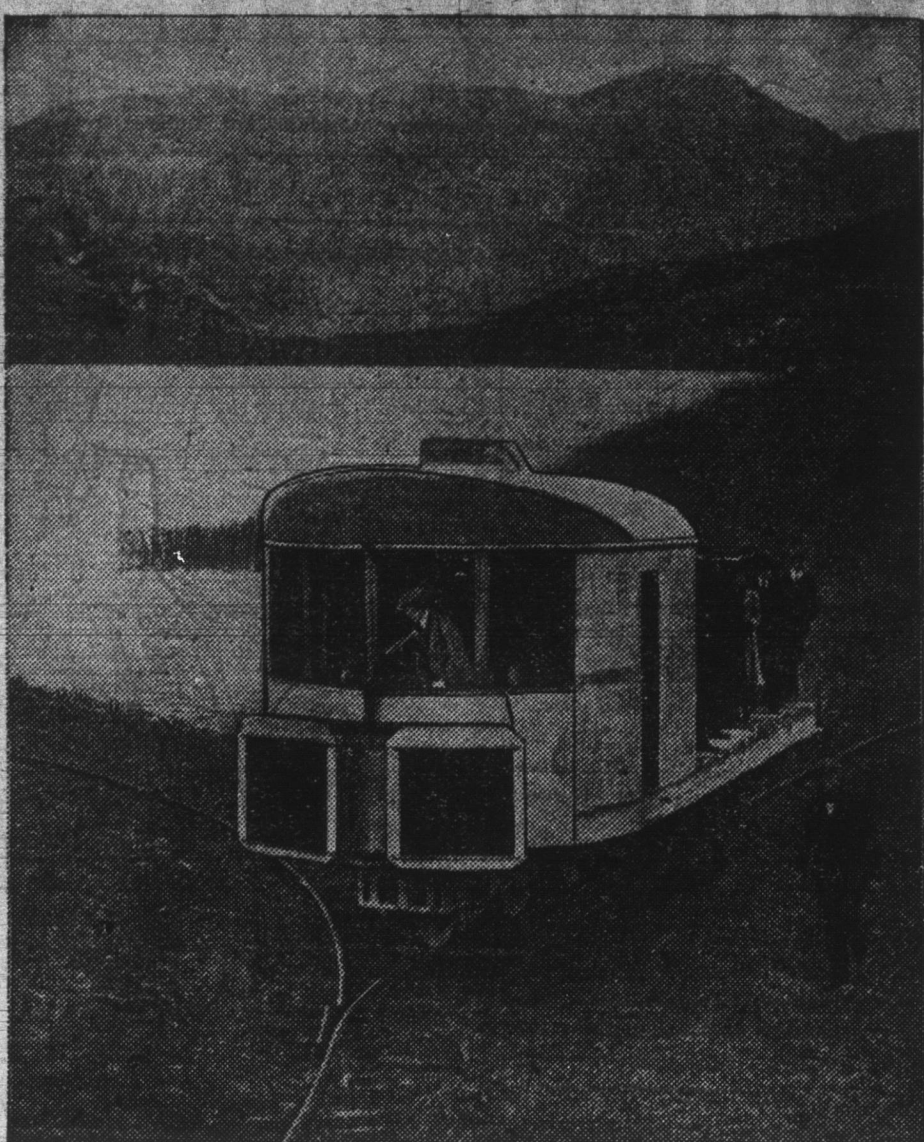
The Forests of the Niger.  
The insects of Africa are expert disease carriers, and they come in such numbers on the Niger that one hardly dares to use one's lamp or go too near a light of any sort at night. These forests on the Niger are deadly places for all their haunting attraction and take a big toll both of European and native life. Yet the first three days on the Niger, with all its mud and its smell and its mangrove flies and its frogs and its crickets, are enough to give the newcomer an inkling of the drawing power, the fascination, of what is probably the most unhealthy country in the world.—W. B. Thompson in Blackwood's.

Didn't Recognise It.  
Excited Naturalist—Are you aware, my dear sir, that this gate post of yours is the femur of an Ornithomimid?  
Farmer (apologetically)—I always thought it was something odd like. It don't match the other post nohow.—Punch.

Why Haunted?  
Mr. Brown—I had a queer dream last night. I thought I saw another man running off with you.  
Mrs. Brown—And what did you say to him?  
Mr. Brown—I asked him what he was running for?—Stray Stories.

Laconic.  
"Hair's a little inclined to—"  
"Cut it!" interrupted the man who wanted to catch a train.—Puck.

## EPOCH-MAKING INVENTION IN THE HISTORY OF LOCOMOTION.



ACTION PICTURE OF MONORAIL CAR.

The capacities of the Brennan monorail, which were hinted at by the working model, increase with the completion of the full size car, now operating at Gillingham, in Kent, England. The car is forty feet long and ten feet wide. The photograph shows the car in actual operation, carrying a full complement of passengers.

This picture, fresh from London, gives the best description we have yet had of this wonderful new means of locomotion. When will it displace the two rails in our streets and on our railroads? The monorail was one of the great discoveries of the year 1909.

### THAT CAME HOME TO HIM.

"Folks gets all excited up over reading the newspapers, when half the time there isn't any need of it," remarked Capt. Abner Scott to William Hawkins, as he unfolded the paper to which he and Mr. Hawkins subscribed together. It was his turn for the "first reading." The two men were seated comfortably on the bench on the sunny side of Captain Scott's house.

"Now, let's see what there is going on in the world," he continued, "and, William, you try and keep cool, no matter what I read out to ye. Recollect that whatever happens, we, sitting down here in Bayview can't do anything about it."

Mr. Hawkins, who realized that he had been much "worked up" over the account of a railroad disaster the day previous, accepted this advice meekly, only saying, "You know I'm not quite as calm as you are by nature, Abner."

"Now let's see," resumed Captain Scott, once more adjusting his spectacles carefully on his nose, "there's been a destroying fire out in a town in Arkansas, with considerable loss of property, but no lives lost as far as known. Now keep calm, William, if you can compass it."

"My land, what fearful things fires are!" ejaculated the excitable Mr. Hawkins.

"There's been a disturbance in Russia, and several have been arrested," said Captain Scott, holding the paper so that Mr. Hawkins, whose eyes were sharper than his, could not catch a glimpse of even the headlines, and reading each item through before he divulged its purport to his companion.

"There have been tremendous storms in the south," he announced, tranquilly, "and a heavy fall of snow in the west, and there's been a great failure of a banking house in New York City."

"Congress seems to be pretty well mixed up, if I'm any judge," he went on, after perusing nearly a column in silence, "and things look dark for the country if something isn't done before long. Stocks seem to be going down mostly, and times are getting harder every day. Terrible, isn't it?"

"Why, William Hawkins," gasped Captain Scott, a moment later, turning quickly on his friend, and grasping him by the shoulder, "what are we coming to, that's what I'd like to know? What are we coming to?"

"What's happened?" asked Mr. Hawkins, trembling with excitement.

"Why," said Captain Scott, feebly, as he pointed to a short paragraph with his forefinger, "the bottom has dropped out of lobsters!"

Mr. Hawkins, who was a shoemaker, exercised great forbearance and made no reference to his friend's vanished "ca'm."—Youth's Companion.

### AMERICAN WAGE EARNERS.

Conclusion of a British Statistician After Investigation.

A special commissioner of the London Statist, writing from New York, devotes the first of a series of letters to the savings of the people of the United States.

"I have," he says, "come to the conclusion that the annual savings of this country are over £1,000,000,000, and that the amount is growing steadily greater year by year. This estimate tallies with the conclusions of the government officials, who calculated the wealth of the country in 1900 at about £18,000,000,000, and in 1904 at £22,000,000,000, an increase in four years of about £4,000,000,000, or an average of £1,000,000,000 per annum. The present rate of interest is greater than the average of the four years to 1904.

"These large savings are mainly invested in new houses and in new buildings of various kinds and descriptions. The population of the United States is growing at the rate of about 1,400,000 per annum, and the mere housing of this additional population involves the construction of over 300,000 new dwellings per annum. The progress of the United States involves the construction of a great number of new houses at the upper as well as the lower end of the scale. Not only is there a natural increase in the population of the wealthier classes, but there is going on all the time a process of expansion and uplifting, a process which is reflected in the vast number of expensive houses which are erected from year to year."

A Chronic Grumbler.  
Charles Lamb tells of a chronic grumbler who always complained at what because he had no few trumps. By some artifice his companions managed to fix the cards so that when he dealt he got the whole thirteen, hoping to extort some expression of satisfaction, but he only looked more wretched than ever as he examined his hand.

"Well, Tom," said Lamb, "haven't you trumps enough this time?"  
"Yes," grunted Tom, "but I've no other cards."

A Phrase Exemplified.  
"Been abroad, I hear."  
"Yep."

"I understand that living is very cheap in Europe. How about it?"  
"Can't say. We only hit the high places."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Evidence of Faith.  
Mrs. Brooks—Have you any faith in life insurance?

Mrs. Lynne—Yes, indeed; I've realized \$100,000 from two husbands, and they weren't very good ones, either.—Judge.

Too many men are given credit for being as good as their talk.

## LONDON'S OLDEST NEWSBOY.

"Old Ben" a Familiar Figure on a Bustling Thoroughfare.

Eighty years of age, yet hearty, Ben Witherden, one of the familiar characters of London, claims to be the oldest "newsy" in the world, Henri Chevalier says in the Cincinnati Enquirer.

For forty years his pile of papers have been arranged every morning in the Edgware road, just north of the Marble Arch corner of Hyde Park, and Witherden declares he feels fit for a centenarian record.

All sorts and conditions of men are among his customers. Lords and ladies, doctors and lawyers, nurses and policemen, all take a kindly interest in the picturesque figure whose absence from the pavement would create a noticeable vacancy. No London "cop" would allow the old peddler of papers to suffer by undue competition along that stretch of sidewalk.

But modern conditions are developing contrary to the desires of the ancient "newsy." When he started selling papers there was no rush like there is now. If he served people with their papers by lunch time they were quite content. But nowadays if he doesn't let them have their news before breakfast time there is no end of a row, and he soon would get passed up as a "has been."

But he doesn't let them catch him like that. Summer and winter, rain, hail or shine, he is out at his work.

Lots of good luck comes his way from time to time. A nearby shopkeeper gave him a chair and stores it for him over night. Charitably disposed customers see that his clothes are warm and plentiful. The respectable silk hat he sports adorned the head of some West End notable not so long ago. When it is wet the doorway behind him offers deep shelter, from which the proprietor refrains from driving him. Altogether "Old Ben" is as merry a newsboy as the youngest member of that noisy tribe.

Everything is noisier to-day than when he first began to sell papers. Lumbering omnibuses and horsed vehicles were all the traffic that disturbed the route to the heights of Cricklewood and Hendon. Now snorting motorbuses thunder along with loads of suburban residents from villas erected on the green fields. The world grows swifter and more strenuous, while Old Ben Witherden would have it resume its olden pace, more in keeping with his advancing years.

### Do Not Seek Trouble.

One reason why so many fail, or plod along in mediocrity, says Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine, is because they see so many obstacles and difficulties. These loom up so threateningly that they lose heart to win. They see so many difficulties that they are in a discouraged condition much of the time, and this mental attitude is fatal to achievement, for it makes the mind negative, non-creative. It is confidence and hope that call out the faculties and multiply their creative, producing power.

The habit of dwelling on difficulties and magnifying them weakens the character and paralyzes the initiative in such a way as to hinder one from ever daring to undertake great things. The man who sees the obstacles more clearly than anything else is not the man to attempt or do any great thing. The man who does things is the man who sees the end and defies the obstacles.

Napoleon did not see the Alps, which seemed impassable to his generals; that is, his confidence that he could take his army over these mountains into Italy was so great that the difficulties which seemed overwhelming to others had no power to discourage him.

I have never known a person who magnifies difficulties, who talks a great deal about obstacles, to do great things. It is the man who persists in seeing his ideal, who ignores the obstacles, absolutely refuses to see failure, who clings to his confidence in victory, success, that wins out in whatever he undertakes.

### When Music Does Not Charm.

I like to dine, as all men do,  
But I can eat without a band.  
To have to hear their "tootle-too!"  
And "um-pah!" while my food I chew  
Is more than I can stand.

I want no bunch of tawdry Huns  
To help me through the bill of fare.  
No group of girls whose technique  
Stuns  
Who puff and strain like evil ones,  
Need aid me with their blare.

When I am struggling with my bone,  
Or wrestling with a salad dire,  
I do not care for, I will own,  
Caruso on a gramophone  
Nor bursts of "magic fire."

Won't some one start an eating shop  
Where one can dine in peace and  
quiet?

Where Soons won't stick in one's crop,  
Or Georgieban spoil one's chop—  
Where orchestras won't riot?  
—Chicago Tribune.

Suggested Hymn to Her.  
Our eyes have seen the glory of the  
shrieking suffragette,  
She is just about the scariest creature  
we have ever met,  
The men will flee before her when she  
starts to fight, you bet,  
And let her go marching on.  
—Baltimore Sun.

The more intelligent a man is,  
the more pronounced his disposition to be  
fair.

No man explains another's mistakes  
in the same way he does his own.

## "FRISKING" SHIP PASSENGERS.

One Old New York Inspector Can Smell Diamonds Six Feet Away.

Timothy J. Donohue, the oldest inspector of customs in this city, is credited by his fellows with possessing a nose which can smell concealed diamonds and other jewels six feet away, the New York Press says. "Old Tim," as he is known, has more seizures of that sort to his credit on the records of the customs house than any other inspector employed there. His duty is to wander aimlessly about the steamship piers and "frisk" incoming passengers. Many persons may not know what "frisk" means in customs house parlance. It is the art of stumbling or brushing against a person so skillfully that the inspector can rub his hands over the pockets and person of the suspect and ascertain whether he has smuggled goods concealed in his clothes and at the same time prevent the suspect knowing what he is doing.

In the thirty-five years or longer that Donohue has been at it on the New York piers he has "frisked" thousands of Americans and foreigners after they have landed and are awaiting to get their luggage through the hands of the other inspectors. If any incoming passengers standing on a transatlantic line pier sees a short, stout, gray-haired, gray-mustached man, quietly dressed, carrying a cheap umbrella tied in the middle with a string and stumbling about as if fresh from the backwoods and looking for some one whom he cannot find, that is "Old Tim" Donohue. In his eager quest he bumps against everybody; seizes overcoats by the pockets, rubs his hands up and down passengers as he trips over baggage, acts half soured, never apologizes and keeps right on. After the inspectors are through with a passenger whom he inspects he steps up and invites him to go to the office to be searched. It is not often his suspicions are misdirected.

## QUEER STORIES

This country has nine hundred trade journals.

At the age of seventy years, a man has consumed ninety-five tons of food.

The more familiar species of flying fish are denizens of the tropical oceans. Fresh water species, however, are known.

There are about 170,000 oil producing wells in the United States, representing directly and indirectly an outlay of about \$700,000,000.

A young oak grows three feet in three years. In the same time an elm grows eight feet three inches, and a willow nine feet three inches.

One Scotch casualty insurance company is offering policies to aviators, while another will extend all future policies to cover the risks of aviation and ballooning.

The study of foreign languages is making rapid progress in German schools. Most of the teachers are native born French and English. This work is a powerful factor in Germany's progress as a power on international commerce.

The wife of a Jerseyman was advertising for a serving maid. The Jerseyman is an editor and his wife has learned the habit of cutting out unnecessary words. This is the way the advertisement read: "Wanted, a white, semi-green maid-servant."—New York Sun.

There is no such thing as a forest of mahogany. The mahogany tree lives by and for itself alone. It stands solitary of its species surrounded by the smaller trees and dense undergrowth of the tropical forest, rearing its head above its neighbors. Two trees to the acre are a liberal estimate.

This one comes from Missouri, where one editor "showed" them why: "An evangelist asked all the men present who were honest and paid their debts to stand up. All arose but one. He said he was the local editor and couldn't pay his debts because the men standing were his delinquent subscribers."—Atlanta Constitution.

In the Russian campaign the personal baggage of Napoleon's brother, Jerome Bonaparte, who married Elisabeth Patterson, of Baltimore, contained sixty pairs of boots, two hundred shirts and \$18 pocket handkerchiefs. The transportation of his wardrobe entire required several heavy wagons, while his whole campaigning kit stretched over half a mile.

Thackeray was six feet two inches in height, and Sir H. W. Lucy says the great novelist wore a 7½-inch hat, beating Dickens and John Bright by a full half inch. Mr. Gladstone's hat was of 7½-inch measurement—the same as Macaulay's—while Beaconsfield needed a full 7-inch. The hat of Daniel O'Connell, however, would have beaten them all, measuring 8½ inches by 10 inches.

### Visions of Trouble.

"I may as well tell you," said the suffragette, "that the disturbances we are creating now are nothing compared to those we are prepared to cause."

"That's right," answered the big town boss. "If you raise all this row to vote, what will you do when you get the ballot and find it isn't being counted?"—Washington Star.

A stingy man is usually simply a careful man.