

COMPLEXION RUINED;
GIRL NOW SUES

Wants \$5,000 for Injuries Received in Wreck.

Kokomo, Ind., Jan. 27.—Asserting that her complexion has been ruined and that she has a sallow and unnatural appearance, Miss Stella Donnelly, sister of Maudie Donnelly, queen of the Kokomo carnival, has brought suit against the Union Traction company for injuries received in the Labor day wreck, 1906. Miss Donnelly asks \$5,000 damages, and, among other things, declares that she is unable to sleep soundly of night and that her rest is disturbed with harrowing dreams.

TEACHING MONKEYS.

Simple Acts That Are Too Difficult For Simians to Learn.

It would be a very simple matter for a fourteen months old child to learn to pull in by means of a very light toy wooden rake, an object which it could not reach with its hands, and yet Jimmie, a very tame rhesus monkey of mine, writes John B. Watson in The World Today, spent many days in trying to learn this simple act and had not learned to manipulate the rake when our patience ran out. Jimmie was kept moderately hungry at the time of the experiments; he was tethered just out of reach of some very tempting food (malaga grapes). A light toy wooden rake was given him. Instinctively he grasped it, bit it, then dropped it and began straining at his tether and reaching out as far as possible with his foreleg, making vain efforts to scratch in his food. The rake was then put around one of the grapes, and the handle extended toward Jimmie. Instantly he grasped the handle as before and jerked it, and the grape rolled within reach of his paw. The rake was dropped and forgotten and the faithful paw utilized for the completion of the act.

Now what happens when the grape has been eaten? The rake is still within his reach, and the grapes are still outside the pale. Does he perceive the relationship existing between "food out of reach, rake will lengthen paw, ergo, use rake"? Not Jimmie. And he is the brightest of six. As long as you will kindly hook the blade of the rake around the grape and extend the handle toward him he will condescend to pull in the rake and consequently the grape, but he has never yet both pushed out and then pulled in the rake of his own initiative.

THE BLACK SEA.

Its Waters So Badly Poisoned That Life Is Practically Impossible.

Few persons, probably, other than those engaged in the pursuit of science, are aware that the Black sea presents an interest of its own to the zoologist and the geologist shared by no other part of the ocean at the present day.

Throughout the greater part of the ocean the bottom is the dwelling place of a number of creatures whose business it is to consume the bodies of the members of the surface fauna which after death sink to the bottom. In the Black sea, however, says the Field, owing to special geological events, such scavengers are totally wanting over the greater part of the bottom, so that the carcasses of the creatures which fall from above are left to decompose, which they speedily do at the comparatively high temperature of the water.

By their decomposition two soluble compounds, carbonate of ammonia and sulphured hydrogen, are developed in enormous quantities, while no free lime, except such as is introduced from the Mediterranean, is left. The volume of sulphured hydrogen is so great as to poison the water from the greatest depth (1,227 fathoms) to within about a hundred fathoms of the surface to such a degree that life, except for a few bacteria, is absolutely impossible.

The circumstance has a double interest—first, that it is absolutely unique at the present day, and, secondly, that it seems to offer an almost exact parallel to the state of affairs that existed at the inconceivably remote epoch when the oldest known sedimentary rocks were laid down as mud on the ancient sea bottom.

Pat Was Surprised.

Two Irishmen got the contract to clean a well. Pat tied a rope around his middle, and Mike lowered him into the well. When Pat was through cleaning, Mike began to hoist him up, but when he was halfway up he called to his companion in the well:

"Hould on a minnit, Pat, till I split on me hands," and let go of the rope. Naturally Pat descended again a little too rapidly for comfort. When Mike realized his blunder, he ran to the well and called down:

"Pat, Pat, are ye dead?"

And his partner replied:

"No, ye brainless spalpeen; Ol'm not dead, begor, but Ol'm spachless wid surprise at ye."—Judge's Library.

Liber.

The doctrine of the farm is merely this, that every man ought to stand in primary relations with the work of the world; ought to do it himself and not to suffer the accident of his having a purse in his pocket, or his having been bred to some dishonorable or injurious craft, to sever him from those duties and for this reason, that labor is God's education; that he only is a sincere learner, he only can become master who learns the secret of labor and who by real exertion extorts from nature its scepter.—Emerson.

Accounting For It.

"Mamma," asked little Emersonic Osgoodson, "who translated the Bible?"

"The accepted version of it, my dear," answered her mother, "is the work of learned Englishmen."

"Englishmen? Then that is why there is no Epistle to the Rastafarians?"

—Exchange.

TODAY'S MARKET QUOTATIONS

NEW YORK STOCK QUOTATIONS.

By Correll and Thompson, Brokers, Eaton, Ohio.

New York, Jan. 27.—

	Open	High	Low	Close
Amalgamated Copper	49 1/2	51 1/2	49 1/2	50 1/2
American Car Foundry	29 1/2	30 1/2	29 1/2	30 1/2
American Locomotive	36 1/2	36 1/2	36 1/2	36 1/2
American Smelting	65	68 1/2	64 1/2	66 1/2
American Sugar	111 1/2	113 1/2	113 1/2	113 1/2
Atchison	71 1/2	72 1/2	71 1/2	72
B. & O.	87 1/2	87 1/2	87 1/2	87 1/2
B. R. T.	43 1/2	46 1/2	43 1/2	45 1/2
Canadian Pacific	150	152	150	151
C. & O.	29 1/2	30	29 1/2	30
C. G. W.	111 1/2	114 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2
C. M. & St. P.	20	19 1/2	19 1/2	19 1/2
Dis. Soc.	35 1/2	36 1/2	35 1/2	36 1/2
Erie	100 1/2	101 1/2	100 1/2	101 1/2
National Lead	29 1/2	30	29 1/2	30
New York Central	97	98 1/2	96 1/2	97 1/2
N. L.	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2
Norfolk & Western	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2
M. K. & T.	44 1/2	44 1/2	43 1/2	43 1/2
Missouri Pacific	126 1/2	129 1/2	126 1/2	127 1/2
Northern Pac.	112 1/2	114 1/2	112 1/2	113
People's Gas	85	85 1/2	85	85 1/2
Reading	100 1/2	103 1/2	100 1/2	101 1/2
Republic Steel	137 1/2	142 1/2	137 1/2	141 1/2
Rock Island	71 1/2	72 1/2	71 1/2	72
Southern Pacific	123 1/2	125 1/2	123 1/2	124 1/2
Texas Pacific	19 1/2	19 1/2	19 1/2	19 1/2
Union Pacific	122 1/2	124 1/2	122 1/2	122 1/2
U. S. Steel	27 1/2	28 1/2	27 1/2	28 1/2
U. S. Steel pd.	91 1/2	92 1/2	91 1/2	92
Wabash	121	121	121	122
Walsh	123 1/2	124 1/2	123 1/2	124
Great Northern	121	121	121	122

Chicago.

CHICAGO GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.

By Correll and Thompson, Brokers, Eaton, O.

Chicago, Jan. 27.—

Wheat.

Open, High, Low, Close.

May ... 100 1/2 101 97 1/2 100 1/2

July ... 97 1/2 98 1/2 97 97 1/2

Sept ... 94 1/2 95 1/2 94 1/2 95

Corn.

Open, High, Low, Close.

May ... 60 1/2 61 1/2 60 1/2 61 1/2

July ... 59 1/2 59 1/2 58 1/2 59 1/2

Sept ... 58 1/2 59 1/2 58 1/2 59 1/2

Oats.

Open, High, Low, Close.

May ... 52 1/2 53 1/2 52 1/2 53 1/2

July ... 46 1/2 46 1/2 46 1/2 46 1/2

Sept ... 43 1/2 43 1/2 43 1/2 43 1/2

Pork.

Open, High, Low, Close.

May ... 813 10 813 10 813 900 813 905

Lard.

Open, High, Low, Close.

May ... 87 1/2 88 1/2 87 1/2 88 1/2

Ribs.

Open, High, Low, Close.

May ... 86 1/2 86 1/2 86 1/2 86 1/2

MONONGAH MINES
RESUME TODAYTwo More Bodies Were Found
By Workers.

Fairmont, W. Va., Jan. 27.—Monongah mines No. 6 and 8, of the Fairmont Coal Company, in which the explosion of December 6 last, killed three hundred and sixty men, resumed operations today. The officials of the company received hundreds of applications for work from miners. As workmen were putting the finishing touches on the mine yesterday, they found the bodies of James Moon, a trapper boy, and an unknown Slav.

CHARACTER IN WALKING.

Traits Which Are Readily Disclosed
by One's Gait.

"There's a conceited man coming down the street," said the girl in the group on a corner. "How do I know? By his walk. I can tell the chief trait of any person's character by watching him or her walk. For instance, if a man walks with a heavy lift to his hips he's sure to be obstinate. If he sinks down a little on his heels he has a comfortable attitude toward life and the world in general—in fact, he's a bit lazy. That woman coming down the street now is a gossip. Any one could tell that because of her mincing, fussy gait. Indeed, it's the chief characteristic of that man's character across the street. Don't you see how she swings her foot rather hesitatingly in the air before she puts it down?"

"The man who walks with his knees leading is sure to be of the phony type—the disagreeably phony type, I mean. You see that old codger who is crossing the road with his stomach seeming to lead the rest of him—he is, of course it is evident that he is his chief delight. When an intellectual man walks his head leads. That girl who sways so is self conscious. Yes, that girl going down the street has a pretty walk, gliding and quiet, but watch out for her; she is treacherous in the extreme."

"The man who puts his feet down especially solidly is heavy and somewhat stupid. That little person crossing the road with a quick, clean step is energy personified, but he has the sort of energy which has no regard for the rights or feelings of others. The girl coming out of that store has an ugly streak in her nature. Don't you see how she puts her foot down unwillingly as if she were saying: 'I won't! I won't!' I shouldn't advise any man to marry her."

"Of course I don't pretend to know thoroughly a person's character by his walk, but I do discover his predominant characteristic."

The Quality of Mercy.

A notorious mountain moonshiner, familiarly known as Wild Bill, was tried before a federal court in Georgia and was adjudged guilty. Before pronouncing sentence the judge lectured the prisoner on his long criminal record and at last, informing him that the court entertained no feeling of anger toward him, but felt only unmixed pity, sentenced him to spend six years in the federal prison at Atlanta.

Bill steadily shifted the quid of tobacco in his mouth and turned to leave the courtroom with the marshal. Once outside the only thing he said was this: "Well, I sure am glad he wasn't mad at me."

The line of the changing day is not a straight one. The islands in the Pacific take their time from the continent with which they trade and from which they were discovered. Thus the line of the change zigzags down the Pacific from south to north, dodging between the islands.

Hence it might easily happen that a ship which has already skipped a day would reach an island which clings to San Francisco time. In such a case it would be Monday on shore and Tuesday on the ship.

If the ship's jolly boat were lying at a wharf, it would be Monday on the wharf and Tuesday on the boat.

Now if a person lives somewhere near the line he can get a sailboat and visit yesterday and tomorrow in the most delightful fashion.

Painfully Natural.

Playwright—Is her acting natural? Manager (enthusiastically)—Natural? Why, when she appeared as the dying mother last night an insurance agent who has her life insured for \$25,000 and who was in the audience actually fainted.—London Tit Bits.

Proving It.

"Keep up your courage, old man," said the passenger who was a good sailor to another who was leaning over the railing and paying tribute to Neptune.

"Never mind me," came the answer between gasps. "I've always heard that it took travel to bring out what there is in a man."

Perils of Crinoline.

The dangers of the historic crinoline are illustrated by a story told by Lady Dorothy Nevill in her "Reminiscences."

Going too near the fireplace, her voluminous skirt caught fire and in an instant she was in a blaze.

There were no men present, and the women could not help her, because if they had gone near enough to be of use their own skirts would have been ignited.

Fortunately Lady Dorothy had sufficient presence of mind to roll herself in the hearth rug and thus subdue the flames.

MRS. STONEBRAKER
TOWN'S PATRONShe Was Identified With Most
Substantial Improvements.

With her husband, Mrs. Amanda Stonebaker, who died last week at her home in Hagerstown, was identified with almost every substantial improvement Hagerstown has made in half a century. The