A POEM BY LINCOLN

ONE OF PRICELESS RELICE IN J. ::P: MORGAN'S LIBRARY. 🦠

New York Multi-Millionaire Also Owns the Original Manuscript of Milton's Paradise Lost.

New York.-Guarded in a glass case in the bibliographical room of the library of Columbia university is a manuscript poem written by Abraham Lincoln in his early days. It is owned by J. Pierpont Morgan and forms one of the collection of manuscript treasares from his library which have been loaned at the request of the Columbia funiversity trustees for a three weeks' public exhibition.

The poem has never been published. Its title is "The Bear Hunt," and the first two stanzas are:

A wild bear chase didst ever see? Then hast thou lived in vain; Thy richest bump of glorious glee Lies desert in thy Srain.

When first thy father settled here, Twas then the frontier line. The panther's scream filled night with

And hears proyed on the swine.

The poem is written in the large, bold, clear hand so characteristic of Lincoln, but perhaps most readers will agree with the sentiment expressed by Prof. Simkhovitch, who is in charge of the bibliographical department of the university:

"I have always had a great admiration for Abraham Lincoln and the broad wisdom of his public utterances," he said, "but I must confess that he hardly comes up to my estimate of a poet's standard.

"We have about 130 volumes of manuscripts here and after I made my selections from Mr. Morgan's library you would hardly have noticed that anything had been removed. It is a most remarkable object lesson of the vastness of Mr. Morgan's literary material."

A small case at the entrance contains four of the finest things in the room-Milton's original manuscript of the first book of "Paradise Lost," some poems and letters of Tasso in a bold, sharp hand; the original warrant under which John Bunyan was arrested. which resulted in his incarceration for several months, in which time he wrote "Pilgrim's Progress," and Robert Southey's manuscript copy of his "Life of Bunyan."

Another choice bit is a splendid letter of Oliver Cromwell to his wife, written in September, 1650, and it is much easier to read than the handriting of many modern notables

Thackeray is represented with his complete manuscript of "Vanity Fair," but perhaps the most interesting reminder of the popular novelist is his little diary of his American visit in

John Keats' manuscript of his long poem, "Endymion," and the ode to "Payche" will not attract the sympathetic interest that will be given to a little three-lined note written in a scrawling hand, the last pathetic message to Fanny Brawne, with whom he was in love, and, says an explanatory note, "the premonition that he would not be long ill was too true, as he died a few months later at Rome."

Lord Byron's long manuscript of "Don Juan" is full of interest. There are many erasures, and it contains a number of stanzas that were never

Some of the other choice things include Charles Dickens' manuscripts of the "Christmas Carol," "Sketches of a Young Gentleman," and "Holiday Romance:" Wilkie Collins' "Woman in White" and "The Moonstone," Bulwer Lytton's "Last Days of Pompeil," Charlotte Bronte's "The Professor," Thomas Moore's "Lalla Rookh," Dryden's manuscript of "Eleonora," and then volumes of Sir Walter Scott's writings, including "Ivanhoe," "Waverly," "Old Mortality," "The Monastery," and "Tales of My Landlord."

American writers are represented by James Fenimore Cooper's "Deerslay er." John Fiske's "Destiny of Man" and "Through Nature to God," Edgar Allan Poe's "The Bells," consisting of three or four sheets pasted together beautifully written, but badly scarred in places and stained as though rescued from a watery grave; Washington Irving's "Conquest of Granada." Oliver Wendell Holmes' "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table," Walt Whitman's "Diary of the War" and "Ethiopia Saluting the Colors," written in a large. heavy hand; Whittier's unpublished poem, "Vathek," and several others.

Among the interesting letters are Beveral from Benjamin Franklin and the complete autograph manuscripts relating to the siege of Yorktown and the surrender of Cornwallis bound in a handsome volume. The letter which appears on top, written entirely in Cornwallis' hand on October 17, 1781, Is his offer of surrender, which virtually closed the war for independence. It Is short, but very much to the point, as follows:

"I propose a cessation of hostilities for 24 hours and that two officers may he appointed by each side to meet at Mr. Moore's house to settle terms for the surrender of the ports of York-Stown and Gloucester."

Washington's famous letter to James Madison requesting the latter to write a farewell address for him and outlining its scope is another of the notable treasures of historical interest. while from Lincoln, in addition to his poem, is a message to congress of December 17, 1863.

TO EXPERIMENT WITH MONKEYS.

Washington Professor Will Probe Deevelopment of Brain.

Washington .-- An experiment to determine the development of the brains of monkeys is to be undertaken by the scientists of George Washington university. The ability to note the difforence between the developed and undeveloped brain always has been a disputed point among physicians, and this experiment, it is hoped, will set-

tle the debate. The experiment will be undertaken by a noted scientist and a local physician, both members of the faculty of the medical college of the university. At the present time 12 monkeys are homed at the medical college. They are being fed well and attentively cared for. The intention is to get them into first class physical condition and to accustom them to their keepers and trainers.

The first step in the investigation will be to take two of the monkers and train them along well defined lines. They will be taught complicated tricks and will be put through a certain educational process. This will be gone into carefully. As soon as both are proficient, one of them will be sacrificed on the altar of science and his brain carefully exam-

ined. The training of the other will stop. and after a period he also will be killed. It is the belief of scientists that an examination of his brain will disclose that it has deteriorated and that constant drilling in education is necessary to advancement. There is a wide diversity of opinion on this point, however, and only the clinic will disclose which side is in the right.

The experiments will be continued by pairs until all the monkeys are

WOMEN ARE PIE EATERS.

Latest Fad in New Jersey Is Contests in Gastronomic Feat.

Red Bank, N. J.—The latest fad among the women here is pie eating. It was started by the Daughters of Liberty of the Highlands and is spreading rapidly to other women's clubs and organizations in this section. Several prizes already offered and won by quick pie eaters are handsome and their possessors are exceedingly proud of them. The fad threatens to put bridge whist in second place.

It is not an easy task which is set for the contestants. The plan is to get a big, juicy pie, preferably one filled with blackberries or buckleber ries. The pie is quartered and the nieces are placed on separate plates. At a prearranged signal four women begin a race to see which can eat her piece of pie first. What makes it particularly exciting is the fact that no contestant is permitted to touch the pie with her hand or with knife or fork. She must do everything with her mouth and nose. If the pie slips off the plate she must push it back with the tip of her nose and then tackle it once more with her lips and teeth. By the time she is through with it the juice of the blackberry or huckleberry pie is distributed over her face. The other women and the men who are permitted to witness the contests lend encouragement by goodnatured badinage and laughter.

The contest may be engaged in by any number of women if there are enough pies. Thus far there has been no dearth of women eager to decorate their faces with blackberry and huckleberry juice and to run the risk of throwing their digestive organs out of gear in the effort to win vases, cutglass bowls, chafing dishes and other prizes offered.

DIDN'T WANT HIS ARMS.

Poorhouse Inmate Found Their Absence Relieved Him of Want.

St. Paul, Minn.—An aversion to work is believed to be the reason for John Anderson, a cripple, not calling for a pair of arms that had been made to order for him by the St. Paul Artificial Limb Company, of which John Mc-Guire is manager.

Before the new arms thought of sprouting for John Anderson's shoulders, he was a resident of Marshall, Lyon county. Although harmless, he was a cumbersome charge and the county commissioners decided to pay John's expenses to St. Paul and buy him a pair of arms which would enable him, by industry, to pay a portion of his keep. John thought he could accomplish more without arms than with

them. The order was given to the St. Paul company for one pair of the best arms, guaranteed to work. John came to St Paul, was met at the depot by Mr. M Guire, and taken to Bethesda hospiti because it was found awkward to fehim in the hotels. John called once a the company's place at 27 East Sev. enth street for a "try-on," and thei

disappeared. Mr. McGuire has the arms and he expects that he will have the money. but professional pride demands the patient. They say that John has gone to a far country, or else back to Marshall, without the working implements, in the hope that people will again listen to his tale of woe.

Hangman's Rope Will Cure Fits. Georgetown, Del.—That a piece of rope which had been used to hang a man is good for fits is a well-known superstition of the negroes of Delaware, but that it also is held by white persons was proved by a letter received by Sheriff Thomas B. Pritchett from a man at Wachapreague, Va., who asked for such a grewsome relie for that purpose.

WORLD'S BILL AGAINST RATS It is \$160,000,000 a Year in This Coun-

try Alone.

The bill of damages which civilizatoin holds against the rodents foots up into tremendous figures. According to the experts of the bureau of biographical survey of the department of agriculture. Uncle Sam alone has to pay \$160,000,000 every year on account of property damages inflicted by the pests. John Bull and the kaiser between them fork over \$150,000,000.

The rat bills of the world would reach into the billions, says Success. Sir James Crichton Browne, president of a recently formed international union of scientific organizations working together for the extermination of arts, declared that every rat in the United States costs the citizens at least two cents a day for its keep.

In England a rat costs from one-half to five cents daily. The British India rat is the most expensive rodent of them all, for there each of the innumerable swarming millions of the pests consume on an average of three cents daily.

If you add to the cost of the board and lodging of rats the expense of maintaining and of fighting the dis eases spread by them, the average specimen of the rodent tribe preying on civilized nations may be said to cost us from seven to ten cents a day.

FINE PEAT BOG IS IN MAINE. Substance of Wealth Discovered by Mere Accident.

An analysis of the strange mixture which spurted ten feet in the air when Henry Hagan was digging a trench on the Alonzo Davis place at Norridgewock a few weeks ago shows that it is the finest peat.

So finely separated are the particles that the substance after the water evaporates from it is nearly all carbon. It hardens quickly, and when in this state burns readily. Hagan was digging a trench through a piece of low ground when he struck the vein. It spurted into the air with a rush that drove the men from the trench. The substance was so fine that the men thought it contained oil, but the analysis showed this conclusion to be erroneous. About ten tons are in sight, and it is believed that there is still a larger deposit under the surface. These suppositions are borne out by the fact that the stuff spouted out like an oil well for a while, indicating that somewhere it is under great pressure from a clay or other deposit.-Kennebec Journal.

This Versifying Age.

The body of tolerably acceptable contemporary verse is enormous. It shows a wide range of thought, and a commendable technique. In one de partment, at least, it has manifested a notable progress during the last 500 years; namely, in the poetic drama. Hundreds of men and women are now writing plays in verse. They are giving a new vitality, new imaginative possibilities to the American stage. Our lyric poets are beyond counting. Mr. Stedman gathered the work of 600 of them into his anthology many years ago. But this number does not represent a tithe of the persons who habitually or intermittently produce

Yet how rarely, in the mass of lyric verse, does one catch the national note! More sonnets are written about John Keats than about the United States of America.—Bliss Perry, in Atlantic.

Trick Flies.

In a lecture on flies before the Royal Photographic society of London, F. P. Smith said that with a little patience flies could be trained, and he showed some cinematograph records of flies lying on their backs twirling miniature dumb-bells, balanqing weights bigger than themselves, climbing revolving wheels and acting as nursemaids. Accurately balanced little machines were used for training the flies, and the only discomfort to the insect, said the lecturer, was involved in its being imprisoned for a day or so. On being released, although its wings were uninjured, it had no desire to fly. but showed tractableness and readiness to perform these extraordinary gyrations instead.

Echo of Real Value.

Emerson Hough, the author of several popular novels, is very fond of outdoor life. It takes a good man to beat him when it comes to telling a story around the camp fire at night. While camping out in the Adirondacks with a party of his friends, the conversation turned on echoes and how plainly they could be heard. Echoes were getting louder and louder, until silenced by the following statement by Mr. Hough: "Out in the Rocky mountains it takes eight hours to hear the echo of your voice. When I camp out there, and just before I pull the blankets around me for the night. I shout out: 'Time to get up!' and-do you believe it?--the echo wakes me next morning!"

...Peas Bring Luck.

N. C. Burriss said large numbers of negroes came into his store this morning and bought peas, the ordinary table peas, and usually in small quantitles. The large number of such peas excited his curiosity and he asked one of the negroes what it meant. He was told that the negroes believed that if they are peas on the first day of the year they would have money all the rest of the year. Many negroes believe in it and all of them had peas for dinner.-Anderson Mail.

DESPISE CUCKOO AS MARAUDER.

Birds Drive Australian Glutton from the Bush.

Prof. Drummond, the well known New Zealand naturalist, has been compiling some further notes with regard to the voracious habits of the longtalked cuckoo of Maoriland. He has recently received a photograph, taken by G. Buddle of Auckland, of a longtailed cuckoothat had half awallowed a fairly large lizard, and had been nearly choked by its effort. The lizard went down head first, but its fore limbs prevented the bird from taking in the whole body, and the reptile stuck in the cuckoo's bill until it was rescued. Mr. Buddle took a photograph of the bird with the lizard in its bill, and another one after the lizard had been removed, and in the latter-picture the look of rage and disappointment is very strongly marked. A. Burrows of West Oxford, North Canterbury, tells the professor that in the crop of a long-tailed cuckoo he found two young goldfinches, two large lizards and several beetles. . The goldfinches were fledged and had been swallowed whole. These bad habits of the cuckoo, says Mr. Drummond, are strongly reprobated by more decent birds, the tuis and others chasing the marauder out of the bush whenever they get a chance.

LIKE THE LION AND THE LAMB.

Fierce Animal Fraternized with Man NatWho Fed Cubs. Bake 1888

A man living in Morocco went out one day to shoot lions. He went deep into the forest looking for wild beasts. when he saw two lion cubs that came right up to him to be caressed. The hunter, who knew no fear, sat down to fondle the cubs, and while waiting for the big lion to come along he opened his lunch box and shared its contents with the animals. Quite unperceived, the "king of the forest" came upon the scene, and watched the trio lunching. He silently crept away, and after awhile returned with a sheep, which he laid at the huntsman's feet. The Moor skinned the sheep, gave the entrails to the cubs. and, lighting some wood, roasted the sheep for his lunch. All the while the lion showed no signs of ferocity, for he respected the man who fed his young. The four seemed a happy family there in the heart of the forest, and when the man came to take his leave he stroked the cubs an affectionate good by while the big lion accompanied him until he was safely out of the woods.-Exchange.

He Liked Chicken, But---

It was in a crowded subway train, says the New York Press. The Saturday afternoon matinee-goers filled the cars, and as a small tidal wave of femininity swept along, one was borne on its crest who was attired as Solomon never was. If her costume was striking, however, her headgear was appalling with its burden of plumes and ribbon. A meek, mouselike man read a paper beside her, and as she turned her head from side to side her long plumes tickled his ear and brushed his mouth. He stood it as long as he could, but when a sudden toss of her head drew an exasperating feathery fringe sharply across his lips he folded up his paper in dis-

"Madam," he said, witheringly, "I like chicken, but not the feathers!"

Poor Man!

The captain had been tortured with a million questions about everything between heaven and earth. He hore it all heroically and patiently. The names of towns they passed, the number of passengers on board; the size of his family; how much his salary; dangers, storms, etc.

One of the Ladies-How long have you been in charge here, captain? Captain—Not so very long, madam;

Lady-Indeed? And why did the former captain leave?

Captain-He died, madam. Lady—How sad; and what did he

die of? Captain—He was talked to death by the ladies. -- Judge.

Hush Money. There are a number of singers belonging to the Metropolitan Opera House Company, who, although they are retained merely for cases of emergency, are nevertheless guaranteed a certain amount of pay. Thus, supposing that their price per performance is \$500 they each get, say, $$5,000_1$

Some wag at the opera house has invented a most appropriate name for the salaries paid out to these silent song birds

for the season, even if they do not

sing at all.

He calls it "hush money."-New York Times. ---

Economizing His Syllables. "When I was in Mexico," said the commercial traveler. "I met an Italian who had the fashion of economizing on his words. Whenever he could he clipped them half in two. The result was often amusing."

"'llow do you like the bull fights?" I asked him one day. "'Me lika the bull fights,' he answered, 'but me no lika see bull suf.' "

Grammar.

Heine-"Und you svam to der intake crib? Dot vas a great foot!" Jimmie-Ha, ha! You mean a great

Heine-A great feat? So you did it more as vonce?

ALL IN TWAIN'S IMAGINATION

Mark's Story of Petrified Indian Good Joke on Town.

The days when "Sam" Clemens "stuck type" on the Hannabal Union are recalled by this anecdote: One morning "Sam" came into the office very thoughtful, hung up his coat and went to the frame. He worked diligently for several hours without any copy on his small-cap case in front of him. He was setting up the story of a wonderful find he and some of his comrades found in Mc-Dougal's cave the Sunday before. The narration was to the effect that a crowd of boys, while exploring the great cave on Sunday afternoon, ran across a petrified Indian. The citizens were greatly worked up over the story, and they hired a scientist from Quincy to look the dead Indian in the face and report. The man who came to perform this. task wore gray mutton-chop whiskers, a thoughtful brow, and spectacles, of course. He was an unemotional chap, and he looked learned and the committee was satisfied of his ability. By the terms of his contract he was to write a complete report, detailing every possible feature of the discovery. for historical preservation. The investigator returned at nightfall, covered with clay, with clothing torn and skin barked in countless places by falls of rocks. He sought out the chairman of the committee that employed him and silently delivered to him this statement: "Mileage in looking for dead Indian, \$20; reading story about dead Indian, \$5; bruised shins on the way to dead Indian, \$10. Report: There was no dead Indian."-Macon (Mo.) Republican.

SCRAPBOOK OF MUCH INTEREST.

Newspaper Criticism Treasured by German Crown Prince.

Among the German crown prince's most treasured possessions is a scrapbook containing over 1,000 pages of adverse criticism. The first 500 pages are inscribed with a gold lettered heading: "I hope I am not like this!" Some of the most outspoken comments, says the Gentlewoman, are accompanied by marginal notes in the prince's own handwriting--such as "the enemy's voice is no less interesting than the friend's."

The second and third parts of the book deal respectively with the crown princess, her children and the Grand Duchess Anastasia, the princess' mother. This volume is considered of too private a nature to be available to all and sundry, so it is sealed by a massive lock, keys of which are possessed only by the crown prince and his wife.

Not the Yellow Kind.

William Allen White is wedded to Kan, and the newspaper ed itorial desk which he there adorns. But about twice a year Mr. White, out of a hard sense of duty, wrenches up stakes and comes east.

"Why, Mr. White," exclaimed one woman whom he met at luncheon, "aren't you a little stouter than when I saw you last?"

"Probably," said White, "quite probably. I usually am."

The same afternoon Mr. White sat in a box at a matinee and looked out over the audience with no small degree of interest. "It's much darker than the last time I was here." he murmured.

"Darker?" repeated his host. "Yes. How fashions in hair change!

Now only a few years ago this would have been like looking over a box of lemons."-Philadelphia Record.

Contest Doomed to Failure.

In a club composed of young people in New York, which was originally organized for bridge purposes, the chafing dish has become the prime feature, and prizes are sought for by the creators of "new dishes, nicely prepared and moderate in cost." One member who would never have joined excent for his fondness for the game, said: "It's all very interesting for the people who like those things, and I would enjoy the cooking hees myself if it were not for the fact that one must eat the creations to be poilte. I have been a close observer since the contest began, and am sure that every woman thinks that the dishes suggested by others are horrid. And I agree with them, and am sure that a row will come in at the finish."

Dining-Room Like a Rose Garden.

At a recent grand diplomatic dinner the decorations of the dining-room and the table were roses-a veritable shower of them! Bengal roses, Dijon roses, and the roses of France. They strewed the table; they hung in baskets; they wreathed the candelabra: they trailed from the dinner cart, and sprays of them marked the places of the guests inclosing the name cards written in letters of gold. The room was like a rose garden. In the dark hair of the hostess, behind each ear, nestled a large pink rose. A pretty finish to her robe of white meteor crepe edged and hemmed with a Greek key design done in gold.—From a Paris Letter to-

"This is white hair you are drinking," said the Chinese under secretary. 'White hair? Nonsense! It is delicious tes."

Tea Made of White Hale

The under secretary laughed in his lilac brocade sleeve. "No, white hair." he insisted. "White hair, that is, in my language. For Pekoe means white hair. This tea is called Pekoe because its leaves were gathered so young that the downy hairs atill grew

on them.

PERSEVERANCE HARD "C"DEAT Minister Draws Moral from Act of

English Cricketer. Dr. Aked, John D. Rockefeiler's pastor, was praising the perseverance of the suffragettes, who, he said, "stood ready to undergo imprisonment and to sacrifice their lives to right what they

decided an intolerable wrong." Then, with a smile, Dr. Aked re-

sumed: "It is amazing what perseverance will achieve. Even misdirected perseverance has achieved marvels. There is the case of Robson, the great Notts cricketer.

"Robson, during his Australian tour, was determined, one scorching afternoon, that his side shouldn't do the hard work of fielding.

"Well, when the Australian captain spun the coin, Robson shouted: " 'Woman!'

"Then, seeing that heads lay uppermost instead of acknowledging defeat Robson said, with perseverance and nonchalance:

"Well, we'll go in." "'Hut-er-I thought,' said the puzzled Australian-'you see, I don't quite know the English meaning of wom-

"'Then,' said Robson gallantly, 'we'll' toss again.

"The Australian made a second toss, Robson called heads, and tails came up. The ordinary man would at this point have surrendered in despair, but not so Robson.

"'honors are now easy,' said he, with a pleasant smile. On with the rubber.

"The Australian a third time flipped the coin, and having at last called the toss correctly, the persevering Robson led his side to the shady benches.'

CALCULATING PRICE OF HEAT.

Cost Has Been Determined by Eminent French Authority.

The price of heat per thousand calories has been calculated by a French authority, M. Le Chatelier, from various sources. A calorie is the metric unit of heat, and consists of an amount of it sufficient to raise a gramme of water one centigrade degree. With coal (allowing 12 per cent for ash) the cost a thousand calories is fourhundredths of a cent at the mine, eight-hundredths in the industries and sixteen-hundredths in domestic heating. With electricity it is four-tenths. of a cent with a water power plant, one and two-tenth cents in large industries and 11 cents at ordinary city rates. With gas it is seven-tenths of a cent in Paris. Thus for ordinary domestic heating purposes gas is over four times as expensive as coal and electricity is over sixty-eight times as

Tally-Ho.

Strange as it may seem, the word "tally-ho" in a manner connects the hunting field with the coach. Tallis hors, pronounced tally-ho-Norman French for "out of the thicket"-was the proper cry when the fox brokecover. The huntsman and the master of the fox hounds answered the cry

with long blasts of the horn. Then, when public coaches began to run, their horns blew the tally-hor blasts: further as luxury progressed. finer coaches often took to the meet and the throwing off, fine people who did not intend to follow the hounds.

but to see them spectacularly. Between use and luxury, the coach with seats on top crystallized as the tally-ho. The tally-ho it is likely to remain unless all the world should go automobile mad.

Fine Finish.

The man who writes thrilling melodramas rushed into the manager's office in a state of great excitement. "I've got it!" he shouted, trium-

phantly, "I've got it!"

"Got what!" asked the surprised manager. "Why, the sensation of the year. In the third act of my new play there is a mill scene. Harold Headlight, the

hero, casts the villain down into the

yawning jaws of two great emery The manager grinned. "Emery wheels!" he chuckled. "Then, I suppose, he has a fine fin-

ish?** "Yes, very fine. In fact, he comes out a polished villain."

Only One Death in Family Rv 50 Years. This was a notable day in the affairs of Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Kulp of this city, for it was just 50 years since they were married. To-day's event was atsended by the six children and 11 grandchildren, their families and other relatives. There has been but one death in this family, that of a grandchild, which occurred 26 years ago. -Lock Haven Correspondence, Philadelphia Press.

Mortali Offense.

"I'm going to best your block off!" "What for?" "You offended my wife." "But, my dear sir, I merely refused

to elope with her as she wanted "I know it. And here's where you

get trimmed."-Cleveland Leader. Remember the Gypsy Moth, A Philadelphia scientist has dis-

covered a new kind of flea, described as having so eves and six teeth Provided the society with the long name did not object, it might be suggested to the scientist, as in line with pub. lic policy, that he pull the flea's teeth before letting it go again.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

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