

A MONTENEGRO FRONTIER-GUARD



Despite the apparently peaceful solution of the difficulties between Austria and Turkey, the situation in the near east is still one that calls for much attention. Serbia and Montenegro in particular are being watched by the world. Montenegro is guarding her frontiers jealously; and the Dalmatian ports are being put into an exceptional state of defence. Cattaro has 4,000 Austrian troops within its bounds and four Austrian warships in its waters, and is being provided with new defences. Montenegro watches Cattaro from the heights that dominate the seaport. The guns of the guard shown are howitzers and siege-guns, given to Montenegro by Italy three years ago, and there is also some heavy artillery presented by Russia.

HAS MIND OF CHILD

NEW YORK DOCTORS TRYING TO AGE 27-YEAR-OLD INFANT.

Removal of Thyroid Gland When He Was a Baby Believed Cause of His Condition—Experiment May Take Years.

New York.—In a sense, the doctors in the Harlem hospital are trying to "age" Harry Needleman. Born 27 years ago, he is in physical growth and mental development an infant of six.

It may take years to age him, the doctors say. That is, from being a kid who should have a nurse, Harry may suddenly find himself Henry, a man of 40.

His father, Max Needleman, is a tailor. When Harry was six months old he fell from his highchair and landed on his head. Drs. Jacobi and Sachs operated on him and found it necessary to remove his thyroid gland. The thyroid gland is an insignificant looking anatomical object in the human trachea, the top of the windpipe. The most learned physiologists do not know precisely why man is blessed with the thyroid gland. They suppose its function has something to do with the blood and with the formation of mucus which forms a large part of the fluid which lubricates the mucous membranes.

Anyhow, after the child's thyroid gland was extirpated he grew very slowly and remained extremely adreptic.

Harry has been playing with children when he should have been associating with men. He has been at school for ten years and is the despair of his teachers. His mother sent him on an errand the other day. As he was crossing Third avenue a wagon hit him and tossed him a few feet. His face was cut badly and an ambulance took him to the Harlem hospital.

There Drs. Herrity, Bennett and Mosher discovered that Harry had no thyroid gland. Studying him, mentally and physically, they saw that he suffered from cretinism, a disease that is found oftenest in Switzerland and Savoy and such mountainous countries.

Persons who have cretinism, the wise doctors say, are stunted in growth; often have goitre, a wrinkled skin, pale complexion and a vacant and stupid countenance. And Harry has most of these symptoms.

So the Harlem hospital doctors are trying to "age" him. They are dosing him with what nature does not supply him, as he has no thyroid gland. They are giving him frequent five-grain doses of a powder made from the thyroid glands of healthy sheep.

It may take years, but the doctors hope that Harry will kick out the end of his crib one morning and exclaim in a gruff voice:

"I have wasted some years, but, by Jupiter, I am a man!"

Surgeons Find Two Appendices. Memphis, Tenn.—An operation believed to be unique in surgical annals was performed here when a woman patient in the Presbyterian hospital was found to possess two dangerous little pouches instead of one appendix. Although but one was diseased, physicians in charge removed both. The patient was a woman 40 years old.

MAIL DELIVERED TO SAILORS.

River Postmen Employed on the Thames at London, England.

It is probable that London has the distinction of being the only port where ships lying at anchor are privileged to have their letters delivered to them by river postmen. It being customary at other ports for sailors to apply personally for their letters, unless the ship is in dock. The Thames is divided into two postal districts, each under the control of a river postman, who delivers letters and parcels every morning, in a craft which resembles a fisher boat more than anything else. Of these districts the first extends from the custom house to Limehouse and the second from Limehouse to Blackwall. The river postmen start on their rounds punctually at eight o'clock every morning, and, needless to say, there is only one delivery a day. The mail bag may include as many as 500 letters, but this number is largely increased about Christmas time. As he glides from ship to ship the postman calls out, "Ahoj there!" and hands up the letters attached to a boathook to the waiting crew. It only takes from four to five hours to deliver the mail, so that the postman does not waste much time. In foggy weather, however, it takes considerably longer, owing to the difficulties of finding the various ships, and of steering between the large vessels as they lie at anchor.

EXERCISE JOINTS AND MUSCLES.

Novel Machines Installed in a New York Medical College.

The 30 steel machines, with their complicated mechanism, which will be used in the new department of mechanical therapy in the Vanderbilt clinic of the College of Physicians and Surgeons at New York have been placed on public exhibition. The machines are a gift of Mrs. Ray Matshak, in memory of her husband, who was a prominent merchant. Arranged in long rows in a room of the clinic, they look like gymnastic apparatus of intricate design.

Dr. Charles H. Jaeger, one of the surgeons of the hospital, explained the machines would give strength to the tissues, bones and muscles of patients convalescing from operations. The principle of the system is to exercise the joints and muscles to restore them to their normal condition.

"These machines are so planned," Dr. Jaeger said, "that there isn't a joint or muscle in the entire body that cannot be exercised by one of them. The system might be called medical gymnastics, by means of which any workman who has suffered a fracture or other injury which has disabled a joint or muscle can have the stiffened joint or muscle restored to full working capacity in the shortest possible time."

Illness may bring up from our sunken natures many a submerged thing—patience, or good spirits or self-obliteration; but it has not done its duty by us till it has dragged out of our quivering depths the military qualities. I know a woman who said: "I have been an invalid for 30 years. I am now growing old and my remaining days are few. I thought I had learned the lessons that God meant to teach me by physical suffering. But I have only mastered the easiest of them. I thought I must try to be a saint. Now I see that I must be a soldier."

Physical malaise plays strange tricks with its victims; it conjures curiosity. Regard it as an enemy as long as you can. Nothing is sadder than mistaken friendships, and to make a friend of one's pathological calamities may be an important error precisely because one does not suspect that it is such. Recovery may be more a matter of will power than we suppose; or it may not be. Why not give it the benefit of the doubt?—Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, in Harper's Bazar.

GOES CRAZY ALONE ON CLAIM.

North Dakota Homesteader Cannot Endure Prairie Life.

Minot, S. D.—Three months on a lonely claim, with no other companion than a sweet-voiced phonograph and a dozen records, has unsettled the mind of Nels Olson, near Donnybrook, who was brought to this city to be examined by the insanity board. Olson has a claim a few miles from Donnybrook, where he has been passing his first winter in North Dakota.

Realizing that the monotony would be tedious to one accustomed to city life, Olson bought a phonograph and a dozen records with which to while away the evening hours. To-day he trembles at the sound of a whistled note and shakes in abject terror at the sound of a piano. Several times during the examination in the courthouse passers by would whistle a merry tune, which would send the subject of examination bounding under the nearest table or desk. Olson is perfectly rational on all other subjects, music alone preying on his nerves.

Shun Long Buried Shell.

Hancock Bridge, N. J.—Some seven years ago, during target practice at Fort Mott, 25 projectiles fell in Joby Stretch's marsh in Lower Alloways Creek township, but one failed to explode. This recently was dug up and brought to the general store at Hancock's Bridge. It weighs 940 pounds, measures 3 1/2 feet in length and one foot in diameter. It is believed to be still loaded, but no one is willing to investigate.

Starts for Arctic Regions.

New York.—Harry V. Radford, the young explorer, has started for the arctic regions of the Pacific, leaving for Montreal. From Edmonton, Alberta, Radford will travel to Nome, Alaska. This is a journey of 5,000 miles, and Radford will travel on snow shoes.

LITTLE DEMAND FOR SERVICES.

Business of Ghost Eradicator Not in Very Flourishing Condition.

These are the days of the specialist in all things and it is not surprising to read of a gentleman who describes himself as "The Original Haunted House Restorer and Ghost Eradicator." Nor is it astonishing to find that he complains of slackness of trade. A ghost, if it be a well authenticated and respectable ghost, represents an asset and these are days when property owners do not willingly sacrifice assets. Moreover, a well established family ghost with a history of generations has a title to regard himself as a vested interest, and entitled to all compensation for disturbance. If there were any real prosperity in this trade of ghost banisher we should have to counteract its destructive power by a great league and covenant of all the printers of Christmas stories, of the amateurs of the occult and the scientific searchers after a spirit world. For all these the ghost is an essential to continued existence. Banish the spook and their occupation would be gone, and John Burns would be invaded by an army of psychical researchers out of work and demanding special treatment in the forthcoming legislation of the government.

SAW GROWTH OF DISPOSITION.

All That Good-Natured Man Was Willing to Admit.

There is an extremely good-natured Yankee merchant near Southampton, Mass., who has for years sustained the burden of "looking out" for an invalid cousin, a man whose infirmities of temper have increased in direct ratio to his bodily ailments.

One day a neighbor had overheard the cousin's entirely unwarranted recriminations as to the manner in which he was being taken care of, recriminations that had been met with perfect equanimity by the long-suffering merchant.

The neighbor was indignant. "Why on earth, Bill," he asked, "do you allow that old codger to abuse you so, you who are so good to him? He's getting worse and worse."

"Well," said the good-natured man, "I suppose Tom's troubles make him a trifle cross at times. Though," he added, apparently against his will, "I must say that recently I've thought Tom was increasing a little in his disposition."—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Free Masonry.

The origin of Free Masonry is unknown. Its history can be traced for upwards of 500 years. Its traditions go back many hundreds of years previously. It is fraternal and benevolent in its purpose. Ancient Craft Masonry consists of four degrees only, but many other branches and degrees have been added from time to time, further exemplifying and illustrating the lessons taught in the original degrees. William Morgan was an Imperial printer of northern New York, who threatened to print the so-called secrets of Masonry, and who, on being arrested for debt of some other cause, suddenly disappeared. His disappearance about 1825 was taken hold of and exploited for political purposes. The so-called exposure is unreliable and valueless. Morgan was not a true Mason.

The Biter Bit.

A week or two ago an attendant at one of the big theaters on the Paris boulevards found a fine pear necklace which she handed over to the box-office. One of the spectators, a lady, saw the woman pick up the necklace, and went to the box-office and claimed it as her own. To mark her appreciation of the attendant's honesty she gave her 20 francs. The next day, however, the real owner of the necklace presented herself at the theater to make inquiries. On hearing what had occurred she burst into a laugh, and explained that the pearls were but imitation, and had cost her 12 francs only. So the smart "lady" loses at least eight francs on the transaction.

The Esthetic Bachelor.

The modern bachelor is an ardent admirer of well chosen furniture and of beautiful pictures and china, nor is he oblivious to the charms of lovely, old silver and dainty napery. To have tea with him is often an esthetic as well as a material pleasure. Only in one thing in his establishment does one note the missing feminine touch. A woman's room always contains flowers; a man's scarcely ever.—Black and White.

Find Water Where Badly Needed.

A Hindu engineer experimenting in artesian boring at Patalia struck a spring of water 100 feet below the surface which discharges 6,000 gallons an hour through a three inch tube. It is believed that the discovery may revolutionize local agriculture, which has languished owing to the lack of irrigation, as the artesian stratum extends apparently from Patalia to the Himalayas.

To Develop American Artists.

Five wealthy New York women subscribed \$5,000 each to create a fund, the income of which is to be used to send one American architectural student to the Paris Ecole des Beaux Arts every three years for a 2 1/2 years course. The donors are: Mrs. Golet, Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, Mrs. Anchaury, Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt and Mrs. Alexander G. Cochran.

Made Her Weary.

Little Helen—Sister, that new bed of yours makes me tired. Elder Sister—Why, dear? Little Helen—He has the manners of a street car conductor. When I went into the parlor last night he said "How old are you, little girl?"

SUFFER AND DIE IN A WRECK.

Fishermen Have Terrible Experience Off Coast of Iceland.

A terrible tale of shipwreck was told by the nine survivors of the crew of 13 of the Grimaby trawler Washington, which was wrecked on the coast of Iceland on December 23. The men reached Leth recently, their hands and feet still showing signs of their sufferings during a blizzard. The vessel was wrecked during a heavy gale on the rocks near Selvov; and the only boat and two rafts were washed away. Notwithstanding the gigantic seas which swept over the ship, the mate, Alua Kemp, seized a life-line and endeavored to swim with it to the shore 200 yards away. The attempt failed, however, and his shipmates had to haul him back to the ship. So terrible had been his sufferings that he went mad and died within half an hour. Then the second engineer went mad, and as the tide rose the crew had to retreat to the wheelhouse, where they stood up to their waists in water, holding the insane engineer. When the tide receded they found some food, but it was soaked in salt water. When the darkness came on the tide rose again and the wail of the crew through the long night was a terrible one, and before daylight came two of the hands and the mad engineer had been washed away. In the morning the plight of the shipwrecked sailors was seen by the islanders, and they were rescued by means of a line.

REWARDED FOR HIS TRUSTING.

Shoemaker's Faith in Providence Evidently Was Not Misplaced.

The pastor of a negro church in a southern state was one day making his weekly visit, when he dropped in upon a member of his congregation who was a shoemaker. The preacher was surprised to find that his parishioner, usually of a bright and lively demeanor, was on this occasion in an extremely depondent mood.

"Well, doctah," explained the shoemaker, sadly, in response to the divine's question, "Ise just got a rival shoemaker dat's set up ag'inst me down the street, an' mah trade is already beginning to leave."

"Come, come, man," expostulated the clergyman, "you mustn't allow yourself to be cast down like that! Meet your trouble like a man, and, above all, trust to Providence and all will come right."

When, on the next round of visits, the minister called again on the shoemaker, he was delighted to find the cobbler as cheery and gay as ever he was.

"I told you your troubles would vanish if you trusted in Providence, didn't I?" demanded the preacher.

"That's right!" quickly assented the other. "And I took your advice." Then, after a bit, he added, significantly, "The other shoemaker's dead!"—Harper's Weekly.

Curious Mourning Customs.

A curious mourning custom obtains among central Australians, who, although representing, perhaps, the lowest and most degraded type of human beings, have managed to evolve a most complex system of rites and ceremonies, which governs almost every action of their lives. When a husband dies, the widow paints herself all over with white pigment, and for the space of a year must not exhibit herself to a male member of the tribe on pain of death. For the rest of her life, unless she marries again, which is sometimes allowed, she must not speak, but communicate with the other women by means of a sign language, consisting of movements of the hands and fingers, which has been developed by these savages to a marvelous extent, and by which their limited stock of ideas can be fully expressed.

A Dramatic Suicide.

A novel, but gruesome, method of suicide is that of Lieut. Stanwekicz, Galicia. He saturated the furniture of his room with naphtha, which he also poured over the floor, and he placed on the carpet a number of ball cartridges. Then he fired the room in several places, so that in a few minutes it was converted into a veritable furnace, and finally buried himself into the midst of the flames. The smoke and a series of violent explosions alarmed the neighbors, who hastened to help in extinguishing the fire, but when it was possible to enter the house only the ashes of the lieutenant were to be found.

The American Voice.

Whatever be the cause, it is a fact that American men no longer seek to control the pitch of their voices as the gentlemen of the old school were taught to do. Undue haste, excessive nervousness, and a vigor of purpose that is likely to assert itself in an overemphatic manner have probably combined to produce in the American voice that raw, shrill, unrestrained quality so noticeable. The voices of American women are even more shocking when heard in contrast to the low, well-modulated voices of European women.—Washington Post.

Yellow Peril.

"What is your idea of the yellow peril?" "The only one I'm afraid of," answered the comfortable statesman, "is the restaurant soft-boiled egg."

Nothing Pure.

Bill—Do you believe this theory that there are microbes in kisses? Jill—Oh, yes; everything seems to be adulterated nowadays.

HOW TO TAKE CARE OF BABY.

Advice That May or May Not Be of Interest to Fathers.

My friend Miss Jones, whose "Mothers' Column" forms so popular a feature in that widely-read magazine, Home, Health and Homestead, said to me: "My dearest Victoria, why do you not write a fathers' page for the periodical which you yourself represent? Now that the suffragette parades so hamper mother in her domestic duties, father must be prepared to assume many of those household cares which pertained formerly to her own province."

Above all else, father should remember that baby is not a machine, but a bald, vocalized, nocturnal, rudi-cund, omnivorous mammal indigenous to flats, but found elsewhere in considerable quantities.

A Birmingham father writes: "I have a sweet little toddler who cries himself red in the face whenever we endeavor to correct him. I am afraid that he will work himself into a fit. What shall I do?"

Paint baby's face with stripes of delicate green. This will relieve the glare which is often injurious to father's eyes. If signs of a fit appear, rip baby up the back lightly with a pair of scissors.—Harper's Weekly.

MAKES CAPITAL OF KNOWLEDGE.

Advice for the Worker Just Getting a Start in His Career.

When you get a job, just think of yourself as actually starting out in business yourself, as really working for yourself. Get as much salary as you can, writes Orison Sweet Marden in the Success Magazine, but remember that that is a very small part of the consideration. You have actually gotten an opportunity to get right into the very heart of the great activities of a large concern, to get close to men who do things; an opportunity to absorb knowledge and valuable secrets on every hand; an opportunity to drink in, through your eyes and your ears, knowledge wherever you go in the establishment, knowledge that will be invaluable to you in the future.

Every hint and every suggestion which you can pick up, every bit of knowledge you can absorb, you should regard as a part of your future capital which will be worth more than money capital when you start out for yourself. Just make up your mind that you are going to be a sponge in that institution and absorb every particle of information and knowledge, every suggestion possible.

Training of Children.

Treat the child more as an equal—not as a hopeless inferior. There isn't much need of coming down to his level as of giving him an opportunity to come up to yours—which will not require such a frightful effort on his part as you sometimes imagine. If you can get a child to recognize and treat you as his equal you will have gained the highest possible position of influence over him and earned the best and sincerest compliment ever paid you. We dwell greatly upon what parents teach their children, but we forget to record in equal detail on the opposite side of the ledger what our children teach us. It would be difficult to say on which side the balance would be found to fall. The child is not merely the ideal pupil but also the greatest teacher in the world. The lessons that we learn from him, if we approach him with proper humility, are the most valuable part of our education.

Right to Bathe in Icy River.

When the temperature is at freezing a policeman is, no doubt, justified in concluding that a person diving into the Seine intends to commit suicide. Two Paris policemen, acting under this impression the other day, fished out of the river a man who was seen splashing about under the Pont des Arts. "Leave me alone," were the first words. "I am a free citizen, and you have no right to prevent me from bathing if I want to. I don't want to die. I am making experiments to determine the strength of my powers of resistance to the cold. Leave me alone." He then dived into the water again leaving the policemen considerably astonished, and with a wider acquaintance than ever of the eccentricities of human nature.

Natural Advantages.

"I am sorry I did not marry in South America," remarked the ostensible head of the house. "Here I see where a woman from there is telling women's clubs that in South America the wives do not object to their husband's coming in at two and three o'clock in the morning, as they do not think it is any of their business." "Don't omit all the advantages," replied his better half, coldly. "You might recall that in South America, also, husbands can see snakes without arousing any ulterior suspicions."

Enlightenment.

I wonder that you did not get angry when your enemy applied all those epithets to you. "I meant to be angry," replied the statesman, "but that man has a brand-new line of epithets, and I was busy trying to remember them for my own use in the future."

A Need of the Occasion.

"Can you stake me off to a good dinner, old chap?" "Sure, if I can find a place with a good steak."