

SOME NEW DESIGNS FOR UNCLE SAM'S MONEY

THE eagle, the buffalo and the Indian have well-nigh disappeared from the Western prairies. Inexorable civilization found them unfit. Now they are to be banished from the crisp, green bank notes, their last resort, if the active imagination of boyhood be excepted. "Too easily counterfeited," is the terse explanation. Other changes tending toward uniformity and simplicity of design for United States notes and coin certificates are contemplated. At present there are nineteen different designs. Under the new plan, which embodies the ideas of officials of the Treasury Department, bankers, business men and currency experts, there will be but nine designs. The possibility of confusion will thus be reduced.

All classes of notes of each denomination will carry the same portrait. No portrait will appear on the notes of more than one denomination and the portraits selected are easily recognizable, excepting, perhaps, those of Salmon P. Chase and Alexander Hamilton. As Chase's likeness will be on the \$500 note and Hamilton's on the \$1,000 note, there is really no reason for anxiety concerning them. Men who handle money on such a scale as that ought to be as familiar with the lineaments of the Chief Justice and the first Secretary of the Treasury as the newest alien on these shores is with the portrait of Washington, which will mark the \$1 bill. The \$5 note will carry the portrait of the man whom some hardly count as second even to the father of his country—Lincoln. Cleveland, who, confronted by a break in his party, stood for sound money, will be used on the \$10 notes. As no pictures are hung in the Louvre until after the death of the artist, so no portrait of a living individual is used on any of the currency issued from the Bureau of Engraving and Printing in Washington. Hence the \$10 notes will be the first to bear the picture of the only Democratic President since Buchanan. The \$20 notes will have the portrait of Jackson, the \$50 that of Grant, the \$100 that of Franklin. Even the new pennies will no longer show poor Lo.

The artistic quality of either our metal money or the certificates is not a minor matter. In a certain sense the money used by a nation is the measure of its civilization. Always when men reach the stage of exchanging goods which implies a certain form of community life, they need a medium in which values of varying commodities may be expressed. The Indians used shells. Skins of the beaver and muskrat had in the early days of the Northern trapper a current value. Long ago the Germanic peoples expressed fines in cattle. Oxen were units of value and sheep decimal parts. Whale teeth among the Fijians; glass beads and brass wire in Africa; cacao beads in the land of the Aztecs; red feathers among the South Sea Islanders—all these have been used. Now that man has left the primitive stage far behind and mastered many arts, he strives to make his money safe, durable, beautiful. The men who are responsible for the contemplated changes in the notes are also striving to achieve the same result.

POPULAR SCIENCE

In a rubber factory at Sourabaya, Dutch West Indies, the material is extracted from the leaves by a chemical process.

Electric street cars, built in Philadelphia, have been introduced by a private company in the Turkish city of Saloniki.

The first refrigerator cars in Brazil will be put in service in the near future on railroads controlled by the government.

The Japanese cabinet recently repealed an ordinance enacted in 1876 prohibiting the use of foreign inks on official documents.

Serious experiments by a bevy of French scientists resulted in figuring out the average speed of a snail at fourteen days to the mile.

In a mountain near Montalban, Luzon, there is a large cavern, with many branching chambers, and a central dome 200 feet in height, perforating the mountain top, from which, in December, 1907, Hugh M. Smith saw issue a solid column of bats, which flew rapidly, in a straight line, for fifteen minutes, disappearing over a mountain range in the direction of Manila, without a single bat having left the column. American engineers stationed there told Mr. Smith that the flight of bats had occurred, at practically the same time each day, during two years. From other sources it was learned that the phenomenon had been observed for at least thirty years.

Professor Penck, the German geographer, lecturing in America, recently pointed out that although the climate of Europe is hardly at all affected by the Mediterranean Sea, on account of the Alps, the absence of a similar mountain belt north of the Gulf of Mexico allows the winds to sweep over the southeastern part of the United States, bringing the moisture and warmth of the Gulf to that part of the country. Europe, on the other hand, gets the southeastern winds from the Atlantic, bringing the moisture and warmth of the Gulf Stream drifts. Thus the presence or absence of high mountain ranges in particular localities is an important influence in determining the climate.

There could hardly be a better example of the scientific spirit than the recent application of the methods of biometry to those excessively minute animals, the bacteria. C. E. A. Winslow and Anne Rogers Winslow have, according to Prof. F. P. Gorham, marked the beginning of a new era in bacteriological classification and nomenclature by their studies in this direction. They have applied the methods used by anthropologists and students of variation and heredity to the definition of the species of bacteria. The results are, of course, technical in their nature, and in themselves only interesting to students of the subject but they have a broad general interest because they serve to assure the public that advance on strictly scientific lines is being made in the study of those almost infinitesimal creatures

that play so important a part in human life and everything that human life depends upon.

The Best Machines.

The idea that peace could be the normal relation of the nations never entered Napoleon's head, or the head of any man about him, declares A. L. Kiehlman in "Napoleon's Men and Methods." In his mind peace could only mean a pause between two wars. He had no idea to give to the world. His thoughts did not go beyond his own life. He shrinks at once in comparison with a man of science, who expends his life to create a thought that will nourish and elevate posterity.

If Napoleon reached the highest summit of a prince and a commander, he was also the last who succeeded in gathering about his person all the glamour that had been wont to accompany and adorn the bloody business of war. There was no more of it after his fall. War became afterward an academic study. Military affairs came to resemble industrial interests, in which it is the best machines that gain the victory.

We now strip our armies of their gold cords and waving plumes. The admiral, who used to stand on the bridge in his gala uniform, with his decorations and sash, now sits in a steel box and presses buttons like a telephone girl. When the glamour goes from a thing, it is near its end.

SOCIETY NOTES.
Miss Althea Alexander, who has been attending the Art School the past winter, is now studying water-color.

Just for a Change.
"What I want," said the theatrical manager, "is a genuine novelty."
"Something realistic?" asked the playwright.
"Yes, but I don't want any real pugilists or real naval disasters or real live stock or real battles in it."
The playwright looked wearily thoughtful and, after a pause, inquired:
"How would it do to spring something on the public with real actors in it?"—London Tit-Bits.

The stenographers are also joining the muck rakers. One of them said to-day: "I get \$9 a week. The men who pay their stenographers only \$9 a week ought to be strung up."

Mr. C. Dusty-Rhodes is taking much needed recreation at Indian Lake.

Clean Clean.
Manager—You say this is a play of the slums. Is it a clean play?
Author—It couldn't be cleaner. The hero is a white wings and the heroine is a washerwoman.—Baltimore American.

Crossed.
"Father, what are wrinkles?"
"Fretwork, my boy, fretwork."—Independent.

Even in the face of the kind of hats they are wearing this spring, there are some women who claim they haven't their "rights."

Taking the average for the world, there is one newspaper for \$2,000 in habitants.

Small Girl—Why doesn't baby talk, father?
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GEORGE MEREDITH.

English Readers Throughout World Mourn Death of Novelist.

George Meredith, English poet and novelist, who passed away recently in his unpretentious cottage in Box Hill, Surrey, has endeared himself to English readers throughout the world for many years. He was born in Hampshire, Eng., Feb. 12, 1828, and was left an orphan early in life. Until the age of 15 he was educated in Germany, and before he was 23 years old he had published poems and a novel. He devoted himself to writing, "The Ordeal of Richard Feverel," which was published in 1859, was received with great praise and has been widely read since then.

His early life in London was an unceasing struggle against poverty, and he was hampered at the outset of his literary career with pecuniary difficulties.

Mr. Meredith possessed in a marked degree the three grand qualities which are essential to the making of the novelist—analytical power, narrative capacity and humor.

A notable feature of the genius of Meredith was his power of understanding women. There is hardly a more lovable woman in any fiction than Diana Merlon; then in "The Ad-



GEORGE MEREDITH.

ventures of Harry Richmond" we meet with that exquisite creation Princess Ottilla, and in "Emilia in England," with Emilia herself, the wild child of nature.

Mr. Meredith was a serious humorist. His books are replete with quaint drogeries, but his fun was the outcome of his cynical way of looking at human nature. "Life," he says in "The Ordeal of Richard Feverel," "is a supreme procession with ironic laughter of gods in the background."

The laughter is not all that of the gods, for George Meredith laughed, too, though there was a spice of sadness in his laughter, as one of who had looked out upon the world and had found little there to cheer him. Nay, Meredith's humor suggested that he made haste to laugh lest he should weep, and at best his laughter was charged with bitterness.

Mr. Meredith married twice. His first wife was a daughter of Thomas Love Peacock, an English humorist, to whom he dedicated one of his first books. After twelve years his wife died, leaving him one son, and Mr. Meredith married again and settled down at Box Hill, Surrey. His second wife died Sept. 17, 1885, leaving a son and a daughter.

Of late years he lived quietly at Box Hill. He kept himself in almost complete seclusion, seeking recreation mainly in long country walks.

He was regarded as the dean of English men of letters, and received from the King the Order of Merit. On his 80th birthday, Feb. 21, last year, he was honored by the leading literary men of Great Britain with an address of congratulation. His American admirers also sent their greetings, drawn up by Prof. Charles Elliot Norton, and signed by such men as Mark Twain, Henry James, Richard Watson Gilder, George W. Cable and William Dean Howells.

1401. Ferrante Ghislieri fled from Bologna when Giovanni Bentivoglio became master of the city and usurped power, and to escape the anger of the tyrant he went to France, where he had two children in 1424.

Manifestly this sentence is not sufficient to prove that Joan of Arc was one of Ferrante's two children, but Sig. Scariatti supplies what is lacking. He explains that Ferrante settled at Domremy with his wife Isabelle and that as in his family coat of arms there was an arch, "arco" in Italian, he adopted this as a name for his children, hence Joan was called D'Arc, while the name Romee was merely a nickname, as it were, meaning that the family was exiled and hence pilgrims.

Some years ago a fresco representing a kneeling girl clad in armor, over which she wore a pilgrim's hood, and bearing a standard with the red cross of Bologna, was discovered in the Church of St. Petronius. The figure has been identified as Joan of Arc and it was painted in 1443. This discovery completes the evidence that Joan of Arc was of Italian origin.

Precoctious.
Small Girl—Why doesn't baby talk, father?
Father—He can't talk yet, dear. Young babies never do.

Small Girl—Oh, yes, they do. Job did. Nurse read to me out of the Bible how Job cursed the day he was born.—Tit-Bits.

Every woman believes that her horse, her cow, her cat, her dog and her bird "know exactly what you say to them."

Old Favorites

I'm Not Myself at All!
O, I'm not myself at all, Molly dear, Molly dear,
I am not myself at all!
Nothin' carin', nothin' knowin', 'tis after you I'm goin',
Faith, your shadow 'tis I'm growin', Molly dear,
Since a change o'er me there came, sure you might change your name—
And 'twould just come to the same, Molly dear,
'Twould just come to the same;
For if you and I were one, all confusion would be gone,
And 'twould simplify the matter entirely;
And 'twould save us so much bother when we'd both be one another—
So listen now to reason, Molly Buiery, O, I'm not myself at all!
—Samuel Lover.

Old Shoes vs. Old Man.
How much a man is like old shoes!
For instance, both a soul may lose;
Both have been tanned, both are made tight,
By cobblers. Both get left and right,
Both need a mate to be complete,
And both are made to go on feet.
They both need healing; oft are sold,
And both in time shall turn to mold.
With shoes, the last is first; with men,
The first shall be last; and when
The shoes wear out, they're mended new;
When men wear out, they're men dead, too.

They both are trod upon, and both will tread on others, nothing loath.
Both have their ties, and both incline,
When polished, in the world to shine;
And both get out. And would you choose
To be a man or be his shoes?

A Compliment to Cooks.
We may live without poetry, music, and art,
We may live without conscience and live without heart;
We may live without friends, we may live without books,
But civilized men cannot live without cooks.

—Owen Meredith.

JOAN OF ARC'S ORIGIN.
Evidence to Show That She Belonged to Noble Italian Family.

The beatification of Joan of Arc has reawakened an interesting discussion, namely, as to whether the maid of Orleans was of French or of Italian nationality.

French historians are unanimous in asserting that Joan was born at Domremy and that her parents were James and Isabelle Romee, humble peasants from Ceffonds, in Champagne, whose French nationality is undoubted. In the process of beatification, which lasted from 1894 to 1909, no document was produced referring to the place of origin of Joan's father, and naturally the church takes it for granted that she was French, an ignorant, humble, simple-minded peasant girl whose achievements were truly miraculous.

Until recently the opinion that Joan of Arc was of Italian origin was never seriously entertained since it merely rested on traditional evidence unsupported by documentary proofs and dating only from the nineteenth century. The tradition was that a certain nobleman of Bologna named Ferrante Ghislieri fled to France in 1401 and that Joan was his daughter.

Several Bolognese writers, notably Pancaldi and Marzano in 1835, Carolina Bonalode in 1845 and Crollanza several years later, supported the opinion that Joan of Arc was an Italian, and Moroni mentioned the tradition in his ecclesiastical dictionary. Still historical evidence was lacking.

A manuscript record written in 1731, or perhaps earlier, and entitled, "Lives of 227 illustrious members of the Ghislieri family famous in sanctity, in learning and in arms, compiled from the most accredited historians," has just been discovered at Bologna by Sig. Amerigo Scariatti, says a Rome correspondent of the New York Sun. This manuscript contains the following entry:

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FRENCH INCOME TAX.

How the Impost Will Affect Americans Residing in France.

In furnishing the following information concerning the French income tax which has passed the chamber of deputies, as it will affect Americans residing in France, Consul-General Frank H. Mason of Paris reports that the Senate commission will occupy at least a year in its final consideration, so that the tax will hardly take effect before the beginning of 1911, says Daily Consular and Trade Reports.

For the purpose of the law, all persons occupying a leased dwelling room, flat or house for a period of one year or more are subject to the supplementary tax based upon an income which the law will assume to be seven times the amount of the rental paid for such habitation. The tax on this assumed income is progressive according to the following scale, in which, for convenience, 5,000 francs will be considered equal to \$1,000, although the actual value of the franc is 19.3 cents:

A person with an income of 50,000 francs (\$10,000) will pay the supplementary tax as follows: First 5,000 francs, exempt; second 5,000 francs, 1 per cent, or 50 francs; third 5,000 francs, 2 per cent, or 100 francs; fourth 5,000 francs, 3 per cent, or 150 francs; fifth 5,000 francs, 4 per cent, or 200 francs; remaining 25,000 francs, 5 per cent, or 1,250 francs; total tax, 1,750 francs, or \$337.75.

Take as another example the very frequent case of an American family living in Paris for purposes of health, education or enjoyment and paying for a flat of eight rooms an annual rent of 5,000 francs. The income of such a family would be assumed by the law to be 35,000 francs (\$6,775). The real income may be much less than that, for as a matter of fact Americans as well as others pay one-fifth or even one-fourth of their incomes for rent, thereby securing residence in a desirable quarter, and practice economy in other items. All the same, however, the income of a family paying 5,000 francs as annual rent would be assumed to be not less than 35,000 francs, the tax on which would be 1,000 francs (\$193), provided this income tax law shall be finally enacted with that portion of the statute unchanged from its present form.

When an American living in France practices his profession or is engaged in other business as a means of earning money he becomes of course subject to the other taxes and contributions that pertain to French citizens.

THE JOY OF DISCOVERY.

In a recent book entitled "Some Eminent Victorians," the author of which is J. Comyns Carr, an Englishman of letters, there is a story which rather contradicts the tradition that English youth is invariably suckled on Shakespeare. In the course of his career Sir Henry Irving found himself in Dublin at a time when the Duke of Marlborough, the father of Lord Randolph Churchill, was Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. "Hamlet" was the play of the evening, and Lord Randolph, seated alone, occupied the viceregal box.

When the second act was ended he went behind the scenes to Irving's dressing room and introduced himself to the actor.

With an apology that was evidently sincere, he expressed his regret that, owing to a reception at the castle, he was unable to wait for the conclusion of the performance. He declared himself, however, intensely interested in what he had seen, and begged Irving to tell him in a few words, as his time was limited, how the play ended.

Irving was at first so taken aback that he thought his visitor was indulging in a humorous sally at the expense of the immortal dramatist, but a quick glance at the young man's earnest face sufficed to reassure him, and he then told Lord Randolph the outline of that concluding part of the story which his social engagement did not permit him to see represented upon the boards.

"When do you play it again?" inquired the young man of the actor.

"On Wednesday next," answered Irving.

"I shall be there," declared Lord Randolph, earnestly; and there, assuredly, he was, from the rise of the curtain to its fall, in rapt attention to every succeeding scene of the tragedy.

At the conclusion he again went round to Irving's room, even more enthusiastic than on the occasion of his previous visit; and, with a naive tact that was, Mr. Carr thinks, deeply characteristic of that power he afterwards displayed in public affairs—the power of swiftly appropriating the knowledge needed for every successive post he occupied—he made the frank avowal that since their last meeting he had read for himself, not only "Hamlet," but two or three other plays by the same author.

"And do you know, Mr. Irving," he said, "I find them enormously interesting."

The Announcement Followed.
She—They say there are germs in kisses. Now, what do you suppose a girl could catch that way?
He—A husband! — Ladies' Home Journal.

Going Some.
"Can she keep a typewriter running fast?"
"Fast? Gee, she can keep the bell playing chimes!"—Kansas City Times.

Philadelphia is up in arms, as never before, over the action of its traction monopoly in abolishing its six-for-a-quarter rate and establishing a straight 5-cent fare. "Here's where I get one pair of shoes less every year than I used to get," served the plain citizen as he over his 5-cent fare.

"It doesn't seem so," he says, "to pay 30 cents, instead of 36, for six fares, but I've figured it up, and I find I'll have to do without so many things to make it pay. I ride on the average four times a day. That's 1,440 times a year. Under the six-for-a-quarter rate, I rode for \$60.83. Now I shall have to pay \$73, or over \$12 more. Why, that'll buy two pairs of shoes and a hat."

The Queen of Roumania has written thirty volumes.

The reclamation service of the United States has already committed itself to irrigation projects which will involve a total cost of \$90,000,000.

The number of automobiles registered in London is nearly 35,000.

Traffic between the eastern and western coasts of the United States by way of isthmus railways and steamship lines amounted to \$40,000,000 in value in 1908, a marked increase over any earlier year.

The most illiterate country of Europe is Roumania. Two-thirds of the population can neither read nor write.

The recently discovered eighth satellite of Jupiter has been successfully photographed at Greenwich observatory.

At the funeral of Fred Cavalla, a London costermonger, the open hearse was drawn by six horses. One of the leading horses was ridden by a postilion dressed in black, while four bearers carrying white wands walked beside the hearse.

Canada, Denmark, France, Germany, England, Russia, Sweden and the United States were, in 1908, represented among the twelve expeditions which were struggling toward the pole. Eight leaders were veterans—Peary and Cook of the United States, Bernier of Canada, Erichsen and Rasmussen of Denmark, Charcot of France, Shackleton of England, and Geer of Sweden.

Mrs. A. A. Anderson, of Greenwich, Conn., has given \$5,000 toward a parish building to be devoted to the social and educational purposes of the deaf and dumb. The house is to be three stories in height and to contain rooms for entertainment, handicraft and physical training. The entire cost of the building and its equipment as now planned will be \$30,000, and Mrs. Anderson has promised to double her gift if the balance is raised during the present year.

In the course of a report on the disinfection of school rooms W. H. Marsh, an English science teacher, asserts that tests made of samples of school room dust showed the number of micro-organisms therein to be from 50,000,000 to 80,000,000 an ounce. On some days as much as one and one-quarter pounds of dust was swept from a room 400 square feet in area, which, on the basis of the figures quoted, would yield from 1,000,000,000 to 1,600,000,000 micro-organisms.

One of the most famous bells in the world is the first great bell of Moscow, which now stands in the middle of a square in that city and is used as a chapel. This bell was cast in 1733, but was in the earth for over a hundred years, being raised in 1836 by the Emperor Nicholas. It is nearly twenty feet high, has a circumference of sixty feet, is two feet thick, and weighs almost 200 tons. The second Moscow bell, which is the largest bell in the world that is actually in use, weighs 128 tons.

A rabbit hears a man and a dog coming and goes bounding away for safety. The dog strikes the scent, smells around briefly, and then is off in the direction the rabbit has taken. The wonder is not that the dog should strike the scent, but this: Each of the several spots the rabbit touched was touched by him within a fraction of a second of one another; yet so accurate is the sense of smell of the dog that he can tell which was touched last, and so get the direction of the rabbit's course.—New York Press.

Mrs. Fannie Friedman, who died the other day in New York, was said to have just passed her 112th birthday. She was born in Hungary, married before she was 21 and had thirteen children. At the time of her death she had five children, fifty-nine grandchildren and eighteen great-grandchildren. Up to the day of her death she was active, both in body and mind and took pride in the fact that she had never had a doctor in her life. Her rule for good health was: "Don't worry, take things easy, sleep ten hours a day and eat five meals."