

FOULKE E. BRANDT EXPECTS TO BE PARDONED BY GOVERNOR SULZER



Albany, N. Y., Jan. 17.—Foulke E. Brandt, now serving a sentence of thirty years in the state prison at Dannemora for entering the home of his former employer, Mortimer L. Schiff, a New York banker, will appear before Governor Sulzer today, at the public hearing on his application for a pardon or commutation of sentence.

GLASS IS PECULIAR.

It Has a Number of Curious and Contradictory Qualities. Glass is one of the most interesting as well as one of the most peculiar things in the world. It has curious and contradictory qualities, and many astonishing phenomena are connected with it. Brittle and breakable as it is, yet it exceeds almost all other bodies in elasticity.

If two glass balls are made to strike each other at a given force the recoil, by virtue of their elasticity, will be nearly equal to their original impetus. Connected with its brittleness are some very singular facts. Take a hollow sphere with a hole and stop the hole with the finger, so as to prevent the external and internal air from communicating, and the sphere will fly to pieces by the mere heat of the hand. Vessels made of glass that have been suddenly cooled possess the curious property of being able to resist hard blows given to them from without, but will be instantly shattered by a small particle of flint dropped into their cavities. This property seems to depend upon the comparative thickness of the bottom; the thicker the bottom is the more certainty of breakage by this experiment. Some of these vessels, it is stated, have resisted the stroke of a mallet given with sufficient force to drive a nail into wood, and heavy bodies, such as iron, bits of wood, Jasper, stones, etc., have been cast into them from a height of two or three feet without any effect, yet a fragment of flint not larger than a pea dropped from a height of three inches has made them fly.

ELIZA WAS GENEROUS.

Her Magnificent Offer For an Original Five Act Tragedy. People are likely to look back commiseratingly upon the past in these days of modern progress. When we hear that the most prolific of present day novelists receives a word and what the weekly royalties of any well known playwrights are we say that the literary profession has come into its own. Some hark back to the contrasting tale—that Milton received only 15 for the first copyright of "Paradise Lost," an epic in twelve books containing a total of 10,505 lines, but that was over two centuries ago. Poe received \$10 for "The Raven." That may be dismissed with the statement that poetry never paid. The modern way of making money by literature is even more recent than is generally thought. Alexander Hill of Cluclanati, one of the best known bookmen and collectors of the middle west, has a letter in his collection of autographs that proves this point. Two generations ago Eliza Logan was a leading actress in America. Read her letter, O budding genius on the typewriter, and be glad that when you are paid it is space rates for the local paper.

Trenton House, Boston, May 17, 1844. E. Dussault, Chateaufort, Mass. Sir—I wish an original five act tragedy—the feature to be a heroine, myself the preserator of it; the scene not to be laid in this country; the plot to be optional with the author—for which, if I like it, I will pay \$5. Respectfully, ELIZA LOGAN.

and mid yet glowing climatic conditions prevailing here in the fall. England, it is added, is rarely blessed with an Indian summer. When the climatic conditions permit the leaves to retain considerable vitality in the autumn the colored pigment is normally developed; hence the glorious forests of the United States.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Regulating Price of Books. The price of books was once a matter for legislation in England. An act of 1534, which seems never to have been repealed, provides that any complaint regarding the price of books should be considered by "the lord chamberlain, the lord treasurer and the justices or any two of these," and that those dignitaries should have "power and authority to reform and redress the enhancing of the prices of printed books and to limit the prices of the books and the offenders should lose and forfeit for every book by them sold whereof the price be enhanced the sum of 3s. 6d."—London Mail.

She Didn't Do It. "The family jar waxed fiercer. "You talk about my being to blame for our marrying," shrilly exclaimed Mrs. Vick-Senn. "John Henry, did I hunt you out and then make love to you?" "No!" he snorted. "But you could have given me the glassy eye and sent me about my business, and you didn't do it, mndam—you didn't do it!"—Chicago Tribune.

Capital Punishment. "Mamma, did you love to flirt when you were young?" "I am afraid I did, dear." "And were you ever punished for it, mamma?" "Cruelly, dear. I married your father."—Paris Rire.

The hours we pass with happy prospects in view are more pleasing than those crowned with fruition.—Goldsmith.

A Wonderful Escape. Fieschi tried to assassinate King Louis Philippe of France in July, 1835. The king was riding along the lines of the national guard in the Boulevard du Temple. There came a crash and a rush of bullets. Louis Philippe's arm was grazed, his horse was shot in the neck, Marshal Mortier fell dead and about thirteen other people were killed and thirty wounded. Fieschi had taken the upper floors of a house several weeks before and there rigged up an oak frame four feet by three feet six inches, supported on four posts of oak and itself supporting twenty-five gun barrels fixed in grooves at various angles so as to command an area of twenty-five feet in length and ten feet in height. When he fired the train of powder that let off his battery the king would have been killed if four barrels had not burst and two missed fire.

Sorrows of Authorship. "Paradise Lost" brought Milton only a paltry 15—about \$25 of our money. Hawthorne's for twenty years continued to be, to use his own words, "the obscurest man of letters in America." "There is not much market for my wares," he said at another time.

Thoreau is an interesting example. A thousand copies of his "A Week on the Concord and Merrimac Rivers" were printed, but very few of these were sold, and a considerable number were given away by the author. The remainder were returned to him and were stored in his attic. He grimly observed, "I have now a library of 900 volumes, the greater portion of which I myself have written."—New York Herald.

Extra Sporting Page

BOWLING.

CITY DUCK PIN LEAGUE.
Arcades, 2; Cubs, 1.

Arcades.	
Lieberman	103 78-281
C. Sperry	86 90-258
Hopkins	102 101-308
Webber	95 74-290
Dudley	98 92-293
Totals	482 467 460-1399
Cubs.	
Johnson	87 88-268
Holton	87 80-267
Brown	81 94-253
Callan	99 90-287
Dewey	94 93-280
Totals	466 445 463-1374

JAKE STAHL CLAIMS HE'LL PLAY FIRST FOR BOSTON RED SOX

Jake Stahl, manager of the world's champion Boston American baseball team, took occasion Wednesday night to set his friends right as to the report from Boston that he had decided not to play first base during the coming season. He said he had no intention of deliberately quitting the post. If he did play first base it will be because some young fellow can beat me out of the job, he said.

U. M. C. BOWLERS WIN.

U. M. C. Co.

Skinner	82 95 85-282
Hotchkiss	95 92 81-269
Gault	85 79 76-240
Waldhaus	86 80 82-248
Conway	98 82 115-296
Totals	447 429 439-1316

12th Dist. Rep. Club.

Connor	90 79 80-249
Rice	81 88 87-254
Nichols	90 84 92-267
Sherwood	74 70 86-230
Totals	424 409 421-1254

U. M. C. TWO-MEN LEAGUE.

Team One.

W. Hotchkiss	70 74 76-220
Waldhaus	89 92 83-261
Totals	159 166 159-484

Team Four.

Connor	82 85 89-266
Gault	87 85 100-262
Totals	149 170 189-508

THE GILA MONSTER.

Repulsive in looks, it is really a Harmless Creature. Probably there is no other living creature more feared by the ignorant than the Gila monster, about which all manner of wild tales have been told. It has even been held that the mere breath of this animal is sufficient to cause death to the one upon whom it fell. Scientific inquiry, however, fails to disclose a single instance wherein the breath or even the bite of this creature has resulted fatally. The fact that dissection and microscopic examination do not reveal any trace of glands for the secretion of venom is sufficient evidence to indicate that this curious member of the lizard family has been slandered.

DRAFTING RULES MAY BE CHANGED THIS YEAR

It would not be surprising to see some change made in the drafting rules before next fall. The present system the league champions stand just as good a chance of obtaining the cream of the draft as does any other club. During the season the teams in the first division are usually the ones whose books show the biggest profit, so that they are in the best position to pay big prices for the stars of the minor leagues before the drafting season commences. The closer the race the more interest it attracts and the better it is financially for all concerned. It is therefore a good business proposition for the majors to strengthen the weaker clubs.

WILLARD WON'T THROW DOWN HIS OLD MANAGER FOR FOXY TOM JONES

(Buffalo Enquirer.) Chicago, Jan. 17.—Tom Jones arrived in Chicago Sunday for the purpose of trying to induce Jess Willard to go to the Pacific coast under his management for a second heavyweight elimination tournament, which Tom Carey intends putting on at his Vernon arena.

THE UBIQUITOUS SEA LION.

He Strayed a Long Way From Home Before He Was Killed. The following story is taken from the American Magazine: "Sunday is a dull day, and the city editors had a habit of detailing men to go to the zoological gardens and get animal stories for Monday morning. The reporters got together one Sunday morning and persuaded the head animal keeper to let them publish a fake story. It was rather commonplace, concerning the alleged escape of a non-existent sea lion from the pool to open water. "Fake," said the managing editor as he read the story. "Let's make it a good one." "Thereupon he sent telegrams to every country correspondent on that water or its tributaries, merely inquiring if anything had been seen of the escaped sea lion. The response was appalling. The correspondents needed only the hint. That day the sea lion was seen by at least twenty correspondents, and Bernhard printed all the reports one after another. Thus spurred, the correspondents went to it in earnest. The following day the sea lion was reported at every point within 200 miles. The story spread like ripples on water. In five days the lion was sighted over half the world, and an enthusiast at Southampton cabled that he was heading toward the north sea. Then a cruel correspondent up on Lake Superior killed him and wired that he was sending the skin as proof. I always suspected that the managing editor did it himself."



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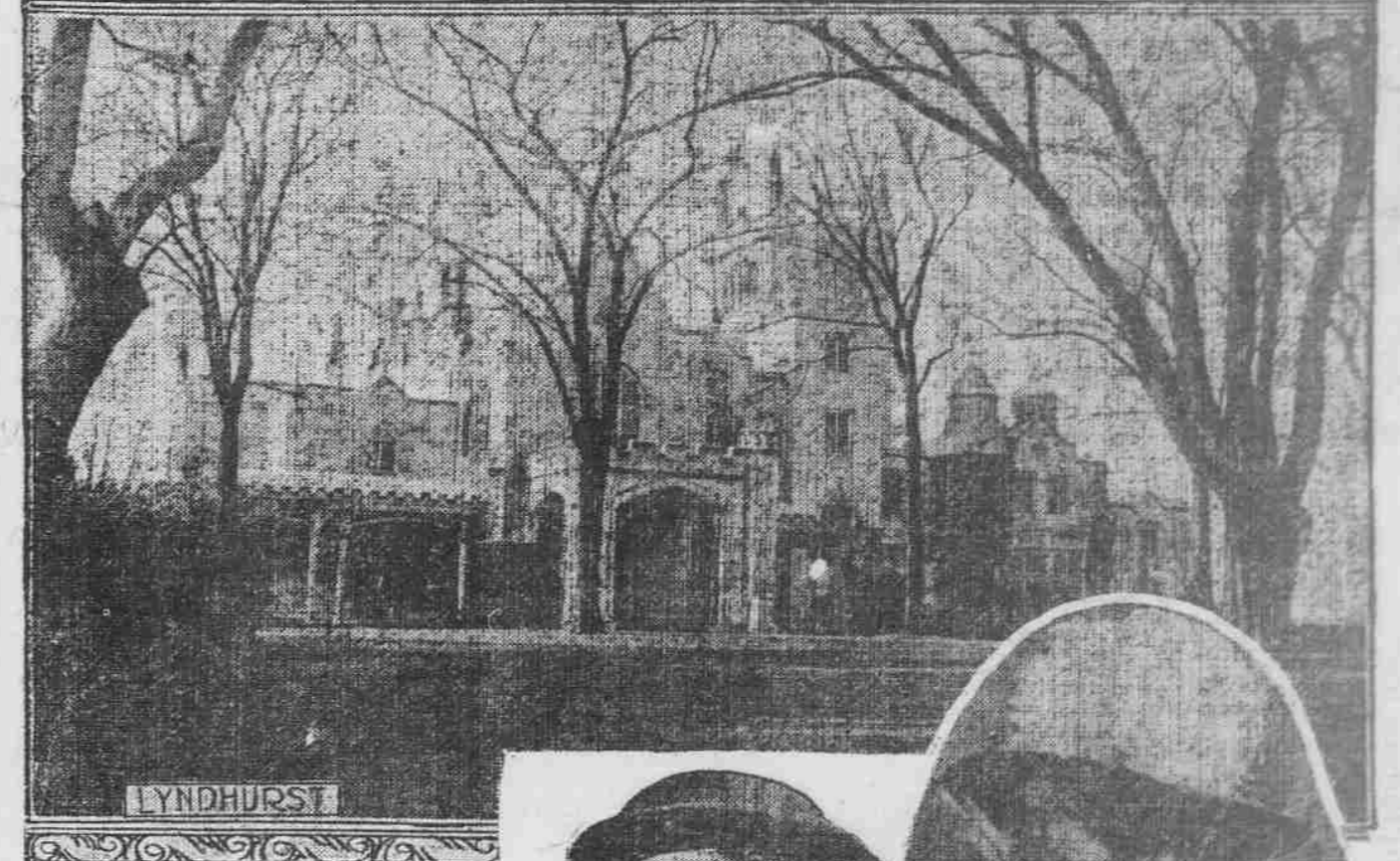
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OPEN MONDAY AND SATURDAY EVENINGS

MISS HELEN GOULD AND F. J. SHEPARD WILL BE MARRIED AT HER COUNTRY HOME, LYNDDURST, NEAR TARRYTOWN N. Y.



Tarrytown, N. Y., Jan. 17.—Miss Helen Gould and Finley J. Shepard will be married at Miss Gould's handsome country home, Lyndhurst near this place. It is understood that the ceremony will be performed by the Rev. Malcolm MacLeod of the Collegiate church of Tarrytown. Unofficial information puts the date at Jan. 22, though no formal announcement has been made.

Mr. Shepard and Mrs. Gould.

midnight. I wakes up and I shakes Marcus and I says, 'Marcus, where are we? And Marcus jest rolls over and sticks his hand out the window and he says, 'We're goin' through Oswego.'—Everybody's.

Well Instructed. Miss Fifth Avenue—Maudie claims to be an uneducated delegate. Miss Beacon Street—Impossible! She's from Boston.—Life.

Railway Station Library. In the refreshment room of a Sussex (England) railway station the traveler may see a small rack of books. If he is sufficiently curious to look he will discover from a written label that the books are the property of the vicar of the town, who places them at the disposal of any passenger who likes to take a volume away, the only condition being that he shall return the volume to its place on his return or post it to the vicar.

Writing on a Pillow. Every one who has had occasion to write while riding in a railway train will be interested in the fact that the disagreeable effects of the jarring of the carriage are greatly mitigated by writing on a pillow. The pillow may be either held on the lap or placed on a table. The pad of paper and the arm which guides the pen or pencil should both rest on the pillow.

The Thing He Remembered. A young girl of romantic disposition sat at dinner next to a man who had once rowed on one of Cornell's greatest crews. She tried to draw him out on the subject of racing and of the particular contest in which he had captained the crew in his senior year. "I suppose," she said, "that your most vivid recollection of that race is of the cheers of the crowd as you came across the finish line?" He shook his head. "Maybe it was the start which burned itself on your memory; the recollection of the tenseness of the water before you heard the starter's pistol? Again he shook his head. "What is the thing in connection with the race that you remember most distinctly?" "Well," said the oarsman slowly, "when any one talks about that race it always brings one recollection, one picture, a very vivid one, to my mind

His Part. Magistrate to witness—I understand that you overheard the quarrel between the defendant and his wife's witness—Yes, sir, Magistrate—Tell the court, if you can, what he seemed to be doing. Witness—He seemed to be doin' the listenin'.

Poor Mamma. The Dear Child—Oh, Mrs. Bloom, when did you get back? Mrs. Bloom—Bless you, dear, I was not away anywhere. What made you think so? The Dear Child—I thought you were. I heard my mamma say that you were at loggerheads with your husband for over a week.

Original. "Was there anything original in his speech at the banquet?"

Pretty Sad. Wife—Tom, I wish you wouldn't play poker. I don't even like the name of the game. Hub—Why not? Wife—it suggests "playing with fire."—Boston Herald.