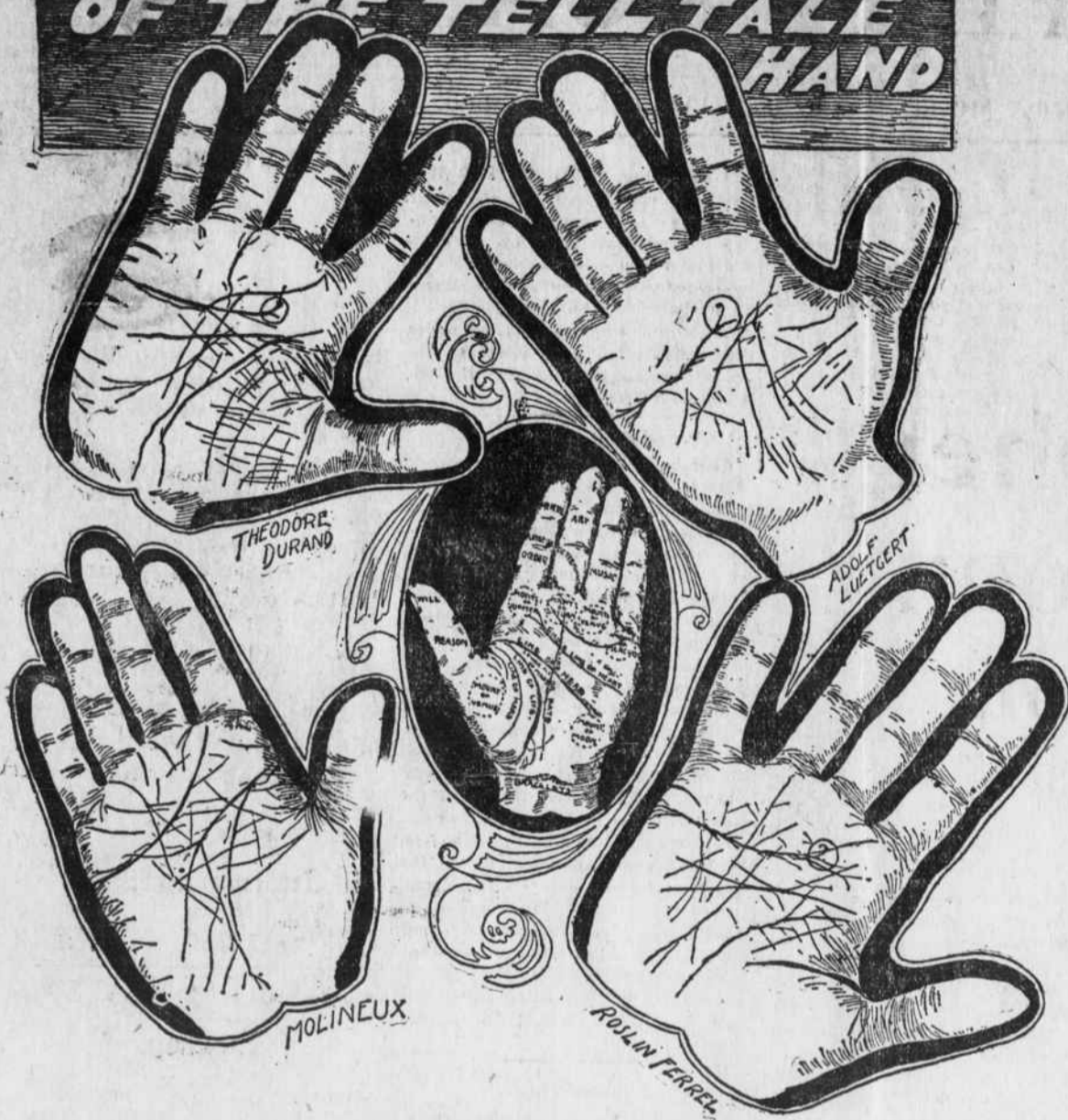


HIDDEN SECRETS OF THE TELL TALE HAND



For ten thousand years the fate of men has looked out through the millions of lines in the palms of their hands. The hands are the windows of the soul instead of the eyes. Along the ridges, the valleys and the mountains of the palm destiny is written, and there it is read if the reader be deep in the science of palmistry. Man is irrevocably mixed up with the eternal, can neither voluntarily nor involuntarily escape or even oppose the inscrutable verdict of the eternal. All things are, and the past as well as the future are only local applications used for small conveniences. There are no such things in reality as up or down, north, east, south or west. They belong to the mundane, which, compared with the infinite, is indeed a trifling matter in the economy of the universe.

So says Dr. Carl Louis Perin, the great master of palmistry, who has been shown favors by kings and honored by academies, schools and colleges for his remarkable delvings into the secrets of the open palm in scientific ways.

"I was with Luetgert, the Chicago sausage maker who killed his wife," said Dr. Perin, "and in him I found a remarkable instance where the face could not be relied upon for information regarding the soul. He received me with gushing cordiality and appeared one of the most open-hearted persons imaginable. I wanted to get an impression of his palm, for I believed that there was the regulation mark of cruelty in it, and the murderer's hook. By the 'murderer's hook' I refer to a mark shaped something like the figure '2,' as will be observed in the picture. Nearly all murderers have in their hands at exactly the same place, this mark—the curse of Cain. I took the impression, and was surprised at the distinctness with which it loomed up.

"The mark of cruelty, as will be seen in the illustrations, runs from the ring finger toward the mount of Jupiter. The hook is on the edge of the heart line, under the mount of Saturn. Long before Theodore Durand, the murderer of Blanche Dumont and Minnie Williams, in San Francisco, came to trial, I took an impression of his hand, made my study from it, wrote my opinion that he was a murderer, and, sealing my notes, left them in a vault to be opened after the trial was over. I made my predictions, and after the trial was concluded they were opened, and my findings were according to the facts. I discovered the hook and I knew that he was guilty.

"In 1887 Broulent, the murderer of his wife and child, whose case was among the most famous in Paris, France, for years, was to be tried for the double murder on circumstantial evidence. Before he came to trial I wanted to get an impression of his hand. According to the rules of law there the business of a caller must be

explained to a man under arrest before he can be admitted. The first day I applied he sent word that he was indisposed, but that he would see me within a week. When I called again he had burned out the inside of his palm to prevent its secrets from being read. I cite this as a remarkable case wherein abject fear of the truths of palmistry caused an extreme self-infliction. He was convicted and executed just the same.

"Not long ago I took an impression of the palm of Roslin Ferrel, the Columbus man who killed Express Messenger Lane, and I took an impression of the palm of Molineux, but failed to find the telltale mark. I am unable to satisfy my own mind, after a careful study of his palm, as to whether he is or is not a murderer."

In Dr. Perin's collection of palm impressions are those of President McKinley, Colonel William Jennings Bryan, and about two-thirds of the present United States senators and representatives.

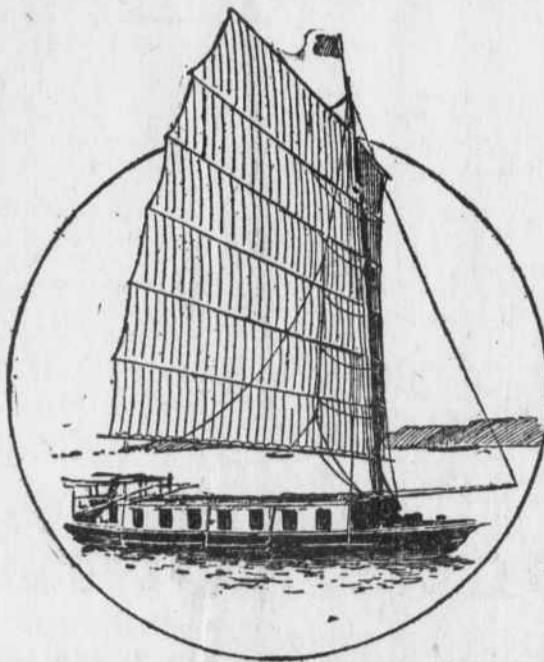
Some palmists, at least, are willing to take their own medicine. This is evidenced in the case of Dr. Perin, and probably if the data was obtainable

of the road swore out warrants against the men for embezzlement of \$4,000, and they were arrested when they arrived in Denver at the Palace hotel. It so happened that Dr. Perin read the newspaper accounts and remembered the names of the men. He consulted his impressions and was so convinced that they were wrongfully accused that he went to Denver at once, secured a bond, engaged Editor Patterson of the Rocky Mountain News as counsel for the defense, and the result was that the men were easily acquitted, and are now in control of the road.

Women Save Historic Landmarks.

Nearly twenty-five years ago the women of Boston united to save Old South church, of Revolutionary memory; within two years the women of Philadelphia have restored Independence Hall of that city. After the death of the poet Lowell, a Cambridge woman started the movement, owing to which the grounds of his home were purchased for a Lowell park. The women of San Francisco have recently endeavored to save the great

A HOUSEBOAT IN CHINA.



This illustration depicts a typical Chinese houseboat, such as is constantly used by travelers on the upper waters of the Yang-tse. These boats are about 60 feet long, each being provided with a huge mast and sail. In the bow is a deck, open during the day for working the craft, but at night covered in with bamboo-matting, so as to form a sleeping room for the crew.

He who would not be frustrated of his hope to write well hereafter in laudable things ought himself to be a true poem.

other cases might be found of other palmists less great who would believe their own readings. While in Chicago Dr. Perin made readings of the hands of two men, Paul Hirsch and Louis Enright. These two men had been interested in contracting, and it seems had been the promoters of a railroad from Canon City and Cripple Creek, Colo. There was some trouble, however, and the result was that while the two men were away the directors

Sequoia Grove, and are now agitating a public park for the historic Telegraph Hill, while the women of New Jersey are bent upon preserving the noble Palisades, and those of Brooklyn preparing to honor the martyrs of the prison ship.

If a man is engaged to a girl and she elopes with another man, the party of the first part is saved from getting a mighty poor wife.

SOLES SAVED LIFE.

If It Had Been Flesh and Blood the Man Would Have Perished.

Mr. West, a young man from Michigan, who is a traveling salesman for the Armour Beef Company of Chicago, representing the Boston division, was in New Britain this week and in passing along the street with a customer they had occasion to cross the tracks of the third-rail cars, says the South Manchester News. The young man and his friend were engaged in earnest conversation at the moment, and the New Britain man, supposing that the stranger knew of the danger that lurks in the third rail, did not sound a note of warning until the young man placed one foot on the third rail, when, realizing instantly what had occurred, he shouted to the drummer to beware. Without knowing to what the shout referred and thinking that it must have alluded to an approaching car or train, although he could see neither, the westerner hurried to step across the tracks and in doing so placed his foot on another of the rails, thus completing the circuit. He stepped quickly over unharmed, whereas his companion expected to see him a corpse, as about 36,000 volts of electricity were speeding through the wires at the time. A lady who chanced to be passing by on hearing the alarm and in expectation of witnessing a tragedy fell in a swoon. The sturdy young westerner, who had never seen the tracks of a third-rail train before, did not know what all the excitement was about, and on being told of what he had done his blood began to run cold and he said that he never experienced such a strange sensation as came over him at that moment. He also stated that he did not feel the slightest electrical shock while on the tracks. The explanation of his almost miraculous escape was in the fact that he had a pair of cork soles underneath the leather soles on his shoes, and these proved to be sufficiently powerful as nonconductors to save him from the effects of the deadly current. He realizes that those are the most valuable pair of shoes he ever owned, or hopes to own, and no doubt will keep them as an heirloom in his family and pass them down to his posterity. On investigation it was found that the leather sole was burned where it came in contact with the live rail. The young man says that there are no third-rail cars or trains in the west and that, therefore, while he had read of such things in the newspapers the fact had never made a serious impression on his mind before. He is not apt to forget this experience, however. The young man was in town here recently and gave the facts substantially as stated to a representative of the News.

English Milk Laws.

The English pure-food authorities are dealing strictly with offenders against the milk laws. Mark Lane Express mentions two recent cases. In one the charge was that part of the cream had been removed and the milk sold as whole. The defendant denied that it was either skimmed or watered, but was fined \$20. In the other case the use of boracic acid was charged against several persons, and fines ranging from \$5 to \$90 were imposed. One of the witnesses, Prof. Boyce of University College, said that this substance was highly injurious no matter how small a quantity was used. He had experimented with kittens, and found that even a minute quantity of boracic acid in the milk consumed by them was harmful.

Wife of Chinese Minister.

Mme. Wu, wife of the Chinese minister, is of a lively temperament and quick to respond to either humor or sentiment. She has become warmly attached to several American women. The Chinese minister is an accomplished linguist, but his wife is not so clever in this respect. She speaks just a little English, enough to meet the ordinary exigencies of formal receptions. Her accent is considered charming, and she hopes in another year to have added considerably to her English vocabulary. She can carry on a more sustained conversation in French than in English. In her own tongue she is a fluent conversationalist, and keeps herself well informed on all the topics of the times.

Myriads of Green Flies.

The naphtha launch of L. A. Scott of Philadelphia came suddenly to a stop recently in a swarm of myriads of green flies along the lower Jersey coast. The engine refused to run. The force was turned off and an investigation instituted forthwith, which resulted in the finding of about two gallons of "green headers" tightly packed into one of the air chambers which fed the flume with oxygen. The flies had been drawn in by the suction until they were as solidly packed as powder and shot in a gun barrel. It required an hour of patient work to remove the mass of dead flies from the hot cylinder and get the boat in working order again.

FAMOUS BY ACCIDENT.

LUCKY CHANCE WHICH CAME TO NEIL BURGESS.

Leading Lady of Farce Company Was Ill and Mr. Burgess Took Her Part, Impersonating a Woman, and Made a Hit by His Oddity.

Few people who night after night at the Park theater laugh at Neil Burgess' Abigail Prue know that but for an accident he never would have essayed the character, and there never would have been a "County Fair" or a "Widow Bedott."

The accident happened in Providence, when a lady who did leading business in farces was taken ill and, to please the manager, Neil Burgess played her part. Notwithstanding that he had a perfect horror of impersonating a woman, he made a hit and from that time on was fated, so he says, to play female characters.

Mr. Burgess is on the shady side of 50 and it was about 20 years ago that the public first discovered in him a comedian. The role which he attempted in Providence was that of the conventional old maid. Taking his orders from the stage manager, who was obliged to find a substitute for the lady here referred to at a moment's notice, Neil Burgess donned female attire, rushed on the stage and, tripping all over himself, attempted as best he could to conceal the fact that the dress was far too short. Not until he was before the footlights did it occur to him that he had forgotten every line of the text. In the spasmodic cudgeling of his brain to recall something of the part, he pressed his cheek with the tips of his fingers, simpered a little and thus unconsciously struck a pose and an expression that, in its suggestiveness of the elderly spinster's demonstrative timidity, tickled his audience.

That pose and expression was the key to Burgess' fortune. The cue it gave him made the best of by attitudinizing and dipping into the dialogue as much as he could, continuing the simpering and the gurgling until the house resounded with laughter and a hit had been made. Two or three nights later the actress recovered her health and took up her task, but the manager of the theater summarily discharged her, claiming that she was a failure.

The incident, meanwhile, had determined Burgess' future work. For a time he played female roles in farces. Then somebody wrote for him a play, and later he constructed his own "Vim," but in neither had he made money. Then it was that still another chance proved lucky for him. Among the audience who saw him play "Vim" at a Toledo theater one night was a jolly-faced man, who laughed with almost conspicuous vigor, and who, losing no time, secured an introduction to the actor.

David R. Locke was that man. The brilliant and versatile Petroleum V. Nasby had some time before that made a comedy out of Mrs. Whicher's "Widow Bedott's Papers," and Burgess came to him as a revelation. Out of their consultations came "The Widow Bedott," christened just about 20 years ago in Providence. Nasby was a partner in the venture, and traveled with the company one season. That was a remarkable tour, too. Nasby was great on visiting newspaper offices. Rarely, and then only by accident, did one of the craft escape him. Burgess, who was indiscreet enough to accompany him on some of these visits, relates that the great politico-satirist invariably drew about him a crowd of listeners while he told stories and cracked jokes, and incidentally boomed the show. On each opening night he was duly called before the curtain, and he always made a funny speech of thanks. In fact, the tour was nearly a Nasby ovation, as expensive as it was flattering.

Rock Blasting Brings Showers.

At the monthly meeting of the Berks County (Pennsylvania) Agricultural society, President James McGowan attributed the excellent condition of the crops in the southern portion of Berks county to the heavy blasting that is done at the Trappe rock quarries, near Hampton. Heavy charges of dynamite are used, and the reverberations are heard for miles around. The very heavy blasts are invariably followed by showers of rain, and it is the frequent showers that have helped the crops.

Detectives Guard Empress.

The empress dowager of Russia has always declined to accept the guardianship of Russian detectives during her visits home. On her present visit, however, this custom has been altered at the command of the reigning czar, and, much against the desire of the empress, she is now followed by eight Russian detectives of the international service. Four of these detectives have taken station at Fredensborg and four at Copenhagen.