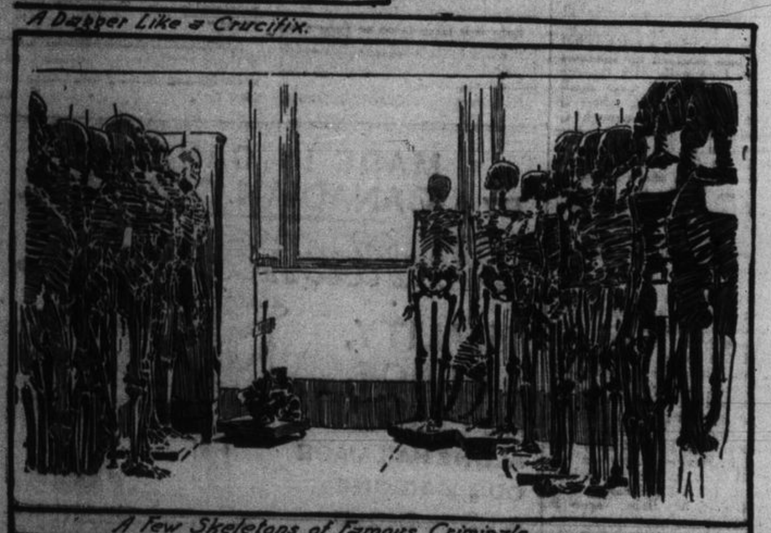
A Museum of Criminal Curiosities—Lombroso's Collection Shows Every Phase of Vicious Ingenuity.

A Dagger Like a Crucifix.

Cesare Lombroso, the Great Criminologist.



A Few Skeletons of Famous Criminals

A Criminal Sculptor's Work-Battle Between Brigands and Soldiers.

An Assassin at Work-Moulded in Clay by an Assassin

It was not to gratify the morbid curiosity of mankind that Prof. Lombroso established his world-famous collection. His idea was to gather evidence that would bear out his theories regarding earth's unfortunates long after he had passed away.

Lambroso stands in the front ranks of the world's criminologists. His earlier studies were made while in charge of asylums for the insane at Pavia and Pesaro, Italy. Later he became professor of medical law and psychiatry at Turin.

In 1875 his remarkable book on "The Criminal,' attracted the attention of the world. It marked the beginning of the science of criminal anthropology.

His theory is that there is a definite criminal type—the born criminal—distinguished from other men by physical stigmata which can be easily determined—differentiated from the normal, anatomically as well as psychologically.

"As the veteran, seated in his chimney corner, recalls the noise of battle, the cries of the wounded and the convulsions of the dying, so I, in my declining years, pass in review those scarcely less hard-fought battles for the success of my school," remarked the famous criminologist recently.

He began forming the nucleus of his museum in 1859. The specimens were collected, one by one, and placed in his student's room. Later they were removed to a garret, where they remained until removed to rooms set apart for the purpose in 1899 in the biological section of the University of Turin.

"It was while serving as a surgeon in the army, first in 1859 and again in 1866, that I began collecting material for my museum," stated Prof. Lombroso recently.

"My duty called for the measuring of the heads of thousands of Italian soldiers. At the same time I collected many skulls and brains. This collection was increased, by means less legitimate, by my friends and students from the spoils of old tombs and graves in all parts of the kingdom.

"To these, from various sources, I gradually added a number of very ancient skulls and of savage tribes. Thus I owe to Mr. Lamb, a governor of Bombay, some rare specimens of East India criminals. Through the traveller, Lorid, my collection was enriched by many New Guinea examples; Prof. Tarnoski sent me some from Russia and Tartary, and to Tenchini I owe some marvelously beautiful masks of great criminals.

"While in Pavia, Pesaro and Turin, I did not let a day pass without making additions of heads of criminal or insane persons who died in prison or the madhouse.

"During one of these expeditions there first dawned upon me the new idea of criminal anthropology. While making the autopsy on a Calabrium brigand in the jail at Pavia, I found certain brain and skull indications that led me to form my hypothesis of the born criminal and his phenomena, mental and bodily.

"Still, at best, my museum was a comparatively poor affair, until in 1894 I heard of a collection of anatomical specimens, of models and prison instruments, which had been gathered by Beltrami-Scalia, director general of prisons. These he had put in the Regina Coeli prison with a view of making just such a museum as it was my design to establish.

Skulls Of Great Criminals.

"Among them were the skulls of many who had been condemned to death, and all were those of great criminals. I had previously made use of them in my studies on the degenerate man.

"I appealed to Di Rudini, who was then secretary of the interior, and a simple letter from him secured for me this treasure. In twenty-four hours I had removed it. It was lucky I did so. Three days later the Di Rudini ministry went out of office, and an effort was made to force me to return the collection. But my prey was already officially installed in the Turin museum, and I succeeded in keeping it there."

This remarkable collection of criminal skulls—there are 200 of them—occupies the greater part of a room in the museum. Opposite to them are the skulls of savage races and of higher vertebrates, so that comparisons may be made readily by the student. Skulls of criminals whose career has been terminated by the law are mounted on special supports.

In an adjoining room Prof. Lombroso has collected the skulls of a number of Italian soldiers who fell in battle. "The delicate and graceful lines of these crania," he says, "contrast strangely with those of the criminals, idiots, epileptics and insane."

Even a more ghastly exhibit is made in a neighboring corridor, where, held upright upon supports, are the skeletons of twenty criminals who had expiated their misdeeds upon the scaffold. Nearby one may see a number of skeletons and skulls sent to the museum from Abyssinia.

"It was during my collection and study of these specimens," Lombroso states, "that there flashed across my mind the thought that the criminal tendency in man was merely a kind of equivalent for epilepsy.

"At once I began a careful study of the skeletons and skulls of epileptics. I discovered the same characteristics, the same proportions in the cranial cavities and in the irregularities of facial sides that were so perceptible in the criminals. Thus, the hypothesis that had appeared absurd to some received its anatomical baptism.

"The second conclusive fact was found by Roncoroni, who proved, by miscrosopic examination of the main covering of epileptics and criminals, that their material texture was the same—similiar also to that of the inferior vertebrates and birds of prey."

Not only does this wonderful museum contain the skulls and skeletons of hundreds of criminals—and some of them had attained international reputations by their careers of lawlessness—but many interesting implements of the criminal trade as well.

A Collection Of Daggers.

In a glass case is a collection of daggers that were used by noted murderers and brigands. "They carry evidence of their intended use in the brutal inscriptions on many of them, remarks the collector. "For instance, here is one inscribed: 'If the hands tremble not, the blow will reach home.' 'Death to spies' is the uncompromising lettering of another.

"Hanging above these deadly weapons are a number of heavy chains, which at one time were used to load the arms and legs of dangerous characters in Italian prisons. Juxtaposition of these relics indicates that if criminals are ferocious against society, society is no less determined in dealing with them.

Cruelty combined with hypocrisy is shown in a singular crucifix that occupies a prominent place. It is well made and seems to infer that its possessor was a man of peace. Upon a slight examination, however, one discovers that the sacred symbol is separable and contains a sharp-edged dagger intended for no pious purpose.

"Most interesting to me is the collection of pottery or ceramics, from the hands of noted criminals, says Lombroso. "For twenty years physicians to the inmates of Turin prison, I was able to get together a great number of vases, jugs, and other things that geniuses among the prisoners had decorated.

"In my book on 'The Delinquent Man,' I noted the case of one Fusil, who after killing a comrade, to rob him, had thrown the body into a closet and fled.

"Arrested, he resolved to kill himself on the hundredth day of his imprisonment. But before that he wished to raise up a monument to his crime, and suicide.

"This he did by decorating a jug that was allowed him in his cell.

"On one side of the jug he pictured himself as hanging from his cell window, and under the picture inscribed his name. On the other side was written! 'Last spree, and '100 days of jail.' Close by he figured his victim thrust in the closet where the body was found. Beneath it was the ironical statement: 'Good-bye, Gambier, you thief!'

"On another vase may be read: 'Here reposes poor Tuine, who, being tired of robbing in this world, has gone to steal in the other,' which proves the incorrigibility of the born criminal. Still another says: 'I am innocent, even if I did kill a man. There are still too many of them in the world."

"Upon a fourth vase a thief is shown drinking with a traveller, whom he afterward wounds and robs. A hunchback inscribes upon a pewter jug the pictured story of too many loves, resulting in his occupancy of a cell.

"Sometimes the genius of criminals expresses itself in rude statuary, made of bread crumbs or chalk. All these show the bent of his mind, as they represent assaults, robberies, court scenes and other happenings in the life of a lawless man.

Typical Lawless Scenes.

"Here, for example, is shown a battle between soldiers and brigands; there you see a man concealed under a bed watching his prospective victim undress. Having killed him, the robber is shown in another scene breaking open a money box. In still another group, you behold a squad of cavalry made from chalk."

This is by no means the extent of the collection. Weapons of all kinds may be found there, as well as carvings of wood, playing cards and hundreds of other objects, gathered from all the prisons of Italy, and all having an instructive bearing upon the criminal character.

In the section of the museum devoted to the work of the insane the specimens are pleasanter to contemplate. They include symbolic embroidery—patterns of marvellous execution—strange arabesques, in which appear oddly woven figures of men and women, gigantic pipes and other objects.

Some years ago Prof. Cesare Lombroso, founder of this remarkable museum, created a profound sensation by his frank criticism of the crowned heads of Europe.

"The ruler of Russia," he was quoted as declaring before a congress of scientists, "is not a criminally inclined lunatic, but an innocent melancholy idiot, the easiest possible tool in the hands of a flattering influence.

"King Edward's bumps show general degeneracy, incapacity to comprehend abstract concepts or imagine distant things; a medicine mind, evidently rebellious to philosophy and metaphysics."

Had the Sultan of Turkey moved in the lower walks of life, the professor asserted, he might have been a bank sneak. His opinions of the German kaiser and the young King of Spain were by no means complimentary.

About the same time the noted Italian dissected the American millionaire, having this to say, among other things:

"Avarice and greed are the unavoidable accompaniments to the good qualities of the millionaire. At first exercised from necessity, they become habits which are extirpated only very rarely.

"The millionaire's honesty is only relative, not absolute. Of course, he must resist temptations, but he is not honest in the way that he will avoid all that might damage others. On the contrary, while he will carefully avoid breaking the laws of the state, he will take every advantage of other people's misfortunes and weaknesses, and will not ever scruple to call forth such misfortunes if he can profit by them."

MUCH ESTEEMED.

Ellen Terry is Much Beloved in London.

"Miss Ellen Terry is a figure which adds picturesqueness to the streets of Chelsea, and her comings and goings from the little house along king's road these last few days have taken an additional interest," writes a London correspondent. "There is always a little knot of sightseers to watch the popular actress' departure from the theatre, and Miss Terry has lived in a whirl of receptions and ovations during the last few weeks. Her house in Chelsea is an unpretentious, roomy, and old-fashioned building, standing back from an interesting thoroughfare, which up to the present has not been profaned by the motor bus. Hard by is the most characteristic of all Chelsea byways, Church street, where Sweet Nell of Old Drury occupied a cottage, which is still standing. A few yards farther up the King's road is Brammerton street, at the corner of which Charles Keene, the Punch artist, had rooms. Chelsea, indeed, has many theatrical associations. Within a few doors of Ellen Terry's house live descendants of Buckstone, the actor.

"When I happened to pass by Drury Lane about three o'clock the day before the famous matinee there was a little group of thirty enthusiastic feminine souls gathered outside the pit and gallery doors. Comfortably seated on camp stools and munching biscuits, they seemed to be looking forward to the novel experience of an all-night sitting, but one or two had evidently doubts of a June wind, for they had brought quite an uncomfortable looking lot of rugs. One or two seemed to be counting on their brothers and other male friends relieving them for a few hours while they retired for a rest; but I rather have my doubts of the optimism of the fair sitters in thinking that they would be able to get back through the crowd, which by that time should have assumed gigantic proportions. At three o'clock the biggest crowd was the one which was watching them. It was doing its best to encourage them with sundry specimens of cockney humor, which is not of the most subtle order.

"I found Ellen Terry very tired but very happy the morning after her great exertions. She was surrounded with heaps of messages of congratulation from friends all over the world. The great actress is largely under the vigilant eye of a privileged serving woman, older than the actress herself, and with so many years of intimate association with Miss Terry that she has developed a proprietorial or maternal control of her charge. No one follows Miss Terry's career more closely, and, while she may allow for the genius of the actress, she does not allow the glamour to obscure the practical side of life. Perhaps much of Ellen Terry's success is due to the care manifested by this domestic tyrant. Artists off the stage are great talkers, and the talk often makes great inroads into the night or morning.

"Many of Ellen Terry's friends gathered round her hospitable hearth have been surprised to see the faithful retainer announce the time with a manner which plainly suggested that the actress should be thinking of sleep, and have been much more surprised to find that the imperious lady who has held the hearts of playgoers so long has obeyed the call almost as implicitly as a child. Ellen Terry's old serving woman, it is said, has ended many a reminiscent group, who would else have followed the theatrical habit and chatted long into the night, to the prejudice possibly of the favorite's health and work."

Mechanics, Farmers, Sportsmen.

To heal and soften the skin and remove grease, oil and rust stains, paint and earth, etc., use The "Master Mechanic's" Tar Soap, Albert Toilet Soap Co., Manufacturers.

Oliver Cromwell's last lineal descendant was Oliver Cromwell, of Cheshunt Park, Hertfordshire, who died in 1821.

A live dodo was exhibited in London in 1638, fifty years before the last of these strange birds was killed.

Her Drunken Husband Cured.

A lady, who saved her husband and home, says: —"I had for a long time been thinking of trying Samaria on my husband for his drinking habits. One day when he came home very much intoxicated, and his week's salary spent, I sent for the Tasteless Samaria Prescription, and put it in his coffee. He never suspected a thing, and stopped drinking altogether. I honestly believe this remedy will cure the worst cases."

FREE SAMPLE and pamphlet, giving full particulars, testimonials and price, sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence sacredly confidential. Enclose stamp for reply. Address—THE SAMARIA REMEDY CO., 23 Jordan Street, TORONTO, Ont.

Also for sale by Henry Wade.

COLONY FOR JEWS

THIS ALONE WILL PREVENT THEIR MASSACRE.

Good For England—Persecuted Race Would Become Ever Alert Guard of the British Empire.

London, July 14.—"We have known for a long time that the massacres in Russia were to occur again," said Israel Zangwill last night in discussing the renewed outrages on Jews in Bielostok. "The Jews are being used as the weapon, or the stalking horse of the reactionary party. By producing these massacres their idea is to show that the country is in a disturbed state, and the douma a very bad institution, and that they must go back to the autocratic method to get things straight. In every country, the Jew is always a weapon to hand whenever anything goes wrong, and you draw the trail of a red herring of a Jew across the track to distract attention from some more important cause of the grievance. It is the cheapest way to have a spirited foreign policy to go out and kick the Jews so as to get very popular with the masses.

"We hold, therefore, that the only solution of the present Jewish troubles in Russia is the adoption of the formula of the Jewish Territorial organization, namely, to acquire territory upon an autonomous basis for those Jews who are unable or unwilling to remain in their present lands. What we particularly should like is to form a new British colony, and with those Jews from Russia, we would take an undeveloped piece of the British empire, which has none or very few inhabitants, and work it up in a few years in a way which it would not otherwise be worked up in a century. We would then be a guard of empire in some remote part of the world, because the people would be attached by ties of gratitude to the British empire for her protection. They would form one of the most potent races on earth, and the bargain, I think, would be mutually advantageous.

"Our idea for the migration of the Jews from Russia has had a better chance during the last few weeks, because they have been fearing massacres in many towns. So far from any Jew doing anything to produce the massacres, as the official versions say, they have been living in fear and trembling of the excesses breaking out, and therefore would have been only too much on their guard not to do anything which could lead to an outbreak. Had the Jewish Territorial Organization been joined by certain influential Jews in this country when it was started ten months ago, we should by this time have had a territory to offer to the Russian Jews.

"We hold that the collection of sums in charity, although, of course, a very necessary work, is no real way to grapple with such a terrible problem. A sum of three-quarters of a million was collected for the Jews in Russia on the occasion of the last massacres, and that amount would practically have laid the foundations of a Jewish territorial scheme. You do nothing to prevent a massacre occuring again. It is a sort of competition between the Russian hooligans massacring and the Jewish philanthropists giving.

"I think the present massacres will prove an incentie to every influential Jew in England to join the territorial scheme. It is the only hope of a permanent solution—all other measures can only be temporary. Fifty thousand Jews have landed in New York during the last three months, and that is a thing which is going to cause trouble in a town so congested.

"On August 1st," concluded Mr. Zangwill, "we shall hold an international conference of members of the Jewish Territorial council from many countries, and then we shall probably take the final steps to establish a plan. The East Africa territory idea has not been abandoned—it is one of the possibilities that we shall consider. Of course, we have other places under consideration, but it is more prudent not to mention where, as very frequently opposition is created."

SALARIES OF MONARCHS.

President Roosevelt Not Up to Their Figure.

The suggestion that another £5,000 shall be added to the salary of £10,000 a year which President Roosevelt receives, will, in all probability, despite certain ungracious opposition, meet with the hearty approval of the senate. Even then, however, he will compare favorably with many European monarchs. The Emperor of Russia can hardly make both ends meet on a little over £2,000,000 per annum. The Sultan of Turkey struggles through life on a yearly income of about a million and a half and the Emperor Joseph and the kaiser on about £1,000,000 each. The King of Italy has to be content with £585,000. It must be remembered, however, that the president of the United States has a further allowance of over £10,000 to meet the expenses of his position. The £180 paid to the man who attends to the White House fires and the £300 odd for gas and stables, give no occasion for the president to put his hand into his pocket.

The Stay-At-Homes.

Philadelphia Record.

The summer months bring comparative leisure not only to the city dwellers who flee to the country or the sea-shore to escape the hot weather, but to a great majority of the stay-at-homes.

Many people who are too busy during the year to make a satisfactory selection of staple articles such as household supplies, for instance, find time to do their buying in July and August. Newspaper appeals framed to catch the attention of this class of shoppers will help materially to stave off summer dullness.

This is the time for the merchant who wants to keep busy to solicit the trade of folks who are not busy.

Sir David Solomons, lord mayor in 1855-6, was the first Jewish lord mayor of London.

DISEASED KIDNEYS

Made Sound and Strong Through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"Two doctors told me that I was incurable, but thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I am a well woman today." This strong statement was made by Mrs. Ed. Rose, of St. Catharines, to a reporter, who hearing of her remarkable cure called to see her. "A few years ago while living in Hamilton," continued Mrs. Rose, I was attacked with kidney trouble. The doctor lulled me into a state of false security, while the disease continued to make inroads. Finding that I was not getting better I consulted a specialist who told me that the trouble had developed into Bright's disease, and that I was incurable. I had dwindled to a mere shadow, and suffered from pain in the back, and often a difficulty in breathing. Insomnia next came to add to my tortures and I passed dreary, sleepless nights, and felt that I had not long to live. In this depairing condition my husband urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and to please him I began to take them. After using several boxes I felt the pills were helping me and I continued taking them until I had used some twenty boxes, when I was again restored to perfect health, and every symptom of the trouble had disappeared. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills certainly brought me back from the shadow of the grave, and I have since enjoyed the best of health."

Every drop of blood in the body is filtered by the kidneys. If the blood is weak or watery the kidneys have no strength for their work and let the blood unfiltered and foul. Then the kidneys get clogged with painful poisonous impurities, which bring aching backs and deadly Bright's disease. The only hope is to strike without delay at the root of the trouble in the blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They make new blood. They flush the kidneys clean, heal their inflammation and give them strength for their work. Common kidney pills only touch the symptoms. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure the cause. That is why they cure for good, and at the same time improve the health in every other way. But you must get the genuine pills with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50.

GOLDEN QUEEN OF HARVEST.

Men Enchanted With the Sowing of Wheat.

Men are enchanted with the sowing of wheat seeds, with harvesting the golden fields of grain, with the hum of the great threshing machine, with the movement of the great cars and ships laden with the trillions of berries, with the burring of the mighty mills, with the mysteries of the bake oven, and with the never cloying pleasures of white bread covered with June-yellow butter.

If a grain of wheat could tell the story of its brothers, sisters, father, mother, uncles, and aunts, and its other relatives near and remote, it would equal any fairy tale.

One kind of berry would tell of its origin in England, another in France, another in Germany, and perchance another in Russia; each with its forbears back in some remote neighborhood, or may be in still another country, with possibly a legend as to its unknown wild parentage.

Until in recent decades the history of the varieties of wheat, and of the other cereals is not on record. No doubt selection by man in more or less of a blundering way has gone on for many centuries. Hybridizing, by natural agencies, also may have occasionally occurred often enough to aid materially in making new varieties, by blending the good qualities of two or more parent kinds.

These are the sentiments of Hon. W. M. Hayes, assistant secretary of agriculture at Washington.

THE RICHEST CHURCH.

Old Trinity Has Possessions Worth $2,000,000.

Trinity church, in Broadway, New York, has possessions at the present time estimated to be of the value of nearly £2,000,000. This enormous property, says The Sunday Magazine, has come to the church owing to the great increase in the value of land in New York, an old farm on Manhattan Island, which was two centuries and more ago made by royal grant to Trinity, being now in the very heart of commercial New York, and a succession of magnificent thoroughfares is now to be found where once the cattle grazed. Twenty-four poor parishes are receiving grants from Trinity's coffers.

The old Dutch church, which was pulled down more than twenty years ago, and which stood about a quarter of a mile from Trinity, might have been equally rich, if its congregation had accepted the offer of land on which one of the best parts of New York City now stands. The offer was not accepted, on the plea that the cost of fencing it around would be too great. This old church was used as barracks by the British troops during the time of the revolution.

After you have worked hard and saved your money it makes you mad to be approached by a man who has spent his and be invited to go into a scheme that is solely for his benefit.

Discomfort After Eating.

Feeling oppressed with a sensation of stuffiness, and finding the food to distend and painfully hang like a heavy weight at the pit of the stomach, are symptoms of indigestion. With these the sufferers will often have constipation, fullness of the blood in the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, headache, disgust of food, gaseous eructations, sinking or fluttering of the heart, choking or suffocating sensation when lying down, dizziness on rising suddenly, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side.

A few doses of Hurtch Tablets will free the system of all the above mentioned disorders. Purely vegetable; acts without pain. Small and easy to take. One after each meal.