

"A Cool 'Un."

"He's a cool 'un" is the way the soldiers in a certain English regiment describe one of their officers, a young man whose self-possession in a time of danger saved his men from defeat and probably from death.

The circumstance which gave this officer his reputation is related by Rudyard Kipling in the Westminster Magazine. He writes:

"A very young officer, who had gone almost straight from school to the army and thence to India, was leading his company through a rocky pass, on returning from a scouting expedition.

"They were beset by the enemy, who fired at them from behind the rocks, and the men were growing very unsteady. Those in the rear began to grow impatient, and shouted to the men in front:

"Hurry up! What are you waiting for there?"

"The young officer answered quite coolly:

"Hold on a minute! I'm lighting my pipe."

"And he struck a match and lit it. There was a roar of laughter, and a soldier called out:

"Well, since you're so pressin', I think I'll have a pipe myself."

"An he, too, struck a match, and began to smoke. This bit of fun steadied the men, and they came through in good order."

"To Err is Human."

But to err all the time is criminal or idiotic. Don't continue the mistake of neglecting your blood. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla now. It will make pure, live blood, and put you in good health.

All Gone—"Had no appetite or strength, could not sleep or get rested, was completely run down. Two bottles Hood's Sarsaparilla cured the tired feeling and I do my own work." Mrs. A. Dick, Millville, N. J.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.



THE SPALDING OFFICIAL LEAGUE BALL

ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTES.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS., New York, Denver, Chicago.

Undesirable Immigration.

Again the menace of immigration is talked of. When the country was having hard times immigrants did not come, but with the improvement the number of undesirable immigrants is very large.

The process by which this astounding result has been achieved is too complicated for a full description. Doctor Gates' earliest results were obtained by first focussing a one-sixth inch objective on a diatom.

This gave an image magnified to six hundred diameters. He then removed from the eye-piece the front lens, and, taking another microscope, placed the front lens of the new objective in the real image of the first microscope.

By this means an enlargement to seventy thousand diameters was obtained. By using a one-sixth inch objective on the second instrument the diatom was magnified to no less than three million, six hundred thousand diameters.

This, however, according to Doctor Gates, represents the present limits of visibility, owing to the extreme faintness of the light when diffused over such a large area.

For this reason experiments had to be conducted in a room from which all luminous rays were excluded.

The Aeolian harp was the invention, it is believed, of Athanasius Kircher, who lived in the seventeenth century.

A CHARMING grandmother!

What a pleasant influence in the house is a delightful old lady in good health!

Mrs. MOLLIE BARBER, St. James, Mo., writes: "I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during change of life, and have passed through that critical period safely. I suffered for years with falling of the womb and female weakness. At times could hardly stand on my feet, also had leucorrhoea. I tried several good doctors, but instead of getting better, grew worse all the time. A friend advised me to try Mrs. Pinkham's Compound. I did so and after taking six bottles, was cured of both leucorrhoea and falling of womb. I am now enjoying good health and feel very grateful for the good your medicine has done me. I would recommend it to all women suffering as I was."

Mrs. N. E. LACEY, Pearl, La., writes: "I have had leucorrhoea for about twenty years, falling of womb by spells for ten years, and my bladder was affected, had backache a great deal. I tried a number of doctors. They would relieve me for a little while, then I would be worse than ever. I then thought I would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Eleven bottles of Compound and one box of Liver Pills cured me and I am now sound and well. It helped me through the change of life period. I am fifty-five years old."

The women of advanced years who are healthy and happy are invariably those who have known how to secure help when they needed it. Mrs. Pinkham will advise any woman free of charge who writes about her health. Her address is Lynn, Mass.



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The Oldest American City.

The acquisition of Porto Rico by Uncle Sam takes away from a home city the title of the oldest city within the borders of the United States. That honor must unquestionably be granted to the settlement of Ponce de Leon at Caparra, near the site of Pueblo Viejo, across San Juan bay, which is 55 years older than any other claimant for the distinction.

The Spanish town of St. Augustine, Fla., has heretofore been regarded as our oldest city, being founded in 1565, but Caparra's first building was raised in 1509.

The exact location of the historical Caparra was recently discovered unexpectedly by Dr. M. W. Harrington of the San Juan weather office. While on a stroll into the country he happened to select the road to Pueblo Viejo, and when talking with some native residents learned their traditions of the first Spanish town in Porto Rico.

The only remains of the original town visible are the ruins of a church, a hospital and a repaired limestone furnace. Most of the stone in the original structures has been carried away by the natives and used in building roads.

Another historical landmark close at hand is the reputed gold mine worked by the first Spanish settlers. Ponce de Leon greatly enriched himself, says tradition and history, by the compulsory labor of the Indians in the mines. Although attacked by hordes of mosquitoes and fever, the Spanish adventurer remained at Caparra until 1512. He then set sail on Easter Sunday, March 27, 1512, on the voyage which ended in the discovery of the peninsula of Florida. Some of his party went with him, but the greater number remained behind and only moved to do so in order to escape the mosquitoes and fevers. The final evacuation took place in 1552.

Dr. Harrington has called the attention of educators in this country to the ancient city in the hope of saving the ruins from further destruction. Such a historical settlement, he thinks, ought to be marked by a monument. Even thus early vandals Americans have begun to chip off pieces of the church foundations as relics and souvenirs.

A Hair Magnified.

To a Washington professor, Dr. Elmer Gates, belongs the credit of having discovered a form of microscope which is not only as far in advance of the most powerful microscope hitherto known as it is in turn superior to the human eye, but which promises to lay bare the ultimate secret of life. Some conception of the value of Doctor Gates' "micrographoscope," as he calls it, may be gathered from the statement that a line invisible to the human eye becomes wider than the largest man-of-war.

In more precise terms, while the most powerful microscope hitherto in use magnifies to ten thousand diameters, Doctor Gates' instrument multiplies this result by thirty-six hundred, and magnifies an object to three million, six hundred thousand times its diameter. This, however, only represents actual achievement; and the professor confidently expects to reach a magnification to one hundred million diameters.

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HEALTHFUL OLD AGE

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NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Poor old Turkey has been overlooked, so she is thinking about another war.

This is an advertising age, and you must blow your trumpet from the house tops every minute if you expect to make a nuisance of yourself.

The pastor in Columbus, Ohio, who facked up notices requesting that the women members of the congregation remove their hats, and then engaged maids to assist them, assuredly must have had a thoughtful adviser at home.

An old man in New Jersey lived for several weeks before his death on ice cream. The summer girl meditates upon this delicious fact with longing. Death is almost envied when it comes from such a diet.

The Secretary of Agriculture believes that the United States could and ought to produce all the dates that are required for home consumption. He says that the department is spending some money in building up the industry, and that an improved tree, of which much is expected, is soon to be introduced in New Mexico.

Thirty years ago the professors in the Berlin University devoted thirteen hours a week to the study of political economy. This amount of time is now more than doubled. The range of this subject has been extended, and now includes such questions as labor rights, currency problems, social protective legislation, economic meaning of machinery, and so forth.

Col. Funston of the Twentieth Kansas has contributed an immortal utterance in behalf of the volunteers, says the Kansas City Star. The Twentieth had pressed on to Caloccan, a thousand yards ahead of the line. "How long can you hold your position?" was the message of Gen. MacArthur. What could be more splendid than Col. Funston's reply, "Until my regiment is mustered out!"

Posthumous lese majeste seems to be the crime for which the German Post Office authorities have confiscated all pictorial postal cards with portraits of the late King Ludwig II. of Bavaria. Some represent him in the swan boat as Lohengrin, others in company with Richard Wagner, the Empress of Austria, or other persons. Though occasionally in bad taste from an artistic point, the pictures have been current for years in Germany without creating offence.

The movement for the study of the Irish language in Ireland has met an obstacle in the opposition of a number of prominent Irish educators, among whom are Dr. Malinny and Dr. Atkinson, both of Dublin University. Dr. Atkinson is regarded as the greatest living authority on the Irish language and literature, and might have been expected to favor the proposed renaissance, but he takes the surprising ground that the mass of extant Irish literature, including the modern folklore, is too indecent for popular teaching.

Persia, with a population of nearly 9,000,000, has only one railway line, and that not more than six miles in length and belonging to a Belgian company. Recently, however, the Russian Minister of Finance, acting upon an agreement said to have been entered into nine years ago by Russia and the Persian Government, authorized a syndicate of Russian capitalists to construct a railway from Alexandropol, a station on the Karst Line, to Chactan, in Persian territory. There is a possibility that the line may subsequently be extended by way of Tabriz, Teheran and Isfahan to the Persian Gulf.

Still another aspirant for north pole honors is urging his claims to financial assistance in Canada. Capt. Bernier of Quebec needs \$60,000, and asks the Dominion Government to contribute \$25,000. He proposes to proceed north through Bering Strait, and his primary objective point will be the New Siberian Islands. He will leave his ship, it is said, some 200 miles further east than the Fram was left, proceed with dogs and reindeer over the pack ice to the pole, and return by way of Spitzbergen. How simple it all is—on paper! The money doesn't amount to much, but human life and human courage of the north pole sort are worth preserving for more hopeful enterprises.

The Navy Department officials have compiled data based on the run recently made by the naval supply steamer Solace from Norfolk to Manila which would seem to credit to the Solace the world's record for a long-distance run. The data supplied by the naval officials show that the Solace covered a distance of 11,670 knots in forty-three days. This time included all stops, and also included the slow speed which is demanded through the Suez Canal. Inclusive of all stops, and including the less than six knots speed through the Suez Canal, the Solace averaged for the 11,670 knots a speed of 11.13 knots per hour. Naval officials express the opinion that in order to make the above record the Solace must have maintained in the open sea a mean speed of about 10 1/2 knots per hour.

While praises are being bestowed upon the American soldiers now on duty in the Philippines it is in order to remember the Filipino troops confronting them, who have shown qualities of soldierly which assuredly deserve at least admiration, says the Washington Star. The defense which they are offering is truly remarkable in view of the character of the men in the ranks and of the state of culture in the islands in general. Unfortunately one phase of the advance of civilization has been the quickening of the ability

of man to put an end to his fellows in battle. Some philosophers accept as an accurate standard of progress the military efficiency of a people. However this may be it remains true that the advent of civilization brings with it machinery for warfare and a capacity for organization and control far superior to those of savage or barbaric peoples. Nothing in this particular progression materially affects the disposition of the people themselves. They retain in general their traditional traits of ferocity or cowardice despite the advancement of the so-called arts of war, although racial tendencies and national temperaments may alter somewhat as a result of educational or political or sociological conditions and changes.

The contemporaneous ancestor is excellent material for the historian, who may fill in the outlines of his picture of our earlier times and manners by studying details from life, musing the New York Commercial Advertiser. Instead of searching for verification of a vexed point among musty records, he needs only to visit some back settlement, inspect a cabin and its furniture, talk with the inmates and return with a knowledge of things as they are to paint things as they were. The contemporaneous ancestor is an anachronism, but also the key to a revelation.

A writer in a magazine of the current month points out that in the mountains of the south there are as many people living according to the primitive manner of colonial days as there were inhabitants of the thirteen colonies at the close of the Revolutionary War, and that if we wish to know what our ancestors were like in many ways we can easily see for ourselves. So, indeed, may the student in almost any civilized country, if he goes to the right locality and compares the social developments of the present with their archaic contrasts in remote and sparsely settled communities. But in this country, and, indeed, throughout the northern half of the continent, opportunities of discovery of this kind are more than ordinarily numerous.

By recent decrees the Emperor's local title as Grand Duke of Finland disappears, and the word "Empire" or "Russia" is substituted in the soldier's oath for the word "Fatherland." Thirty-five per cent. of the young men, instead of 10 per cent. as hitherto, must enter the army for five years' service with liability for a still longer term, and may be sent to any part of the Russian Empire, whereas hitherto they have been for local service alone, and at the same time Finland is to pay a great military contribution. The matter coming up before the Senate ten of its twenty members absolutely refused to indorse it. The other ten fearing an armed Russian occupation accepted it. The president, nominated by the Czar, gave the casting vote in favor of Russia. As a result the people are in despair. The capital, Helsingfors, is in mourning, the theatres are closed, the people are in black, and the newspapers head their articles "A Nation in Mourning."

The bitter feeling of the Finns was increased by the refusal of the Czar to receive a deputation desiring to present to him a petition in regard to the manifesto.

Mr. Cecil Rhodes expects to complete his telegraph line from Cape Town to the Mediterranean long before his transcontinental railroad is in operation. He is the organizer and chief stockholder of the company which will carry out this enterprise, and he says it will be completed in three years. Like the railroad, the telegraph line will connect with other north and south lines, and the company expects to string only about 2,700 miles of wire to connect Cape Town and Alexandria, which are about 5,500 miles apart. The chief stations along the line will be Bulawayo and Salisbury in Rhodesia, Tete on the Zambesi, Blantyre, capital of Nyassaland, Karonga at the north end of Lake Nyassa, three posts on Lake Tanganyika, Port George on Lake Albert Edward, two stations on Albert Nyanza, whence the line will follow the Nile to Alexandria. It will connect with the telegraph line the Congo State is now building from the Atlantic to Tanganyika, and with others to Victoria Nyanza and the Indian Ocean. When this enterprise brings Central Africa into close touch with the rest of the world it will be a great boon to that continent.

In the Uneasy Chair of State.

It is good to be ambitious in these days, but it requires a brave man to look forward to becoming the French President. There have been six Presidents of France since 1871, and all but M. Casimir-Perier are dead. Each President is elected for seven years, and but one, M. Grevy, was able to complete the term. After a rule of six and a half years M. Carnot was assassinated, while the other five all died or resigned the fatal position. M. Thiers, Marshal MacMahon, Casimir-Perier, and Grevy, during his second term, all resigned, and Carnot and Faure died while in office.

Quite a small event may be said to have turned the late M. Faure to his destiny. Twenty years ago he was an unknown tradesman at Havre, and, knowing M. Coquelin of the Comedie Francaise, used to visit the theatre when he journeyed up to town. One day the actor said to M. Faure: "Come and see me between the first and second acts, and I will introduce you to some one who will be interested to know you." The future President went and got introduced to M. Gambetta, the famous politician who helped M. Faure in his parliamentary career.—London Answers.

Chicago's Gourmands.

A new Chicago fad is to eat ice cream spread over mince pie. This produces a new and unique style of stomach ache exclusively Chicagoesque.—Denver Post.

MANILA'S STRANGE PANICS.

Our Forces There Unable to Learn the Mystery of Their Sudden Outbreak.

All of the recent letters from Manila refer to the panics which seized the inhabitants of the city at frequent intervals during the days just preceding the recent battle. One of these stampedes is thus described by Capt. Elliott of the Coffeyville company in the Twentieth Kansas: "About 2:30 o'clock the natives and Chinese were observed to be running in every direction. Presently the soldiers began to come from every avenue in the direction of the barracks. They moved quickly, but with remarkable coolness and steady demeanor. Corp. Barber, whom I had sent on an errand near the barracks of the First Battalion, came to my room, saluted like the good soldier that he is, and said: 'Captain, there is something wrong going on in the city; the natives are fairly flying in all directions, the Chinese are running like rats to their holes and the stores are being closed.'

"Like reports came in from all directions from men who had been in different parts of the city. The call to quarters was sounded, the rolls were called and every man of my company not on duty answered 'Here.' The same was true of the other companies of our battalion. Two or three officers were caught away from home and did not get in on time.

"On the Escolta, at the bridge of Spain, and in the walled city the scene that followed was beyond my powers of description. No one seemed to be aware of the cause of the stampede. I never witnessed anything like it in my life. The wave of excitement swept over the entire city after the manner of a cyclone. The street cars were jammed together in groups; carboys' carts piled up against one another and barricaded the narrow streets, quizes were interlocked, overturned and their occupants thrown out; doors and shutters were closed and barred; men, women and children ran hither and thither and crowded and jostled one another in their frantic efforts to escape some dreadful, direful calamity.

"The soldiers alone behaved with admirable coolness. Guards were doubled and tripled. In an incredibly short space of time platoons of infantry were thrown across each approach to the great bridge, and no one but soldiers afoot was allowed to pass. Armed men took possession of the Escolta and the avenues leading thereto, and used their persuasive powers to calm the storm and bring order out of chaos. American courage and a display of American sense and judgment prevailed. In less than an hour the 'whirlwind' had passed and trade and traffic were resumed. The question with the soldier was, 'What in the— was it all about, anyway?'

Snow Statues at All Times.

In Paris, France, is a sculptor who makes snow statues regardless of the weather. He does not have to wait for a snowstorm, nor does he care what the temperature may be outside. These snow statues have become very popular in Paris and are often conspicuous figures of fashionable drawing rooms. They look for all the world like heaps of snow carved into beautiful figures, but in reality they are copper figures covered with a coating of snow only. That is the secret. Some time ago the sculptor noticed that certain portions of ice machines were always covered with a coat of frosty white whenever ice was being manufactured. This was caused by cold gases passing through the copper tubes, producing a rapid condensation of the vapor in the atmosphere surrounding the tubes. The sculptor decided that what could be done with ordinary tubing could be done with metal molded into beautiful forms. He found that carbonic acid gas was used to produce the extreme cold in the tubes. So he made a statue of thin copper and placed a box of liquefied carbonic acid gas in the base. The rapid evaporation of the gas caused such extreme cold that the vapor surrounding the statue was frozen at once and clung to the copper, giving it a beautiful coat of white.

Exchanging Money in Switzerland.

The bank system of Switzerland is not considered ideal by Americans traveling abroad, especially if they are in their proverbial hurry. On entering any of the leading banks a man wishing to cash a check must remove his hats, which he may hang up on one of the hooks provided for that purpose. Usually he receives speedy attention, for the teller can wait on at least six persons at once. His check is taken and sent upstairs to be certified, which takes from five to fifteen minutes, during which time he does well to take a seat. When the check comes back it entered in a book, the money is taken from the safe and the name of the customer is loudly called. After signing a receipt he gets his money. All paper issued by a Zurich bank must bear the signatures of at least two responsible officers of the institution.—Chicago Record.

Roman Lamps.

When the Romans invaded Britain and settled in many quarters they used small clay lamps, some open like a shell, others covered, with only a small hole left to allow of the lamp being filled with oil. Open clay cups with two hollows were also common, one hollow being provided for the wick, the capillary attraction drawing the oil from the other.

Many beautiful bronze lamps are discovered in these ancient Roman camps, illustrating by these simple domestic articles the perfection to which art had been carried when nothing was considered too ordinary to be beautiful. Dr. Hill Burton, referring to the beauty of design and decoration on the commonest articles of Roman manufacture, says: "They afford traces of decoration

sufficient to show an elevation in the ornamenting of common articles which the pottery of the present day is only now reaching, and that rather by slavish imitation than by original development." The same historian also records that "a good many terra cotta candelabra or lamps have been found of that peculiar form which has in a manner become canonical through its matchless grace and simplicity, and has hence, ever since it existed in its purity, been contorted into ornamental service."

The origin of the crucifix has been found among Roman antiquities, and, strange to relate, this simple lamp appears to have been adopted wherever the Roman settled with his conquering legions—France, Italy, and Northern Africa producing them, with little variation from the Roman original.—Good Words.

AN ARTISTIC MIX-UP.

Bewildering Results That Followed a Photographer's Mistake.

A well-known attaché of the Hollenden Hotel, Cleveland, had a maid servant in his household, whose complexion would make Erebus look like early twilight. Some time ago this dusky maid determined she would have her picture taken. She wanted a number of copies to send to "Tastus" and her other friends, and she had a personal desire to see how her looks had improved since the last photograph.

Nothing would do but she must patronize a leading photographer. So one day, attired in her Sunday-go-to-meetin' clothes, she visited the studio. I never witnessed anything like it in my life. The wave of excitement swept over the entire city after the manner of a cyclone. The street cars were jammed together in groups; carboys' carts piled up against one another and barricaded the narrow streets, quizes were interlocked, overturned and their occupants thrown out; doors and shutters were closed and barred; men, women and children ran hither and thither and crowded and jostled one another in their frantic efforts to escape some dreadful, direful calamity.

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"The young people stared, and the oldest daughter said, 'Why, papa, I should think that you were out of your head.'

"Not in the least, my dear," he said, pleasantly, "I'm merely trying to follow the fashion. I worked out 'divine' rancid' with a good deal of labor. It seems to me rather more effective than 'awfully sweet.' I mean to keep up with the rest of you hereafter. And now," he continued, "let me help you to a piece of this exquisitely tough beef."

Adverbs, he says, are not so fashionable as they were in his family.—New York Advocate.

His Purpose.

"That new reporter is a corker. He says he was sent out for a write up down in Texas once and a gang of cowboys took him for a horse thief. Did you ever notice what a big nose he has?"

"Of course."

"Well, they got a rope around his neck and threw the loose end over a tree, and four of them stood ready to pull him up at the word. Just as they started to pull, up galloped a squad of cavalry to rescue him."

"Did they?"

"Well, the rope slipped from his neck and caught on his nose, and nearly pulled his head off, but his life was saved."

"Yes, I guessed as much."

"What do you suppose he wanted to tell such a whopper as that for?"

"That's easy. He wanted to call your attention to the fact that he had a wonderful nose for noose!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Locusts Made a Delicacy.

In certain parts of the world some species of locusts are eaten, and are considered a delicacy. The Arabs in the Kingdom of Morocco boil them. The Bedouins roast them a little, then dry them in the sun, and pack them into large sacks with salt. Other inhabitants of the Eastern countries, when bread is scarce, pulverize them and make a sort of bread of them.