"He's next do' to a fool, I desm," grumbled she; "but that ain't no reason why he should perish unto my hans; 'n if he don't git somethin' hot inside him, after that ride all night in the rain, he'll be laid up agin with that stole in his lung. If 'taint his lung, leastwise 'twas mighty close. Hit would be a mercy o' the Lawd, an' a jedgement, if he was to drap off suddent, an' spite the colonel to conversion; but 'tain't none o' my business to hurry his end by goin' beginst my lights to neglect him."

So Miss White made Nicholas drink the coffee scalding hot, and then she departed to spread the news, that being the sole antisfaction she could derive from the event.

Two hours later she returned in better "I'm a-goin' to stir up a poun' cake. It don't seem proper, nur cordin' to nature, not to have somethin' to give a feature to matrimony."





And stole softly and swiftly down stairs It was Miss Elvira's wish that Gilbert should depart on his mission without the knowledge of the rest of the world at Thorne Hill; therefore she herself took him his "pass" in the dark of the evening, stealing out of the house with a heavy covered basket, under the weight of which she could hardly stagger.

"I've brought you your pass, Gilbert," she panted; "and some provisions. You are to return to-morrow and bring word, you know. Be sure you put some provender in the cart for the ox." That one of the Thorne Hill oxen should be fed from the Furnival corn crib was ignominy not to be endured.

I gwan do dat!" old Gilbert assured her. He held the same views that Miss Elvira held in regard to the feeding of the Thorne Hill oxen; and furthermore, he thought, "Is I gwan resk old Brandy on mouldy publins?"

"And, Gilbert," said Miss Elvira, coming back after she had started away, as if what she had to say was an afterthought and not a deliberately premeditated design, "if Nicholas should take a fancy to-anything in the basket, you needn't bring back the jars."

"Yes, ma'am," said old Gilbert, with stolid gravity; but he doubled over with a smothered chuckle when Miss Elvira was gone. "Is she clean plum' furgot Mawse Nick is a bawn Thorne? He ain't gwan tetch dat basket; but I gwan haul it jes' de same."

Now Missy, hidden in the clump of

Palma Christi that ornamented the front of old Gilbert's garden, had heard the whole of the conference between these two. When it was concluded she crept out and hurried to the house, over the garden fence, fired with the wild resolve to run away with old Gilbert and join her brother. She made up a small bundle of her clothing and hid it under the wardrobe, and when she went down to tea she secreted a biscuit by way of provision for her breakfast. Her next idea was to lie awake all night in order to rise with the dawn on the morrow, to which end she insisted upon hearing Glory-Ann's whole repertoire of zoological legends; but in spite of this, Missy slept the sleep of a tired child. When she awoke the glimmer of the dawn was in the east and Glory-Ann was snoring on her pal-

Missy sprang up. She had to dress herself, which she never yet had done It was an arduous undertaking, but at last it was accomplished. Her shoes and stockings she took in her hands, with her little bundle, and stole softly and swiftly down stairs. As she could not unlock the hall deer, she climbed out of one of the dining room windows, and ran down the lane to old Gilbert's cabin. Alack: it was shut fast, and the ox cart was not under the shed.

When Missy comprehended that old Gilbert was gone, she threw herself on the ground with a scream of rage and disappointment; but presently she reflected that if this attempt at flight should be discovered, every possible means would be taken to prevent her putting her intention into execution on any future occasion that might offer; perhaps even she might be locked up and fed on bread and water, like a little girl in a story she had read; and however decided Missy might be as to dying of starvation, she had no mind to live on bread and water; so she made haste back to the house, and was lucky to get in unseen.

Glory-Ann was still snoring, and Missy stuffed her bundle under the wardrobe again, tore off her clothes, and curled herself up in bed.

It was a mystery Mom Bee was never able to explain how Missy's clothes came to be scattered all over the room; but she had her suspicions, when, a few hours later, she discovered the bundle under the wardrobe.

"Who in de lan' put dis here?" she inquired.
"Me," said Missy.

"What fur, I'd lak ter know?" "'Cause." And no coaxing could make Missy say further.

Meanwhile old Gilbert pursued his journey sadly. Once in the silent woods he essayed to sing, for his comfort:

Zion! Zion is my home! I'm a tray'lin' de hebenly road; but he ended with a sigh, and drove on,

Toward sundown Miss Roxanna White. sitting on the top step of the porch, and enjoying her evening "dip" in solitude, espied the ox cart coming along the road. In that primitive and secluded hamlet the passage of an ox cart was an exciting event. Miss White watched it with an interest that was almost breathless. It seemed too good to be true that this cart, with the strong, black ox and the very respectable old negro driver, was actually going to stop before the house where, for the time being, she had her

abiding place. se ole nigger are you?" she de manded, in shrill excitement, as Gilbert

"I is Gilbert, ma'am; Kernel Thorne's man Gilbert, fum over in Leon," he responded, removing his hat and bowing

"In the name o' peace an' plenty!" exclaimed Roxanna, rising to the full ex-tent of her numerous inches, and peering at the cart from the height of the top "Brought Nick Thorne's trunk,

"Yes, mistis."

"Well, tain't no mo's simple justice ordin' to my way o' thinkin'; but as a er o' justice, you're powerful laggard o' movements. Whyn't ye come a

n yo' movement of the property of the property

deferentially.

"An' you come too late; Nick Thorne ain't cher," Miss White announced, com-Old Gilbert stood agape and stupefied. "Whey—whey he den, mistis?" he stam-

"That's mo'n I kin tell. He kited off to Sunrise plantation yestirldy, two hours be-sun, an', as I hear tell, he sol' that black hawse o' bis'n to the overseer fur a hund'ed an' fifty, which it was wuth five hund'ed, if it was wuth a dime; an' he come back with Johnson's rickety ole buggy an' blin' mare, an' this mawnin'. by daybreak, him an' Dosia tuk up their march to seek their fortune, I s'pose. They ain't said naire word to me. They're a pair o' turkle doves, to-be-shore; what kin you expect but what they'd fly? But whar they'll light I don't undertake to prophesy. All I know is, they're gone, an I'm left alone here, lak a sparrer on the housetop, or mo' lakly, a buzzard on a rail—consid-

erin' of my size." "Tubbe sho!" old Gilbert ejaculated, with polite assent. He looked to the right and he looked to the left, up at the sky and down at the ground, rubbing his forehead with his horny forefinger.

What I gwan do, nex?" he sighed. "You kin carry that trunk back, an' wait fur occasion," said Miss White.
"It's a mighty foolish business, this marryin' thout security fur meat'n bread; it cussin' won't mend it none, an' you kin tell Colonel Thorne I sesso."

"Dullaw, mistis!" said old Gilbert, with uplifted hand. "I wouldn't so much ez name Mawse Nick to mawster-not Miss White cackled harshly.

Gilbert, recalling Miss Elvira's instructions as to the contents of the provision basket, thought that it might be well to make a propitiatory offering to this severe giantess, who seemed somehow to be linked with his young master's fate. "Dey is a little matter o' goodies out

yander in de cyart," he said, with hesitating humility; "mebbe you mought lak ter tas" 'em?" Miss White spat viciously. "No, thankee," said she. "They'd sour on my

"You mought set 'em aside ontel Mawse Nick come back," old Gilbert

suggested, timidly.
"He ain't a-comin' back!" Miss White declared, with decision so energetic that old Gilbert's heart sank with the fear that his young master was turned out of doors on all sides. "En' me a-countin' on old Mawse Job Furnival ter tek care on him," thought the old negro, sadly, as he stood twirling his hat, and casting furtive glances at the inexorable Amazon on the doorstep; but Miss White had

said her say, and was silent.

At last he turned to go. "I wish you well, ma'am," he said; "en' I'm 'bleeged

"You're welcome," said Roxanna 'Though what you got to be thankin' me is mo'n I kin see. Continued next Saturday

THE PRIDE OF NEBRASKA. A 12-Year-Old Maiden Who Wins Gold

Daisy Stoddard is the pride of Nebraska, and the inhabitants of the state think she can "knock out" any one of her inches and sex in the country as a speaker. Considering that Miss Stoddard is still too young to do up her gracefully waving hair or wear long dresses her success is little short of phenomenal. She is 12 years old and won her first medal for oratory last August. cured another, and followed this up by getting a third one of gold at the Hast-



MISS DAISY STODDARD. But her greatest triumph was scored outside the state. Hearing that a na-

tional oratorical contest was to take place at Chicago she urged her parents to allow her to compete. They consented and the child returned after the struggle to her farm house home bringing with her the first prize—a medal of gold set with diamonds. Miss Daisy has been "speaking pieces" of a temperance character since she entered on her third year. Only an Idle Tale of Elder Days.

One by one the picturesque figures of the past lose their actuality. We are not allowed to believe that William Tell ever existed save in the imagination of some Swiss romancer, and historians cast serious doubts on the veracity of the chronicles that have to do with tales of good King Arthur and his Table Round. Romulus, Remus and the wolf may live in story books, but the serious writer of facts accords them scarcely an incredulous line in his learned papers relative to the origin of the Roman empire. And now the Colossus of Rhodes must gothat giant figure that bestrode the port and beneath whose feet rich galleys sailed in to the harbor wall.

Messrs. Bartholdi and Eiffel, the makers of the statue of Liberty Enlightening the World and the great tower at Paris have, after careful calculation, declared that the Colossus, as described by ancient historians, could not possibly have existed, for technical reasons. They say that they have proved, as conclusively as modern science can go, that the legend of the Colossus is as mythical as that of Hercules or any other of the sun

The Princess of Wales' Gown. The Princess of Wales, on a recent visit to the Royal Academy at London, was arrayed in a costume that elicited much comment. Here is the description: "She wore a dress of golden brown summer cloth; her skirt, which was long and arrayed with no fullness in front or at the sides and perfectly straight folded at the back, was bordered all round by a band of black velvet surmounted by a narrow line of similar material edged with gold braid. The bodice was outlined in a corresponding way, and the sleeves were almost flat on the shoulders and finished with cuffs of black velvet and gold braid. She wore a bonnet of velvet with satin surfaced foliage and varied harmonious tones of brown. short velvet strings were fastened with a diamond pin. A long, black, curled ostrich feather boa completed the prin-

A HOUSE ON A HILL TOP.

STEPHEN B. ELKINS' MAGNIFICENT HOME IN WEST VIRGINIA.

When Completed It Will Be One of the Handsomest Country Residences in the Land-Neighbors on the Heights Near--Superh Scenery.

(Copyright by American Press Association.)
On the southern alopes of the Alleghanies overlooking the historic Tygart valley, and right in the midst of a wealth ley, and right in the midst of a wealth of superb mountain scenery, Hon. Stephen B. Elkins is erecting for himself one of the finest country residences in the entire south. It is located at the terminus of the West Virginia Central road in a small town named after himself in Randolph county, W. Va. It stands on the summit of a steep hill rising some five hundred feet above the valley of the Tygart, wherein the town ley of the Tygart, wherein the town ... Elkins lies. On the right are three r ... ilar hills, the first of which is to be ...



WEST VIRW OF THE SOUTH FRONT. (From a photograph taken especially for this cupied by a magnificent house to be built by ex-Senator Davis, father-in-law of Mr. Elkins: the next will be built upon by Hon. J. C. Campbell, the pres-ent governor of Ohio, an intimate friend of the Davis and Elkins families; and the one on the extreme right is being prepared for the erection upon it of a fine summer residence for Hon. R. C. Kerens, of St. Louis, who has an extenelve interest in the many enterprises of Messrs, Elkins and Davis. These four hills form the northern boundary of the Tygart valley.

Through the southern end of this flows

the Tygart river, a broad, handsome and navigable stream. Tall mountains, clothed to their summits with a luxuriant growth of forest trees, hem in the valley on all sides. At present the near-by town of Elkins consists of some five or six hundred people and the houses are of the primitive frontier style, built of rough boards and the interiors decorated by large sheets of coarse brown wrap-

ping paper tacked on the walls.

Mr. Elkins' house is reached by a long carriage drive from the station along the principal avenue of the town and through an ornamental park which is being laid out on the slope of the hill upon which the mansion stands. The building itself looks at a distance not unlike an old baronial castle, with ramparts and towers and gables. A closer nspection, however, reveals a house of the most modern pattern. The ramparts resolve themselves into a wide gallery or porch floor and the towers into orna-mental additions to large and spacious rooms. It is an extensive three storied structure occupying a space 100 feet wide by 150 feet long, exclusive of the kitchen extension on the left. The whole house, inside and out, with the exception of the Vermont slate on the roofs, is built of material obtained in the immediate

neighborhood.

The basement is of stone procured from the Cheat river quarries; the first story is of clapboards and the second and third of round and square shingles dipped in creosote and arranged in alternat-ing rows. The south front, which faces the valley, has a large round bay window on the left corner with a cone shaproof relieved by small dormer win dows. In the center is a round tower with a flat palisaded roof reached by a spiral staircase whose doorway is in a little extinguisher shaped turret. A fine view of the valley and surrounding mountains can be obtained from this point. The back entrance to the build-ing is at the base of this tower. On the extreme right is the kitchen extension, a two story building, the first floor con-taining the kitchen proper, pantries and servants' dining room and the floor above

their sleeping and bath rooms. The north side, which is really the front of the house, contains the main entrance. A huge porte cochere extends across the carriage drive to the doorway, and a series of dormer windows, gables, turrets and galleries gives a very pict-

uresque effect to the sky line. The interior is not nearly completed Everything is, however, to be finished within a couple of months. When done the house will have cost about \$100,000. It contains eighty-eight rooms. In the basement are the boiler, pump and laundry rooms, with five immense storage cellars. There are twenty-four rooms on the first floor, thirty-two on the second and twenty-four on the third. The house, from top to bottom, will be fin-ished in natural hard woods.



EAST VIEW OF THE SOUTH FRONT. From a photograph taken especially for this publication.]

Entering under the porte cochere the porch floor is reached by a short flight of steps. This is an immense gallery running around the house, 260 feet long and from 12 to 24 feet wide, surrounded by a stone balustrade. The main entrance is through a handsomely tiled vestibule, opening into a hall. The two inner doors have mirrors on their inside panels. On either side is a small room to be used for the accommodation of riding wraps, rugs and whips. The hall extends the entire depth of the house and is 21 feet wide by 64 feet long. At the further end it is lighted by an enormous bay window with five openings. It is to be finished in quartered white oak wains coting, paneled and molded and reaching to the lofty ceiling, which is itself to be divided into panels by fifteen hanging beams carved and fluted. ceiling panels will be of embossed leather in green and gold, finished at the edges with delicately tinted water colors. In the middle on the right side is an open fireplace of marble 15 feet long by 9 feet high-a small room in itself. ornamental oak frame surrounds the marble facing, carved in a design of fleur de lis, while above the mantel are three ornamental panels of antique carvings. Six handsome torch lamps will light the

hall at night. Just at the entrance on the left, and separated from the hall by sliding doors, the dining room. This is of considerable size, and sixty or seventy persons can easily find place at the table. It is finished like the hall in quartered white oak, and has a large, open fireplace of marble set in a frame of wrought iron. with mics and gold panels and gilt fla

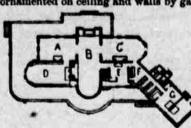
the hall is the parlor, eye maple and lighted by down opening on to the porch. and will be covered with embosed paper two shades of eream. Connected with this room by sliding doors is the library. It is a large chamber 42 by 28 feet, and the walls will be covered with book shelves. At the cast end is a huge fire-place, the same size as that in the hall. shelves. At the east end is a huge fre-place, the same size as that in the hall. It is fitted with a hood, supported by six carved and fluted columns. The man-tel, which is of marble, is artistically carved with shields and scrolls bearing inscriptions from the Latin poets. Two flying cherubs are perched on each cor-ner of the hood. The walls are to be covered with smbossed leather in gold clare colors. laze colors.

On the left of the hall, underneath the

On the left of the hall, underneath the stairway is the children's room. This is finished, ceiling and walls, with policial of red oak. The marble fireplace has a desprise representing cupids at plate a stairway is very wide and quartered white oak with fishey turned banisters. At the head of the stairs on the second floor is an immense guest bedchamber directly over the hall and similarly lighted by five windows. The open fireplace is recessive. windows. The open fireplace is recessed and decorated with tiles. On the west side is another large bedroom of

an octagon shape, with connecting dressing and bath rooms.

It is finished in cream colors and the ceiling is freecoed in lines and with corner decorations. The big fireplace has marble facings and has a wrought iron frame with mics panels similar to the one in the dining room. This is to be Mrs. Elkins' chamber. The dressing room is painted entirely in pink tones, ornamented on ceiling and walls by gar-



PLAN OF THE FIRST PLOOR.

A. Parlor. B. Large hall. C. Dining room. D. Library. E. Children's room. F. Butler's pantry. G. Servants' quarters. lands of delicate wild rose. Mrs. Elkins has also reserved for her use another suite of rooms on the opposite side of the house finished in blue and gold. Mr. Elkins' room is done in a French gray, picked out with gold. All the rooms on this floor have large open fireplaces, with mantels nine feet high in the Eliza-bethan style, with fluted columns and large mirrors.

On the third floor is a large room, 58 by 23 feet, with an octagon ceiling. This is to be used as a gymnasium for the boys or, if occasion requires, as a ball-room. Walls and ceiling are covered with polished red oak in panels, with heavy cornices and mouldings. At one end, occupying the entire width of the room, is an immense open fireplace of marble, with a comfortable seat on either side and a rising tier of three shelves above the mantel. On the right of this room is a square recess to be used as a billiard room. Seven bedchambers open on to this ballroom, the ceilings of which are all tinted in different water colors,

with wall papers to match. On one side is a small room leading up to the tower. Half way up is the tank room, containing a water tank with a capacity of 8,600 gallons. The water to supply the house is pumped from the river, three-quarters of a mile away, to a high point in the woods into a 60,000 gallon reservoir, and from there conducted in pipes to the tank in the tower. A spiral staircase lined with beech leads

up to the roof of the tower.

The furniture will be made of natural woods to match the finish of the rooms.

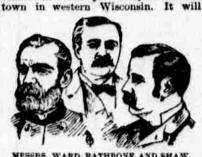
No carpets will be used The kitchen extension is finished throughout in red oak paneling, with the exception of the butler's pantry, which is done in cherry.

HENRY E. ELAND THE KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

The Supreme Lodge to Meet at Milwau-kee in July. The sixteenth session of the supreme lodge of the Knights of Pythias of the world will be held in Milwaukee this year, beginning Monday, July 7, and lasting one week. It will also be the regular biennial conclave, and knights and their ladies from all parts of the United States will be present. The last conclave was held in Cincinnati two years ago, and over 100,000 people attended. From indications it is probable that even a larger number will be at the meeting in Milwaukee this year. Active preparations for the event have been

under way for the past six months. A general executive committee of a score or more of leading citizens are cooperating with the members of the or-der and bountiful entertainment is assured. Besides the money raised by the lodges, citizens have donated a purse of \$25,000. July is one of the pleasantest seasons of the year in Milwaukee. The summer heat is tempered by the breezes from Lake Michigan, the nights are always cool, bright, clear weather is the rule, foliage and flowers are in their prime, and the beautiful blonds city of the lakes will be at its very best—both

in weather and looks. The order of the Knights of Pythias is scarcely more than twenty-six years old, and yet its membership amounts to over 800,000. The first meeting was held on Jan. 15, 1864, in R. A. Champion's rooms, F street, near the corner of Ninth, in Washington city. It was a meeting of some six members of the Arion Glee club, and the gentlemen present were J. H. Rathbone, W. H. Burnett, E. S. Kimball, D. L. Burnett and R. A. Champion. At a previous gathering Mr. Rathbone had stated that he had the ritual of a secret society which he had written while teaching school some time previously in a small



MESSES. WARD, RATHBONE AND SHAW. thus be seen that Mr. Rathbone is the real founder of the order. The persons named held several meetings, and at first proposed a mutual benefit society to embrace only the departmental clerks at Washington. By degrees the order took shape and was made to include all worthy classes. The uniformed rank is a later branch, with a total membership of 30,000, and the endowment or insurance rank has a membership of 29,-000, or 30,000.

Justus Henry Rathbone, the founder of the order, is a native of Deerfield, Oneida county, N. Y., and was born Oct. 20, 1830. In 1858 he became a school ther in the Lake Superior district, and it was about this time that he con-ceived the idea of the Knights of Pythias and wrote the ritual, which is based on a play by John Banim. The present head

He is one of the mo n, who has be man, who has been prominents, fied with the K. of P.'s since his tion to the vice chancellor

Mr. Shaw was born in Allegheny county, N. Y., March 12, 1854, and is consequently only 86 years of ago. He



ERSSRS. WILLIAMS, PECK AND CARNAMAN. is a self made man, a member of the Co., of Eau Claire, and is very wealthy.
Mr. Shaw's Pythian career has been interesting and surprising. He has risen from the ranks to the highest official position in a remarkably short time. He joined Eau Claire lodge in its infancy. In 1876 he was elected prelate of the grand lodge of Wisconsin, grand chancellor in 1878 supreme inner guard in cellor in 1878, supreme inner guard in 1890, supreme master of arms in 1882, In 1887 he was a delegate to the supreme lodge at Cincinnati, when he was elected supreme vice chancellor, and now in a very short time he will be at the very top notch of any Pythian's ambition.

The official programme for the great July meeting has just been made public. The uniformed rank will encamp at Cold Spring park. The supreme lodge will meet in the West Side Turner hall, and all of the great gatherings will be held in the Exposition building. There will also be a separate encampment for the wives of members. John A. Hursey, of Milwankee, is the head of the endowmilwankee, is the head of the endow-ment rank. He is a railroader and poli-tician, 50 years of age. Maj. James R. Carnahan will be the chief spirit of the military displays, being the head of the uniformed rank. The general manager of the conclave is W. C. Williams, a leading lawyer of the city and a prominent member of the order. George W. Peck, the humorist and the mayor of the city, is the chairman of the executive board. General headquarters are maintained and a large force of clerks is constantly employed in answering letters and in perfecting details MUSICAL CHILDREN.

The Beasy Babies Who Have Astonished

the Pacific Coast. Musical prodigies are not calculated to excite much attention when the freak consists only in being able to run over the notes of a piece of music after hearing it rendered. But when the genius goes through an entire family of four girls, and enables them at the tender age of 4 years to render the most difficult and classic music on almost any instrument from a vio-lin to a piano, and more, to compose such pieces as music publishers are willing to accept, then the talent calls for recogni-



Such a family of girls has attracted at-tention in San Francisco. The "Beasy

Babies," as they are called, are four sisters aged 11, 9, 7 and 4 respectively. Jennie, the oldest, recently dreamed that she was a guest at the White House in Washington, and the result of her dream was a beautiful nocturne called "A Dream of the White House," which she dedicated to President Harrison, and sent a copy to the president's wife, who returned to the little author an autograph letter in ac-

thousedgment.

The San Francisco papers have published several of Jennie's compositions, and the quartet has frequently appeared in public

entertainments in that city.

The father of the Beasy Babies is a inter by trade and a man without means But he is wisely devoting every spare dol-lar to the musical education of his wonderful babies.

The most difficult selections are rendered with remarkable accuracy, and little Vio-letta, only 4 years old, is master of the vi-These children will yet be heard from in

the musical world.

A CHAMPION HURDLER. J. P. Lee, Who Has Beaten the World at 220 Yards.

J. P. Lee, the champion hurdler of the world at 220 yards, is a New Yorker by birth, but at present a student at Harvard college. He has been running three years, during which time he has won numerous races. It is but recently, however, that he has developed his wonderful speed. He was a member of the team sent by Harvard last year to compete for intercollegiate honors, and took second prize in the 230 yards dash. Early in the spring Lee com menced hurdling, and improved so rapidly at this style of running that he was able to place to his credit a world's record of 25 and 2-5 seconds May 17, 1890, at Berkeley oval. Again at the Intercollegiate games he did another remarkable performance. He ran the distance, 220 yards, in 2514 seconds, defeating Herbert Mapes, the well known Columbia college hurdler, and lowering his own world's record. Lee has a fine physique and is surprising as a runner, as he looks to be built more for heavy athletic work than he is for sprinting.

The pearls found in western rivers are often of peculiar formation. One recently taken from a Wisconsin stream is oddly shaped and speckled. A New York manufacturer, who purchased it, for some weeks puzzled his inventive mind as to the best manner to mount it, and at last decided on forming it into a crab with gold extremities and two small, fancy colored pearls for eyes. The ornament is set as a lace pin.



afternoon leaves the rostrum amid shower of bouquets and with diploma in hand, he or she has a right to feel that honest endeavor has met with well earned recognition, and that the yarchment, pompously phrased and numer-ously signed by the president and pro-fessors of the institute of learning, is of value chiefly as recording the fact that work of a certain nature has been done in a manner advantageous to the student and satisfactory to the preceptor.

But in the ordinary acceptance of the term a large number of people never graduate. That is, they take no scholastic degree, not because of lack of inclina-tion so much as lack of opportunity. Yet life graduates, them, or sometimes death, in the broad meaning of the definition "to admit to an honorable standing." Who, for instance, could ask a grander diploma than that awarded to Jean Bobillot, soldier of France, hero of Tonquin, who died on the field of honor, and by the sacrifice of his life in firing a countermine secured the safety of a thousand leagured comrades. The torn and mangled corpse of the

young brave rests beneath the sod of a foreign land, but at the capital of the re-



DEPENDING HIS CAPTAIN. public he loved and for which he fought stands a statue of the gallant sergeant as a perpetual reminder of the fact that vice. Bobiliot is depicted as leading a forlorn hope, an act of heroism which brought him the cross of the Legion of Honor. The cross arrived after his later and fatal deed of daring and was placed upon his heart when the torn form of

the gallant youth was laid to rest. Courageous as Bobillot but more fortunate in the event was Steven O'Connor, a native of New York and a resident of Rockford, Ills., who entered the regular army before the war and fought through the great struggle as a private. He won his diploma in a peculiarly gallant manner by saving the life of his captain on the field of battle in the last year of the contest between the sections. It did not take the form of a degree of master of arts, but that of a second lieutenant's commission, and O'Connor in a higher rank still enjoys the honor gained by daring.

But "peace has its victories as well as war," and Commencement day comes as well to the enduring civilian as to the undaunted soldier. With sorrow and ad-



DIED WHILE ON DUTY. miration I recall the story of Willis Apthorpe's self sacrifice. He was an ob scure but ambitious telegraph operator, stationed at Water Valley, Miss. When the yellow fever desolated the southern country some twelve years ago he stuck to his post while others fled.

He nursed the sick, he buried the dead, he gave courage to the living. Night and day he toiled, one hour at the key, another at the bedside of the suffering. The Chicago Times asked him for daily reports, and no more pathetic stories of endurance ever fled northward along the willing wires than those he sent. One day he telegraphed Managing Editor Dennett: "If I live through this may I have a place on The Times? Promptly the answer went back: "Certainly. Your splendid work warrants me in offering you a position. Come

here whenever you can. Next night there was no bulletin from Water Valley. Instead came a brief message to the editor signed by Mrs. Apthorpe, "Have just found Willis ly-ing dead on the floor of the office." Overwork, devotion to duty and miasmatic surroundings had done their work and at the moment his future was assured and a field for his ambition lay displayed before him the modest, selfsacrificing young southerner was called hence to receive from a higher power

the diploma he had earned on earth. So life's lesson must be learned and life's honors gained-sometimes in the class room where no dangers lurk greater than those connected with the wrong demonstration of a problem or the faulty construction of a sentence, and sometimes in stern combat with a visible foe or with unseen but equally deadly dis-



President and Mrs. Harri: know where they will spend LT. mer. They passed the heated last year in Postmaster Gener maker's cottage at Cape May I few days ago the place was I by some of the president's adme conveyed by deed of gift to M

Cape May Point is to the son Cape May. It is a borough of a inhabitants in winter, and of a

The cottage is a large, hand convenient structure, three sto convenient structure, three sto
On the main floor is
way, with a handson
and a capacious dinin,
The upper stories are conven
ranged, with doorways leadir
second story veranda, which
the entire building. The house
cool in summer, being almo
point of the cape, and so situs
get sea breezes from three o get sea breezes from three of four principal directions of A splendid view of the ocean had, for there is nothing but boulevard and strand between

tage and the water's edge. The lawns are kept in eleg tion, and are only divided streets by a one foot high b capped with polished flagste May Point was founded in party of prominent Philadelph were regular summer guests
May. There is a natural hand drive of three miles,
from Cape May to Cape M
which is crowded every sum
noon with the wealthy of the
in handsome turnouts draw oughbred steeds.

TWO REMARKABLE PRESER

One Is the Oldest in the Other Is a Woman Here are pictures of two out well known in the localities we reside and each famous in a man for being the oldest living in the United States, and the cause she is the wife of a pathonests by the members of thought by the members of band's congregation to be the pit orator of the two.

Rev. John Atkinson lives fashioned country house abang from the city of Benton Har and Bishop Merrill is author statement that he is older other preacher in the Unitedprobably in the world. Father Atkinson was bor

1797, in the village of Fleming and secured his ministerial lind 14, 1814, so that he has had years of pulpit work. The ordination he preached thro he terpreter to Joseph Bonapa plate of Spain. After that he wenned as all Methodist ministers bus. Di those days. Later he establ



FATHER ATKINSON AND MR self in Kentucky as a tea did active work in Illinois, 1_ first Methodist church at 4 acting as agent of the state Mr. Atkinson preached his Mr. Atkinson preached his when 86 years of age. Hivoop remarkable, and he quotes tattantic curses delivered by him scent; Call Mrs. C. L. Jackson is a regunite GRUE

ed minister. So is her-huab being pastor of the Christian the Evangel, on Leonard stree role avenue, Brooklyn, N. YONTE son is an evangelist, and wh town, which is quite often, the pulpit. That she does it denced by the fact that wherers & some the sermon is to be from church is crowded to the doc She is a slender, handso of 25, graceful in movemen oughly feminine in every call way has a sympathetic, musica, some makes a beautiful picture a Y 51 at the sacred desk. Her by abundant and curly, her eyentrance of and her eyes brown. Whouth Mount pit she wears a black silk go out four mi jewelry. She preached her wall at the piewelry. She preached her wall at the when 16 years old. She was k; and return a theological student at he Park. She is the mother of two lit and Philes has presides over a charming he

She is the mother or the presides over a charming ho Sardou's "Cleopate" COMPL Sardou's "Cleopatra" will se perfect duced at the Porte Saint Mof the first-Paris. It was written in ed to after with Emile Moreau. Both se Ballast. ceived the idea at about the sa both submitted it to Bernhaurk, each one that the other havenneys similar plan to her, and thund Civic the combination of genius, ries can eau wanted to model the plant of the plan ardou decided that in no we glish influence be felt. An

Sardou will be produced at at .. time, which has for its herous to HAV French revolution when his ca. the Theatre Français were in Daisies he saved them. ROWING.

The entries for the regatt sissippi Valley Amateur Ro tion, which will take place Minn., July 21-25, close July John Teemer, the celebrate oarsman, claims that he is now than ever. He is the professional ox