Facts of Interest To Women Readers.

Symposium of Information, Partly Grave, Partly Gossipy and Partly Gay.

REVISED TO DATE:

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"
"To Vassar College, sir," she said,
"Sir," she said,
"Sir," she said, "To Vassar College, sir." she said.

"May I go with you, my pretty maid?" "Tis a female college, sir," she said.
"How may one enter, my pretty maid?"
"Solely by intellect, sir," she said.

"What will you do then, my pretty maid?" "Take an A. B. if I can," she said Then won't you marry me, my pretty

"Nay, we'll be bachelors, sir," she said.

"What will you do then, my pretty maid?" shall be Master of Arts," she said. "Then won't you marry me, my pretty

"You would be master of me," she said.

"What will you do then, my pretty maid?"
"Try for a Ph. D., sir," she said,
"Then I won't marry you, my pretty maid?

"Nobody asked you, sir," she said,
"Sir," she said,
"Sir," she said, "Nobody asked you, sir," she said.

—Louisville Courier Journal.

A woman has this year for the first time succeeded in wresting the title "doctor of literature" away from peman in London. The name of the fair forminate is Elizabeth Dawes. She has been chiefly taught by her father, Rev. J. S. Dawes, D. D., a wellknown schoolmaster at Surbition, and not many years since the president of the association of private schoolmas-Her natural capacity was quite remarkable, and under her father's teaching she obtained in 1881 the first place in the open classical scholarship examination at Girton college. The college authorities decided she was too young for the scholarship-she was then not 18-but the next year she was elected to Lady Stanley's scholarship, and commenced residence at Girton in October. During her three years she pursued her studies with distinction. and in 1885 she was placed-we may not yet say graduated-in the second class of the classical tripos. Meanwhile she had been passing the examinations of London university. In 1882 she was placed in the first division of the intermediate, with the prize for German, and in 1885 she passed the full B. A., with honors in Greek and Latin. Two years later she was fifth on the list of M. A.'s in the classical branch of the examination, and in 1889 she passed first in mediaeval and modern French and German, in order to qualify for the degree of doctor of literature, which she has just attained.

THE GOLDEN MEAN:

The girl of ninety years ago Wore skimpy frocks and sandal shoes!

A wholesome reverence she could show

For snuffy men with canes and queues The new girl kicks the traces o'er, She apes a boy and pets an 'ism; Her pallid lips invoke no more Papa, potatoes, prunes and prism.

And yet, though green carnations flaunt With yellow asters down the street, I know full many a country haunt Where violets dwell, serene and sweet.

Nor prudes nor hoydens flourish there, But maids the golden mean have found; And 'tis the love their lovers share

-Pall Mall Gazette.

There are more heroes, writes "Amber," than those who die on battlefields; more martyrs than those the world's memory embalms: more saints than hose whose names are told on rosaries. What courage does the soldier need who marches into battle with the song of bugles and a nation's cheers to overflow his excited brain with a delirious daring compared to that required of a feeble woman to put to rout the legion cares that daily besiege her way; to control gudden temper, the offspring of shottered nerves, and to hold herself steadfast and sweet through days that are like armed men in their onslaught upon peace. There is an exalted enthusiasm that carries the martyr to his doom. but in the prosaic lot of many women what enthusiasm can clothe the barren life with anything worthy the crown and the palm that lie beyond the martyr's suffering? The saintly lives that cast the whiteness of their bloom in secluded cloisters, apart from the world's allurements, folded from its temptations as lambs are folded from the preying wolf and the bitter storm, leave fair and lovely records, it is true, of tender ministrations and sweet self-abnegation; of prayers as pure as snow that falls on mountain peaks, or stars that wing their way above them, but why should it be otherwise? Should not lilles spring in sheltered gardens and roses clamber over the trellis that loving hands prepare? But when you find the lily blooming on the dusty highway and the rose budding above the homely hut of poverty, then take notice of its beauty, for angels might honor it and God himself consent to wear it next His heart. When I see healthy men and women condemning the nervous weakness of some poor woman made queru lous by battles hotter than Gettysburg or Waterloo, I fancy I see a lot of blacksmith hammers sitting in judg ment upon the vibratory instincts of a watch spring.

ETHELINDA'S COOKING: When Ethelinda cooks, oh, ho! The biscuits drop, the cake is dough, And yet I dare not tell her so!

When Ethelinda cooks, I guess You couldn't make her think each mess Was not a most profound success

When Ethelinda cooks, alas!

I wonder how it came to pass That she survived the cooking class. When Ethelinda cooks, it's wis-

To praise the puddings and the pies, For if you don't she sometimes cries.

When Ethelinda cooks, I say We steal up town at middle day, And get a lunch for which we pay. -Susie M. Best.

Speaking of matrimonial complica Some time ago a marriage took place in Birmingham, which brought about a very complicated state of family rela-The woman had been married times before, and each time had taken for her husband a widower with children. Her fourth husband was a dower, and, as he had children by his first wife, who was herself a widow with children when he married her, the newly married couple started their

eight previous marriages. Another curious case was that of Dr. King, of Adelaide, a widower, who married a Miss Norris. Shortly after the doc tor's honeymoon the doctor's son mar ried a sister of the doctor's wife. Then a brother of the doctor's wife married the doctor's daughter. In other words the doctor's son became his step-moth er's brother-in-law, and the doctor's daughter became her step-mother's sis ter-in-law. The doctor, by the marriage of his son to the sister of the doctor's wife, became father-in-law to his sis ter-in-law, and the doctor's wife, by the marriage of her sister to her step-son became step-mother-in-law to her own sister. By the marriage of the brother of the doctor's wife to the doctor's daughter, the doctor became father-inlaw to his brother-in-law, and the doctor's wife became step-mother-in-law to her own brother. It is an unsolved problem as to what relationship the

. . . SELECTED RECIPES:

to each other.

To Make Lemon Extract.-To make good lemon extract, grate off enough of the outside yellow peel of lemons to fill a small bottle and cover it with pure alcebol. Do not allow any of the white part of the rind to get in when grating. This will require care, /but neglect in this particular will give a bittle flavor extract that is not desirable Strain the contents of the bottle after three weeks, and use an even teaspoon ful of the extract to flavor a quart of custard or any similar dish in which

children of the contracting parties are

Orange Shortcake.-Sift two cupfuls of flour with two teaspoonfuls of bak ing powder, rub in one cupful of butter, mix with a cupful of milk, roll out thin and bake on layer-cake pans. Butter while hot. Just before serving, cover each layer liberally with oranges, cut up and sweetened. Serve with a generous pitcher of sweetened orange

juice.—Good Housekeeping. Orange Jelly.—Dissolve half a box of gelatine in half a cupful of cold water. Cut six cranges in halves, remove the pulp carefully and lay the skins in cold water. Add to this pulp the juice of two lemons, one cupful of sugar and one cupful of boiling water. Add gelaine, stir all together and strain. Dry theinsidesofthe skins, notch the edges ill with the jelly and set in a cold place When stiff, serve with white cake or classes. This is as delicious as it is

Rice Pudding.-One tea cup of rice one tea cup of sugar, one quart of milk one teaspoonful of cinnamon; bake slowly one and one-half hours.

Green Sponge Cake.-Two tea cups of sugar, one of cream, two of flour, four eggs, one teaspoonful of baking powder and one teaspoonful extract lemon;

bake quickly. Jumbles.-One and one-half cups white sugar, three-fourths cup of butter, three eggs, tone-half cup sweet milk, one-half teaspoon soda, teaspoon cream tartar.

Ham Salad.-One pound of boiles ham, chopped fine; one-half dozen of small pickles, chopped fine also; add a little chopped celery and serve with a fressing as for a chicken salad.

Cream Pudding.-One pint of flour, one pint of milk, one teaspoon of salt; to this add six eggs well beaten and aree teaspoons white sugar and on tablespoonful of extract of lemon. Bak

n buttered dish. White Cake.-One cup heaping full of sugar, piece of butter size of an egg, rub to a cream; two-thirds sup of sweet milk, two cups sifted flour, two teaspoons baking powder, whites of thre ggs beaten to a stiff froth and add last. Corn Bread .- One pint of corn meal,

ver which boiling water has been noured enough to scald it: add a nint of milk and three well beaten eggs, also one teaspoonful of salt and the same of veast powder: bake in a quick oven-Fruit Cake.-One cup of molasses, on

cup of brown sugar, one cup of shortening, two eggs, two teaspoonfuls of oda, three cups of flour, two cups of dried apples before being soaked. Beat and stir in one egg and add raisins and spices to suit. Soak the apples over night. In the morning put in molasse and sugar, boiling down onite thick.

Muffins.-One heaping cup flour, two thirds cup meal, one and one-half cups sour milk, one teaspoonful lard, one egg, salt and soda. Beat hard and put one spoonful of the batter into wellbuttered muffin cups. Bake in a hot oven. They are so nice for breakfast, and can be made so quickly. I have seen many receipts for muffins, but none just like these. Flemish Carrots—Boll six or eight

good sized carrots about three-quarters of an hour, or until tender, then cut them into dice like pieces and stew them with five small onions, one sprig of parsley, chopped, one pint of water one tablespoonful of butter and salt and pepper; cook closely covered until the onions are done, then add a little thick ening mixed in rich milk, and serve very hot with any kind of roast meat. Boiled Potatoes with Sweet Sauce

Beat four ounds of boiled potatoes in a mortar, with a glassful of white wine. half a nutmeg, grated, a little mace and the yolks of three eggs, a little salt and one tablespoonful of melted butter; make ft in a roll; beat the yolks of two eggs well and mix with half a cupful of fine crumbs and cover the whole roll well with it; place in a buttered dish; bake in a moderate oven until well browned; serve with a sauce made with half a pint of white wine, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, the yolks of two eggs; mix all together and stir over the fire until it is rather thick, then pour it over the rolled potatoes.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS:

To remove ink stains from the hand-rub the spots with the wet head of a com mon parlor match.

In roasting meat turn with a spoon, in-stead of a fork, as the latter pierces the meat and lets the juice out, A teaspoonful of cornstarch mixed with a cupful of salt will remove all possibil-ities of dampness in the shaker.

When you wish to cook anything quick ly in an open vessel do not leave the spoor in it, as it carries off some heat.

Use soapy water when making starch The clothes will have a glossier appear-ance, and the irons be less likely to stick Instead of putting food in the oven t keep hot for late comers, try covering closely with a tin and setting it over the food hot and at the same time preven t from drying.

The right way to roll your umbrella is to take hold of the ends of the ribs and the stick with the same hand and hold them tightly enough to prevent their being twisted with the other hand. It is matrimonial companionship with a ing twisted with the other hand. It is of the principles of liberty, and an family composed of the progeny of twisting the ribs out of shape around the overwhelming desire for its immediate

stick and fastening them there that spoils When you buttonhole scallops in your y hold the concave edge towards you, and instead of knotting your thread, which may cause trouble later, take a few running stitches to start the thread. Always put through the eye of the needle first the end of the thread which comes off the spool, and the thread will be less

apt to knot and snarl. If any part of the body is heated more than the rest by overdressing it or any other cause an undue flow of blood sets in toward the part, often resulting in chronic inflammation. A fatal case of kidney disease once developed by working at a desk with the back near a heated stove. Similar effects are produced by having one part of the body more warmly clothed than the rest. ly clothed than the rest.

Table-cloths and napkins should not be hemmed until they have first been shrunk en; but before the shrinking process each one should be made into its proper length If this is done they will always fold evenly when ironed, which is not the case if made up without shrinking, or if shrunken in piece and then made into prope lengths.

An English way to cover flower-pots is to paste the narrow ends of the tissue paper sheet together and cut it of the right height, making the top edge tulippointed. Cfimp the paper together the same way as the lamp shade; this will bring it about the right size to fit an orklinary flower-pot. Finish with a rib bon of the same shade.

ABOUT NOTED WOMEN: Russia has five female astronomers who have submitted papers to the Academy of

Mrs. Samuel Crawbaugh, of Cleveland O., is the first woman in Ohio to register as a qualified voter.

A fashionable dress designer in the west end of London is computed to make on an average between \$25,000 and \$30,000 a year. Having saved up 600,000 crowns since 1890, the women of Norway are going to pre-sent their government with a torpedo

Mrs. Gilder, wife of the editor of the Century Magazine, never pays calls. She entertains a great deal and she says she would be killed if she had to make formal

Kate Field says she thinks that Worth nade her the only dress that he ever made of American meterial. It was American satin, and it took coaxing to get him to touch it.

Mrs. Frances Klock, of the Colorado legislature, has introduced a bill in the house providing for an industrial school for girls and appropriating \$15,000 for its establishment and maintenance. An old woman who plays a hand organ

on Denver streets has been found to be worth over \$100,000 and to earn as high as \$25 a day. Last year she hired a crying child to hold in her lap for \$3 a week. Mrs. W. B. Brown, of Washington, N. has given to the state council of King's Daughters a beautiful home, which is to be used as a home for imbecile children. The legislature of the state will be

asked to make appropriations for its sup

Bologna to twelve days' imprisonment for theft. She was employed as a chamber-maid in a hotel and yielded to temptation to relieve her parents' necessities, The Strozzi family is a younger branch of the famous house of that name.

Woman in marble has frequently been lifted high in the air as figuring liberty or gure of Progress, for the dome of the city hall, is a winged female figure 22% feet high and holding aloft a torch. At night this torch will be brilliantly illuminated, and, as the statue is over 200 above the ground, it makes a beacon light of Prog-

Miss Bird, the traveler, has stated that Japan, of course in time of peace, spends twice as much upon the elementary schools as upon the navy, while Great Britain spends more than twice as much navy as upon her elementary chools. Herbert Lewis, M. P., in quoting this statement, remarked that the extraordinary progress of Japan in both directions might well give us cause for re-

A very picturesque view of cookery is given by Ruskin when he says: "Cookery means the knowledge of Medea and of Circe and of Helen and of Rebekah and of the Queen of Sheba. It means the knowledge of all herbs and fruits and balms and pices, and of all that is healing and sweet fields and groves and savory in meats. It means carefulness and inventiveness and willingness and readiness of appliance. It means the economy of your grandmothers and the science of the mod rn chemist; it means much testing and no wasting; it means English thoroughness and French art and Arabian his pitality; and, in fine, it maens that you are to be perfectly and always ladies'-loafgivers.

Women have painted battle pictures and hey have written battle hymns, but not until now has any American woman sculptured a fighting commander. "Theo. Ruggles-Kitson," says the Boston Trancript, "has been commissioned to make for the city of Providence a bronze statue, feet and 6 inches high, of Esek Hopkins. the first admiral of the American and a native of Rhode Island. It is perhaps one of the most conspicuous instances in this country of the selection of a woman as the sculptor of a heroic figure. Her sketch model won the instant liking of the commissioners and of the Hopkins scedants. Coming from the hand of a delicate woman, the model is strangely strong and forceful, simple and temperate, and altogether satisfactory. Admiral Hopkins in the clay sketch is represented as giving a command from his quarter-deck nd pointing a long marine glass toward the enemy. It has a good deal of the kind of spirit which has made the Concord 'Minute Man' famous.'

THE WOMEN OF FRANCE. Heroines and Martyrs Who Have Exerted

a Powerful Influence.

At all times in France women have exercised potent influence, politically, socially and sentimentally. The country of Jeanne d'Arc has never lacked heroines and martyrs. During the reigns of Catherine de Medici's miserable sons, their Italian mother, by her absolute, cruel and narrow-minded policy, plunged the country into the horrors of St. Batholomew, which were only equaled by the excesses of the Reign of Terror. During the corrupt reigns of Louis XIV and Louis XV, the influence of women at court, and therefore all over France, was paramount and entirely pernicious to the welfare of the people.

Women in all ages have matched the men; so as noble aspirations, unselfishness, love of justice and right were at a discount among the men who crowded the courts of the licentious Bourbons, where the debauchery and depravity were unparalleled since the era of Tiberious and Commodus, the throngs of titled courtesans merrily joined their royal and aristocratic lovers in spending the revenues exacted from the miserable peasants with tears of blood, intil similar tears were extorted from them in turn by the revolution they

originated. Many generations of bad government by kings, courtesans and courtiers, the des who monopolized all that was worth having in the state, and exacted their taxes and seignorial dues from those who at last had nothing left to tax, culminated in the intense misery of the years immediately preceding 1789, the first year of deliverance, and bred in the hearts of the victims a ferocity of hate for their oppressors, a flerce

fruition. In 1789 women of all classes threw themselves with ardor into the great revolutionary movement, and by their hurning enthusiasm intensified the zeal of the men and urged them on to neroic deeds of self-sacrifice and duty to suffering humanity.

Women of noble and unselfish ideals such as Mme. Roland, or of stainless life and character like Charlotte Corlay, or the fascinating, fearless, unhappy Theroigne de Mericourt, the heroine of the women's march to Versailles, or the women of the people full of hate and desire of vengeance, who crowded round the guillotine in 1793, uttering ferocious shouts and counting with exultation the ghastly heads as they fell before the axe of sanson, were one and all animated by the same passionate love of liberty, the mother of all virtues. All were ready to sacrifice their lives gladly for free-dom, conscious of the righteousness of

their cause and if its ultimate triumph. Many unthinking, superficial people even now, who have never known what it is to suffer and be despoiled to support the luxury and vice of tyrants, while shuddering at the excesses of the Reign of Terror, entirely ignore the of the sanguinary deeds which stand forth so luridly. They do not realize that nothing but a terrible baptism of blood could have regenerated such a corrupt country, and purged it from its grossness and selfish indifference to wrong-doing. It was civil war in another form. When the day of vengeance came, how was it that the women seemed more feroclous than the men? The answer is very simple. They had suffered more, and "great miseries are always ferocious."

WELSH JOTTINGS.

An interesting letter has been received in Wales from Vancouver Island, on the North Pacific coast, from the Rev. W. Evans (Monwyson), leyan minister, of Llandudno, who is on a preaching and lecturing tour in the United States. He states that he has preached and lectured to the four denominations in the United States, and has promised to preach at the Welsh Association of the Calvinistic Methodists and the Cymanfaoedd of the Congregationalists. Mr. Evans is not expected home until the autumn, when he will have been absent from Wales for twelve months. He addressed a few meetings in Scranton last summer. The notices of amendments in com-

mittee given in connection with the Es-

Sir Richard Webster of upwards of thirty. Mr. Tomlinson's amendments provide for, among other things, the commissioners maintaining in proper repair the cathedral churches of the Principality, and that the bishops and other ecclisiastical persons shall have at all times priority to conduct services in the cathedrals and adjacent church properties, and that the cathe drals shall be open at all times for the private devotions of the members of the church. Another amendment provides that persons aggrieved at the judicial decisions of the commissioners under powers conferred by the act, may apply by summons to the Supreme court, and the Supreme court shall have all the powers in reference to any matter complained of as if the commissioners formed a court of inferior jurisdiction. Several amendments standing in Mr. Tomlinson's name provide for the church being called in the act "the Church of England," and not "the Church in Wales." In several places where the church is styled in the latter form he seeks to substitute the words "four Welsh dioceses." Provision is made in clause 15 of the act for the apcointment of diocesan synods for pursought by amendment to add representation for ecclesiastical government in the house of convocation of Canterbury or in any council or synod of the churches in communion with the church of England, or any general council of the whole church. sought to add that nothing contained in the act shall prevent the application as heretofore by the governors of Queen Anne's Bounty of such portion as they deem expedient of the funds at their disposal for the improvement of poor livings or for relieving the necessities of parishes impoverished by the act. A clause is added in favor of the formation of parish committees. This clause is a peculiar one, as it requires the commissioners, after the passing of the act, to cause a list to be made in each parish of the persons of full age, and an inquiry is to be made whether these persons elect to be members of the church of England or not after disestablishment. The entries of the an swers are to be made in the list. This list is to be suspended at the church door for a month for corrections to be made by parishloners. A copy of this roll is then to be supplied to the incumbent and the churchwardens, and to the bishop, the archdeacons, the rural deans, and other ecclesiastical officers. Mr. Jasper More's single notice provides for the non-inclusion in the scope of the act of that part of Montgomeryshire which is in the diocese of Hereford. Viscount Wolmer's notices are for the most part of a techinal or verbal character. Mr. Ken yon proposes that the act shall not operate in that detached portion of the county of Flint commonly called the Hundred of Maelor, Sir Richard Webster's notices are very numerous He seeks to have the clause defining private benefactions made more explicit by the insertion of a clause providing that moneys raised by private subscription or granting by Pyncombe's or Marshall's trustees, and moneys voluntarily given out of non-ecclesiastical funds, and all grants from Queen Anne's Bounty, shall be deemed to be the property given by a private person out of his own resources. Another clause in the same name enables the commissioners, in the case of churches erected at private expense, to vest the same, under certain conditions, in the applicant, if the person who erected the

CURES Burdack BAD BLOOD. RLOOD BAD BLOOD. BAD BLOOD

church, or in his representative's, if the

donor be dead. A clause is also insert-

ed in Sir Richard's name arranging for

the conveyance of additional land for

ecclesiastical purposes to the church

I have been suffering ten years with Erysipelas. Have taken dootors' medicines and patent medicines of most all cincle but none seemed to do me any stod. I finally mass up my mind to try burdees Blood fitters. Have need feely bottles of B. B. B., and think mysalf antirely entered. BLOOD.

Life in London.

Random Notes of

Miss Kaiser Describes an Afternoon's Sightseeing in Venerable Westminster Abbey.

London, April 25.-I had long been | bey, steeple-chasing, so to speak. St. wanting to take another look at West- Paul's chapel is the fifth, and has more minster Abbey and its environments, and so yesterday I took the Underground, or rather it took me, and I happily arrived there just in time for the divine service which is performed every morning. The abbey was not very full, as it always is on Sunday. Finding a seat, I sat through the service, enjoying the music and the beautiful Easter lillies with which the nave and chancel are still decorated. The organ here is a magnificent one, and I was very sorry when service was over, and I had to take up my guide book and walk. I found an obliging verger, who took me through the place step by step, and I am glad to say that under his direction and guidance I cer tainly learned much more about this venerable old place than I had even thought of when I saw it in a rathe hap-hazard fashion last August, when we were in London here, before our in vasion of Wales.

I wonder if you will think me guide bookish and if you will be bored if I venture to retail to you parts of the nice little historical lecture which the verge gave me about this beautiful old place I will risk it. If you don't like it, skip it, for it cannot be so interesting to you way over there as it was to me who was right on the spot, you know and you certainly could not be blamed for an attack of ennul over it, especial ly if I went to work and said all should like to say on the subject. Here it comes, however, so save yourselv who can, while yet there is time.

· Genesis of Westminster Abbey. The abbey is very, very old, and stands on the spot where there was a temple to Apollo. In the time of Saxon King Sebert, about the year 611, there was a Christian church erected in its place, which was called St. Peter's, and the abbey is even now known as the collegiste church of St. Peter, Westminster, in ecclesiastical parlance. Next upon the scene came King Edward the Confessor, who wholly rebuilt this tablished church (Wales) bill number over a hundred, of which no fewer than church of Westminster, which was, of sixty-one stand in the name of Mr. course, in this time a Catholic church Tomlinson, Viscount Wolmer has given as there were no Protestants then. notice of eleven. Mr. Kenyon of one, King Harold and William the Conqueror were crowned in this church, and since then every succeeding sovereign, down to the very queen who now rules Britannia, and every coming sovereign will here receive the crown upon heads, I suppose, till sovereigns ceas-to be entirely, for these English have most overwhelming respect for these old customs and would almost rather part with their lives than with their old and antiquated ways of state.

Well, to get on, Henry III rebuilt it again, and it repaid him for his pains by burning to the ground very soon after. Then the two Edwards, I and II restored it while one of the Abbots of Edward III did much toward finishing it, one of the things for which we have to thank him being the beautiful Jerusalem chamber. Then came Henry VII who added a most beautiful chapel to the Virgin, but which is now known as his chapel. This part is one of the most beautiful specimens of architecture in the world, and, really, it was wonderful even to my ignorant eyes, for about architecture I know nothing. But the carvings in this chapel are simply wonderful, and Mr. Verger could hardly get me away from this "miracle of the transept of the abbey is also one of the most beautiful parts and has in on end a great stained glass window which looks very medium-sized from below. but which, my guide informed me, is really ninety feet in circumference. It is called the Rose window, and in the south transept is another beautiful one called the Marigold window.

Twelve Beautiful Chapels.

The chapels of Westminster are in teresting in the extreme, but I had not much time for the whole twelve and so gave some of them merely a look around, while in the more beautiful ones I am afraid I overstayed my time The first is called St. Benedict's, which contains the tombs of some people whom I forget. The second, called St. Edmund's, contains more tombs, the only one I remember being that of Lord Lytton, the novelist. The third is St. Nicholas', which contains more tombs of great people, one of them having been a queen of England. En ering the fourth, Henry VII's, I was delighted with its loneliness, and it was much beauty of all kinds.

ere, as I said before, that I found so It is a larger chapel than most and ems to be quite a little church all by itself. In the nave are the stalls of the Knights of the Bath, who were installed in this chapel until early this century. This order is a very important one in England and ranks next to that of the Garter. There are more tombs here, too. In fact the abbey is one big burying ground for the old kings and queens and the nobility. It is so full now that they do not bury here anymore, and those that are buried here now, are, I suppose, the last ones who will have had the honor of a tomb in Westminster Abbey.

In Henry VII's chapel there are large number of old royalties buried besides some of the great wits and ther notabilities of long ago. Of course, Henry VII himself queen are buried here, right in the cener of the place, and their tombs are so beautiful as to be considered the stateliest and daintiest ones in Europe Queen Elizabeth and Queen Mary lie ooth buried in the same grave. Charles II, William and Mary, George II and his queen, and poor, tired, buffetted Mary Queen of Scots, all rest their bones in this chapel, while in a little recess here Oliver Cromwell himself was buried, but his body was afterward torn from its grave in this chapel and, still wear ing his sword, was sent to Tyburn gallows and there hung up from sunrise to sunset on the first anniversary of the death of Charles I after the Restora-

The Site of Tyburn Gallows.

This Tyburn gallows, I must stop to say, was located not far from here, in what is now Connaught Place, Edgware Road, and I pass it almost every day. Of course there is no gallows trace of it left, but I consider Connaught Place, with its uniform and stately old mansions and its quiet aristocraticalr, very interesting, because of Tyburn gallows, and I always spect late about the exact spot which this gallows once must have occupied. It is only a stone's throw from Hyde Park and right around the corner from Park Lane, the most aristocratic of ad-dresses in London, and which was once known as Tyburn Lane, because it led

to the gallows, I suppose.

But we will take a tender leave of the

tombs. Edward the Confessor's chapel is number six, and is vastly interesting from the fact that it contains, besides the tombs of several old kings-one of which is Henry V's, whose head, cast in solld silver, was stolen at the Reformation, but whose helmet, shield and saddle are still to be seen over his tomb -the two coronation chairs still used at the coronation of the sovereign of this kingdom. One of these chairs contains the famous stone of Scone, or which the Scottish kings were crowned and believed by some to have been Jacob's pillow. It was carried off by Edward I from the abbey of Scone Scotland, in token of his conquest of that country, and the Scots held that wherever it was carried the Supreme power would go with it. This was a most interesting little chapel indeed. I must not forget to say, apropos of the belief that this stone was Jacob's pillow, that it is quite large enough to have been a pillow anyway, whether it was or wasn't. It answers all require ments as to size, at any rate.

Some Elogent Effigies. The next chapel is St. Erasmus', and

s only an unimportant little room, but leads to St. John's chapel, No. 8, which contains the tombs of many of the early abbots of this minster. No. 9 is St. John the Baptist's, and has nothing in it but old bones again, and in No. 19 is a full length statue of Sarah Siddons. as Lady Macbeth, her greatest part, you remember, with her brother, John Kemble, as Cato. She is buried near here in a dilapidated and worn-out old churchyard; and what I like about Westminster Abbey is, that while there may not be any more room left there for the burying of illustrious bones, still if you are very great or very good, you may have a memorial statue or bust of yourself there, anyway. There are a great, great many memorials here of people buried, not here, but in all the different parts of the world; people who primroses on Primrose Day, as do hunhave done good in the world, wither by word or deed, and the sermons preached by these mute effigies are more potent by far than the churchly sentences ut tered here twice every day by curates, vicars, deans or bishops.

The remaining chanels are of no in terest, as compared to the more important things that claim one's attention My verger here took leave of me, as . had already robbed him of more of his time than I had bargained for, and I went into the poet's corner, which is one of the most delightful parts inside the abbey, and is a veritable treasure room, having in it memorials of almost all the great and beloved men and women of English and American litera ture. The body of Chaucer, the father of English poetry, lies here; the Spencer of the "Farie Queen," a statue of Shakespeare, who is not buried here however, and the tombs of Thackeray and Dickens, who deserve tombs here, i anybody does. Our own Longfellow is represented by a bust, and under it are o be found the little withered bouquets single flowers, and bits of lvy, even, which are left by the Americans who come here. A low relief of that angelic woman, Jenny Lind, is here also, in the "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth," ich she used to sing so divinely

Cells of the Ancient Monks

Leaving the corner, I went out and walked along the old cloisters, which really was a great abuse of children to make them sweep. Now there are none are interesting again as tombs of people noted in the church, both Roman and at all employed, but the man who English, and in literature, as well as sweeps out the chimneys uses a sort in war. There are some very old cells which lead from these cloisters, having heavy, clumsy old wooden doors, and down the soot in fine style. The house are as dark as midnight and very small. In these the monks of old used to live and work, mortifying the flesh very much by so doing, I fancy, for they ar very damp and dreadful and tenanted I imagine, by the evil spirit of rheu

The chapter house and crypt is a very massive octagon room of stone, with great old stone benches in it, in which the members of the house of common met for 300 years; and it is here, the guide book says, that must have oc curred all the great struggles for liberty against the crown, even up to the time of the Reformation, for here parlia ment sat down to the death of Henry VIII. The next thing I saw was the Jerusalem chamber, which I had a per mit to see. This is so called because of the colored glass which decorates it which was brought from Jerusalem There are some very fine tapestries on its walls, also, which are wonderful to behold. The infinite patience, the great amount of time and painstaking care and the artistic ability of the women who used to spend their days in em broldering on these pieces of needlework, whiling away the time when their lords were away in the wars, simply as tound one. You will be most interested to know that in this Jerusalem cham ber the Westminster assembly of di rines sat for five and a half years, pro ducing the "Assembly Catechism" and 'Confession of Faith" followed, after long interval, by the committee for the revision of the Holy Scriptures, which august body of learned men gave to the vorld the Revised New Testament, and has recently completed the revision of the Old Testament.

Taking a Farewell Glance. I wanted a last general look around

nd so went in again and looked over the transepts and the nave, all of which are rich in every kind of memorial to the departed good and great of thi world. Old warriors of England, grea statesmen, wonderful actors and ac resses, who have adorned their profes sion and raised it to a level of the arts philanthropists, composers, sculptors artists, great singers, are all represent ed here and placed about the aisle where, as I said before, they preach their mute sermons to the present generation day after day. Now, that I look back and remember, I can think of it only as a huge and impressive church, very grand and beautiful to look at from without, with so much detail about its exterior that a general idea of it is al that one can carry away, and so dir and quiet and large within that every step echoes and re-echoes about the place, and one instinctively speaks in whispers.

"God Save the Queen."

Last night I went to hear Sullivan' 'Golden Legend" given at big Queen's hall. It was very well done, indeed, especially by the chorus. It was the first time I had heard "God Save the Queen" really sung, and they certainly did sing gallows now, and ride back to the ab- it well. The soprano led off with the Washington, Con. spruce, Druggists.

first verse, eulogistic of the queen, you

God save our gracious queen, Long live our noble queen, God save our queen, Send her victorious, Happy and glorious-Long to reign over us-God save our queen!

Then there is a modulation into a ower key and the contraltos begin and sing very uncomplimentary things about the queen's enemies. This they did very heartily indeed, and it sounded almost like swear words when they said: "Confound their politics," and so on, thus:

> O Lord, our God, arise, And make them fall! Confound their politics! Frustrate their knavish tricks! On Thee our hopes we fix, God save us all!

Then the whole chorus, audience, artists and all joined in with a will, and shouted in this wise to end up with:

Thy choicest gifts in store, On her be pleased to pour, Long may she reign! May she defend our laws, And ever give us cause To sing with heart and voice God save our queen!

This ended it, and we then had the lolden Legend in fine style. Helen Furst sang the soprano part of Elsie, Marian Mackenzie, the contraito, sang Ursula, Edward Lloyd took the tenor part of Prince Henry and Andrew Black did Lucifer, They were all very good, especially the men.

Primrose Day. I forgot to tell you a week or so ago, about Primrose Day, which came on the 19th of April. It is the celebration of Lord Beaconsfield's birthday, the old conservative leader and the queen's favorite parliamentarian in his time. He was the man, you know, who shook his fist at the house once, as they laughed at his maiden speech, and told them that the day would come when they would be glad to listen to him. Of course the day did come when he became the conservative leader in parliament, and the most trusted ally the queen ever had, and his statue, now in the square opposite Westminister, is yearly hung with wreaths of primroses and strewn at the base with bouquets and garlands of the same little flowers,

which are said to have been his favor-

stiff conservative and a member of the

ites. The Scotch girl here is a very

dreds of other conservatives. Apropos of these little flowers, they are said to be rapidly becoming extinct, as there is such a demand for them on this day, that they are pulled up by the very roots and so are really

becoming very scarce. The Wane of the "Sweep." My landladies had the chimneys swept out last week, by the chimney sweeps. They are compelled by law. over here, to have this done once every three months, or pay a heavy fine. I was not at home before when it was done, but this time I had my inning, and saw it all. I was much surprised to see only two or three men at work, and asked where were those cute, dirty, ooty, little chimney sweeps that I had read of in Dickens. They thereon enlightened me by saying that little weeps were one of the things against which Dickens wrote, and that Lord Shaftesbury, a philanthrophist of today. and a great admirer of Dickens, carried on the good work by getting a bill passed in parliament, forbidding any nore chimney sweeps to be apprenticed as it was long a source of great evil, people often stealing children and making sweeps of them. A very dangerous purest white marble, and on it is carved business it was, as sometimes a small sweep would go up on the top of a house

are "all in a row" here-and so get burnt

very seriously, or would get stuck in

a narrow one, and suffocate, so that it

of jointed pole, on the top of which is

revolving broom, and this brings

has to be cleaned after the sweeps have been here, so we always have them just before housecleaning time Sadle E. Kalser.



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