Professor Edward Hull, an English scientist, estimates that about 58,-275,700,000 tons of coal will remain within a depth of 4000 feet by the end of the century.

It is estimated that in Paris one in eighteen of the population, or 150,-000, live on charity, with a tendency toward crime. In London this class is one in thirty.

While the government is appropriating money for the relief of the Klondike "sufferers," hosts of other adventurers are still flocking to that inhospitable country. Are they deliberately counting on being similarly relieved and brought home at the expense of the American people? asks the New York Tribune.

It would seem to the New York Times that Americans are rapidly reverting to old types of the Indian and the Asiatic, with a slight difference in dress, and are also going back to Greek sobriety of manner, with some attempt at sobriety of life, although as yet the latter is not so successful as the effort to build up a superficial soberness of manner.

Southern cotton mills are running double time and increasing their plants, while those in New England are limiting production and reducing wages and inviting strikes as a pretext for closing. Here are plain signs, observes the Trenton (N.J.) American, of a great migration of industry which will have an important effect on the history of civilization in Amer-

An expert in educational matters says that country children remember longer than city children. It would be well, adds the Youth's Companion, if their superior memory invariably retained the story of failure of boys and girls who rushed into cities when their country home offered them sure, if moderate success. The examples of occasional good fortune are never forgotten: the disappointments become indistinct in the recollection. largely because the mind wishes to put them out of view.

An amusing illustration of the fact that the agitation in behalf of the increase of the navy has taken deep root in the German nation was furnished a few days ago. A wealthy Berlin manufacturer. Dorst, married a few months ago the daughter of Admiral Koester, and at first the union was quite a happy one. Then the husband, who is politically a follower of Eugene Richter, the Socialist leader, discovered that his young wife is an enthusiastic supporter of the Emperor's naval plans, and she in turn discovered that he was a violent opponent to those plans. She besides, was a member of something like a German Primrose league, and he forbade her to attend those meetings. Hence marital disharmony; hence, also, divorce suit, tried in a Berlin court. They both got their decree on the score of "political incompatibility."

Kansas is famous for boy orators. boy preachers, boy financiers and youthful prodigies in almost every walk in life. There would seem to be no longer any need for giving years to the study of any profession however learned and intricate it may be, and as to experience, that does not count for anything in this age when there is so great a disposition manifested to throw experience overboard as not being applicable to the present race of men. The latest boy wonder that Kansas has produced is announced in a dispatch from Topeka, to the effect that a boy lawyer, only seven years old, has passed a successful examination and has been awarded a certificate by the supreme court of that state. The story, is as related in the Trenton (N. J.) American, is that the boy, accompanied by his father, appeared before the court a day or two ago, and satisfactorily answered the most intricate questions in law, without hesitation and without stumbling on a single question. The father of the boy, who is also a lawyer, says that his son has for some time displayed an aptitude for legal subjects and has devoured profound legal works with eagerness. The chief justice at the close of the examination jokingly remarked that the boy was a better lawver than his father, which might very well be true, and it might also be true that he was more familiar with law than the chief justice who ordered the certificate to be issued to him. Lawyers and judges are made of queer timber sometimes, even outside of Kansas. If this thing keeps on, however, there will soon be no use for men. The boys will fill all the responsible situations in life, and the men can go fishing.

The latest project of the Danish government is to introduce an income ax of 1 1-4 per cent. a year, those having less than 700 crowns of income being free.

Oats form one of the principal Belgian crops, with an average annual value of about \$16,000,000. Yet large quantities are imported from the United States, Canada, Russia and southeastern Europe.

Train robbing appears to have become a permanent and prosperous industry in the Transvaal, the last venture in that direction having netted the perpertrators upward of \$60,000. Thus, even in far-away South Africa, the wild western method of moneygetting is making steady progress.

The price of rice has risen so high in various parts of China that the natives are growing to like corn meal. There is a chance for American corn in the Orient on the score of cheapness which the Middle West can profit by when the Nicaragua canal is built, It will then be possible to ship corn from there to China through a Gulf port at a price which will compete with rice at average market rates and afford our farmers a steady and fairly uniform revenue.

Says the Hartford Post:-New York has expended \$5,000,000 for a speedway for fast horses, and now it is prepared to spend \$80,000 for a speedway for bicycles. Plans have been drawn for such a speedway along the road connecting the Bronx and Pelham parks. Wheelmen number 600,-000 in New York, or one-fifth of the the entire population. Carriage riders number about one per cent. of the population. The wheelmen should have their speedway.

There seems to be no question about prosperity in Chicago. According to the Inter-Ocean, the number of people in the poorhouse is less by 300 than it was a year ago. The number of applications for outdoor relief in November was the lowest on record for many years. The estimates of the county agent for the poor fund are \$10,000 less for 1898 than in 1897. No public appeal is likely to be made by the A sociated Charities. These facts go to show, as the Inter-Ocean says, that there has been a general revival of work.

Money is the true king, exclaims the Philadelphia Record. The smart scheme of the German Kaiser to sell the Sultan of Turkey guns and build him war ships to be paid for out of the Greek indemnity-thus enabling the porte to build up its independence of European control on the basis of late victories in war and diplomacy -has been nipped in the bud by Russia and Austria. Russia has demanded payment of the war debt of 1878, and Austria has put in a claim for indemnification for later indebtedness which the Sultan has been forced to comply with. Thus Germany loses fat contracts and diplomatic prestige, and the Turks find their legs tied by debt.

The reported extension for fifty years of the concession to the Casino company at Monte Carlo is a matter of considerable interest to the world at large. "It means," explains the New York Mail and Express, "the further enrichment of stockholders already inordinately wealthy through the profit of the gaming table. But it also means-which is of more importance—the impoverishment of men and women born to luxury, the squandering of millions not the property of the men who squander them, broken hearts galore, and incidentally the self-murder of a goodly number of fools made desperate by ill luck. It's a great place, this Monte Carlo. The devil is extremely fond of it."

Apropos of a statement touching the manner in which this country has performed its duty towards Spain in the matter of preventing filibustering, we have made inquiry for the exact details from the navy department, states Harper's Weekly. The government has maintained a patrol fleet on the coast of Florida for the last two years, consisting of the following vessels Raleigh, Cincinnati, Amphitrite, Maine, Montgomery, Newark, Dolphin, Mar blehead. Vesuvius, Wilmington Helena. Nashville, Annapolis, and De troit. Most of the time three vessels have been on duty, and the cost of the service has ranged from \$15,000 to \$60,000 a month. The best witnesses to the effectiveness of this patrol service are the filibusters themselves If Spanish troops and warships had been as efficient against the insurgents as our navy has been againg filibusters, the insurrection would have been conquered long ago.

SOMETHING

If the world seems cold to you,
Kindle fires to warm it,
Let their comfort hide from you
Winters that deform it.
Hearts as frozen as your own
To that radiance gather;
You will soon forget to moan
"Ah! the cheerless weather,"

If the world's a "vale of tears,"
Smile till rainbows span it.
Breathe the love that life endears—
Clear from clouds to fan it.
Of your gladness lend a gleam
Unto souls that shiver;
Show them how dark sorrow's stream
Blends with hope's bright river!

## \*\*\*\*\* His Freshman Romance. BY ABBIE FARWELL BROWN.

Apropos of finding photographs, did you fellows ever hear about Briarwood's romance. In our freshman year it happened.

Briarwood was not exactly in our the began to put up the game before long. Goodrich was the one to start if off.

"I say, fellows," he called across the room, "don't yout remember little

Briarwood was not exactly in our crowd, you know, but we all came from the same fitting school, and so at first we saw a good deal of him. I remember I went over to his room that first evening after he was settled and found him sitting in his big arm-have before the over fire. He and found him sitting in his of activities that before the open fire. He jumped up quickly when I came in and laid something slyly on the mantelpiece. It looked like a photograph, and I began to blow him about being homesick so soon and asked if he was

looking at mother's picture.

He flushed up quickly and said it was nothing to be ashamed of if it had been his mother's picture, but that as it happened it Then he changed was no changed the subject and asked

Then he changed the subject and asked how I liked the room.

"Have you noticed my desk?" he asked, pretty proudly. "I bought it of Thorne, the fellow who had this room last. He was first marshal last class day and a first-rate fellow, too, I judge. Great, isn't it, Stockton?"

judge. Great, isn't it, Stockton?"
It was a handsome desk—mahogany,
roll-top, with brass knobs and all that.
He unlocked and rolled up the top for benefit.

Thorne gave me the key himself, with his alumnus blessing, today," he said. "and when I asked if 'inding said, "and when I asked if finding was having he laughed and said I was having he laughed and said I was having in the welcome to whatever I found in the old ark, for he was pretty sure there was nothing but undergraduate dust in the cracks.

"But you did find something after all?" I asked quickly, for though he is a good lawyer now, he never could keep a secret in those days. "Oh, well, not much," he said, care-

but I saw him glance toward the mantel. I guessed what it was, and before he could stop me I sprang for the photograph at which he had been looking when I ened. He jumped up angrily. "Give that photograph!"
"Oh, ho! So it's a girl, is it? And

a mighty pretty one, too."
The girl was evidently tall and dark, with a splendid figure, a strong face—almost masculine, but perfectly featured—and great big, dark eyes full of fun. She had a huge shade hat hang-ing by its ribbons and was smiling so as to show the prettiest teeth I ever

"Thorne was a lucky fellow. I wonder—ah, here's a name on the back," I went on, composedly. "Rose Thorne.' Pshaw! So she was only Pshaw! So she What a fake!" his sister!

Briarwood had the picture by this time and after putting it away in the desk turned upon me indignantly You had no business to meddle

with it," said he.
"She's a stunner,"I answered, "and
if 'finding is having,' Briarwood, I ad-

vise you to hunt up the original pretty quick, old man." With this parting shot I hurried

out of the room, dodging the curve on a Greek lexicon that came tumbling after me. After that I saw more or less of Briarwood, principally less, for he soon grew too popular to stay in our set. He was easily the man of his around, he is about as fine a chap as I ver saw. It was one evening along about the

first of June, I think, when one of the fellows—Goodrich, expelled the year we graduated-came running into my room all out of breath for laughing and threw himself into my chair, so weak he could hardly speak.

laughing and the could hardly specific chair, so weak he could hardly specific chair last year in the Pi Eta theatricals. Here's a duplicate of it. I found it in Van Ruyter's room today.' And he pulled out of his pocket another likeness of the fair Rose Thorne.

The joke was too good to keep. The idea of dignified old Briarwood being in love with another fellow-a shaven

"And he carried that thing around in his vest pocket next his heart!" roared Goodrich. "I saw it the other day at the gym. Oh, the soft meat! He'll never hear the last of this!"

Then we concoted the fine scheme. We agreed that the crowd should meet around at Briarwood's rooms some evening, quite accidentally, and manage to bring "Rose Thorne" into the talk somehow, till he fired up, then we would give it all away and explain that his lady-love existed only as a strapping alumnus, and the joke would be on him for the benefit of the whole college. For we planned to get a vercollege. For we planned to get a version of it into the "Lampoon," with

We set one night just before class-day for our seance, and all the boys promised to be there to see poor old Briarwood through with it. Well, sirs, that evening Harry was in his best mood. He had just finished his last examination and was feeling pretty fine altogether, for his year's rank was a sure thing; however, the profs might play the deuce with the rest of us. He did the honors in great shape and showed no sign of caring for any girl, let alone the photograph whose portraits.
We set one night just before class.

the room, "don't yout remember little Thorne? Yes, you do, at Adams' spread a year ago—little Rose in the red dress?" We had all come on for

class day the year before.

"Oh, yes," said another fellow, with a grin; "you mean the girl who took

too much champagne—"
"And couldn't walk to the carriage,"
chimed in Eddy, with his horse-laugh,
"I remember that, fellows; I carried

her."
"She was more than a handful for "She was more than a handful for his." said Thorne, that little sister of his," said another. And so they went on with their jokes about "Rosie," as they called her, each growing more personal in his hits, which were received with roars of laughter and assenting grins of delight.

Briarwood was all this time sitting

glum and quiet by the window, with his head bent in his hands, pulling fiercely at his pipe without a word. Then Goodrich said, suddenly:

"I say, fellows, how many of you have her picture? She only gives 'em to the ones she loves best, sweet Sozo-dont! I got mine the night I took her to Marliave's for a little dinner after

Is that the way you got yours?"

Harry jumped up quickly and stood facing Goodrich defiantly, with his

Harry jumped up quickly and stood facing Goodrich defiantly, with his eyes flashing.

"Oh, you've got it there, we know," went on Goodrich, tapping his breast pocket. "I've seen it; isn't it like this?" And he pulled the duplicate out of his own pocket triumphantly.

But Goodrich overdid the thing—he always did. He was a correct bruther.

always did. He was a coarse brute, and the faculty was all right to get rid of him as soon as they did. He made some other remarks which were quite unnecessary f r the purposes of our joke and which we were all of us joke and which we were all of us ashamed to hear, and then he stepped forward as if to grab the photograph out of Marshill.

out of Harry's pocket.

But Briarwood was thoroughly waked up now. With a gesture he waked up now. With a gesture ne fung away his pipe and then, planting his big fist squarely between Goodrich's eyes, sent him tumbling back with a crash against the door.

"H's a lie; it's all a—lie," he said,

steadily and in a low tone. Jack Thorne's sister, and I know is a fine girl. I'm not ashamed wear her photograph, but I won't take it out for you fellows to see. If any of the rest of you dare to say that Goodrich spoke the truth, let him step out and say it, and then I'll knock him down.'

Just then there was a knock on the door. We must have made a terrible racket there with our laughing and jollying, and when Goodrich fell he made a big crash, for he was a heavy fellow-half-back on the team until he was expelled.

At any rate, as we all stood there At any rate, as we an stood there looking sheepish enough, in walked Mr. White, the proctor. He stood holding the door-knob in one hand and looking first around at the crowd of us, then straight at Harry, who was still standing with his fists clenched, glaring down at Goodrich on the floor. Then Mr. White asked, sternly:

"What's all this row, Mr. Briar-wood? Did you knock this man down?"

I did, sir," said Harry, firmly.

"Why, may I ask."
"He insulted a lady."

"A lady? What lady?"
Harry made no reply, and some of
the fellows snickered. But Harry
looked around quickly with a glance
that made us all keep quiet.
"This is the lady's photograph," he
said at last, steadily taking the picture from his breast and handing it to

to the college. You know him, Mr. White."

White."
No one said a word, even to explain
the joke. Mr. White started when he
saw the face, turned it over and read
the name as if puzzled. Then, as if of dignified old Briarwood being suddenly comprehending, he glanced around the circle of us with a quisi-bewigged "Rose" blossoming on cal look and a half contemptuous

'Briarwood," he said, "you were quite right. I excuse your action and thank you in the name of the lady be-fore all these gentlemen. Goodrich, get up and out of here as quickly as you can." Then turning to Harry again, he said, pleasantly, as if noth-

ing had happened:
"Mr. Briarwood, there are a lady and gentleman waiting outside who would like to look at this room, if you are prepared to receive visitors now."
We all stood mute and awkward

while the proctor, after receiving a puzzled, but gracious assent from Harry, turned and spoke to some one outside the door.
"Mr. Briarwood," he said, re-enter-

handsome brother, by whose side she shood chatting graciously with Harry and looking coldly at us from under half disdainful eyelids.

We said little more to one another that night, but we all wondered, and

her brother's spread. But she had wanted to see his old room, now Briar-wood's, and had stumbled upon our

No, it didn't get around the college. I don't know whether Harry himself ever quite understood it. You see, we naturally did not care to have it noised around much, for even Goodrich agreed that the joke wasn't exactly or Briawood.

Oh, yes, her name really was Rose.
Thorne had written it on the photo Thorne had written it on the photo because its resemblance to her was so perfect. We saw it still more plainly on class day, when she wore a big leghorn hat as she walked about the yard with Harry, the lucky dog! We hung around them anxiously, the whole crowd of us, hoping for an inwhole crowd of us, hoping for an in-troduction, but neither of them paid any attention to us. That was only
Harry's freshman year. You should
have seen him at his own class day.
What's that? Of course, he did.
Harry always got whatever he tried

Harry always got whatever he tried for, in college and out. Besides, hadn't Thorne himself agreed that "finding was having?" I rather think that Harry found something worth having on class day evening. It looked so. on class day evening. It loc-Woman's Home Companion.

## QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

There have been thirty fatal terminations of prize fights since 1832.

Seven out of every eight loaves of bread eaten in London are made from

The number of shops dealing excluports exceeds thirty.

Sea weeds do not draw nourishment from the soil at the bottom of the sea. but from the matter held in solution in sea water. In spite of the closest espionage,

the diamond mining companies of South Africa lose, it is said, \$1,000,-000 a year by theft.

Woman is a subject never mentioned in Morocco. It would be considered a terrible breach of etiquette to ask a man about his wife. One of the stations of the railway

which is to be built from the Red sea to the top of Mount Sinai will be on the spot where it is supposed Moses stood when he received the two tables of the law.

The Congregational church in Gilsum, N. H., completed 125 years of existence the other day. The damask linen cloth, woven on a hand loom, about 1790, is still used to cover the

According to the premier of New Zealand, a homing pigeon flew from Victoria to New Zealand in three days. The distance is about 1000 miles, and the bird must have flown without rest at a speed of about fifteen miles an In one consignment a feather dealer

in London received 6000 birds of paradise, 360,000 birds of various kinds from the East Indies and 400,000 humming birds. In three months another imported 356,398 birds from the East Indies. A large sunfish weighing 488 pounds

was captured off the south side of Nantucket, R. I., by a party of fisher-men and brought into town, where it has been on exhibition, attracting large numbers to see this wonderful monster of the deep.

The Manx cat is not the only tailless variety. In Crimea is found another kind of cat which has no tail. The domesticated Malay cat has a tail that is only about one-half the usual length, and very often it is tied by nature in a kind of knot which cannot be straightened out.

Herr Marpmann has found microbes of various kinds in seventy-seven samples of ink-red, blue and nigrosine—supplied to schools, and some of the microbes were deadly enough to kill mice inoculated with them. He recommends that ink bottles should not be left open to the air in schools

French Secret Police Methods

I once spent an afternoon in a pleasant little villa on the banks of the Marne, with the former chief of police in the time of Napoleon III, up to the proclamation of the republic. No one would have thought, to look at the peaceful figure of the proprietor, a little man in sabots, with gray beard a la Millet, absorbed in cultivating the magnificent hortensias that covered his terraces, reaching to the water's his terraces, reaching to the water's edge, that his head had been a store house for all the machinations and turpitudes of that period of decadence which ended in a disastrous war and a revolution. It was on that afternoon that I learned how the fatal Ollivier ministry was decided upon by Thiers and his political friends evening in the conservatory of a beautiful French woman, living not far from the Opera. Two brothers, well known in the best Paris society, meanknown in the best Paris society, mean-while distracted the attention of the guests in the salon by sleight-of-hand tricks and gymnastic feats on a Per-sian rug. And when I asked the old man how he knew all this with such precision, "From a femme de cham-bre," he answered, tranquilly, "all personages of importance at that time, at their own request, took their serat their own request, took their servants only from my hand."—Harper's

A sponge with the great circum-ference of five feet six inches has lately been taken from the waters of Bissayne Bay Florida.

## A TEMPERANCE COLUMN

THE DRINK EVIL MADE MANIFEST IN MANY WAYS.

anted—Little Tim and the New Shoe That Came Out of His Father's Blaci Bottle—How Workingmen Becom-Incapable of Defneding Their Rights

Wanted—a million hearty lads. What'
wanted with them now?
To win good health, the truest wealth, t
plant, and sow, and plow;
To drink at health's pure fountain, tha
ripples down the hill,
'And say their nay to every way which load
them to do ill.

To take some comrade by the hand an hel, him on the way;
To lead him through the night of gloon into the light of day,
To leave the road the drunkard goes, an vow allegiance ever
Unto the cause of temperance, and drin to ruin never.

Come, boys, and piedge right heartii
your lives and honor true.
That you will never be misled, whateve
others do.
A million boys stand pledged to-day the
hearty aid to give.
To aid the cause of temperance and hel
the poor to live.
Ten million women join with them and li
their hearts in prayer,
That these same boys, and millions more
may scape the drunkards' snare.

## The Greedy Bottle.

The Greedy Bottle.

A poor, undersized boy, named Tim, siting by a bottle and looking in, said, 'wonder if there can be a pair of shoes ji?' His mother had mended his clothe but said his shoes were so bad he must g barefoot. Then he took a brick and brothe bottle, but there were no shoes in i and he was frightened, for it was hather's bottle. Tim sat down again an sobbed so loud that he did not hear a ste behind him, until a voice said:

"Well! what's all this?" He sprang u in great alarm; it was his father.

"Who broke my bottle?" he said.

"I did," said Tim, catching his breat half in terror and half between his sobs.

"Why did you?" Tim looked up.

The voice did not sound as he had epected. The truth was, his father had betouched at the sight of the forlorn figur so very small and so sorrowful, which he bent over the broken bottle.

"Why," he said, "I was looking for a profuse him is sobs. I want a pair of new shoes."

"How came you to think you'd find sho

awful bad—all the other chaps we shoes."

"How came you to think you'd find sho in the bottle?" the father asked.

"Why, mother said so. I asked her f some new shoes, and she said they higone in the black bottle, and that lots other things had gone into it, too—coa and hats, and bread and meat and thing and I thought if F broke it If find 'em a and there ain't a thing in it! I'm re sorry I broke your bottle, father. I'll nev do it again."

sorry I broke your bottle, father. I'll nev do it again."

"No. I guess you won't," he said, layir a hand on the rough little head as he we away, leaving Tim overcome with astonis ment that his father had not been any with him. Two days after he handed Th a parcel, telling him to open it.
"New shoes! New shoes!" he shoute "O, father, did you get a new bottle, as were they in it?"

"No, my boy, there ain't going to be new bottle. Your mother was right; things all went into the bottle, but you getting them out is no easy matter; and god helping me, I am going to keep the out after this."

getting them out is no easy matter; if God helping me, I am going to keep the out after this."

Workingmen and the Saloon.

"The serious difficulties surrounding t wage-earning classes suggest practic work to our total abstinence societies says Father Cleary, of Minneapolis. "T sacred rights of labor were never in me serious danger than in our day. The C tresses of the poor combine to dispel frether minds earnest convictions on the cites of the laboring classes. Working mesotted by drink are easily robbed of the rights. They forfeit in their folly the due share of the advantages that mode invention and industrial progress have w for them. Men whose faculties have be weakened by excessive drinking are inpable of defending their rights and unato preserve them. The victims of salc environment become easy victims of delusive sophistries of socialism and archy. Slaves to the drink habit easbecome unconscious slaves of unscrupul masters who deceive and mislead them ibelieving that the avowed enemy of wea is the poor man's friend. Working my whose earnings support the saloon never be capable of maintaining trights nor of performing their duties. I solute habits will infallibly consign people to debasing bondage, depend poverty, degrading slavery and self-ctempt. Sober men are at least capable receiving salutary lessons, of giving in ligent consideration to the vexatious prems that arise between organized we and organized labor. There is always couraging hope that men who are not sotted by drink can be guided safely in fence of their right and in performance their duties."

No Liquor at Sea.

Whatever the deen-water sallor's incl.

No Liquor at Sea

Whatever the deep-water sailor's including and habits may be ashore, says New York Sun, he gets no liquor to dat sea, unless it comes from aft and is dout to him. When the men that mak the crew go aboard, which they do just fore the ship sails, their traps are searc and if whisky is found it goes usually the side. It might be possible for a su the side. It might be possible for a set to smuggle aboard a little whisky, end to last for a day, but after that he w be most likely a total abstainer until ship reached port.

Canon Hicks, of England, declared cently in a public address that temper reformers were doing more than to re individuals, since they were fighting the liberty of the people, whose bodies souls, and whose homes and happi were virtually bought and sold by the prewer capitalists. This is a serious dietment, but there are facts which che cited to support it.

Generally Admitted

Generally Admitted.

"The evil of intemperance is gene admitted." says the Rev. N. J. MeMan the C. T. A. U. Convention in Sera: Penn., last summer. "Economically it poor investment. Socially it is an intable nuisance, condemned alike by pr and public opinion. Unified public opinion the law of the State, has adjudged dienness a crime punishable by fine and prisonment, and justly so in the interpublic morals."

Temperance News and Note Body and soul are benefited by abstitem liquor.

Scientific temperance is taught in boys' and girls' colleges at Concer-Chili, and the young people are great terested.

Temperance reform is one of the urgent of national remedies, because temperance is one of the most dang of national evils.

of national evis.

One's own self-interest demands tenance; besides which, the good example of the control of t

why should a man be discourage cause in the battle with his appetite made cognizant of his weakness? I not the weapon of prayer to overcomenmies of his soul?