Our mines are yielding products worth over a billion dollars a year and over a half of that grand total represents iron and coal.

It is a pity that Marconi's wireless telegraph experiments were, of neces sity, attended with so much publicity It would have made a fine surprise for a world that has been so often disappointed that it has grown skeptical.

In 1900 there were in the United States 373 boiler explosions, by which 268 persons were killed and 520 wounded. In Great Britain, during t..e same period, only 24 persons were killed and 65 wounded by boiler explosions.

It may be that in time no seagoing vessel will be considered equipped unbeen provided with wireless telegraph instrumnts, and that the duties of the operators on board ship shall be as constant in times of fog or darkness as are those of the deck officer in times of storm.

Every now and then some writer calls attention to the fact that the Latin quarter in Paris is not as merry and picturesque as it is represented in romance. It has been a matter of note that none of its inhabitants ever yet objected to getting rich enough to move away from it.

Over 600 children were burned to death in London last year, as the result of the vicious practice of parents to leave their young offspring in charge of premises containing open fires, lamps and matches An attempt will be made to pass a law at the next session of parliament making the practice a criminal offense and holding the parents or guardians responsible for death or injury in the event of a fire.

The fire losses in the United States are beyond reason. The United States should adopt some measures to check these ravages. England, France and Germany are now far ahead of this republic in the precautions taken to prevent the raising of thin walled firetrans and in the restriction of superheated rivalry among the insurance companies. The companies should get together and have a better understanding among tnemselves. In our principal cities the fire departments do a great deal of vigorous and even heroic work in fighting the flames after they have got a start, but the underwriters ought to put insurerable difficulties in the way of owners who seek immoderate insurance, while they expose their buildings and stocks to danger, states the New York Tribune.

An echo of the Spanish-American war is the plan for a pelota court in New York City. This graceful Spanish game is a variety of handball, requiring of its players great agility and considerable exercise of strength. The pelota building could easily be arranged so that other ball games of the Latin countries could be played in it. Italian pallome, for example, is particularly worthy of introduction in the United States. The combination of strength and agility which it demanus, the superb poses into which the body must fall if the Leavy ball is to be fairly met on the arm-piece-all these make it easily the most beautiful of games played with a ball. It allows no opportunity for the roughness and the needless brawls which too often discredit so fine a game as baseball.

Towing has long been one of the more important industries of the Great Lakes, and long lines of barges, usually with stump-like masts, and often with none at all, dragging along in the trail of a tug or steam barge, have been among the most familiar sights to wanderers on these waters. Year by year, in the race so far as possible to increase capacities and to reduce dead-loads the size of the towed barges has been increased. Now however, the limits of economy have been reached, and the increase in size of the barges carried so far that the owners are confronted by new costs The boats are so large as to be un wieldly in harbors or narrow channels, while during heavy storms, and especially when towed light, they present so broad a surface to the wind that often the towing cables are snapped or the towing steamer dragged toward lee shores. In the past season an unusual number of such accidents has happened. Vesselmen generally have come to favor the self-propelled steamer, as safer, more easily and more expeditiously handled. Many barge owners have decided to convert their craft though at a cost of \$40,000 or \$50,000 each. Not a barge, it is said. is now building on the lakes, and the experts believe the system of towing great distances doomed to disappear. ance within five years.

The daughter of the Apache chief Geronimo is to marry one of the wealthiest men in Texas. Let us cheer up. America may soon have an aristocracy of its own.

In a Dublin paper some time since was a biographical notice of Robes pierre, which concluded as follows: "This extraordinary man left no children behind him, except one brother, who was killed at the same time.'

The electric railroad to be built be tween Brighton and London is to be equipped with Pullman cars, and the 47 miles between the popular water ing place and the British metropolis are to be covered in 30 minutes. This may be counted as another American triumph.

The world has never seen such a rapid accumulation of vast fortunes as are amassed in the United States every year. It is a shame and a Jis grace that, in the midst of all this excessive opulence, any worthy person should suffer from proverty, exclaims the Kansas City Star.

There seems to be no danger that the world's supply of diamonds will fail for a long time to come. The De Beers Mining company of South Af rica is now marketing diamonds to the value of \$3,500,000 annually, and states that, with its present holdings, it can maintain this output for 144 years.

The Railway and Locomotive En gineering Journal is of the opinion that perfection has about been reached in the mechanical appliances used to insure safety of railway travel, and that it is now time to turn to the hu mane part of the problem. This paper asserts that "in the past two years two-thirds of the accidents that have occurred on the big roads were due to overworking the men."

In working to stamp out duelling in Germany there is no doubt that Emperor William will have trouble. The German officer seems to cling to the custom. The moral courage required to frown at a rule of centuries is as vet not prevalent in army circles. The selfish pride, the superciliousness and the ignorance which aid in cultivating the present day duel will have to be overcome before the Emperor can abolish the pernicious and ruinous practice.

The difficulties of the English language are proverbial. Here is an apt illustration. An eminent German pianist had, with willing good nature given half a dozen pieces at a private entertainment, but his hostess, with that lack of consideration for the physical comforts of Lerformers which is not at all uncommon, wanted more The herr professor was too tired, so with a polite bow to the lady, he said: "Madam, der ghost is ready, but der meat is feeble." He meant, "The spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak

It is only a question of time when woman will be freed from much of the drudgery of the household, and this will allow ner more time in which to pursue her multiple interests. The women of Longwood, a fashionable suburb of Chicago, have established a co-operative home and achieved the record of 40,000 meals for \$5000. The co-operative society owns a club house, where the families assemble for meals. So satisfactory has been the enterprise that a garden has been worked with a saving on vegetables of \$300 a year. Each family has its own table and its own silverware. Not only has the woman member escaped household drudgery and responsibility. but there has been a great saving in the cost of living. This last item is bound to lead to a wider adoption cf the system, thinks the Philadelphia

THE CONTRARINESS OF MARY. By Elizabeth McCracken. erresserencesserencesserences

"Have you decided yet, dear, wheth-er you will go to California with us. your cousin! I remember seeing him out to the farm with Aunt Rachel? or We won't urge either course, but you must decide something before Satur-

day." Mary's mother stood in the doorw buttoning her gloves. She looked anx-iously at Mary, who sat on the lowest step, holding three open letters that she evidently was eager to read. "Well, mother dear, here is my last

'complete and unconditional' deci sion "Really, Mary? You aren't going to

have another before night?" "No, mother, I've wavered long enough."

You certainly have."

"Don't be 'sarcastical' to your one and only Mary," said the one and only Mary, with an embrace that almost ruined her mother's chiffon ruchings You see, mother, if I go to Aunt Rachel's, I shall get so bored that Aunt Rachel will regret she ever asked me, and forget that she had ever labeled me a 'sunny presence.' Of course it would be near enough for Cousin Burney to come out and stir us up; but Burney is so absorbed in his summer hospital that he can talk of nothing else but slum children with the measles. Burney is a perfect bore -at times-since he got his M. D.

"My dear-' "Now don't be shocked with your own Mary. I don't mean anything dreadful, but I'm not interested in measles and germs. Now if I go with you I'll have a lovely time, and Aunt Rachel will be none the worse in the end. So I am going with you. Are you glad?" she asked, with a wheedlesome smile.

"Of course I want you myself, dear; but Aunt Rachel does need the 'sunny presence'. She is so lonely! If should change your mind again She is so lonely! If you member that Aunt Rachel will enjoy having as many of your friends visit you as the house will hold," said her mother.

"Ye-es, I know; but I shall not change my mind now. In fact, I don't want to go to Aunt Rachel's, mother. I don't like farms, and-I would rathe go

o with you." A little shadow came over her mother's face; but she merely said: "Then it is decided that you go with us.

"Aren't you glad?"

"I am always glad to have you with me. Your father and I would be quite desolate indeed without you; but, dear, I wish you would learn to be more interested-"

"In uninteresting people? Perhaps I shall some time, but I am so tired of them now! Burney doesn't know any them now! other kind; and really, mother, couldn't stand a whole summer filled with a farm-and-and Burney's evitable enthusiasm over dirty little children-aside from Aunt Rachel who is always urging me to help No, it's dreadful! But I don't Burney. believe in Burney's giving up his sum mer to keeping children alive who have nothing to live for." "We won't discuss that again," her

mother said, gravely. "I must go now. Good-by, dear.

Mary returned to her seat on the steps. "Mother doesn't understand," she thought, wistfully. "I never wanted Burney to study medicine; and to give his time to saving lives that are better ended, when he might at least save valuable ones, it is too much. I simply won't stay near him all summer and listen to him! It will teach him a lesson." she concluded virtuously.

She had never wholly forgiven her cousin because he had, against her advice, studied medicine with the intention of devoting himself to the frea wards of the city hospitals for chil dren

"Why don't you do something that will benefit humanity, Burney," she had repeatedly said, "instead of keeping children alive who have no past no present and no future but misery "You don't understand," Burney as repeatedly had said, "that I am reliev ing their misery for the moment. You

once at college. Is he as nice as he used to be?" Mary sat, with her chin in her hands gazing into space. "'Absorbed in it!' I've never even seen it. I suppose I shall have to or, Grace will think I am a heartless wretch. Perhaps I am;

but-Burney is so exasperating!' Her third letter had fallen to the floor. She savagely pulled it from its envelope. It was, as she knew, from her cousin, Dr. Burney Harristonwho was so exasperating.

"My dear Mistress Mary (quite con-trary)." (Burney is getting more horrid every day," commented Mistress Mary.) "Won't you come down and see my garden grow," before you go away? I know you will see how valuable all lives are if you will just see and know some that are different from yours. You judge too much in the light of your own theories." ("The audacity of the boy!" exclaimed the theorist.) "You don't realize that the poorest, smallest human life is a part of the plan of the world, and can't be disregarded or forgotten.

"You'll come down on Thursday, won't you? Please do. When are you going to California?"

Mary slowly put the letter in the en velor.e. Perhaps I haven't been very nice to

Burney. He is trying to do good, but he is carried away by enthusiasm. I don't know much about slum people, but I do know how they live. They are just like animals; they have no higher natures. They don't have any ideals." Mary pulled out Burney's letter and

read it for the second time. "I'll go Thursday. I might as well; and Grace wants to hear about it." She went upstairs to hear about it." She went upstairs to her room and wrote a note to Burney. In the post-script she said, "I am not yet abso-lutely certain that I shall go to Cali-

fernia. If I do it will be next week. Dr. Burney Harriston's Fresh A Hospital for children was merely Air large house, very near the sea and not far from the city, and it had room for twenty children. Interested and gen friends had provided Burney rous with funds for the work, and five or six nurses, who expected no summer employment had volunteered their services. "Why, Burney!" exclaimed Mary on

Thursday morning, as they approached the hospital. "It looks like an orlinary house.

'It is an ordinary house-only with more children in it than most houses have. "What kind of children are they

Irish?" asked Mary, mindful of her friend's questions. "Some of them. There are all kinds.

They aren't very ill, most of them. They merely need a little special as-sistance and good food and fresh air. Some of them would have died without it.'

"O Burney, wouldn't it have been better for them if they had?" asked .ary.

"Mary, how can you ask that?" said the young doctor reproachfully. "It seems better to me, Burney. But

don't look so shocked. Show me your hospital. It is very much like a hospital inside, except that the rooms haven't so many beds; and there are so many windows that its like being outdoors

"That's the important part of it." said Burney, eager to explain. "You see the children need principally air "You and they get a lot this way; and it does them so much good!" Burney fell into Mary's habit of italicizing, and Mary smiled at him more approvingly. "Now, Mary, I have to go around and

see the patients. Will you come or will you wander about as you like?" "'Ill wander, thank you," said Mary. "It will be more interesting."

She felt out of her element with the

nurses; they evidently looked upon her as superfluous, and Mary was not accustomed to being viewed in any such light. She peeped into the dining-room, smiled at the queer kitchen, examined with interest the cots on the broad

gur-rl would ha' been dead, too, but for Docthor Harikton. Au' do you know Docthor Harriston miss?" "Oh, yes, he is my cousin. I know him very well," sald Mary.

"Sure it's a tonican ye be knowin'; and it's proud ye must be to be havin' him for a cousin." Mary had never happened to take this view of Burney, and she made no reply,

After awhile she said, "is your little girl very ill?" Her theories with regard to the value of such a child's life began to tremble somewhat. "No, an' she's gettin' well now; but

miss, it was sick she was. Ah, but Docthor Harriston worked, miss, for me gur rl! It was near to dyin' she was, miss, when he took her in here. now she's gettin' well!" Mary's eyes were large with wonder

and interest.

"The idea of Burney's never telling me anything like this!" she thought fiercely. The man cared for this little girl exactly as other men cared for their little girls; and Burney-perhavi she hadn't encouraged Burney to tel her.

"And if she hadn't got well," she said to the man, "would it—it would have been dreadfully hard, wouldn't-" "Hard? Ah, miss, I can see as y

don't know how a mon feels wid his gur-rl. She's all the loife of me is for, miss. If she'd died, it's nothin' I'd had left to me. It's the most them that's pore has, their children." He gently touched the child's yellow

hair, not noticing Mary was silent. "It's next wake she's to lave here miss, and it's hard it'll be for her fore she's strong, wid me gone all day," he said musingly.

Mary no longer hesitated. Let her come and spend a week with me after she leaves here. Please do! I'm go-ing to stay all summer on my aunt's farm, and I'm going next week. It is only ten miles out to it, and you can easily come out when Aunt Rachel sends in for groceries; and I am Dr. Harriston's cousin," said Mary with a suspicious break in her voice. "Oh, it's glad I'd be, miss, and it's

yourself I'll be askin' the saints to bless, together with Docthor Harriston.

He took Mistress Mary's patrician little hand in his hard red one, and pressed it with a fevor that made her "Sure, ve have Dr. Harriston's own

way wid ye." Mary's chin went up slightly; then

she laughed softly at herself, and asked the little girl's name and adand dress.

"I must say good-by now and find r. Harriston," she said. "He will Dr. Harriston,"

arrange everything with you." She went swiftly to the hall, where her cousin stood talking earnestly to one

ne of the nurses. "Burney, come here this moment!" she commanded. "What do you mean by not telling me the truth about the people in this hospital?

"Why, Mary—" "You never told me the children were sweet, and that their fathers and mothers were fond of them."

"Why, I should think you would have known that," he began, but Mary interrupted.

"You needn't begin to make ex-cuses, Burney Harriston! I'm going home now. It doesn't matter whether you can go now or not; I can go alone -but you'll hear from me about this, Burney Harriston!"

Poor Burney was kept in suspense for three days. Mary had suddenly gone to spend two days with Aunt Rachel, and Burney could get no hint of the revenge that she was contemplating.

"Mary always has been contrary. her mother said, and Burney did not see the laugnter in her eyes.

Finally he did "hear" from Mary .--on twelve pages of her best monogram paper,-and these are the words he

read in the concluding paragraphs: "Aunt Rachel says the house will hold ten children at a time. You can send them for ten days each as soon as they are well. Grace is coming to stay all summer, and so are two of the other girls, so we can easily take care of them. The money father gave me in place of my tickets to and from California will be enough to pay for the things they need. First of all, though, Burney Harriston, you will just explain, if you can, why, in the

"Ah, miss, she's dead; an' me little | THE GREAT DESTROYER

SOME STARTLING FACTS ABOUT THE VICE OF INTEMPERANCE.

Poem: Fling Of Your Fetters-Thanks to the Long and Earnest Crusade the Consumption of Spirits in This Coun-try Grows Less and Less.

Brothers, awaken! Intemperance is arm Rouse all your energies, quickly prepare; Though our great enemy's hosts are alarm

ing, Fear not, determine to do and dare. Rouse ye! No longer be dreaming and doz

Roll up your sleeves, there is work to be done:

done; Gird on your armor, no weak points ex-posing; Onward, the victory yet may be won!

Truly, intemperance needeth opposing, Countless its crimes and its cruolties are; Tear off the mask, all its evils exposing, Publish its deeds and its doing afar. Hundreds on hundreds are listlessly lying Helpless in ruin's lap, oh, what a sight! Hundreds and hundreds in darkness are dvine.

dying. se them and bring them to life and to Rou

Forward! Oh, forward! on God's help re-

lying. Waver not, falter not, carnestly on! Nward! still onward! defeat still defying, Rest not till you have the victory won. Dh, ye enskaved ones! friendless, forsaken, Save by the few who would gain your re-

From the indifference that wraps you

awaken. Sign ye the pledge and our numbers in-

Longer remain not inert and inactive; Liberty lingers yet, let her not flee. Wear not the tyrant's yoke, trembling and tractive; Fling off your fetters and dare to be free.

Some Comparative Statements.

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The New York state railroad com missioners' report shows 2345 acci tality more than she admitted. dents on the railroads of the state for the year that ended June 30, 1901, in which no fewer than 795 persons were killed outright and 1555 were injured This was a death list longer by 124 names than that of the preceding year. The fact is worth noting that of the 795 persons killed on New York railroads in the year covered by this last report only 16 were passengers. This accords with the latest report covering the whole country, which states the total number of lives lost in the year at 7865, of whom only 249 were pas sengers. As the total number of pas sengers carried on United States rail roads for the same year was nearly 577,000,000, it is a nerve-quieting deduction that the chance of death by railroad accident which every person takes who boards a train is one in 2.308,000. On the whole, about the safest place for a person is on an American railroad train,

live for. They are little human children and have a right to their lives; don't know what the they want them, and I shall help them keep them."

You are very foolish and sentimen tal." Mary said; but possibly she re spected his foolishness and sentimen-

"I think Burney might at least con sider his family and come to Califor nia, instead of setting up a summer Fresh Air Hospital," she said plaintively to herself, as she unfolded her first letter.

It was from Aunt Rachel; and it said, in part, "I hope that you will spend the summer with me I am getting to be an old dearie. woman, and won't ... ave many more You may fill the house summers with 'Iretty maids all in a row,' you like. . . Do be kind to Burney. He is doing a noble work. Let him tell you about it."

"As if he didn't, day and night!" ejaculated Mary. "'Do-be-kind to Burney.' I'm not unkind to him, and he is chasing a shadow.

She began to read her second letter. It was from a distant friend, who said in it: "Father says your cousin, Dr. Burney Harriston, is doing such a fine piece of work this summer, with his Fresh Air Hospital for poor children. Do tell me about it and let me help if I can. I suppose you are absorbed in it. What kind of children are they— Irish or italian? How much it will had mentioned her.

piazza, and finally went into one of the cool rooms, through the door of which she saw four little white beds. The little children in the beds were asleep, and Mary would have left the room had her attention not been

tracted by a man who sat beside the hed in the corner, with his heavy eyes fixed upon the small yellow head ing on the fillow. He was, to all appearances, a commonplace Irish lab-orer, but something in his utter absorption in the child aroused Mary's curiosity.

She stepped lightly across the room and looked at the small, white face, with its pathetic mouth and droll, little turned-up nose.

"What a cunning little girl!" she said to the man, resolving to scold Burney for failing to tell her the children in the hospital were so dear. "Sure, miss, an' it's thot she is. She's

me only wan, and she's the amidge of her mother. She's homely, but she's real cute.

"Why, she's pretty!" said Mary ar gumentatively. "An' do you think so, miss? Well

an' I've seen wuss-lookin' wans." He carefully smothed the coverlet with his coarse red hand.

'She isn't very ill, is she?" Mary asked.

"Where is her mother?" she added suddenly remembering that the man

hours you have talked about your slum children, you never happened to men-tion that they were sweet, and that they made as much difference to their fathers and mother's as any children. -Youth's Companion.

Chinese Honesty.

As for the honesty of these people, I appeal to every English merchant or banker, from Pekin to Hongkong, to answer if he ever heard of a dishonest Chinese merchant or banker So far from that, not only has every English bank two Chinamen to re ceive and hand out money, but every same. bank in Japan has the The English will tell you, half in jest, that the Japanese is an Oriental Yankee, and does not trust his own people; and they will tell you, half in earnest, that the English bankers employ Chinese to handle their money because they never make mistakes. These people of China have never had anything like a bankrupt law. If a man cannot pay his debts, or some one does not secretly come forward and pay them, at the end of each year, he has "lost his face," and so he dies by his own hand. Yet, with all their piteous poverty, they have no such words as 'hard times," for everything must be settled up at the end of the year. There can be no exsion of time. Confucius forbade it. -Joaquin Miller, in the North American Review.

clared the the first cost of crime in taxes upon city, town and county for mère policing criminals is about \$200,000,000 an-nually in this country. Besides there is the cost of 250,000 professionals in crime who reap an average gain by their profession of \$1600 each year, or \$400,000,000, a loss to the community. This makes a total of \$600,000,000, exceeding the entire value of the cotton or wheat crop of the United States. taxes upon city, town and county for mere

The Cost of Crime.

Mr. Eugene Smith, an authority on crim-inal statistics, in a paper rently read before the National Prison' Association at Cleve-land, presented an array of figures that should certainly arrest the attention of

A New Way to Reform.

We Can Abolish It.

It is nonsense to say that we cannot abolish the liquor traffic. The American people can do what they will, and if every man who has been disgusted with and is to-day personally in rebellion against the saloon's infamy, spoke his mind and did his will, the traffic would be abolished in a day.

Wholly Worthless.

Men who had standing in chemistry and medicine before Atwater had been thought of by the public, declare Professor At-water's conclusions with regard to the food value of alcohol to be wholly worthless, and assert that his experiments have dem-onstrated no new or pertinent fact in the matter. matter.

The Crusade in Brief.

Generally speaking the drunkard esponsible person given over to self-i

Never has public opinion been so respo sive and so strong in its demand for dra tie steps being taken to suppress the drin evil.

The right-minded people of the country will have to fight the battle all over again in behalf of temperance instruction in the schools.

The sanction of college beer drinking by the authorities of Harvard and the Bos-ton Polytechnic Institute is not passing anchallenged.

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