

THREE YEARS AFTER.

Eugene E. Lario, of 751 Twentieth avenue, ticket seller in the Union Station, Denver, Col., says: "You are at liberty to repeat what I first stated through our Denver papers about Doan's Kidney Pills in the summer of 1899, for I have had no reason in the interim to change my opinion of the remedy. I was subject to severe attacks of backache, always aggravated if I sat long at a desk. Doan's Kidney Pills, absolutely stopped my backache. I have never had a pain or a twinge since."



Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists. Price 50 cents per box.

British Statesmen and Their Tips. There is a waiter in a big London restaurant who says that the biggest tip he ever received came from Mr. Herbert Gladstone, who bestowed £2 on him after he had attended to the wants of half a dozen guests at a luncheon party, given by that gentleman.

Mr. Chamberlain has the reputation of being a somewhat generous donor of tips, though the protectionist leader of the Tory party is not known for his liberality in this respect. One waiter, now the owner of a restaurant, declares that Lord Beaconsfield was very stingy with his tips, and that the great Conservative statesman would regard six pence as ample compensation for attendance at dinner.—London Mirror.

The American Bluejacket.

It has long been a tradition among the navies of the world that the American man-of-war-men enjoy more material comforts than the sailors of any other enlisted force. Their rations are better, their pay is higher, their privileges are more liberal and of late years their chances of advancement have been greater. These things are important reasons for their superior efficiency and discipline, though, as in all other channels of employment in this country, the higher average of intelligence and the lower percentage of illiteracy among the native born are the controlling factors.—New York Times.

CUTICURA SOAP.

The World's Greatest Skin Soap, the Standard of Every Nation, of the World.

Millions of the world's best people use Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the purest and sweetest of emollient skin cures, for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening and soothing red, rough and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings and chafings, and many sensitive, antiseptic purposes which the whole world testifies to women, especially mothers, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery.

Transmuting Vegetables.

The discovery of a means of metamorphosing radishes into potatoes has been made in so solemn a place as the Academy of Science, Paris. M. Molard takes a very young radish, "Pastorizes" it in a certain way and it grows up into a fine potato. More scientifically, the young radish is cultivated in a glass retort, after a process invented by Pasteur in a concentrated solution of glucose. Starch then develops plentifully in the cells of the radish, which swells out, loses its pepperyness and acquires practically the consistency, flavor and especially the nutritive properties of the potato.—St. James' Gazette.

Psychology of the Senses.

The keen patient "sets" only through the overpowering pressure of a mysterious creative impulse that masters her restless impulses to be outside scratching and cackling, instead of working for posterity.—Boston Herald.

\$100 Reward.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one disease with which science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. It is the only remedy for the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, E. J. Carey & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75.

Lady Statue.

A huge statue of the Virgin has been successfully placed on the summit of the Dent du Geant, a mountain in Italy 13,000 feet high, near Milan. Divine service was performed on the summit in celebration of the event by the vicar of Courmayeur.

Big Gold Nugget.

One of the largest gold nuggets ever found in Colorado was recently picked up at Snowstorm place in Park County, between Alma and Fairplay. It weighs 120 ounces and has a market value of \$2,000.

Europe's First Mormon Temple.

The first Mormon temple ever erected in Europe has just been completed at Stockholm. It will accommodate 1,000 persons.

Birth Rate Decreasing.

Statistics show that the birth rate in the largest German towns is steadily decreasing, notably in Berlin, Charlottenburg, Hamburg and Dresden.

An effort is to be made to bring to realization the long-discussed project of an adequate Shakespeare memorial in London. Subscribers are to be invited in all parts of the world, and the promoters count on getting a large amount from the United States.

A SERMON FOR SUNDAY

AN ELOQUENT DISCOURSE ENTITLED, "THE TRAGEDY OF A QUEEN."

The Rev. F. F. Shannon Draws a Timely Lesson From the Story of Cleopatra. There are few finer exhibitions of sacrifice in the history of womanhood.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.—For his Sunday morning sermon, in Grace M. E. Church, the pastor, the Rev. Frederick F. Shannon had for his theme, "The Tragedy of a Queen." The text was from Esther 1:12: "Bring Vashti the queen before the king with the crown royal, to show the people and the princes her beauty; for she was fair to look on. But the queen Vashti refused to come at the king's commandment by his chamberlains." Mr. Shannon said:

The Almighty author of the book of Esther is the Xerxes of profane history. By common consent of historians he was one of the most powerful monarchs that ever lived. The pages of Herodotus are filled with his exploits, and Grote and Rollin, also, dwell upon his power and achievements in an interesting manner. But his fewest greatness is worth while only as it serves to set forth the heroism of Vashti. The centuries have tarnished the brilliance of his court, but not the beauty of his queen. Shushan, the palace, exists in name. The hundred and thirty score days during which he showed the riches of his glorious kingdom and the honor of his excellent majesty are less than a shadow on the dial. The purple and blue hangings, tied with cords of purple and fine linen to silver rings in pillars of marble perished long ago. The golden vessels, from which the king and his princes drank, and the golden sandals, the golden pavement of red and blue and white and black marble, have had no occupants for more than 2400 years. The golden vessels, from which the king and his princes drank, and the golden sandals, the golden pavement of red and blue and white and black marble, have had no occupants for more than 2400 years.

Consider, in the first place, that the history of Vashti recalls the fact that the darkest, deepest tragedies in history, when Shakespeare wanted material from which to create his immortal dramas, what he desired was the life history of a queen. From their laughter and tears, from their splendor and shame, from their rise and fall he drew a literary tragedy which is the growing wonder of men. Indeed, as we watch Shakespeare move his royal players over his historical chess-board, we have a feeling that the whole history is a shadow of a shade in human royalty. Rising in brilliance, these royal stars set in darkness, and, usually, their darkness is made more terrible by the coming of lightning and lightnings of remorse. After a palace and its occupants have passed under Shakespeare's pen, this is the conclusion of the whole matter: Queens are punished, nobles and kings and queens are bubble chasers. This is not saying there are no good kings and queens, because there are. It is, rather, emphasizing the fact that the happy people are those who are fortunate enough not to have been born under the star of royalty.

We all know how the historian loves to dwell upon the character of Cleopatra. Her story, as you know, was one of the most captivating women of paganism. Descending from a long line of kings, royal blood flowed in her veins, beauty adorned her face, and her eyes sparkled in her brain. When Nature called for an Egyptian queen, this fascinating Greek princess was the answer. A fortune teller, a philosopher, a student of history and a skilled musician. At nineteen she conquered that Caesar who had conquered the world. Forty years of life in luxury and splendor, she lived in pomp and luxury until Caesar's assassination when she returned to Egypt. She met Mark Antony at twenty-eight—a period of history, according to Plutarch, "when woman's beauty is most splendid and her intellect is in full maturity. Antony smitten by her appearance, before him in Cilicia, he had been assisting Cassius before the battle of Philippi. Upon this imperious summons hung the destiny of that gifted Roman, and he knew it not. You know how she answered the summons—not as a craven culprit, but as the peerless queen of the south. As she went up the Orindus in her royal barge, the like of which was never beheld before or since, the scene enthralled the fancy of both Plutarch and Shakespeare. He who could make words say what no other man could, had to confess that for her own person he beggared all description. "Like a burnished throne, her barge burned on the water; the poop was beaten gold; the purple sails were so perfumed that the winds were loved to kiss them; the silver oars kept stroke to the tune of flutes; she was coxed in a gold pavilion like Venus, where we see the fancy of a picture; dimpled boys, like smiling Cupids, were standing on each side fanning her; gentlewomen, like Nereides, tended her. When she arrived at the city the people ran out to see her, leaving Antony alone in the marketplace.

Like the incomparable Julius, she came, she saw, she conquered. Antony was dazzled, bewitched, enslaved by this speechless exception of three years, he was her slave. Not satisfied with lavishing silver and gold and precious stones and silks and works of art upon her, he threw whole kingdoms at her feet, as if they were so many Roman forget-me-nots. He was as helpless in her power as a bird under the hypnotic spell of a snake. All the world knows how, at a critical moment in the battle of Actium, Cleopatra, for some unknown reason, was seen leaving with her vessels for Egypt. This was a signal for Antony to abandon the battle and follow his sorceress. For strength, she gave him weakness. For infatuation, she gave him death. For the sweets of love, she gave him the eggs of serpents. For idolatry, she gave him death. The Egyptian Delilah had clipped the locks of this Roman Samson and he was not that his strength was departed from him.

So far this bewitching woman has only toyed with strong men. This child of the palace has held the golden bit of destiny between her teeth of pearl and her gods have not rejoiced her ill. But her end is coming. After betraying Antony, she retired within a castle, which had been built by her paramour, word that she had killed herself and his grief was such that he fell upon his own sword. But he lived long enough to see her again. Dying and soaked in his own blood, he ordered his servants to carry him to her mausoleum. As the only entrance to her tomb was by a narrow passage, he had to crawl on his hands and knees to her presence and die. And what became of her? This actor from the palace? You know the story. How she tried to obtain from Octavian a pardon for her crime. The prospect of being carried a prisoner to Rome stared her in the face. And how, rather than be made a captive-princess, she threw herself into the sea. Lacking moral sense, she was a page of brass to the end of the tragedy. Unlike the sweet-souled Vashti, Cleopatra had no poetry and no music. Vashti, like Shelley's heroine, "clothed in virtue's adamantian eloquence, paves her path with huffman hearts." When she thought of the tragedy of Vashti, we have to reckon with her beauty. "For she was fair to look on." When some genius equal to the task of the poet, had written the history of the woman who found a perpetual charm in its glowing pages. It will contain a page of joy, a page of sorrow, a page of peace, a page of war, a page of love, a page of grief, a page of triumph, a page of defeat. It will contain many pages developing this thought—the tragedy of beauty.

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Indeed, modesty is so inherent an element in the great essential making genius that the almost unlimited power of it is impossible. We are indebted to our human law for this truth—God has woven it into the fabric of our natures. Artistic genius is not a matter of degree, but of kind. It is the gift of God, and it is not to be measured by the standards of the world. It is the gift of God, and it is not to be measured by the standards of the world.

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KEYSTONE STATE CULLINGS

FOX HUNT A SUCCESS.

Hundreds of Farmers Took Part and Reynard Was Killed After a Long Chase.

More than 200 residents of Washington and Greene counties took part in a mammoth fox chase held today near Ruffs creek, Greene county. Fifty foxes were turned loose after the fox was liberated at 11 o'clock and for three hours the hunt was kept up before the quarry was brought to bay in a hollow tree and killed. All the hunters were on horseback and the chase was the largest ever held in this section of the state. The whole countryside took a holiday for the occasion and every farmhouse after the fox was caught a sumptuous repast was served to the hunters and their friends from other points. The fox hunt is an annual affair at Ruffs creek and with the exception of the annual one at Zoar, O., is the most important one in this section.

Application has been made at Harrisburg for a charter for the Kennebec Coal and Coke company, a \$1,000,000 corporation, whose main office is to be at Johnstown, where at least half the capital stock will be held. The new company proposes the operation of a 3,000-acre coal land at Forwardstown and Thomas Mill, in Somerset county. The promoters also propose a trolley line to Bens Creek, there to connect with the Johnstown-Passenger Railway company's system. A completed connection of this line would connect Johnstown directly with Boswell, J. Blair Kennerly, of Philadelphia, and H. H. Light, of Lebanon, are among the promoters.

Gov. S. W. Pennypacker fixed February 16 for the execution of Mrs. Kate Edwards, the Berks county murderess, and her negro accomplice, John Grason. The woman's husband, John Edwards, was murdered nearly four years ago. The case has been before the pardon board repeatedly and was also before the Supreme court. The Pennsylvania Legislature passed a bill at the last session which was intended to apply to this case which permitted the courts to review newly discovered evidence on application for new trials in murder cases. Every effort, however, to free either the woman or her accomplice failed.

The report of the purchase of more than 1,000 acres of coal land near Johnstown, Pa., by the Uniontown banker, by the H. C. Frick Coke Company, is confirmed. The land lies in North and South Union townships, near Uniontown. The deal includes 63 acres in the Klondyke region and 190 acres, known as the Crossland plant, and 47 buildings and equipment. The owners are located near Uniontown. The price is not positively known, but it is said to be in the neighborhood of \$1,000,000. The company, it is understood, will not develop the land for years.

A systematic effort is to be made to put a stop to lawlessness at the town of Enterprise, two miles from Washington. The village of but a few hundred inhabitants is practically owned by the Enterprise Coal Company. More cases from this little village have come within the last year into Criminal Court than from any other point in the county. The authorities will take up the matter and establish a strong force of police.

Suffering from exposure incident to wandering two days on the mountain in a half-dazed condition, Frank Mower died at the County Insane Hospital at Altoona. Mower, became demented by working on the mountain and last Saturday escaped from his home. When discovered at Ehrenfeld, Cambria county, he was nearly starved. He had contracted a cold, which developed into pneumonia.

In a fight over a woman in a resort at Shoupton, a suburb of Canonsburg, William Hayden was shot and fatally hurt by Henry Skinner. The two, with three others, were playing cards when Hayden spoke slighting words of a girl with whom Skinner was enamored. The latter resented the remark and drawing a revolver shot Hayden through the right breast. Skinner fled, but was captured by the police.

Rev. L. O. Benze, who for eight years has been pastor of the English Lutheran church at Zelenople, has accepted a call extended to him by the English Lutheran congregation of McKeesport. The Zelenople church accepted his resignation under protest.

A Plains, a suburb of Wilkesbarre, Pa., girl plunged a knife into the neck of John Clarke. The jugular vein was severed and in one minute Clarke was dead. Elliot claims he used the knife in self-defense. Elliot surrendered to the officers and was committed to jail.

An explosion of molten metal at furnace "J" in the Edgar Thomson steel works, Braddock, resulted in the death of two men and the injury of several others. One man was killed almost instantly and another died while being taken to Mercy hospital.

Stephen Puschart, John Brinkush and Martin Pishler were held up on the outskirts of Lansford and beaten by four men armed with black jacks. Puschart was killed and Brinkush is believed to be fatally injured. Pishler escaped.

Jacob Gondel, of Washington, a steel worker, claims he was assaulted by foreigners and was robbed of \$100. He has made information against two of his alleged assailants, who, he says, he recognized.

Frank Odell, of Wheeland, who was run down by a train near his home, died from his injuries. Odell was 40 years old and was molder at the Christmas celebration at New Castle, six Hungarians were wounded with clubs and knives as a result of a free-for-all fight. A number of arrests were made.

OLD-TIME MANNERS.

The Dress of Men and Women in the Reign of George I.

"Social England" the following appears as indicating the exaggerated courtesy of fashionable people early in the 18th century. "Chesterfield teaches that it is boorish to congratulate a friend upon his approaching marriage with merely 'I wish you joy,' when he should have said: 'Believe me, my dear sir, I have scarcely words to express the joy I feel upon your happy alliance with such and such a family.' The compliment of condolence on a bereavement should not be 'I am sorry for your loss, but I hope, sir, you will do me the justice to be persuaded that I am not insensible of your unhappiness, that I take part in your distress, and shall ever be affected when you are so.' His child began his lessons in breeding at nine years old, having 'til then learned Latin, Greek, French, history and geography. He is warned to beware of using proverbial sayings in his speech, such as 'One man's meat is another man's poison,' or 'Every one to his taste,' as the good man said when he kissed the cow." He must attend "the graceful motion of his arms, the manner of putting on his hat and giving his hand. Horace Walpole's entrance into a room is described by an eye-witness as 'in the style of affected delicacy which fashion has made almost natural, chapeau bras, between his hands as if he wished to compress it or under his arm, and feet on tiptoes as if afraid of a wet floor.'

During the reign of King George I, Lord Hervey, a cultured man, gave this description of the fine dress of a distinguished woman: "The Duchess of Queensberry's clothes pleased me most; they were white satin embroidered, the bottom of the petticoat brown-bills covered with all sorts of weeds, and every breadth had an old stump of a tree that ran almost to the top of the petticoat, broken and ragged and worked with brown chenilles, round which twined nasturtiums, ivy, honeysuckles, periwinkles, convolvules and all sorts of twining vines, which spread and covered the petticoat. Many of the leaves are finished in gold, and part of the stumps of trees looked like the gilding of the sun."

At the same period, says the author of "Social England," a fashionable gentleman ordinarily wore a toupee of curls raised high over his forehead. For daily wear most gentlemen were dressed like George I.—dark tie, wig, plain coat, waistcoat and breeches of snuff-colored cloth and stockings of the same color; for ceremony, like Horace Walpole, in a lavender suit, the waistcoat embroidered with a little silver, or of white silk embroidered in the tambour frame, partridges silk stockings, gold buckles, ruffles, lace frill and powdered wig. The linen for shirts was bought in Holland, costing from 10 to 14 shillings the English ell.—New Haven Register.

An Indian Custom.

When an Indian girl dies her mother often substitutes a doll for her little one. She fills the empty cradle with feathers, arranged in the form of the child, and carries this around with her wherever she goes, talking to it and caressing it as she would her loving child. If she does not do this, she ties in a tight bundle the toys, clothes and armlets which belonged to her little one, and, fastening this to the cradle board, carries it as she had formerly done her child. The Ojibways call these "unlucky dolls," because they represent the dead.

The reason the Indian mother carries her "doll" in this pathetic way is because she thinks that the little child is too small to find its way to Paradise. By substituting the doll it will help along until the dead baby has grown large enough to make its way to the spirit land alone; at least, this is what the Indian mother believes.

The children of the Passamaquoddy tribe of Indians play with a doll not more than a couple of inches high. In fact, it is smaller than the word which means doll, for this word is "ampskudakekanek." One had almost rather go without make-believe babies than to be obliged to call them by such an outlandish name, don't you think so? Just fancy a wee papoose crying, "I want an ampskudakekanek!"

The Sioux doll is made of chamois and deerskin. The curious thing about it is that it is perfectly flat. To judge from this one might think that the Sioux babies were systematically starved. This is not the case, for they are as round and fat and jolly as any children you ever saw.—Boston Traveler.

Justice Harlan Dissents.

Justice Harlan, according to a story told by a Philadelphia lawyer, has a queer humor of his own. He is a member of the faculty of the Columbia law school, and a night or two ago was talking at the school with Judge Peelle of the district court of crimes. "I wish Mr. Justice," said Judge Peelle, "that you would have your clerk send me copies of some of the recent decisions of the supreme court."

"All right," Justice Harlan replied. Then he asked abruptly: "Do you want those cases in which I rendered dissenting opinions?" "I assume some of the cases come under that head," said Judge Peelle. "You frequently do dissent, you know." "I shall not send them," snorted Justice Harlan. "I shall not be responsible for the dissemination of such law as appears in those majority opinions to which I have dissented."

MAPS ON UNIFORM SCALE.

Government Urged to Map All Their Possessions on One Scale.

The international geographical congress, at its recent meeting in New York asked the government to make a general map of America on a scale of 1:1,000,000. At the present time three governments are producing maps on this scale, which will cover about one-fourth of the land surface of the globe. If the United States should make a similar map of the whole of America it would include nearly one-third of the area of the entire land surface. Within the last thirteen years four of these international congresses have done all they could to promote the making of such a map. There is need for it. No uniform map of the entire land surface exists on a scale large enough to serve many practical and scientific purposes. There are many maps of parts of the lands on a far larger scale, as for example nearly all of Europe, large tracts of North America, and parts of Africa; but a map of all the lands on a uniform scale is also highly desirable for many purposes.

As Professor Ponck has shown, none of the large colonial powers has yet produced a map of all its possessions on the same scale. It is difficult, therefore, to get a clear idea of the proportionate size of different parts of these empires. It is not easy for the geographer to compare different coast lines, river basins, bays and so on, unless he has them before him on adequate maps of uniform scale. Here is an illustration. The Germans are now mapping China on a scale of 1:1,000,000, just as the French are mapping the Antilles. With the proper sheets of each map in our hands we may at once get the right idea as to the comparative size of the areas embraced in our war with Spain and in the present struggle in the Orient.

When we speak of a map scale of 1:1,000,000, we mean that one inch on the map equals 1,000,000 inches in nature; or, in other words, that an inch on the map is equivalent to 15.7 statute miles. This is not a large scale, but it would be far more adequate for the general purposes of the geographer, the merchant, or the tourist than any map we now have of the United States. Our government survey maps are on too large a scale to be convenient for most ordinary purposes, and our best map for general use, made in Germany, by the way, is too small. Its scale is 58.3 statute miles to an inch, and though the map contains as much accurate information as it can hold, it is too small to show all the details desired by the student or traveler, or needed to give an adequate impression of the grandeur of the country.—New York Sun.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Consular reports say that California prunes have been sent to France, repacked there and brought back to the Atlantic as the genuine Gallic product.

While our house of representatives had 236 lawyers in its membership (since increased to 386) the British house of commons had but 129 lawyers in a total of 670, and the French chamber 139 lawyers among 584 deputies.

In Russia the native insurance companies which do the major part of the country's business, insure the lives of single women and widows, but at a higher rate than those of men, and married women are only accepted in case their husbands are also insured.

A cow put to pasture in West Haven, Mass., could not be found by her owner, Charles Knot, last September, and it was supposed she had strayed away. Her dead body was found recently. The animal had pushed her way through the rings of a ladder, and being unable to extricate it had starved to death.

A naturalist has been making observations on the toilets of certain ants, and has discovered each insect goes through most elaborate additions. They are not only performed by themselves, but by another, who acts for the time as lady's maid. The assistant starts by washing the face of her companion, and then goes over the whole body.

The 1900 census shows that white farmers operated 4,970,129 farms in this country, with a total of 793,908,187 acres, and valued at \$19,691,431,858, exclusive of products. Negroes operated 746,717 farms, including 38,233,933 acres, and valued at \$499,943,734. Indians had 19,910 farms valued at \$33,239,478. Chinese, 1842 farms, Japanese 570 and Hawaiians 489. Of the entire number of farmers, 3,149,344 owned their entire farm, and 451,515 were part owners.

A Blanket of Water.

One of the large department stores of Pittsburg, which has several times been damaged by fires which started in adjoining properties, has been equipped with a protective scheme which will prevent any such occurrence in the future. All the windows and projections of the exterior of the structure have been fitted with sprinklers, so that in the emergency of a fire in the neighborhood of the building the sprinklers may be thrown into operation and the store is protected from the flames by a sheet of water. The streams are directed so as to cover all parts of the wall, and the latter is kept wet all the time the sprinklers are in operation. If necessary the entire building may be covered with this curtain of water.