

LOVE.
Love is a day
With no thought of sorrow.
Love is a joy
With no thought of sorrow.
Love is to give
With no thought of receiving.
Love is to trust
Without quite believing.
—From "With Lead and Lias," by Charles
Henry Webb.

**A FAREWELL
BACHELOR DINNER.**

It was the Van Waggenmans who introduced Judith Tankerville to society, and she was so much of a success that in six weeks she counted her men friends by the score and not a dowager or a debutante could find fault with her. Refinement, beauty, tact and experience—Mrs. Tankerville had them all. Money? Nobody knew, but the women made shrewd guesses when they recounted the number and rare splendor of the jewels which she wore. At every ball or reception a different and more singular brooch or necklace was at her matchless throat, some odd, barbaric gem was in her billowy black hair.

As for her antecedents, everybody knew what the Van Waggenmans knew—that the Tankervilles were an old Irish-English family of high blood and big achievements. The Van Waggenmans had met Miss Judith at Florence and later in New York in the company of the "best people." Her distinguished bearing and foreign air did the rest. She had the style of Parisian, the English poise, the Dublin brogue gave its inimitable twang to the music of her voice. The debutante envied and imitated her amiable staidness and saw with eminent gratification that she eluded, though she could not discourage, the pursuit of the "eligible" young men. Mammas with marriageable sons and daughters commended the brilliant foreigner's mingled discretion and brilliancy and "took her up," safe in the certainty that she was neither an adventuress nor a fortune-teller. She became the "rage" among the men and the protégée of the women—evidence in itself of a mastery diplomacy.

It was late in December at one of Mrs. Bolleau's afternoons that Carrie Hunter Grant, widow of the millionaire coffee roaster, twitted her hostess about a "possible case" between Mrs. Bolleau's elder brother and the Tankerville.

"To me he looks 'hit,'" whispered the widow affectionately. "Whenever Judith appears he becomes distant, blushing—actually blushing. Just fancy a white-haired veteran like the major blushing at sight of a girl!"

"Carrie, Carrie, you inveterate gossip," signed the hostess, "brother George will never marry again unless— (arching her eyebrows knowingly. She knew that Mrs. Grant had her hand set on the rich widower.)

"Beside," she resumed, "his daughter is of age now, and I'm sure he has no thought of himself till she's settled in life."

"By the way," said Mrs. Grant, changing the topic, "did you ever notice that marvelous watch Miss Tankerville wears?"

"Which one? I've noticed that she wears a different watch every week or so."

rin or ornament that were exchanged. "You lucky old rascal," Colonel Gregory was saying when the water entered, salver in hand, and gave the major a sealed envelope.

The old fellow growled as he tore off the end, turned pale an instant, cursed in his white mustache and then bowed.

"Where is he?" "Right here, sir," said a stranger, who slipped suddenly in behind the servant. "I made bold to come right up, sir, because all of these gentlemen know Miss Tankerville."

"Shut up!" roared Glendennin, purple with rage. "Just a moment, major," cooed the interloper. Then, to the waiter, "Please go out."

The waiter left at a signal from the angry major, and the stranger caddy sat down on the arm of a wall chair.

"Gentlemen," he said to the staring, wondering guests, "I'm Hogan, a detective from central, and I butted in here because I knew all you gentlemen were—well, I might say, personally, friends of Miss Tankerville, Judith Tankerville" (taking a bunch of papers out of his pocket), "Miss Judith Tankerville, alias Mignonette Dupre, alias 'The Princess,' and so forth."

There was dense silence in the room. Glendennin looked like a man in the throes of apoplexy.

"The Tankerville woman is wanted in Paris for fraud—selling for a speculator in watches, jewels, diamonds and stealing the money. They've been following her all over Europe, you know. She's awful slick. Started out right a year ago and for two months sold more antique jewelry than any one and cashed in on the square. She began the bunko in Florence eight months ago and has swindled everybody since."

The detective coughed, reached for a glass of wine, drank it off and concluded:

Now, major, that watch you're not on, the one with the filigree and the funny carving, how much did you give her on that?"

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.
Delicacy is to the affections what grace is to beauty.
They are never alone that are accompanied with noble thoughts.
We cannot judge for each other. We have each our peculiar weakness, and temptations.
Sympathy is easy to find, but when you need help you will find that is a different question.

Instruction is a teacher, but Example is an artist, and our emotions are the colors he mixes on the heart's palette.

The people who help us most are those who make light of our achievements and have faith in our possibilities.

For things never come quite right in this world. The threads seem to slip out of our hands as we are going to tie the knot.

The inward influences and illuminations which come to us through those we love are deeper than any that we can acquire for ourselves. We must have a fountain of life and love from which they are continually receiving strength to bear and hope.

It is seldom that a man loses his temper, even under the greatest provocation, without having cause, sooner or later, to regret his want of self-command. There are few of our fellow creatures so important that it is not worth while to conciliate them, none that may not some time have it in their power to inflict on us an injury.

AMERICANS COFFEE DRINKERS.
They Consume Much More Than Any Other Nation.
The Americans drink more coffee than any other people in the world. Not only does this country consume more coffee than any other country, but the American individually drinks more of the beverage than any one else in the world.

The German, who comes next to him, drinks six pounds per capita. The Frenchman, third in the race, drinks nearly five pounds per year. Uncle Sam leads with eleven pounds per capita.

The year just ended was by far the greatest coffee importing year in our history. For the first time we imported upward of 1,000,000,000 pounds of coffee in a single year. Eight years ago we imported a little more than half a billion pounds a year. Not only has the importation of coffee been vastly greater than in any previous year, but the value has steadily risen, until in 1901 it reached \$70,000,000. The cost to the consumer, however, has been reduced below the average for the years from 1890 to 1897.

Some of the interesting facts brought out by the tables of the treasury bureau of statistics are the relatively small amounts of coffee consumed by the Russians and the English. The Russians drink so little as to make the calculation a matter of fractions, while the Englishman drinks only seventy-two one-hundredths of a pound a year. The Italian approaches almost exactly double this average.

**POPULAR
SCIENCE.**

The exploitation of the Ganz system of alternating current trolley propulsion, while not resulting in the official adoption of the system anywhere, has been successful in bringing it to the attention of the scientific world. It is universally looked upon as containing the germ of the future systems of electric traction.

A report from Constantinople is to the effect that the Sultan has engaged the services of Mr. Spurr, an English engineer, for the purpose of having a geological survey made in Turkey. The work will be started in Macedonia and Albania. Mr. Spurr has traveled extensively in European and Asiatic Turkey, and is a well-known geologist.

During the past year the practical application of the light of electric arcs to the treatment of lupus and other skin diseases was a noteworthy feature of electro-therapeutics. The alleged discovery of the efficacy of the X-rays in the treatment of cancerous growths is one of the most promising contributions of electrical science to medicine that has yet been made.

The extension of long-distance electrical transmission in California to an actual span of over 200 miles, and the general employment of voltages as high as 60,000 in that State are epoch-making events. The experimental transmission of power at 80,000 volts is worth recording. This year will probably witness work pushed in this direction to the limit of possibilities of electrical engineering.

According to the *Lancet*, the essential oil which forms the basis of all perfumes is a powerful antiseptic, and possesses disinfecting properties equal to those of carbolic acid. For this reason a scented handkerchief may not only please the sense of smell, but prove a guard against infection, and it is suggested that this fact may tend to reconcile those who do not like perfumes to their free use by those who do like them.

A London physician tells the *Times*, in a letter, that he has noticed among patients taking the open-air treatment for consumption beneficial effects procured by riding in motor cars at a speed of from thirty to fifty miles per hour. The swift motion through the air is credited by him with causing, along with a marked feeling of exhilaration, increased appetite, improved sleep, a healthy glow, and, after a few days' treatment, to become permanent, and a diminution of the tendency to cough.

One of the English astronomers, J. J. Atkinson, who visited Sumatra to observe the total solar eclipse last May, made the acquaintance of an old Malay, living on a little island near the Sumatran coast, who owned a huge monkey which he had trained to work for him in gathering coconuts. The monkey's business was to climb the gigantic coconut palms and throw down the nuts; "which he did," says Mr. Atkinson, "in the most artistic manner, by screwing the nuts off with his powerful arms while he hung by his legs seventy to 100 feet from the ground."

Soldiers' Bread.
A trooper in service in South Africa says that one time on the march the biscuits gave out and the soldiers were served with flour.
What a job we had baking it! Four of us generally put our flour together and took turns in cooking.
"You've got it too wet," one would say. "Far too wet!"
"It would taste just as well," said another, "if you would dispense with another of the dirt you are mixing with it."
There came arguments about the heat of the fire.
"It's too hot!"
"It's not hot enough!"
"You must put ashes on top, first."
After the paste was baked it looked like a piece of hardened mud. If any of us had eaten the same thing at home it would have stopped every working organ in our bodies. Perhaps the outdoor life gave us an ability to digest anything.

Some of the fellows who could not find any fat to anoint the ball of dough used the dubbin we had for cleaning our saddles. If we baked a big cake, to last for three or four days, we had nothing large enough to carry it in but our horse's nose-bags; and after it had been two or three days in a nose bag it was as appetizing as a brickbat, and might have been utilized as a steam-hammer.

A HANDSOME CLOCK.

The death of Architect Clark, under whom the Capitol has assumed its present magnificent proportions, calls to mind the splendid historical work he did in gathering into a number of bound volumes every scrap of written or printed records he could secure regarding the building and decorating of the Capitol. Unfortunately much of the decorative material was "lumped" in the bills, and it never will be known just what it cost. A curious fact concerning the clock in the hall of the House of Representatives came to light during the summer. The cleaners tackled this clock, supposing it to be of some ordinary hard wood and cast iron, bedded under varnish. It looked ordinary enough anyhow.

The cleaners scratched and jabbed and scrubbed till nearly an inch of varnish had been removed, when it was found that the clock is encased in bronze. Beautiful bronze, too. About the face is a wealth of fruit, oak leaves and acorns. The chief beauty of the clock, however, is the eagle standing with spread wings on the top of the case, and the bronze figure of an American Indian and a hunter, which support it on each side. These are real works of art, standing about three feet high, the Indian in war bonnet and scalp shirt, leans upon his bow, and the hunter is in buckskin suit, with his gun in his hand, while both seem looking down on the House below.

There is no record whatever of the purchase of the clock, but it was in its place when the hall was first occupied as the House of Representatives, so the "oldest inhabitant" says. The bronze eagle and the figures were not part of the clock originally, for there is a record in 1862 which states that the eagle was purchased of Archer, Warner, Mackay & Co. at a cost of \$150. Architect Clark thought that this sum included the two bronze figures also, although no mention is made of them here or elsewhere, as they were evidently an after thought, but as both lean upon the clock frame, were obviously designed purposely for it, though not fastened to the clock.

The eagle is encased in a "gold leaf" instead of varnished, and the bronze figures are all restored to their original state, and the whole now presents a pleasing appearance.

The "architectural" history of the Capitol of the nation is scattered in paragraphs and reports collected in the oila podrida of government reports. Poor indexing make it almost impossible to get at anything short of a month's laborious search through dusty tomes. If the data wanted goes very far back, Architect Clark began to compile this data nearly forty years ago, and it is supposed that his very perfect collection is the only one in existence.—Washington Star.

Something About Seals.
About the beginning of the last century people began to hunt seal. They found it a very profitable occupation and large numbers were captured; it has been so profitable that on many of the islands where seals were hunted they have been exterminated, and now they are mostly seen in museums. There are several species of seal and some will get extremely tame, fond of their owner, love to be caressed and will learn tricks very much after the manner of a puppy. The seal's body is covered with a double fur, which when it is immersed in water, is pressed very closely to the body and excludes water. This fur is very valuable, and as you see a lady wrapped in a cloak or coat of fur from a seal's body you know it has cost her several hundreds of dollars to get the warm covering. But it is an animal good for even more than its beautiful jacket, as the Esquimaux and the Alaskan Indians live very largely upon its flesh and fat. Seals are said to be fond of music, and will follow a boat in which a fute or violin is played. They often come out on the land and lie about on the rocks and play and tumble about like happy children.

Tons of Dutch Cheese.
In the Dutch town of Alkmaar, on the great Northern canal, about twenty miles from Amsterdam, which is noted for being one of the biggest cheese markets in the world, not less than 5,000 tons of cheese are disposed of in the course of twelve months. The Dutch cheeses are made in spheres of three sizes, respectively of four pounds, eight pounds and twelve pounds in weight, and the best quality fetches about twenty guilders, or about thirty-five shillings, per 100 pounds. Immediately after being weighed and marked off the barrels are taken to the canal boats nearby, and then the cheeses which they contain are rolled one by one into the hold, through a wooden chute, to be transported to their various destinations. Before exportation they are given a coating of vegetable red, and it is in this guise they are known and recognized the world over.

The Shetland Pony.
The Shetland pony originated in the Shetland Isles off the north coast of Scotland. The ponies are largely used in the northern countries for working in the mines and in places where it is impossible for the larger horses to work. Their hardihood and heavy coat enable them to withstand the extreme cold and dampness of these climates. These characteristics follow them when imported into this country. This hardihood, together with their extreme docility, renders them well adapted for the use of children, as well as great favorites with the ladies.

Truth About the Bananas.
The industrious burglar is generally doing something, even if it's only one—Philadelphia Record.

PROFITS IN RAISING TREES.

Forestry Experts Point to the Telegraph and Cross-Tie Methods.
It has been estimated that the telegraph lines of the country require nearly 900,000 new poles every year. The cost of these is more than \$1,000,000.

It is also estimated that there are more than 620,000,000 crosses in use by the railroads and that 90,000,000 ties are required every year for renewals.

The telephone and light companies use nearly as many poles as the telegraph companies, and the street car systems of the cities use nearly as many crosses as the steam railroads.

To awaken the farmers of the West to the need of raising plantations of wood to supply these needs of telegraph, telephone and railroad companies, the forestry division of the Agricultural Department has issued a bulletin to show that such work is profitable.

The prices of pole and tie lumber have gone up nearly fifty per cent. in the last five years. J. Hope Stur, of the Ohio and Little Kanawha Railroad, an expert on the tie question, told the Central Association of Railroad Officers in Louisville a year ago that in ten years more the prices of ties would be fifty per cent. greater than at present. He also said:

"No material has yet been found as a substitute for the wooden tie, and no satisfactory economical method of preserving the life of the wood or prolonging its durability has yet been discovered, and, excepting the minor questions of properly seasoning and piling, the use of the tie plate, suitable ballast and perfect drainage and incidentally climatic conditions, no serious consideration of the future tie supply has yet been had."

It is for this reason the experts say: "From every reasonable point of view it appears that great profits are to be made in the growing of forest trees in the middle West. There has already been a great deal of tree planting on the treeless prairies of the central West, especially in Kansas and Nebraska. The forestry experts have found one plantation near Hutchinson, Kan., planted with catalpa trees which in ten years has produced a net value of \$297.55 in the acre."

In Iowa, near Mendota, a twenty-year-old plantation of red cedar showed a net value of \$200.54 to the acre. Osage orange, locust and hardy catalpa are the best trees to grow for these commercial purposes.—New York Sun.

WORDS OF WISDOM.
There is nothing so bad but good may come of it.
To babble your affairs is folly, but to rehearse those of an intimate is dishonor.
The opportunity of a lifetime must be seized during the lifetime of the opportunity.
Many a heart is ruined and worn out long ere the form be bent or the head grown gray.
What is often mis-called stinginess is a form of liberality; we are close to what we may pay our just debts.
A year of pleasure passes like a flowing breeze, but a moment of misfortune seems an age of pain.
Acquire a loan when necessity drives, but unless you would lose a friend borrow only from a stranger.
If thou hast a grief too heavy to beat call patience to help you, and she will bring you a blessing in its place.
He who sits down in a dungeon which another has made has not substance to bewail himself as he who sits down in the dungeon which he has made for himself.
Truth itself, according to Locke's fine-saying, will not profit us so long as she is but held in the hand and taken upon trust from other minds, not wood and woad and wedded by our own.
Rich never does anything but rush, and fret is his wife, of whom is born Worry, a tripartite of disaster; once admit them to the circle of Peace and they are more sure dispersers than dynamite.