The war has cost all told about \$150,000,000, but it is worth it many times over, thinks the New

A certain Episcopal clergyman is in favor of compelling all clergymen of the church to say the morning and evening service daily, because it would improve the vocal utterances of

The Siberian railroad is offering great inducements to travelers. It provides not merely parlor and sleep-ing cars, but one fitted with a gymnasium and Russian baths, a dark room for photographers and a stationary bieyele, on which one may make cen-tury runs without leaving the train. It is not supposed that political exiles will travel in such cars. But then their number is growing less and that of free travelers in that land of vast expanses and vast possibilities is growing rapidly larger.

The loss on the Leiter wheat dea keeps growing. It is estimated now at \$10,000,000, a sum that will come near to cleaning out the fortune accumulated by so many laborious years in the dry goods trade. While the house of Leter is thus bowed low in hamiliation and financial distress by the son who was its pride, it is suddenly flooded with glory by the asthrone of India. The Leiter family is oue for which Dr. Schenk's idea would have no charms, says the New

The details of the journey of the Monterey and the collier Bentus, now safely at Manila, will unquestionably prove of great interest to American and European shipbuilders. While the Monterey took her time to get to Manila, that she got there is a tribunab for the American search umph for the American navy, as she is not intended either for service or a journey on the high seas. Leaving San Diego on June 11, the Monterey arrive 1 at Honolulu June 24, and left for Manila June 30. Arriving there August 4, she thus took just about five weeks to cover the 5000 and more nautical miles from Hawaii.

As a result of the recent conviction of a sailor for stealing the signallingbook of a British warship a most em phatically worded note on the subject has been issued by the admiralty to the commander of every English man-The stolen book was one of a series which are never supposed to be even seen by any one but the commander and the officer next in rank, and as a consequence each command-

so links.

The state of commands of the future. The state of the future of the state of the future o



She is the sweetest maiden And loveliest, I ween; She is the sweetest maiden That ever man has seen. No skies are drear When she is near. When tender words of love I hear From sweet Elieen.

Her pretty lips are rosy, The rosiest ever seen;
Her prefty lips are rosy,
With gleaming pearls between,
There is no bliss
To equal this—
One long and clinging, loving kiss
From sweet Eileen.

How tender are the glanees Aglow with Caudd's sheen; How tender are the glanees That beam from eyes serone! With sweet surprise There sadden rise Such melting glanees from the eyes Of sweet Elleen.

She is the sweetest maiden, And lovellest, I ween: She is the sweetest maiden That ever man has seen. I'll ne'er resign This maiden mine, But worship ever at the shrine Of sweet Eileen.—St. I.

-St. Paul's.

## BARNEY ROLLINS' CROWN OF GLORY



T the time Earney Rollins was fifteen years old be lost every spear of his hair as the result sickness; thereby he became the laughing

stock of his own family and of all the other families in his alley.

He was quickly nicknamed "Baldy" by the boys of his "gang." Mamie O'Rourke, whose esteem Barney held above all price, and who had singled him out, before his illness, for her smiles and favors, pitied where formerly she had admired, and was kind but condescending.

pitied where formerly she had admired, and was kind but condescending.

Even the tiniest street urchin hooted him, has the children in the Bible story hooted the prophet, Elisha. Though they did not use the precise words of those children, "Go up, thou bald head," they used words just as unpleasant to hear, and Barney, unlike the Hebrow prophet, had no she-bears at his conzenad. At fifteen a boy sets great store by his personal appearance, and it must not be imagined that, because he lived at the end of a grimy, cluttered, six-foot-wide alley, in a rickety tenement on which the sun shone not more than fifteen minutes a day, Brayey Rollins did not have as much pride as boys of the same age who are better housed.

On the contrary, Barney telt his misfortune quite as keenly as many apampered little aristocrat would have done, for; he was a boy of an exceptionally fine-grained nature, and six very soul was embittered by this disfigurement which a coarser-fibred boy would not have minded.

Down town, one day, Barney saw, in the show-window of a theatrical

For a bank he used the toe of an old shoe, which he kept tucked under his mattress. Every night he lodged something therein, copper, nickel or silver, and every night he counted and recounted the contents. Finally, at the end of almost three months, the night came when he was to round out the needed sum with the last coin. Trembling with excitement, he thrust his hand under the mattress.

For a moment his heart beat so wildly that he could feel the hot blood surging to his temples; then it seemed to stop, and he felt cold and sick and faint, for his exploring fingers failed to discover the familiar and welcome roughness of the rain-stiffened old shoe. When he had pushed his arm in to the shoulder, and loaked as well as felt, he realized that further efforts were vain. The shoe was gone; the fruit of three months' unremitting labor stolen.

WISE WORDS. wiidly that he could feel the hot blood surging to his temples; then it seemed to stop, and he felt cold and sick and faint, for his exploring fingers failed to discover the familiar and welcome roughness of the rain-stiffened old shoe. When he had pushed his arm in to the shoulder, and had even turned the bedding up and looked as well as felt, he realized that further efforts were vain. The shoe was gone; the fruit of three months' unremitting labor stolen.

weil as leit, he realized that further efforts were vain. The shoe was gone; the fruit of three months' unremitting labor stolen.

Barney dared not raise an outery; to do so would only mean to share his secret with the members of his family, and thus thwart at the outset all his plans. Toward morning, as he lay tossing on his despoiled mattress, unable to close his eyes for grief and bitterness, he heard his father's unsteady footsteps on the stairs. They came nearer and nearer, until the forbidding figure, with its dishevelled hair and rum-laden breath and brutalized features, stood beside the bed. Instinctively the boy slid as far away as the narrow limits of the cot permitted; but the movement betrayed the fact that he was awake, and his father, seizing him by the arm, dragged him, with an oath, into the middle of the room.

"I'll teach ye to steal, you limb o' satan!" cried the drink-crazed man.

"O father; I didn't steal; don't, beat me!" protested Barney. "The money's mine, I carned very cent of it working nights. I did, honest, father."

"Earned it, did ye? an' hid it away from your poor, hard-workin' parents!" You ungrateful whelp; I'll teach ye to be livin' in aise an' idleness, an' layin' typ money like a miser, an' kapin' it from yer betters, an' me shweatin' me life away carryin' the hod up a ladder all day!"

And then, with a heavy strip of board brought home that day for kind-

And then, with a heavy strip of board brought home that day for kindling-wood, from the building where he was at work, the half-drunken father beat the boy until the lad's screams brought Mrs. Rollins to the point of determined interference.

From the shock of his great disappointment Barney rallied with cheerful courage and determination. This time he took his mother into his confidence.

Mrs. Rollins, if not in all respects a

ful courage and determination. This time he took his mother into his confidence.

Mrs. Rollins, if not in all respects a model mother, was at least a kindhearted one, and she showed her goodwill by aiding the boy in his endeavor to keep the secret from the unreasonable father, and by giving him a nickel or dime now and then from her wages as scrub-woman. They decided between them that the surest way to outwit the father was to take the money, as fast as it was earned, to a neighboring branch of the Stamp Savings Society, and to leave the book of deposit in the society's care.

In this way the saving went on smoothly, and success was again almost within reach. Barney's heart beat high with happiness and hope. But on the day when the ten dollars was once moore complete, he came home at midnight from his work in the bowling-ailey, to find the light burning in the tenement, and his mother sitting anxiously beside the cot where his little five-year-old sister Aggie lay tossing and moaning. For several days she had not seemed well, and since Barney had left her a supper-time she had grown rapidly worse. Aggie was the one thing the boy loved most of all in the world. There were other children between himself and Aggie in age; there were others younger than she, and Barney was far from being indifferent to any of them. But Aggie was the very apple of his eye.

## WISE WORDS.

A useless life is only an early death.

An ounce of pluck is worth a ton of luck.—James A. Garfield.

A great mind will neither give an firont nor bear it.—Horne.

The flower of meekness grows on a stem of grace.—Montgomery.

There is nothing half so sweet in life as love's young dream.—Moore. The sure way to miss success is to miss the opportunity.—P. Charles.

Recollection is the only paradise rom which we cannot be turned out, -Richter. There is not a string attuned to mirth but has its chord of melan-

holy.-Hood.

choly.—Hood.

After all, our worst misfortunes never happen and most miseries lie in anticipation.—Balzac.

Nothing is impossible to the man who can and will do; this is the only law of success.—Mirabeau.

When a man has not a good reason for doing a thing he has one good reason for letting it alone.—Walter Scott. Scott.

To be always thinking about your nanners is not the way to make them good; the very perfection of manners s not to think about yourself.— Whately.

Whately.

Passing of Spanish Rule.

Spain held sway in the Americas for 148,203 actual days before agreeing to finally abandon all that Columbus gave her. That means 405 years, nine months and seventeen days, allowing for the difference between the old and new style of reckoning.

The Spanish flag was first raised on this continent by Columbus on San Salvador—now British territory—on Friday morning, October 12, 1492.

It disappeared from Guiana, which finally went into the hands of the English, Dutch and French, 1613.

Brazil and Uruguay went to Portu, gal, who claimed them under treaty 1634.

Jungia, taken by Great Paiking.

Jamaica taken by Great Britain,

The Bahamas taken by Great Brit-

The Bahamas taken by Great Brit-ain, 1680.

Hayti went to France and was called St. Dominique, 1795.
Chili became independent, 1817.
Florida ceded to the United States,



Three Beautiful Women.
A famous artist whose opinion was asked as to whom he considered some of the most beautiful women of the day mentioned three in particular as specially typical of their respective countries—the Countess de Pourtales in France, the Countess of Warwick in England and the Chicago belle, Miss Nannie Leiter, in the United States. States.

Women in Ancient Britain.

In Britain the old Celtic and Teutonic customary laws left woman free.
History tells of Martia, the Queen of London, 320 B. C., whose able statutes outlived the Roman, Anglo-Saxon and Norse invasions. These, the earliest laws of Great Britain, now 2200 years old, were made by a woman. By Magna Charta women had a vote in the House of Lords. As a rule, those women who had a title and a place in the peerage sent men, usually their husbands, to represent them. In this way they gradually lost what to about a dozen women in England is really a legal privilege.

A Pretty Gown For Stender Women.
An extremely pretty gown for a legander women in England women.

A Preity Gown For Stender Women.
An extremely preity gown for a slender woman is of black dotted tulle over white moire with applications of black lace outlining the apron front. The bodice is made in jacket form with a short basque and wide revers. The jacket is encircled by the lace appliques and the revers are of shirred white mousseline de soie. A vest of pale amber-colored mousseline and a big cravat bow at the throat is a soft and preity finishing touch. The hat trimmed to be worn with this gown is of white straw turned back from the face with loops of black velvet and several yellow roses.

Petticoats.

Petiticats.

It is a very serious question what is the best petiticat to wear with thin gowns that have no stiffening in them. Skirts need to hang right in order to look well, and in order to accomplish this it is necessary to have a well-fitted, well-hung petiticant. This petiticant must be made like a regular dress skirt, fitted over the hips, with fullness at the back, and put on to a band or yoke. About at the knee is a deep flounce, either a Spanish flounce or an accordion-pleated one, trimmed with many small ruffles. Where the flounce joins the skirt may be a narrow feather bone, and there should also be a feather bone run through the lowest ruffle. These skirts must be as long as the dress skirt, otherwise an ugly gap shows where the petiticat ends.—Harper's Bazar.

A Pretty Blouse.
Although blouses and skirts can be bought at such reasonable prices, yet there are occasions when the ubiquitous remnant appeals to us so forcibl that we deem it worth the labor of converting it into a bodice or skirt, as the case may be. For the former no prettier model could be selected than

prettier model could be selected than the following:

The front is tucked in sections, between each of which is laid a row of the new linen lace. The back has tucks running obliquely from shoulder to waist, where the rows of lace, laid toward each other, meet and slightly overlap. The belt is of soft satin, finishing with and fastening under a smart made bow. Muslin or cambric or even silk would look well for this blouse, and it can be made also of chine silk, with kilts of aerophane in lieu of lace.

The Coming Medallions.

chine silk, with kilts of aeropnane in lieu of lace.

The Coming Medallions.

Oxidized silver medallions are the coming fad. They come in all sizes from the heavy plaque, ten inches in circumference, which is hung against a background of velvet or satin and placed in the curio cabinet, to the trny bangle not bigger than a ten-cent piece. The latter are often made with uneven edges and look like old coins. Some of these trides are merely little love tokens or pretty little presents, and bear on one side a fanciful profile of a man or maiden and on the reverse a line or two from one of Shakespeare's somests or Heine's love songs. Others are patriotic and have on one side a basso-relievo head of Dewey or Sampson, and on the other the date of the battle of Manila or Santiago and the army and navy flag. Nansen medallions bear a portrait of the explorer and a little history of his achievements, and the medals commemorating the coronation of young Will-helmina of Holland, which promise to ing the coronation of young Wil-helmina of Holland, which promise to be in great demand when they make their appearance, are to show her de-termined majesty in the headdress of the Dutch peasant.—St. Louis Re-public.

Of the 400,000 teachers in the United Nearly one-fifth of the students Swiss universities are women.

Helen Keller, the deaf, dumb and blind prodigy, rides a tandem.

blind prodigy, rides a tandem.

It is said that 150,000 women are making a living in the United States as typewriters.

The number of women clerks in the United States has quadrupled within the past twenty-five years.

Mrs. Edison, wife of the great inventor, is very active in church and charitable work, and is also prominent in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Mrs. J. M. Bull, wife of the pastor.

Mrs. J. M. Bull. wife of the pastor

of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Worthington, Minn., supplied the pulpit on a recent Sunday in the absence of her husband.

absence of her nusband.

Mrs. Marion Leland, of New York,
has developed a new industry by giving readings of newspaper clippings of
Hobson's exploit and the cutting of
the cables at Cardenas.

Miss Georgia L. Chamberlain, of
Chicago. is Secretary of the American

Chicago, is Secretary of the American Institute of Sacred Literature, an organization which provides facilities for Bible study at home.

Miss Enaily Means, who has been elected principal of Abbot Academy, Andover, Mass, was graduated from Abbot Academy in '69, and was connected with the faculty as a teacher from 1878 to 1892.

Apropos of Russia and its ideas of women's rights, it is odd to learn that the Russian police are strictly enforcing the law that no female cyclist shall ride through the streets of St. Petersburg unless clad in bifurcated garments.

garments.

Caroline Croft, formerly Caroline Abigail Brewer, of Boston, has left \$100,000 to two prominent physicians of that city for investigations to find some way of curing cancer, consumption and other diseases now regarded as incurable.

Mrs. Emmons Blaine has just given \$25,000 to the University of Chinggo.

\$25,000 to the University of Chicago. She wishes the money to be used to establish in the downtown district of Chicago a branch institution for the higher education of teachers in the public schools.

Mrs. Catharine Parr Traill, the old-Mrs. Catharine Parr Traill, the out-est living author in Queen Victoria's dominions, is now living in rather straitened circumstances at her home in Lakefield, Ont. She is ninety-seven years of age, and has maintained literary activity for more than eighty

years.

Mrs. Grace Richards Woodward, who sang by request of President Dole the first American song in Hasaii, "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," after the news of annexation reached the island, was graduated from Drew Seminary for Young Women, Carmel, N. Y., in June, 1890, and received at the commencement exercises the prize for the greatest progress made during the year in vocal music,

Dotted printed swiss.
Printed Liberty satin. Colored lawn petticoats. Blouse dimity shirt waists. Ladies' tan cloth laced shoes. Feather and mousseline boas. Plain and jetted nets for waists. Ready-made boned dress linings. Shirt waists of corded gingham. Tucked skirts of linen and crash Taffeta waists with braided effects

Link buttons of a ball and uniform Ribbon-trimmed foulard dresses for

Liberty satin foulard in scroll and floral patterns.

Corded shirt waists very much bloused in front. Tan-colored gowns with red velvet elt and collar.

Heavy black taffeta with a sating

Light and medium colored velvet for belts and collars. Black grenadine over colored silk for elderly womes.

Japanese cotton draperies with silver and gilt printing.

Ecru cotton stuffs embroidered in colors for bedspreads.

Unlined black satin coats with a false front of lace, chiffon, etc. Lovely green rush, wicker and white enameled summer furniture.

Jacket suits of plain and mixed serge, covert cloth, whipcord, etc.

Piece goods of satin braided with gold thread and appliqued with net. Printed silk muslin for gowns less ransparent than mousseline de soic. Shirt waists of black and white striped silk bayadere and lengthwise. Evening waists of alternate rows of chiffon puffing and lace insertion used lengthwise.—Dry Goods Economist.

A Pleasant Way to be Cured.

A Transvaal doctor is credited with the discovery of a new curative treatment. He asserts that he can cure persons of smallpox, fevers, diphtheria and many other maladies by simply wrapping them in milk sheets. The patient is laid on a mattress covered with blankets, and is packed in a sheet just large enough to envelop the body.

with blankets, and is placked in a sneety just large enough to envelop the body. The sheet has been saturated in a pint and a half of warm milk, and is applied to the body without wringing.

After lying still for an hour thus swathed, the patient is sponged with warm water, or put into a warm bath for a few moments to remove the milk. The treatment is based on the germabsorbing power of milk, and the idea of it is said to have been suggested by the fact that milk absorbs poisonous germs from a bucket in which it has been standing.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

There are more than a dozen cerns manufacturing horseless riages in the United States.

DOMESTICATED WOLVES.

They Mate With Farmers' Dogs Away Up in Minnesota.

They Mate With Farmers' Dogs Away Up in Minnesota.

Notwithstanding the fact that great wolf hunts are held in Minnesota every year, when hundreds of the animals are slaughtered, the number of the brutes is apparently increasing. In many instances they are so devoid of fear that they mate freely with the dogs owned by the farmers, and the result is that dozens of creatures half dog half wolf are making their appearance in Anoka, Minn.

In this connection John Anders n, a farmer residing a few miles north of Anoka, tells an interesting story. For many months he had occasionally seen his handsome collie dog in company with two female wolves, which made a practice of coming to the farmhous every night, where the dog shared with them his food.

A few days ago Anderson had occasion to go to an old strawstack some distance from his barn. While att work there he saw a wolf sneak out of the stack and hurriedly make off across the field. Anderson at once made an investigation, and was soon rewarded by hearing the whimpering of baby wolves in a nest in the interior of the stack.

While digging them out, using a

wolves in a nest in the interior of the stack.

While digging them out, using a heavy pitchfork, there was a sudden snarl and a second female wolf came out with a rush. Anderson struck at her with the pitchfork and succeeded in driving the tines through her body. She made a desperate effort to reach the man, but was soon despatched.

The farmer then began in earnest the work of digging out the young ones, of which he found cight, there being two nests close together. The whelps were too young to make much of a fight, and all but one were killed. This one was placed on exhibition. It is attracting much attention, and Anderson has already refused an offer of \$25 for it.—New York World.

Indian Instruments.

The only instruments known to these tribes were the drum, the rattle, and a kind of flageolet.

The drum and rattle were used in

and a kind of flageolet.

The drum and rattle were used in accompanying the voice, to accentuate the rhythm and to assist in interpreting the emotive inspulse of the song. Shaking the rattle and beating the drum with clear, sharp strokes served not only to mark the time, but to secure the co-ordination and unity of movement of the numerous voices in the choral, or to enforce precision of motion in the dance. The tremolo of the drum or rattle was to express the awe and trepidation felt when approaching the supernatural, or when invoking the aid of the occult powers. The flageolet was a rather rude instrument, having a range limited to eight or ten notes in the treble clef. Owing to the lack of mechanical accuracy in its mannfacture, this range varied with every instrument, as did also the quality and value of the tone relations. There seems to have been only one requirement of the makernamely, that when the flagelet was blown with all the six holes stopped there should be strong vibrations in the tone produced. This instrument was used exclusively for solos by the young men of the tribe, and, in spite of the inaccuracies of pitch arising from its imperfect construction, some of the melodies composed for it are not without hints of beauty.—Journal of American Folk Lore.

A lady from the country, who recently had occasion to send to town for a suit of boy's clothes, took the measurements herself. She received the following reply:

"Dear Madam: Your favor received, but we regret to say that we have no clothes such as you want, and we doubt if they can be found outside a museum with a fat boy. Fifty-four inches round the chest, twenty-four round the neck and sixty round the waist is a little out of our line. Possibly you might squeeze the boy down a little, but this would hardly be advisable, for, as you say, he is only twelve, and the chances are that he would grow with all you might do. We would advise you to take the youth to some wholesale tailoring establishment. A boy with arms sixty-three inches long and legs just six feet to an inch is a little beyond the capabilities of this establishment, though we study to please."

The lady has since learned that she

we study to please."

The lady has since learned that she used the wrong side of the tape measure.—Pearson's Weekly.

A woman applied to Mr. Dickinson at the Thames Police Court for advice the Thames police that the Thames at the Thames police further, who had stolen money

from her.
Mr. Dickinson—"Have you a husband?"

Applicant—"Yes."
Mr. Dickinson—"Has he punished

Applicant—"He whacks him some-times."

Mr. Dickinson—"It is no good beating him with a cane or stick. Buy a good brich rod. You can get one for about threepence. Then get your husband to give him twelve really good strokes with it, and in all probability he will never steal any more."

—London Daily News.

Regretted Limitations.

A rural editor, describing a village banquet, probably felt that he had done his duty in the way of praise when he wrote:

when he wrote:

The banquet that awaited the guests in the supper-room was one of the finest ever seen in this place. The table fairly groaned under ite weight of good things, and some of the guests probably groaned after they left it, although the remark of each guest as he or she left the table was, "I wish I could hold more," and no one felt his limited capacity more keenly than ye editor.—Youth's Companion.