WELCOME VISITORS

ome to me in dreams, beti-ear ones gone before, t beside me at the hearth, t and in my door; rely speak, but flit about h accustomed place, The while it gives me joy to view Each well-remembered face.

Traken with a sob of pain That it is but a dream, And yet they're near me all the day, So real does it seem. Chev comfort me through all the hours Of labor, and of rest. I feel that I have touched the hem Of garments of the blest. I fee Of

Of garments of the piest. Dear dwellers on the distant shore; Come near me when you may. Let memories of my happy dreams Make sweet the waking day. With joys and griefs, and loving toil, The years draw on apace. When dreams shall be realitie. And meetings face to face. Mary A. Simpson, in Michigan Parme

THE HARPOONER.



N silence the ship moved on through the tranquil waves of the North Pacific, the old Arc-tic, the lucky ship of the whaling fleet. She was built more

of the whaling fleet. She was built more for storage than speed, with her bluff ws, and could hay away more oil in r hold than most ships of her class. She was noted on all sides as a ves-which could find and strike whales en others were unlucky. The sailors used to say that they juild sooner be before the mast in the 1 Arctie than mate of another whal-because they could make more oncy. when The ould 1 Arc beev

money. A man was standing near the fore-castle, shading his eyes with his hand and peering out ahead. He was tall and strongly built, his face marked by the tattooing instruments in use in the north seas. Yet he was an Ameri-can and had the air of a model sailor, as indeed he was—sait Myers, har-pooner in the captain's boat and king of the forecastle. No man of all the erew had more influence, but it was not the induce of fear, for the men loved him. With the strength of an ox, he had the calm, even tempers oot-ten on the captaint build, as if, knowing his strength, he would not use it against his weaker brethen. Standing upon the forecastle by his side was a boy about twelve years of age-a beautiful lad, with brown, curl-ing hair, sumy blue eyes, and delicate gac. "How do you feel since you have been in the Pacific?" said Nat. "I get stronger every day." "You've been coddled too much, and swalkered so much candy, and seeh aut ly you can ent sait horse like a man, and you are all right." standing near the fore-A ma astle, and pe

eat all . Ge

all right." Georgie Betts was the captain's nephew, and the doctors had said that the only thing which would save his life was a sea voyage, and they gave him in charge of Captain Jacobs. That worthy passed him over to Nat Myers

That worthy passed him over to Nat Myers. "Take care of him, Nat," he said. At first Georgie fairly hated the old sait, who forced him to cat sait pork and bolt tough corned beef, dignified by the names of "sait horse" and "ma-bogany," when it was almost impossi-ble for him to cat. He complianed to his uncle, who grimly said that he had nothing to do with the matter. "But he'll kill me, uncle." "No, he won't, my boy. He'll make a man of you."

"But he'll kill me, uncle." "No, he won't, my boy. He'll make a man of you." As the days went on and Georgie grew more accustomed to life on board ship, he really began to like his tor-mentor. He had gained so much strength t.at he could run up the rlg-ging like a cat, and the smartest men on the ship could not catch him when he was once upon the ratilns. And by the time they had passed the Sand-wich Islands, although a delicate-look-ing boy, he was stronger than he had ever been in his life. "Looke here-we are going to have the biggest storm you ever see."

"Pshaw! There never was a time day," "Lookee, my son," said Nat, in a threatening manner. "Member what I told ye about conterdicting me?" Three hours later, when the first mate had the deck, Nat was standing on the topgallant forecastle, with Georgie by his side, the squal burst upon them with sudden fury. The first wave which came aboard crushed in the rail and swept the decks, and Georgie Betts was carried out into the boiling ocean.

boiling ocean. It was broad daylight, and Nat, with a cry like that of a wild beast robbed of her young, hurled himself over the rail, holding in his hand a light plank, the only thing which he could seize. They saw him rising upon the top of a great wave, and then Georgie Betts came into view beyond him, struggling for his life. for his life

"Bear up, my lad," they heard him ry through the roar of the tempest.

Thear up, my ind," they heard him cry through the roar of the tempest. "Old Nat is coming." The boy, who, slight as he was, was y strong swimmer, tossed his hand in the air as a signal that he heard. The crew of the Arctic could do nothing, for it required all their strength and skill to save the ship. A dozen voices together volunteered to man a boat.

 May a man who is fined for con-tempt of court would not dare to talk

 "No man can love his nephew better taan I do mine. I will not risk half a dozen lives for two. 3esides, the ship would run a boat out of sight in half an hour, even if we could lower one. 66,702 numbers of 202 foreign and Bear a hand at the braces--meet here
 Many a man who is fined for con-tempt of court would not dare to talk beat at home. -Chicago Times-Heraid. In 1898 the British Museum stored away 222,074 numbers of 3,437 Eng-lish. Scotch, and Irish periodicals, and Bear a hand at the braces--meet here

her fall off?

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Otis' Philippine campaign is the most humiliating military failure in the his-tory of the government, but the ad-ministration has to stand for Otis be-cause Otis stands for the administra-tion.

tion. But there are ample signs that the country has had about all it wants of militarism. Military heroes are at a discount. The Republicans do not find it wise to put a military man on the ticket with McKinley any more than the Democrats will at Kansas City. Dewey has announced that he is out of the presidential race and Admiral Schley declines to be considered as a candidate. There are too many mili-tary scandals to be investigated right now. The Cuban scandal is not all postal.

now. The Cuban scandal is not all postal. It is recalled now that some six months ago when a certain Cuban newspaper began charging American officials with corruption, Gen. Ludlow, then in command at Havana, prompt-ly threw the whole staff of the news-paper into jail and practically sup-pressed the offending paper. That effective way of proving the purity of the military service couldn't be im-proved on even in Turkey. It is well to note that five of the inspectors in the Cuban postal service who conveniently looked the other way when Neely and his confederates were stealing postal funds, have been "permitted to resign." One of them is the man who wrote such a laudatory report of Neely's management as to make the latter shed tears of grati-tude as he grabbed for five thousand dollars more a month than he have been accustomed to taking. BRYAN-BLAINE.

BRYAN-BLAINE.

BRYAN-BLAINE. In the corridor of the Hoffman House, in New York, a prosperous looking citizen was heard to remark to a friend the other evening: "I am a Republican and always have been but I want to tell you that this man Bryan is the greatest political leader this country has had in 25 years, with the possible exception of Blaine." This was the recognition of a representative of New York's commercial interests of the foremost Democrat is always the greatest man in any country or of any age.

any age. This declaration suggested the points of similarity and difference in the personality and character and statesmanship of Bryan and Blaine. That James G. Blaine had a personal-ity so engaging and commanding as to inspire immediate admiration and to win lasting respect is the admission of his bitterest foc. He was magnetic. In wit, ready, in speech, eloquent, in am-bition, great, in manners, affable, in learning, not profound nor accurate, nor yet superficial, but well informed and always able to make the best pos-sible use of what he knew and of what he had, James G. Blaine was gifted by nature for parliamentary leader-ship. Not since William Pitt has he had a superior, if, indeed, a peer, in that respect.

In all these elements of greatness Bryan resembles Blaine, except in the greater accuracy of the former's learn-ing and the profounder quality of his mind. But where Blaine was weak, Bryan is strong. Blaine represents the statesmanship of expediency, Bry-an that of principles. In the quality of moral courage and devotion to ideals Bryan is ideal. Bryan has all the substantial elements of character which Blaine possessed and happily for his party and his fame he has none of those temperamental weak-nesses which injured the party and

THE COMING AGE OF ALUMINUM. Death of Copper Industry Foreshado and Ultimate Downfall of Iron.

THE COMING AGE OF ALUMINUM, Death of Copper Industry Foreshadewed and Uilimate Downfail of Iron. The coming age will be the age of aluminum. It is only 70 years since this woalderful metal was discovered by Woehler, and the aluminum indus-try, scarcely 40 years old, commands already the attention of the entire world. Such rapid growth has not been recorded in the history of civil-ization before. Not long ago aluminum was sold at the fanciful price of \$30 or \$40 per pound; today it can be had in any desired amount for as many cents. What is more, the time is not far off when this price, too, will be considered fanciful, for great improve-ments are possible in the methods of its manufacture. The absolutely unavoidable conse-quence of the advance of the alumi-num industry will be the annihilation of the copper industry . They cannot exist and prosper together, and the lat-ter is doomed beyond any hope of re-covery. Even now it is cheaper to con-vey an electric current through au-minum wires than through copper wires; aluminum castings cost less, and in many domestic and other uses copper has no chance of successfull competing. A further material reduc-tion of the price of aluminum cannot but be fatal to copper. But the prog-ress of the former will not go on un-checked, for, as it ever happens in such cases, the larger industry will absorb the smaller one; the giant copper in-checked, the larger industry will absorb the smaller one; the giant copper in-therests will control the pigny alumi-num interests, and the slow-pacing copper will reduce the lively giat of aluminum, however, will not stop at downing copper. Before many years inve passed it will be engaged in a ferce struggle with Iron, and in the latter it will find an adversary not avoid, the impending catastrophe. Aluminum, how ever, will not stop at downing copper. Before many years inve passed it will be engaged in a ferce struggle with Iron, and in the latter it will find an adversary not ancheney. This the future alone can decide.

test will largely depend on whether iron shall be indispensable in electric machinery. This the future alone can decide. While it is impossible to tell when this industrial revolution will be con-summated, there can be no doubt that the future belongs to aluminum, and that in times to come it will be the chief means of increasing human per-formance. It has in this respect ca-pacities greater by far than those of any other metal. I should estimate its civilizing potency at fully one hundred times that of iron. This esti-mate, though it may astonish, is not at all exaggerated. First of all, we must remember that there is 30 times as much aluminum as fron in bulk available for the uses of man. This in itself offers great possibilities. Then, again, the new metal is much more easily workable, which adds to its value. In many of its properties it partakes of the character of a precious umportant factors in future human progress. Its extreme lightness makes it far more easy to transport the objects manufactured. By virtue of this prop-erty it will revolutionize naval con-struction, and in facilitating transport and travel it will add enormously to the useful performance of mankind. But its greatest civilizing potency will be it be brought about by means of. Telegraph instruments will slowly enlighten the barbarian. Electric motors and hamps will do it more quickly, but quicket than anything else the flying machine will do it. By rendering travel ideally easy it will be the best means for unifying the neter-ogeneous elements of humanity.-Nicola Tesla, in the Century Magazine.

openeous elements of humanity.-Nicola Tesla, in the Century Magazine. **Boers After a Battle.** An American, who has recently re-turned from South Africa, where he saw some of the fighting, from the Boer side, tells of the impression the manner of these fightnes made upon him. American soldiers he said would follow fighting with singing and cheer-ing and much talk about the details of what they had just gone through. He recalled the reports of the cam-paingning in front of Santiago. When the Boers get through with a skirmish or a battle they seem to dismiss all receilection of the matter. They go about their cookling, sit down to mend their clothing, read their Bibles or en-gage in some other occupation. Their manner indicates that fighting has been dismissed from their minds im-mediately after it is over. Within half an hour after a battle the Boer soldiers could be seen sitting about the in-trenchments, and when their conver-sation was noted it was found to have nothing to do with the war. This fact conveyed to the mind of the observer that with fighting made such a matter of duty or business and continued de-vold of enthusiasm the staying quality of the Boers was likely to prove a suprise to the world.-St. Louis Globe-Democrat. <section-header><section-header><section-header><section-header><section-header><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE. Ventilation of Siceping Rooms. Rooms which are to be slept in, after having been occupied during a whole evening, must be thoroughly ventilated before the occupant pre-pares for bed. Doors and windows must be thrown open for several minutes, the gas or lamp put out, and the air completely changed, no matter how cold it may be outside. This is the only way to obtain refreshing sleep. On going to bed, the usual ventilating arrangements should then be followed, but the great point is: To change the air thoroughly first.

Care of Rubber Plauts

Care of Rubber Plauts. A woman who has great success with her rubber plants sponges on each leaf on the under as well as the upper side at least three times a week; more often still if the plant has been exposed to street dust or that of room cleaning. Only enough water is put on the earth in which the roots are planted to keep the soil from feeling hard. Once a week the earth about the roots is loosened and two teaspoon-fuls of castor oil are allowed to drip all about the roots, after which opera-tion the earth is scratched back.

A forget-Me-Not Window Garden. The sense of the pretitest plants for and is one of the pretitest plants for and window garden. It is half aquatify and will grow in vases of water as window garden. It is half aquatify and will grow in vases of sense of the sense and the sense of the plants of the sense of the sense of the plants of the sense of the sense of the plants of the sense of the sense of the plants of the sense of the sense of the plants of the sense of the sense of the plants of the sense of the sense of the plants he window-an east window the the window-an east window the sense of the plants by matter of the sense of the plants by and the sense of the sense of the plants by and the sense of the sense

Laundering Fine Napery

It of swinging greenery. **Jaundering Fine Napers**. Thang your linen to dry, using two fines comparatively close and paral-properties of the second second second second spheres. Threw one selvage side of your tablecloth over one line (toward to other), allowing it to hang down about a quarter of a yard, and being erful to pin a short distance from the ends. Take the opposite side of your cloth and throw it over the oth-reful to pin a short distance trom the ends. Take the opposite side of your cloth and throw it over the oth-siderable extent the wild blowing of the tablecloth in windy weather. At-termove it from the line and prepare to home of this purpose, Table-line side of your of this purpose. Table-line side of your doth set the transfer of the set of the set of the table-loths were the solution in the set of bring out the bright gloss that where y considerably. Sprinkle the table-loths very freely, being sure the table-loths were the other--first anap-hind doilles should be arranged atter-ting the set warung out in home the dat has been wrung out in home the that has been wrung out in home the that has been wrung out in home the the table wrung out in home the the the home wrung out in home the the the set wrung out in home the the the the set wrung out in home the the the the set wrung out in home the the the se

lead" The yell that wont up routed the scholar and stilled him.—Scribner's Magazine. When the Nestlings Come. Nestlings grow rapidly under the incessent and assiduous care of one and sometimes both parents, who bring them soft food, and the number of insects and worms they consume is prodigious. Each day's ration is far more than their own weight—a thing made possible by the exceedingly rapid digestion which characterizes birds. This function, as well as res-piration, is more expeditions in young than in old birds, and how a tiny tit-mouse can keep full the ever ravenous mouths of such a brood as appears in that family of nine bluetits passes comprehension. An even more diffi-cult thing to understand is how all seem to thrive equally. Our American titmouse's nest is an old woodpecker's hole or some such cranny, often where the room is so small that the young are packed in layers, almost literally like sardines in a box; and the Euro-pean tits have quarters nearly as con-lined at the bottom of deep, purselike. Ernest Ingersoll, in Harper's Bazar, **Deple's Ways**. The rose gives its perfume without demanding a price; therefore the true artist should produce for the pleasure of it. But some artists have wives and children. When a man is in low the homellest old witch can make him believe in her charms. The world has never been set back very far by the cracking of anyone's brain in a steeplechase. Many a man who is fined for con-tempt of court would not dare to talk back at home.—Chicago Times-Herald. In 1805 the British Museum stored avay 222,674 numbers of 3,437 Eng-