

LOVE REGNANT.

Where'er I read in mournful history
How all things crumble at the touch
Of time,
And even great deeds, renowned in
mighty rhyme,
Show but as cities buried 'neath the
sea,
Which, in calm days, men gaze on aw-
fully,
My heart grows heavy; but one
thought sublime
Rises, and therewith the uplifting
chime
Of morning stars comes back remem-
beringly:
Woman, thou art that thought, in
whom I know
That I alone gave Time his tyrant
might,
Dropping my foolish lids of clay too
low,
For, looking up, I see great Love, far,
far
Above all changes, like a steadfast
star
Behind the pulsings of the northern
light.
—James Russell Lowell.

An Incomplete Introduction

The express to the north was on the point of starting. A girl was leaning expectantly out of the window of a carriage containing only one other occupant—a man, in the far corner, who was looking with undisguised admiration at the girl's charming, animated profile. Another girl came running along the platform.

"Here are your papers, Ethel; I thought I should not be in time."
"Thanks, Marlon, and good-bye!"
As they shook hands, the man in the corner came forward.

"Why, Stanley!" cried the girl on the platform. "Going to Trevor grange?"

The guard's whistle sounded. There was a banging of doors.

"Why, of course, Ethel—Oh, I forgot, you have never met." The train began to move. "I must introduce you," she cried, running to keep pace with the moving carriage. "Ethel, this is my cousin, Stanley Mortimer." But the train having gathered speed, she was left far behind on the platform.

In the carriage, the two laughed. She had heard much of Stanley Mortimer. That he was a very handsome



HE WONDERED WHO SHE WAS.

fellow, she could now judge for herself; but she was wondering whether, as she had been told, he was such a consummate flirt, captivating girls easily, making love and leaving victims on his path wherever he went while he himself remained untouched by the tender passion.

He wondered who she was. How silly of Marlon not to have begun the introduction in time to inform him of his companion's name. Anyhow, he would have first inlinings and make headway with her before any of the other fellows at Trevor grange should even have a chance of looking at her.

She smiled sweetly, making some remarks on the length of the journey.

"Oh," he observed, "it cannot be too long for me."

"Indeed?"

"Under present circumstances, yes."

"You mean, of course, the return of fine weather," she said, innocently.

"I mean," he answered, "the privilege of the society of a charming fellow guest."

"Oh, well," she laughed, "you will have the pleasure of many charming guests' society at the journey's end; the house party is to be a large one."

"Still, I should prefer to retain the present delightful situation as long as possible."

"Would you? I suppose you have stayed at the grange before?"

"Oh, yes, some time ago, before Harry Trevor was married. He has just returned from abroad and is to be there with his wife. You know her?"

"Very well indeed," she replied, smiling.

"I have never met her, but I hear glorious accounts of her."

"People exaggerate so," she remarked.

"From which I may infer that you are not a blind admirer of Mrs. Harry?"

"I daresay she is all right. Of course," she continued, "you are acquainted with most of the guests you are to meet?"

"I have seen one of them, at any rate, and by the time that we arrive at our destination I hope the acquaintance will have ripened sufficiently to warrant my claiming friendship with her."

"So soon?"

"Why should it take longer? Nearly

SECRET OF AEROPLANE'S FLIGHT.



MOVES SO FAST IT HAS NOT TIME TO FALL.

Suppose you had to cross a lake covered with cakes of ice so thin that if you were to stand upon any one of them you would sink. To cross the lake you would have to run from cake to cake, so that you would not give yourself time enough to sink on any one of them. An aeroplane is very much in the same position. It must move so fast that it never has time to fall through any given section of air. Motion, therefore, is the secret of an aeroplane's flight.—New York Times.

three hours' tete-a-tete should be equivalent to many days in ordinary circumstances.

"Perhaps so," she admitted, laughing. "Besides, I have heard so much about you, that I seem to know you quite well; your reputation is a wide one."

"Indeed!" He laughed, well pleased; he was proud of the name of ladykiller. "But, as you remarked just now," he said, "people exaggerate so."

"Still one is bound to be a little prejudiced by what one hears."

"You mean that you believe me to be a flirt?"

"Well—aren't you?"

"Not a bit of it," he assured her.

"You see, I believe that a man is bound to meet the one woman in the world whom he must love. Until he does, he naturally, in the hope of finding her, goes from one to the other. If his quest is a long one, he is accused of flirting with all the girls he knows, which is unfair. Such a man's love is far more worth having than that of a man easily won by the first pretty face he encounters."

"Still, is it necessary that this man while trying to find the woman who is to fill his life, should make love to girls whom he knows are not the one ideal?"

"You must admit," he replied, lightly, "that some girls are so ready to be made love to that they mistake ordinary courtesies for something different."

"Do they? Then all the more reason why men should be more circumspect."

"You may be right. My attentions to girls might, in reality, have been flirtations; my excuse is this: that was before I met you."

"Have I converted you, then? Are you really never to flirt again?"

"You understand, do you not, that having met the one woman I longed for, my flirting days are over?"

"And how many times before now have you thought that you had found her?"

"I may have thought so more than once," he admitted, laying his hand softly on her gloved one, "but I do not think so now—I know."

She gently disengaged her hand. He thought he had gained an advantage, and tried to pursue it.

"You will believe," he said, impressively, "that you are the one woman for whom I have waited."

They were approaching the country station to which they were bound.

"At any rate, we may consider that you have secured the friendship which it was your desire to claim at the end of the journey."

She fluttered her handkerchief out of the window. "That is the car from the grange," she explained.

Again he tried to secure her hand.

"Friendship? I want more than friendship; I want your love."

"I am afraid I could not promise you that."

"Do you mean that there is no hope for me? Ethel—you will not forbid me—" The door of the carriage flew open.

"Here you are, Ethel; had a good day in town?" said a cheery voice.

"Why, here is Mortimer, too! How are you, old boy? Let me introduce—"

"Mr. Mortimer and I traveled together, Harry," interrupted Ethel.

"Marlon introduced him to me in London, just as our train was starting; it made the journey so pleasant, and we have become such great friends, have we not, Mr. Mortimer?"

Mortimer followed, smiling to himself, she had laid such gracious stress on the fact of their new-formed friendship, her smile had been so brilliant and kind, that he thought her previous reception of his advances could only

have been prompted by coquetry. Victory was at hand!

They were approaching a large motor, where sat a nurse with a one-year-old child on her lap.

Ethel took a quick step toward it.

"Oh, the darling," she cried! "Let me have him, nurse."

"Harry," she said, "Mr. Mortimer has not seen our son yet; isn't he a love?"

and she held up the lace-swathed child for Mortimer's inspection.—Ladies Field.

THE YOUNGEST SOVEREIGN.

China, the oldest of nations, is ruled, if the expression may be allowed, by the youngest of sovereigns, a boy of 3. He is a nephew of the late emperor, and until his accession bore the name of Pu-yi, although the royal astrologers have selected as his official title Hsuan-t'ung, which means "General Proclamation." The boy, says a writer in the Overland Monthly, is in delicate health, and the Chinese are inclined to attribute this to his birth on the unlucky thirteenth day of the first moon. In order to escape the evil influence as far as possible, it has been decreed that his birthday shall be celebrated on the 14th of the month.

Further, he is to be brought up more hygienically than his predecessor was. He will have plenty of fresh air, and will not be expected to appear at the midnight audiences which are the fashion at the Chinese court. His first appearance in public—at his enthronement—was not a success, for he cried loudly; and henceforth his father, the prince regent, will attend all official functions alone, and will receive dignitaries of state, and offer up the required prayers for snow or rain.

He will also be responsible for plowing the first furrow at the spring festival at the Temple of Agriculture, for the worship of the Lord of Heaven on the white marble altar of the Temple of Heaven, and for the propitiation of the local deities who watch over the old city of Peking.

But the little emperor, although relieved from these duties, will not be allowed to forget that he is an official baby. He may no longer live with his own family, or see his parents except in the presence of the whole court. Twenty-four nurses will keep watch over him, and he has three wives already, aged 10, 12 and 13 years, each of whom receives an allowance of \$400 a month.

The exact meaning of his new name, "Hsuan-t'ung," is difficult to render in translation, but the character Hsuan is considered very fortunate. A certain emperor of the Ming dynasty called himself "Hsuan Te," of "Proclamation of Peace," and the symbol is common on old Ming pottery.

Optimistic officials read into Hsuan-t'ung, or "General Proclamation," a reference to the promised constitution; and it is confidently expected that this child emperor, when he comes of age, will inaugurate a new regime of progress and reform in the government of China.

Cause and Effect.

The census bureau tells us that there is an overplus of women in the cities and a shortage in the rural districts. Merely in a desultory way it may be mentioned that there are not so many show windows in the country as in the city.—Cincinnati Post.

Hindoo Playing Cards.

The Hindoo playing cards are nearly all circular, and each card represents some historical or religious event.



RELIGIOUS

The Rock That Is Higher than I.

When the fierce storms of temptation assail

When sorely dismayed by the force of the gale,

O Thou Omnipotent One, hear my cry!

Lead me to the Rock that is higher than I.

When through the vale of affliction I go,

When the dark waters of sorrow o'er-flow,

Courage and strength to my heart then supply,

Lead me to the Rock that is higher than I.

Rock of the Ages that ever shall stand,

Refuge and rest in a lone, weary land.

Whence come the streams that make glad, purify,

Lead me to the Rock that is higher than I.

—Morley L. Swart.

Using Our Opportunities.

What God gives to every man is ability. And that which God exacts is the proper use of ability. Talents vary, but for even the one talent a strict account must be rendered.

Every man receives a gift from the Lord, "according to his several ability," and the results expected by the King of Kings, in the final day of reckoning, will be wholly proportionate to the powers which He has delegated to His creatures. How shall we stand in the great day if we neglect His so great salvation, or how shall we render account if we neglect His so great opportunities?

A Sustaining Faith.

"Hit takes a heap o' faith sometimes to keep on believing in God, and in the justice of all things, but if you don't hold on to that when you've got it, where are you at? Just adrift on the river at night, near's I can make out, and nowhere in particular to make a landing. I want somewhere where I can pull up and get ashore, and feel something under my feet."

The fisherman sat on his front porch, making a new net, and as he moved about inside the series of hoops that composed the frame work of his net he talked.

"Just take a chair and se' down. Wife, fetch the gentleman a gourd of water. That little girl, thar, she's deaf and dumb; that's why she hollers that-a-way. Ne' mind, pet; keep still now and listen at pappy. We've got two of 'em, both the same way. Tother one's in the state school, and we've got to send this one this fall. Law, I don't know what on airth her mammy's goin' to do when she's gone, too."

"Finest little girls the Lord ever made, but stone-deaf, both on 'em! The schooling don't cost nothing, nor the books nor the car fare; the state takes 'em right heer at the station, and pays everything; mighty good on 'em, too. But we have to buy the clothes, and that keeps us up and at it. I've sometimes wished that the Lord had sent us children that could hear—law, that wouldn't I do for Him ef He'd just do that, or even for one on 'em! But you just got to trust in the Lord, after all, or where are you at?"

"Yes, I've got only one hand. You see, when this railroad come through here, I was like a heap of others, and thought there wasn't enough money to be made farming, so I got a job as a brakeman. That's how I lost this arm, coupling cars. I sued the company for ten thousand dollars, but what's the use? That kep' me a-runnin' to co't term after term, till I got sorter discouraged, and one day I jest walked out o' the co't-house, and said, 'I'll never come back here no more.'"

"Then they sent their lawyer to settle with me, and he paid me one hundred and fifty dollars, and I gave them a receipt in full. 'Pears like a pore man don't git a fair show with them big companies; they's a heap o' injustice in the world. But you just got to keep trustin' in Providence, or else where are you at?"

"Well, I took the one hundred and fifty dollars, and spent one hundred and thirty dollars of it for a good mule, and rented me some land, and put in a crop; but the crop failed, and the mule died right in co'n-plowing time, and I got sorter discouraged about farming. I was kinder handi-capped, too, havin' only one arm. I've sometimes thought the Lord, while He was about it, might have left me my right one, 'stead of the left. But you just got to keep trustin' Providence, or you jest get to shippin' water on both sides to once, and down you go."

"An' so I took to fishing. Yes, hit has its drawbacks, same as anything else, I reckon. Now there's the taxes. I have to pay a tax of two dollars on each net. Now a net is worth three dollars and a half, and the Lord, He made all the fish in all the streams for the human race of people, and there ain't no more justice in taxing a net two dollars on the value of three dollars and a half than any other property. Things don't seem quite balanced even, that-a-way."

"But I can make my nets all right, and I tie the knots with one hand and my teeth, and I manage my boats even when the current's strong, and git 'em into the water and back on shore. Oh,

you can do a heap with one hand if you hain't got two! And so I've just kep' at it, and I own this little home, and sometimes I surprise myself to think how well I've got along."

"Don't snarl pappy's string, pet. She understands me almost as well as if she could hear. Law, I don't know how we're going to get on when she's gone, too! 'Pears lack the Lord might have given us one child that we could have kep' at home like other folks. But you just got to keep on trustin', for if you don't, where are you at?"—Youth's Companion.

Continuing in Prayer.

"It is not enough to begin to pray, nor to pray aright; nor is it enough to continue for a time to pray—but we must patiently, believingly, continue in prayer until we obtain an answer; and, further, we have not only to continue in prayer until the end, but we have also to believe that God does hear us and will answer our prayers. Most frequently we fail in not continuing in prayer until the blessing is obtained, and in not expecting the blessing."

The Lofliest Service.

We are always wanting wings to fly with in God's service, and we have only hands and feet. The Lord Jesus Christ comes into the world to teach us, by those thirty years of life as the carpenter, that the lofliest service of God can be lived out in the lowliest conditions—that to do one's work honestly and thoroughly and cheerfully is as much the service of God as the life of the angels before His throne.—Rev. Mark Gray Pearse.

Spiritual Fellowship.

At one time the Apostle Paul seems to make much of his having actually seen Jesus, but again he declares that even though he did know Christ in that way he knows Him so no longer, and he is constrained thereafter to know no man "after the flesh." However precious, for the moment, the physical relationships, they cannot last. The spiritual fellowship is incomparably more worth while; which is what Christ died to teach mankind.

FATAL VENOM OF RATTLESNAKE.

Contains 95 Per Cent of Blood-Destroying Element.

One of the oldest controversies among zoologists is whether the venom of the rattlesnake is fatal. On the one hand are experts, who point to instances where men have survived its bite; on the other are scientists who cite long lists of those paying eloquent tribute to the prowess of the viper.

According to chemical analysis the poison of a rattlesnake consists of 95 per cent of blood-destroying element—a fact which explains the dreadful suffering of the victims of this reptile. Rattlesnake poison acts on the human veins exactly as does acid when poured into a metal pipe. Like the acid, the poison attacks the walls of the veins, eating and gnawing through them and destroying the red corpuscles of the blood, never ceasing until the very walls of the heart are gnawed, bringing that organ to a standstill. Quick blood-poisoning is the real cause of this frightful death; for, into the brief space of two hours or less is crowded the excruciating pain of an ordinary case of blood-poisoning extending over several weeks. The victims body turns purple and black. It swells to two or three times its size. The man cries in agony under the torture of a burning inside as if melted iron were coursing through his arteries.

To enumerate more than a few instances among the thousands of human victims of the rattlesnake's venom is manifestly impossible. But here are several that illustrate the wonderful activity of the poison and that have come to the personal notice of Mr. Ditmars:

While hunting quail in Georgia a physician was struck in an artery in the groin by a rattlesnake which he startled when sitting down to eat lunch. Despite the efforts of a second physician in the party the man lay stretched in death within ten minutes.

Not many years ago Washington University lost one of its professors who was experimenting with a young rattler whose head had just been chopped off. Supposing life extinct, the expert stooped to pick up the severed head, when the mouth opened and the fangs fastened themselves in a death grip. In two hours the professor was dead.

Many similar instances might be cited, but Mr. Ditmars' own experience with a rattlesnake's venom illustrates even better the virulence of the poison. One of the rattlesnakes in the reptile-house having died, the curator skinned it and stripped the skeleton for mounting. Two months after the bones had been bleached he scratched the top of a forefinger with one of the fangs, barely puncturing the skin. The insignificant prick was promptly cauterized and bandaged, yet within ten minutes the poison was at work. The finger inflamed with alarming rapidity; within two hours the entire arm was attacked and was swollen to double its natural size, and that night the curator went to a hospital. Nine weeks he lay in the hospital and seven times he was on the operating table before it was decided that his arm, scarred, carved and permanently stiffened, would not have to be amputated.—Pearson's Magazine.

The earliest work in the world, from the women's standpoint, is what the men do, and the men think it would be a vacation to do a woman's work.

THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN



1677—The Assembly of Connecticut regulated the prices at which hides and shoes should be bought or sold.

1690—An English fleet from Massachusetts attacked Quebec.

1705—Scotch Parliament convened for the last time.

1775—Continental Congress adopted the Pine Tree flag.

1777—Kingstown, N. Y., burned by the British.

1781—Lord Cornwallis surrendered at Yorktown, Va....Americans and British opened battle at Yorktown, Va.

1815—Napoleon Bonaparte landed at St. Helena to begin his exile.

1818—Further cessions of land in Indiana and Illinois were made by the Indians....A constitution for Connecticut was ratified by the people.

1843—Great festival in Macon, Ga., to celebrate the completion of the Central Railroad.

1848—Mormon temple at Nauvoo, Ill., destroyed.

1853—The province of Buenos Ayres seceded from the Argentine confederation.

1856—Alexander H. Stephens addressed a great Democratic mass meeting in Atlanta.

1859—John Brown's raid on Harper's Ferry, Va.

1863—Gen. Grant appointed to the command of the Western armies.

1864—Raid on St. Albans, Vt., by a party of Confederates from Canada....New constitution of Maryland adopted at a popular election.

1865—Alexander H. Stephens released on parole from Fort Warren, in Boston harbor....Rt. Rev. John J. Conroy consecrated second bishop of the Roman Catholic diocese of Albany, N. Y.

1870—President Grant issued a proclamation against Fenianism.

1874—Jesuits ordered to quit their establishments in Italy.

1886—Gales and floods in Texas and Louisiana destroyed 247 lives and much property.

1889—King Carlos of Portugal ascended the throne.

1893—Steamer Dean Richmond foundered in Lake Erie, with loss of eighteen lives.

1894—Golden jubilee of Johann Strauss celebrated in Vienna.

1895—Turkey accepted the plan for reform in Armenia submitted by the Powers.

1899—Opening of the Dismal Swamp canal, which was originally surveyed by George Washington.

1900—Prince Hohenlohe, imperial German chancellor, resigned....Count von Buelow succeeded Prince Hohenlohe as chancellor of Germany.

1901—Joseph F. Smith succeeded to the presidency of the Mormon church....Dr. Otto Nordenskjöld's South Polar expedition left Sweden.

1905—Sweden recognized the independence of Norway.

1906—First airplane flight in the South was made at Piedmont Park, Atlanta.

1909—The Servian Assembly voted to support the government against Austrian aggression....Pi Yu proclaimed Emperor of China on the death of Emperor Kuang Hsu.

CHARLES R. CRANE,



Minister to China, Whose Resignation Was Demanded by Secretary of State Knox.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES

A Mexican alien was deported by the Brownsville, Texas, immigration officers, who found that he was suffering from leprosy.

Judge C. L. Swarts in the District Court at Wellington, Kan., decided it is not a violation of the State prohibition law to import liquor from other States.

It was announced at Nashville, Tenn., that near-by dealers are liable for a tax of \$1,500 a year each, the State, county and city each being entitled to \$500.