

OLD FAVORITES

Annabel Lee.

It was many and many a year ago,
In a kingdom by the sea,
That a maiden there lived, whom you
may know
By the name of Annabel Lee;
And this maiden she lived with no other
thought

Than to love, and be loved by me.
I was a child and she was a child,
In this kingdom by the sea;
But we loved with a love that was more
than love,
I and my Annabel Lee—
With a love that the winged seraphs of
heaven
Coveted her and me.

And this was the reason that, long ago,
In this kingdom by the sea,
A wind blew out of a cloud, chilling
My beautiful Annabel Lee;
So that her high-born kinsmen came
And bore her away from me,
To shut her up in a sepulchre,
In this kingdom by the sea.

The angels, not half so happy in heaven,
Went envying her and me,
Yes! that was the reason (as all men
know)
In this kingdom by the sea)
That the wind came out of the cloud by
night,
Chilling and killing my Annabel Lee.

But our love it was stronger by far than
the love
Of those who were older than we;
Of many far wiser than we;
And neither the angels in heaven above
Nor the demons down under the sea
Can ever dissever my soul from the soul
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee.

For the moon never beams without
bringing me dreams
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee;
And the stars never rise but I feel the
bright eyes
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee;
And so, all the night-tide, I lie down by
the side
Of my darling—my darling—my life and
my bride,
In the sepulchre there by the sea,
In her tomb by the sounding sea.
—Edgar Allan Poe.

For a' that and a' that,
Is there, for honest poverty,
That hangs his head, and a' that?
The coward slave we pass him by,
We dare be poor for a' that;
For a' that, and a' that,
Our toils obscure, and a' that;
The rank is but the guinea's stamp,
The man's the gowd for a' that.

What though on hamely fare we dine,
Wear hoddens gray, and a' that;
Gie fools their silks, and knaves their
wine,
A man's a man for a' that;
For a' that, and a' that,
Their times allow, and a' that;
The honest man, though e'er sae poor,
Is king o' men for a' that.

Ye see yon birkie, ca'd a' lord,
Who struts, and stares, and a' that;
Though hundreds worship at his word,
He's but a coof, for a' that;
For a' that, and a' that,
His ribbon, star, and a' that;
The man of independent mind,
He looks and laughs at a' that.

A prince can make a belted knight,
A marquis, duke, and a' that;
But an honest man's aboon his might,
Guid faith, he maunna fa' that;
For a' that, and a' that,
Their dignities, and a' that;
The pith o' sense and pride o' worth
Are higher rank than a' that.

Then let us pray that come it may—
As come it will for a' that—
That sense and worth, o'er a' the earth,
May bear the gree, and a' that;
For a' that, and a' that,
It's coming yet, for a' that,
That man to man, the world o'er,
Shall brothers be for a' that.
—Robert Burns.

BREAK A LOOKING-GLASS

And You Will Have Extraordinary
Good Luck, So They Say.
If you seek good luck, break a look-
ing-glass. If you wish extraordinary
good fortune, smash a lot of them.
Such at least would likely be the ad-
vice of Miss Henrietta Crosman and
the members of her company, and they
would speak from an experience found-
ed on fact.

For Miss Crosman has thoroughly
disproved the old wives' fable that
seven years' bad luck follows the
breaking of a looking-glass. In the
three years that Miss Crosman has
been starring, thirteen mirrors have
been broken in her company, but in-
stead of misfortune and calamity at-
tending these mishaps, they seem each
time to bring a run of good luck.
Strangely enough, the first and the
thirteenth mirror were broken in Bos-
ton. Miss Crosman was about to be-
gin an engagement at the Tremont
Theater, Boston, three years ago,
when one of the city's street-cleaning
cars smashed a large looking-glass
which was part of the stage equipment,
and which had just been taken from a
transfer wagon and placed near the
stage door. When it became known
throughout the company that a look-
ing-glass had been broken all manner of
dire predictions were made. Theatrical
folk are superstitious above most hu-
man kind, and this looking-glass in-
cident was sufficient to fill all with dis-
may. The first notable event after the
breaking of the glass was the appear-
ance of a representative from the Bos-
ton street-cleaning department, who
paid the full value of the damaged
property, which was \$40. This did not
exactly look like bad luck, and was
viewed in the light of a marvel, for
such promptness and dispatch upon the

part of a municipality had never be-
fore been heard of.

Some time thereafter the company
was playing in a New England city
when a gust of wind caught a look-
ing-glass that had been leaned against
the wall of the theater in readiness to
be carried inside, and smashed it into
bits. Again great fear assailed Miss
Crosman's company, but, as before, the
consequences were good instead of
evil, for the engagement in this par-
ticular town proved to be the largest
in the history of the local theater.
Soon the third mirror was broken, and
as before some good luck befell. Then
the members of Miss Crosman's com-
pany took heart and began to assure
themselves that it was lucky for them
to smash a looking-glass. It is a con-
spicuous fact that every looking-glass
which has been broken in Miss Cros-
man's company has been followed by
some uncommon good fortune. Thus,
just before the recent engagement in
Philadelphia, which in point of receipts
was the biggest ever played by a dra-
matic company in this country at sim-
ilar prices, a large pier glass was
broken as it was being taken into the
theater. In Albany also, last winter,
a looking-glass was smashed in the
theater, and the engagement in that
city is a part of dramatic history, as
the business was the biggest on record
and established Albany as a great
theatrical city.

Then, again, just before Miss Cros-
man and her company began their run
in Boston not long ago, another mir-
ror met the fate of its predecessors,
making the thirteenth that had been
broken in the company in three years.
The Boston engagement was a brilliant
success, and it was followed by a New
England tour which has become cele-
brated as the most profitable ever play-
ed by any dramatic star in that sec-
tion of the country. Not once has any-
thing that in any way could be regard-
ed as bad luck come on the heels of a
mirror-smashing, while in every in-
stance there has been a series of lucky
happenings, until now there is a
strong suspicion that some of the mir-
rors in Miss Crosman's company have
been broken purposely.

WHAT FLOWERS TO GROW.

Horticultural Expert Gives Pointers
to the Amateur Gardener.

First and last, I have grown practi-
cally every annual offered in the Amer-
ican trade, says Prof. L. H. Bailey in
Country Life in America. It is sur-
prising how few of the uncommon or
little-known sorts really have great
merit for general purposes. There is
nothing yet to take the place of the
old-time groups, such as amaranths,
simulas, calendulas, daturas, balsams,
annual plinks, candy tufts, bachelor's
buttons, wallflowers, gillias, larkspurs,
petunias, gallardias, snapdragons,
cockscombs, lobellias, coreopsis, or
calliopsis, California poppies, four-
o'clocks, sweet sultan, phloxes, mignon-
ettes, scabiosa, dwarf nasturtiums,
marigolds, China asters, salpiglossis,
nicotinas, pansies, portulacas, castor
beans, poppies, sunflowers, verbenas,
stocks, alyssums and such good old
running plants as scarlet runners,
sweet peas, convolvuluses, ipomeas,
nasturtiums, balloon vines, cobeas.

For myself, I like to make the bold
effects with a few of the old, profuse
and reliable kinds. I like whole masses
and clouds of them. Then the other
kinds I like to grow in smaller areas
at one side, in a half experimental way.
There is no emphasis and no modula-
tion in such a scheme. There should be
major and minor keys.

The minor keys may be of almost
any kind of plant. Since these plants
are semi-experimental, it does not mat-
ter if some of them fail outright. Why
not begin the list at A and buy as
many as you can afford and can accom-
modate this year, then continue the
list next year? In five or ten years
you will have grown the alphabet and
will have learned as much horticultur-
e and botany as most persons learn
in a college course. And some of these
plants will become your permanent
friends.

In Earnest Then.
"I have noticed," said the off-hand
philosopher, "that a woman will get a
golf dress when she has no intention to
play golf."

"That's so," agreed the man with the
incandescent whiskers.

"And," continued the off-hand phil-
osopher, "she will get a ball gown when
she cares nothing about dancing, and a
tennis dress when she wouldn't play
tennis for fear she will freckle, and a
bathing suit when she has no thought
of going into the water, and a riding
habit when the very thought of climb-
ing on a horse gives her the chills, and—"

"Yes," interrupted the man with the
incandescent whiskers, "but when she
gets a wedding dress she means busi-
ness. Ever notice that?"—Judge.

Uncle Eben Says.
"De difference between de man dat's
figerin' on perpetual motion," said
Uncle Eben, "an' de man dat's workin'
in a system to beat de races is dat
de perpetual motion man didn't hab no
money in de fus' place."—Washington
Star.

Cause for Serenity.
"What a pure, serene face Miss Fair-
child has!"

"Yes, she does look as though she
had never been to the theater in her
life."—Harper's Bazar.

Fragrance in White Plants.
Plants with white blossoms have a
larger proportion of fragrant flowers
than any other.

It is every one's secret hope that
when the time comes for him to hand
his baggage over to death to be check-
ed, he will not be afraid.

LARGEST OF DEEP SEA FISHES.



Here is a drawing of the largest fish that ever came out of the lower depths of the sea. It is five feet long and was caught by C. H. Townsend, of the United States Fish Commission, on board of the government steamer Albatross, off the coast of Chili. It was drawn to the surface by a trawl (a big drag net) from a depth of 6,300 feet, or about a mile and a quarter. By an unfortunate accident the fish was afterward thrown overboard, with a lot of refuse, but luckily not before its photograph had been taken. In color it was grayish, and its flesh was soft and flabby, like that of other deep sea fishes. It had thick lips, small teeth and a projecting lower jaw. It took three hours to pull up the dredge, a fact which gives a vivid notion of the great depth from which the animal came.

Child Labor in Chicago.

There are at least 15,000 children regu-
larly employed in factories and shops
in Chicago. Probably the actual num-
ber is much larger, for the State Fac-
tory and Workshop Inspector has not
a sufficiently large force at his com-
mand to make a complete and thor-
ough inspection. Of the 15,000 children
actually found at work many are ap-
parently less than the legal age—14
years—though in each case an affidavit
is required from the child's parents
setting forth that it is not less than 14.
In spite of the laws which are in-



CHILDREN AT WORK IN A SHOP.

tended to check and control the em-
ployment of child labor, and in spite of
the work of the State inspectors, the
number of children employed in Chic-
ago has largely increased during the
last four or five years—at least so far
as is shown by the reports of the in-
spectors.

Outside of Chicago the number of
children employed in the factories and
shops of the State is comparatively
small. Three-quarters of all the work-
ing children in the State are found in
the big city.

More children are employed in the
great department stores than in any
other single line of business. Alto-
gether more than 2,500 children work
in these great shops. Nearly 2,000 lit-
tle ones earn their living in the gar-
ment-making trades, nine-tenths of
them being little girls, while in the de-
partment stores the sexes are almost
evenly divided. Something like 1,300
boys and about 150 girls are employed
in the metal-working industries, and in
wood-working 1,100 boys and more
than 150 girls. The big packing and
slaughtering houses employ more than
500 children and printers and publish-
ers nearly as many more.

As an indication that many children
below the legal age of 14 years are
employed, it is noted that the school
census of last year shows no less than
34,000 more children between the ages
of 6 and 14 years old in the city than
are accounted for by the returns from
the private schools and from the pri-
mary and grammar grades of the public
schools. The reports from the public
schools also show that during each
year about 7,000 children between the
ages of 10 and 14 years quit school.
Altogether there would appear to be
more than 40,000 children below the
age of 14 years who are not attending
school. These figures are, of course,
only approximate and may be some-
what misleading, but, even after allow-
ing for a large element of error, there
are left thousands below the legal age
who are probably working in one way
or another.

The difficulty of enforcing the law
which forbids the employment of chil-
dren who are less than 14 years old
lies in the fact that the inspectors have
no way of going behind the affidavits
which are made by the parents of the
children, and which set forth in each
case that the child is at least 14 years
old.

Under the Illinois law any notary
public is authorized to grant affidavits,
and many of these officials issue them
on demand without at all questioning
the parents, who swear to the truth
of the statements made. In other
States different means have been taken
to insure a greater proportion of truth-
ful affidavits. In Massachusetts, for
instance, all such affidavits are issued
by the school authorities, in New York
by the Health Board, and in Detroit,
Mich., all affidavits must be obtained
from the State Factory and Workshop
Inspector on duty there. In each of
these cases the only officials who are
empowered to grant affidavits are di-
rectly interested in seeing that the law

is enforced, and as a consequence it is
not so easy to evade the law.

In New York State the law goes
much further, and provides that no
child between the ages of 14 and 16
years shall be employed in any manu-
facturing establishment unless it first
procures from the local Board of
Health a certificate showing that it is
physically able to do the work in
which it wishes to engage.

In many States also it is required
that children under 16 years of age
shall be required to demonstrate their
ability to read and write English be-
fore they are permitted to go to work.
New York, Pennsylvania, Massachu-
setts, Ohio and Indiana all enforce
such a rule. Other States require
proof of school attendance, and in Ohio
the factory and shop inspectors are
given the power of truant officers. In
Illinois there are no educational qualifi-
cations of any kind required of work-
ing children, though in some of the
larger establishments the lack has
been recognized by the voluntary es-
tablishment of primary schools, which
the little employes are required or en-
couraged to attend.

Another respect in which Illinois is
behind the other great manufacturing
States is in the limiting of the hours
of labor during which children under
18 years of age may be employed. The
Illinois law provides that children un-
der 16 may not be employed for more
than ten hours a day or sixty hours a
week, but it is found hard to enforce.
Meanwhile New York, Pennsylvania,
Massachusetts, Ohio and other States
have passed laws providing that simi-
lar protection shall be extended to
young workers until they reach the
age of 18, and in several cases, notably
that of Ohio, it is not lawful to keep
children under 18 at work for more
than fifty-five hours in any one week.
—Chicago Tribune.

ANTHONY HOPE, IT IS SAID, WILL WED AN AMERICAN GIRL.

The announcement in London that
Anthony Hope, the novelist, and Miss
Elizabeth Sheldon, sister of Susanne
Sheldon, the actress, will be married



has created a big sensation in London
society, where Hope is one of the most
popular bachelors—and heretofore re-
garded as the most confirmed one.

Miss Sheldon is a beautiful Ameri-
can girl, and is said to have quickly
won Hope's heart. The wedding will
probably take place in the United
States.

Not Prepared.

The other night at a large dinner
in Washington, D. C., when Major-
General S. B. M. Young was called
upon for a speech, the guests expected
that he would simply content himself
with a stereotyped expression of ap-
preciation of the compliment, and af-
ter a somewhat incoherent excuse
would sit down. But the general rose
to the occasion.

"Gentlemen," he began, sweeping
his eyes over the length and breadth
of the banquet board, "I hope you
will pardon my expression of sur-
prise. I have been caught in a cul-
de-sac. I had not expected to speak
on this magnificent occasion. But,
gentlemen, if I had expected to say
anything, I should have spoken some-
what as follows—" and at this jun-
cture one arm of the old veteran plun-
ged into the labyrinth of his coat and
produced a carefully prepared speech,
which he proceeded to read. The apol-
ogy for his unpreparedness, and the
evidence of the painstaking way in
which he dressed his remarks in ad-
vance were too much for the ban-
queters, and he was forced to sus-
pend his remarks until the uproar was
over.

A man who owns a Panama hat has
a new shape every time he gets it
wet.

CARDINAL VAUGHAN.

Chief Prelate of Rome in Britain—
Had Many Friends in America.

His Eminence Herbert, Cardinal
Vaughan, archbishop of Westminster,
died recently, after a long illness of
heart disease and dropsy.

Cardinal Vaughan succeeded Car-
dinals Newman and Manning, both
converts to Catholicism, as the head
of the Roman Catholic Church in Eng-
land and Wales. He came of an old En-
glish Catholic family on his father's
side. His mother was a convert. His
father was Lieut. Col. Vaughan, of the
British army, and a martial life was
chosen for him. All of his father's
brothers had entered the priesthood.
Eventually he and five of his eight
brothers became priests, and four of
his sisters took the veil.

He was born in Gloucester, April 15,
1832, and educated at the Jesuit Col-



CARDINAL VAUGHAN.

lege, at Stoneyhurst, finishing his edu-
cation in Rome, at the Academy for
Noble Ecclesiastics. After his ordina-
tion, in 1854, he joined the Oblates of
St. Charles, and labored many years
in a most humble way. He was ele-
vated to the primacy of England in
1892. As bishop of Salford he was the
friend of the poor in that thickly
populated poverty-stricken town, and
for years he gave up his official in-
come to them. His whole life was de-
voted to relieving distress. He was
a warm personal friend of King Ed-
ward and was well disposed toward
Americans and American ideas. A
grand monument to his work is the
great Cathedral of Westminster re-
cently completed in London.

MEXICO MAKING STRIDES.

Our Southwestern Neighbor Rapidly
Becoming Americanized.

Dr. Charles Amescua of the City
of Mexico, who is a gentleman of sci-
entific attainments, told a Washington
Post reporter how much impressed he
was with the beauty of Washington
and with the surpassing beauty of its
autumnal days.

"There is one thing," said he, "that
probably a great many of your readers
do not know, and that is how rapidly
the republic of Mexico is becoming
Americanized. Our people know of the
tremendous progress of our great sister
across the Rio Grande, and while they
realize that there is yet an enormous
gulf that separates the one from the
other, still the United States is an in-
spiration and an incentive. We rejoice
in seeing the United States taking pre-
cedence of the old-world monarchies,
and do not doubt it will eclipse them
all.

"With such an object lesson before
us it is no wonder that Mexico is like-
wise making rapid strides along the
road that leads to national greatness.
The country is awake, wide awake,
and everybody seems imbued with the
idea of a glorious destiny. We are
praying, also, that Gen. Diaz may have
his life prolonged for at least ten more
years, because he is really the one
great factor in our advancement, and
as long as he lives no one fears but
that all will go well with our coun-
try."

Not Late Now.

The little one is persistently late
for her music lesson, and every effort
had been made to compel her to be
on time.

"I think I'll try a system of fines,"
said her father. "I will fine you half
of your weekly allowance whenever
you are late."

It had no effect. If she could es-
cape part of the lesson she deemed the
money well spent. Then her mother
took the matter in hand.

"Mamma," she said, "I've bought a
new hat for you. Whenever you are
late for your music lesson it will be
put away for a week; whenever you
are on time you may wear it the fol-
lowing Sunday."

There was no longer any trouble.

Malaria Not So Plebeian.
Citizian—I suppose your town is get-
ting a bit more fashionable now?
Subbubs—Yes, indeed; we used to
complain of our "chills and fever,"
but now everybody refers to it as
"malaria."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Quite Impossible.

"As pretty as a picture," she
By all her friends is known,
And yet, of course, she could not be
As pretty as her own.
—Philadelphia Press.

If a young married woman continues
slender enough to wear her wedding
dress, and doesn't go off in her looks,
she has a procession coming to her in
which she is matron of honor.

The first question every child asks
on reaching home is, "Where's moth-
er?"

KINGS ARE COMMON.

In the Creek Country Alone There Are
Twenty-five.

Kings are very common in the In-
dian Territory. In fact, they are so
common that no attention is paid to
them and their movements excite no
comment whatever. In the Creek
country alone there are twenty-five
real live kings. Nero Drew is a fair
sample of them. Each one has a king-
dom to look after and it keeps him
busy doing it.

The title does not descend from
father to son as it does in the effete
European monarchs. The Indians elect
their own kings. The tenure of office
is two years. However, whenever an
Indian is chosen king and serves his
people well he is usually re-elected
without opposition. Some of the old
kings in the Creek nation have been
at the head of their kingdoms for forty
years or more. Nero Drew has been
a king for thirty-six years.

The Creek nation is divided into
twenty-five towns, which is about the
same as a township in the States.
Each town has a king, whose duty it
is to look after the Indians of his
town. He has no power to spend their
money or to command them to do any-
thing. His powers are somewhat paternal.
He looks after the sick and sees
that they have medical attention. He
cares for the poor and decrepit. When
any of his subjects get in trouble he
gives them fatherly advice and fre-
quently appeals to the Federal authori-
ties to show them mercy. He advises
with his subjects on all matters per-
taining to their interests. In truth,
he is their worldly adviser. Sometimes
he is their spiritual adviser also, for
occasionally the Indians elect a preach-
er as king.

Indian kings are not very well com-
pensated. They get no salary. The
only possible show they have of get-
ting any money out of the office is
through boodling at elections. In this
respect the Indians are not behind the
times. They boodle the same as other
people. Elections sometimes come high
to the candidates. Town kings are
usually quite influential among the
people of their kingdom and they com-
mand a fairly good price for their in-
fluence at elections. Most of them are
full-blooded Indians. Some, however,
are mixed bloods.—Kansas City Jour-
nal.

MEN SHOULD NOT MARKET.

One Couple Was Happy Till the Hus-
band Tried It.

"In this world we learn slowly and
painfully, and almost always at a
great cost," said a bright little mat-
ron of this city. "And housekeeping
with its responsibilities proves no ex-
ception to the lesson. We started out
beautifully, and all went well until
my husband decided to do the mar-
keting, which proved to be our undo-
ing. His fancy lasted only a short
time, and though he has never admit-
ted it, I am sure he was only too glad
to return the task to me, explaining
that I had reduced the daily catering
to a science, which he could now
never hope to attain.

"Men should not do the marketing.
They are far more extravagant than
women, naturally so, and then a man
would spend any amount of money
rather than be thought stingy, which
trait is frequently responsible for an
enormous roast, or a fine looking
joint which he sees and happens to
strike his fancy. The wife holds the
monstrousity, and, with one glance,
plainly sees that after the first dinner
it will drag out a painful existence
through endless stews and hashes,
which the family finally refuse to eat,
and it is only at this moment that the
man begins to reflect that the roast
was too large for his small family.
Besides the waste, the pleasure of plan-
ning pleasant little surprises for the
dinner is denied the wife, which, of
course, is one of the delights of house-
keeping."—Washington Post.

Best Deterrent of Crime.

The most important duty of any po-
lice force is the control of the vagrant
and criminal classes and the preven-
tion of crimes against person and prop-
erty. There are many other and im-
portant fields of usefulness, but unless
the force is successful in dealing with
crime it is a failure. As a deterrent
of crime, nothing is probably
more effective than swift and
sure punishment, writes Andrew
D. Avery in the Cosmopolitan.
In England a murder trial is com-
pleted within a few weeks, or months
at the outside, after the apprehen-
sion of the accused, and from the first
trial there is no appeal to a higher
court of review or appeal. The wis-
dom of permitting no appeal in capi-
tal cases is a question which has been
widely discussed, and cannot be taken
up here. Whether wise and humane
or not, it is interesting to note that
the police records show an astonish-
ingly small number of murders in
London, and I believe that the celerity
with which the trials are conducted
has much to do with the suppression
of this most heinous of all crimes.
According to the official report of the
commissioner of the metropolitan po-
lice, there were reported to the London
police only twenty-four murders in the
calendar year 1901, and this out of a
population of over 6,000,000.

Another Point of View.

"How true it is," said the dealer in
stock quotations, "that the apparel oft
proclaims the man."

"Yes," remarked the casual observer,
"and on the other hand an honest
heart sometimes beats beneath the
plug hat that surmounts a sack coat."

Every bride gets pieces of china
among her wedding gifts that the
groom couldn't tell the use of to save
his neck.