THE WORD "AMERICA."

Assertion That It Had Its Origin in German Literature. .

Correspondence of Chicago Tribune The history of the name "America" has been partially cleared up by Herr Schiller-Tietz, of Klein-Flottbeck, near Hamburg, in an article in the "Runschau fuer Geographie und Statistik." He has succeeded in proving that the name made its appearance in literature in Germany and France and not in Spain, as has been supposed.

The first to call the New World America were the members of a small circle of dilettanti at St. Die, in French Lorraine. This circle flourished toward the end of the 15th century. Among its members was Martin Waltzemuller, who afterward Lat-inized his name into "Hacomylus"—Waldsee-Mueller, or "Mueller of the Lake of the Woods." Under his direction a col-lection of maps was published. This was followed in 1607 by a globe and a world map combining the old Ptolemaic ideas and pictures with the Spanish and Portu-

uese discoveries. Waitzemueller issued at the same time a "Cosmographiae Introductio" as illustra-trative text. It was printed on April 25, 1507. In this paper there occurs the fol-

lowing passage:
"Nunc vero et hae partes (Europa, Africa, Asia), sunt latius lustratae et alia quarta pars per Americanum Vespuccium (ut in sequentibus audiatur) inventa est, quam non video cur quis jure vetet ab Americo inventore, sagacis ingenii viro Amerigen quasi Americi terram sive Americam dicendam, cum Europa et Asia a lieribus sua sortita sint nomina."

lation: After these portions of the earth (Europe, Africa, Asia) had been disclosed, a fourth division was discovered by Americus Vespuccius, and I see nothing to hinder us from naming this section America, or the land of Americas, particularly as Europe and Asia are named after

His idea seems to have been that the discovery of a New World had brought forward a masculine race and introduced a masculine era. More important than this consideration, perhaps, were the allit-eration and the similarity of sound.

Waltzemueller's proposal was at once adopted in Germany. The older Aplanus ewitz) used the name America Proin his map of the world, which was printed as a wood cut in 1522.

The fact that the name was first used in literature in Germany and France is egarded as sufficient proof that Americus espuccius did not force his name upon the New World, as older historians main tained, the Spaniards and Portuguese call-ing America "Novus Mundus," or the West Indies, throughout the 16th century

Waltzemueller was, probably on account of his outlandish Latin name, completely otten until Alexander von Humbold inded the world of his services. Waltsemueller was led to hold Vespucci to be the discoverer of America from the fact that the latter's writings were the main source of information about the New World at this period. He afterward learned of his mistake and attempted to withdraw his proposal to call the home of the free and the land of the brave

America, but it was too late.
This narrows the problem, but does not solve it. The question is, How Waltze-mueller came to call Vespuccius "Amerigo" instead of Alberico, or, rather, how Vespucci came to call himself America or Americus.

The director of the Peruvian National Library at Lima, Senor Ricardo Palma, has attempted to show that America is of American origin. The question that re-mains to be answered is, "Did Vespucci make an easy exchange of his name for a

The Celebrities.

Joseph Jacobs in the Fortnightly Review. Everybody nowadays is an author more or less, but there can be no doubt that distinction in book-writing is more difficult to obtain at the present time, because of the larger number who pursue the profes sion-if it is a profession-and the sam can be offered as in the case of actor But it is also probable, I think, that the national ability is more devoted to the practical life than it was in the '60s. Young men of promise adopt the professional and public careers, rather than that of author ship or jot. nalism. But among the pro-fessions thus selected, there can be no doubt of the decline in popularity of the clerical, indicated by the drop in the fig-ures of our lists from 120 to 74. Clergy not loom so large in the Nation's eye as they did 30 years ago, and it is difficult to say whether the decline in quality and quantity recently complained of is either t or the cause. Law, on the tractive as it was 30 years ago, notwith-standing the pressure of competition with-in the profession. Doctors appear to stand stationary in attractiveness to the orld and to themselves. As might have een expected, the services have become ore popular, owing to the rising tide imperialism and militarism; both on and and sea there are double the number of "celebrities." The reproach that Bag-land is not a musical nation is slowly be-ing wiped out, if one can judge by the ble quota of musicians in the later list. what declined in number, and, as the late list includes sculptors and engravers in that rubric, the falling off is marked. Engraving, indeed, as a profession and as a means of obtaining fame has entirely died out; the engraver nowadays is a process

ouely enough, engineers do not seen to have increased in popularity during the interval, the truth being that there are more of them, but they get less credit, owing to the growth of the class of contractors and financiers, who utilize their services but get the kudos of their exploits. Of the decline of public interest in science, as a whole, there can be little doubt. Scientific men must have in-creased more than four-fold in the interval, yet their proportional parallex has declined from 73 to 42. Specialization doubtless advances science and secures man's position, but it rarely brings him prominently before the public. The pop-ular exponent of science has also disappeared; we have nobody nowadays exact corresponding to Professors Huxley radail and Clifford. The rapid decline in the number of travelers who are run after by the public is a simple illustration of the fact that the whole world has now been practically discovered

Establishment of Slavery in the South

Popular Science Monthly. It early became evident that slavery was to be of no permanent economic advantage to any part of the colonies within the glaciated district, say from Central New Jersey northward. In that portion of the constal belt, the state of the sur face and the character of the crops allke ed to make the ownership of slaves inprofitable. The farms were necessar ly small. They became in a natural way stablishments worked by the head of the house, with the hop of his children. Such help as was needed was, in the of two generations, readily had hired white men and women. It was otherwise in the tobacco-planting region to the southward. The cultivation of that plant, to meet the extraordinary demands that Europe made for it, gave slavery its chance to become established in this coun But for that industry the institu-

tion would most likely have taken but slight root, and the territory as far south as North Carolina would have been in so-cial order not very different from Penn-sylvania, New York and the New Eng-land settlements. But, owing to some pe-culiar, as yet unrecognized, adjustments of climate and soil, tobacco for pipes has a quality when grown in the Virginia dis-trict such as it has nowhere else in the trict such as it has nowhere else in the world, and the world turned to smoking it, with a disregard for expense, that made each laborer in the field worth some hundred dollars a year.

The Queen of Spain.

Good Words. The day Alfonso died, November 25, 1885 Maria Christina's tragic position won all Spanish hearts. The King had outlived his brief hour of popularity. He was too young and frivolous to measure the consequences for so democratic a nation as Spain of today of a frivolous reign. He could be brave as befits a man of his birth, which he proved in the smallpox plague and the earthquakes. But his real preoccupations were builfights and ladies of light morals. Instead of the serious vereign Spain needed, she had only a diocre rake, and whatever may be thought to the contrary, nowadays at least, the rule of the rake is none of the wisest. And so Spain was once more on the verge of a revolution. But death at 28 is considered a tragic expiation of the follies of youthtide, and the country only remembered the King's extreme youth and regretted its unfulfilled promise. His errors were, after all, the errors of impul ive and passionate nature, without a bridle to its desires and no higher ideal than the enjoyment of the hour. Spain saw but the corpse of a young man, beside which kneit a young widow.

Spanish chivalry awoke when the Span lards reflected that this young widowed Queen was a foreigner, a woman on the point of motherhood, whose fate was in their hands. When the Prime Minister, Senor Canovas, came into the mortuary chamber to tender her his resignation, the newly proclaimed Regent, terrified at the immediate prospect of her responsibilities, cried to him, "No, no; don't talk to me of business matters, at least while Alfonso is here." But she was even in that awful hour made to understand that affairs of state may not yield to private misery, and as Reina Gobernadora, though her eyes were full of human tears in the presence of human unhappiness, she was obliged to take the oath of allegiance to the King's successor and to the laws of the country, which she confided to the new Minister, Senor Sagasta.

A Zulu Legend.

London Globe. The following is a curious legend believed in by the Zulus: Once there was a talking elephant, such an elephant as had never been seen before, and he lived upon children. At length, after devouring many unprotected children, he drew near to a woman who had been cutting wood, and with her child, a bundle of fagots and an ax was passing by. Immediately she un-derstood the elephant's intention, and said: "Spare my child, oh, elephant!" but the elephant refused. Then the mother cried again: "If this great wrong must be, swallow me, too," So the elephant swallowed mother and child, and they found themselves with all the other children who had been eaten long ago. By and by the child complained of hunger to the mother, and, with her fagots, she made a fire, and with her ax she cut away the elephant's flesh and cooked his hoofs racing over hill and valley, and at last, quite exhausted, he fell down and died. Then, with her ax, the mother chopped and chopped till she had made an pening in the elephant's side, and they rept out and found themselves in a net untry, and became a new fiation,

xclusiveness in American Work

Engineering Magazine. There is no doubt that the free interhange of ideas and experiences of perons engaged in similar lines of manufac ture tends to the general advancement of any art, but there is, apparently, a growing feeling that this has been somewhat overdone in America, and it is now coming more difficult for visitors to obtain permits to inspect the large industrial establishments of the country. With in the past few years, or since the great invasion of American manufactured pro-ducts, especially of Iron and steel, in many oreign markets, there has been a marked ocrease in the number of foreign visitors, engineers, mechanics and other exchiefly from Great Britain and Ger many, to the large industrial establish-ments of the United States, and several of these visitors have given the results their observations to the engineering world.

As the result of observation in large establishments, and of inquiry else-where, I believe that it is becoming more and more the policy of manufacturers in America to keep secret improvements in processes of manufacture, and while vis-itors are, and probably will continue to be, cordially welcomed and even permitted they can do at present in European estab lishments, these secrets are now as care-fully guarded in American shops as in foreign factories.

The Moor Loch.

Robert Bain in Chambers's Journal, Among the lonely hills it lies, Deep, dark, and still; nd mirrors back the changeful skies The sun, moon, stars, the bird that The broad, brown-shouldered hill.

The world's wide voice is silent here; The cries of men. The sob, the laugh, the hope, the fear, The things which make earth sad and dear, Lie all beneath its ken.

And only he who comes from far, Seeking the deep Communion sweet with sun and star, Knows of the calm and joy that are In its vast, stirless sleep.

For here the eternal soul holds speech Yet makes no sound; With naught but clouds which one might The black flood, the untrodden beach, And hearkening space, around.

Time and the things of Time are not; The path we trod Ends with the world's end here, and the an neither see nor dream of aught Save man's own heart and God.

The American Negro Today.

Contemporary Review. The distaste which the new ger of blacks feel for thorough and contin ious work is most conspicuously shown in their objection to following trades Owing to the distance caused by the size f the estates in the age of slavery, which made it inconvenient to send for white mechanics, who generally lived in the vil-lages, it was the custom to train negroes to most of the common handlerafts. There were blacksmiths, carpenters, wheelwrights, masons, bricklayers, shoe-makers, and saddlers, or all of the most makers and saddlers on all of the most extensive plantations, and many of these men were very skillful in their trades. rom boyhood served an ap-with older slaves, and for

years had been called on to do a great quantity of work. A craft was often passed down from father to son, and had thus, on the same estate, been in the hands of members of the same family for a century or more. One may travel now many hundred miles through the rural districts of the South and not come upon a single black mechanic. And this seems all the more remarkable when it is re-called that in the numerous colleges for called that in the numerous colleges for the blacks established in all parts of the Southern states manual tasks have been used as an important branch of the sys-tem of instruction.

The graduates of these industrial schools

The graduates of these industrial schools either give up their trades altagether or they do not return to their native rural communities as the most promising field for such pursuits. In most cases the trades are abandoned, because to follow them would make necessary a confining and exacting life in one place. White men have practically usurped all the handicrafts in the rural districts, while the negroes still continue to look to the tasks of the field for a subsistence. These tasks they can drop in one locality, without risking their chance of securing work in another, as would be the case if they were another, as would be the case if they were mechanics. Such tasks they can also perform with as many intervals of indole

Adoration of the Black Christ.

From "A Glimpee of Guatemals," A. C. and A. P. Maudelay. As evening approached, little companies of pligrims, bending under their burdens, filed into the town, and as night fell the Plaza of Eguipulas was lit up by numer ous small fires, around which the pilgrims fathered for their supper. This important meal ended, they began their religious functions by laying down petates (mats) in front of the cacastes (long baskets carried on men's backs), which had already beer arranged in a line across the Plaza. Thereach man produced from his cargo a small wooden box, usually glazed on one side, containing the image of a saint, and these were arranged in a row against the cacastes, between lighted candles, the place of honor in the middle being assigned to a box contining a figure of the Black Christ box contining a figure of the Black Carlst. When these arrangements were completed, the Indians, who were dressed in long black woolen garments, with long white vells fastened to their black straw hats, prostrated themselves in turn before each shrine, and crawled along from one to the other on hands and knees, laying the forehead in the dust, offering up their prayers head in the dust, offering up their prayers to each saint and kissing the box which contained its image. These acts of devotion were several times repeated, and then, grouping themselves on their knees before the shrine of the Black Christ, and led by one of their number, who seemed to have some kind of authority over them, they all chanted the quaint hymn we had so often heard in the early watches of the morning. After singing for nearly half morning. After singing for nearly half an hour they withdrew to their fires, rolled themselves in their blankets, and were soon fast asleep

The Native New Zealander.

Blackwood. At sunset one evening we sauntered into Maori village, and found ourselves in the grassy enclosure wherein sat the tribe eating its evening meal. Some natives might have resented our invasion. Not so the Maoris. With unaffected pleasure, they made us welcome. Swarthy faces beamed upon us; many brown hands were out stretched to grasp ours, and tattoed lips, in hospitable if quite unintelligible language, invited us to partake. Round two felt hungry, and this time the mother lighted a larger fire and cut a larger plece of flesh. Filled with pain from the great heat, the elephant ran and ran and ran and ran and ran and ran and ran ill they felt the thunder of the suddently as much right to put his be been reasonable to the party of men, wo-men, girls, youths and babes were squatied of "extras" in the way of food, of the overails. They have also been language to do so. Although "Cherry Pickers" is a name given to the there are canteens at all stations, where Eleventh Hussars from the cherry color drink, and tobacco can be obtained at a slight advance on cost price, the use of both intoxicants and the common narcotic party of the regiment having been surpassed in a cherry garden during the Pentrus of the common narcotic party of the regiment having been surpassed in a cherry garden during the Pentrus of the common narcotic party of the overails. paw in the dish and help himself as had

In a pool of gravy in a tin pan lay large ham bone at which an infant wa plcking, but the chief provision lay in great ple dish full of kumaras (sweet po tatoes) and some green vegetable. In addition, there was a splendid loaf of bread round, flat, nicely browned and closely resembling a huge wheaten scone. The method of cooking was primitive, but ap parently efficient. Catching the glimmer ing of firelight in one of the larger huts, entered and found that it pro some glowing wood ashes on th Over the embers were set fron bars which formed a rude grill, whereon was placed a large tin pan containing an-other loaf, while a third still in the dough stage stood on the floor ready for baking.

Nostrilogy-Her Nose,

Harper's Bazar. Nostrilogy or nasology, the study character by the shape of the nose, is said to be a new science—as new as other things under the sun, at least. It certainly helps out the fortune-telling, palm ist and physiognomist to no small extent, The apostles of this science claim that every line and curve of the nose has an important significance, and in its relation to the other features character stands revealed. It is claimed that the nose ofreminds me of a little story Julia Mar-

owe tells of herself:
"When I was a child," she said the oth er day, apropos of this science of noses,
"I used to dream of the time when I would be a great tragedienne. Nothing but tragedy had any charms for me. But my family assured me that such a thing as a tragedienne with a pug nose had never been heard of. I was greatly concerned about my nose, and one day I consulted our family physician in regard to an operation to which I wished to submit in order to remove the terrible obstacle of a pug nose. I remember that he was greatly amused, and assured me that my nose was all right. I knew that was not so, and I knew that success was more difficult on account of it. But one can succeed even in spite of such an obstacle

Chambers's Journal.

The first case of black rain which com under review occurred at Grahamstown and the surrounding district in August, 1888, and it extended over an area of no less than 360 square miles. Since then there have happened several showers of a similar character, but less pronounced in their sable character. Other showers of black rain nave been recorded in Ireland, square miles. No one seems to have microscopically examined the water which microscopically examined the water which fell at Grahamstown; but it was noted that the liquid gradually cleared when placed in a suitable vessel, and a black precipitate fell from it. In the latter precipitate left from it. In the latter cases referred to the deposit has been carefully examined, and was found to consist of microscopic organisms which averaged about the 12,500th part of an inch in length, and which were identified with the same fungold organisms that are responsible for blight in the plants which they infest, and subsequently for smut, mildew, and rust in wheat and bariey. The writer sums up his remarks thus: the copious production of fungi, and ring protracted drought the regions affected thereby will remain comparative bare of fungi, but during the seasons

dress a commissioned officer unless spoken to or having received permission to do so through his noncommissioned officer. The most trifling infraction of the many rules and regulations which are the result of years of costly experiment and experience, brings swift and proportionate punishments in its train. These punishments run the gamut through confinement to barracks and answering the defaulter's roll-call at stated intervals, pack drill, deductions from pay imprisonment in dark cells upon

The Stern System Which Prevails
With Officers and Men.

New Lippincott.

The discipline of the imperial army is very strict. This is equally true of the "permanent force" of the active militia of Canada. Without going into lengthy detail, it may be mentioned that a private soldier is not permitted to approach or adtour or having received permission to do so or else the two must be connected by a chain of one or more links, each link be-ing a language intelligible to its nearest

from pay, imprisonment in dark cells upon cratic basis, and some "gentlemen" there limited diet, and so on. A slovenly or un-

THE OUTLANDER OF 1884.



"MIRAGE."

General Gordon- . . . "What is it that I seem to see Across the sand waste? Is it the quick gleam Of English steel, or but a desert-dream? Help-or, that last illusion of distress, The mocking mirage of the wilderness?

-Punch's tribute to "Chipese" Gordon. Drawn by Sir John Tenniel.

cleanly man cannot remain in the corps.

It is very difficult for one who curses or uses obscene language to do so. Although there are canteens at all stations, where is frowned down upon. The penalty for being found under the influence of liquor is very severe, and a repetition of the offense will likely pile enough bad marks against the unfortunate to cause his disconorable discharge. In this connection it may be stated that each enlisted man has a number, which is marked upon everything appertaining to him, from rifle to marching shoes, and against this number and his name is kept a ledger account in the regimental book which covers his whole military career. He must attain to certain minimum of excellence in the egular balancing of this account or be regular bi discharged. However, there is a credit side. By adding to this he receives goodconduct pay, promotion with increased pay and allowances, and various other comfortable emoluments. The stern sys-tem prevalent in the imperial army as regards commissioned officers is too well known to need any mention. Officers of the "permanent force" of the active mili-tia of Canada are on precisely the same

A Frontal Attack.

Saturday Review.

There is one class of frontal attack which history tells us has often been made and made with success, but which nowadays is thoroughly indefensible. We mean where a commander, after a superficial econnomissance of an enemy in position, bewildered by the difficulties which apparently crop up to hinder any schem he can evolve for outmanoeuvering him, reverts to the good old English custom of just "going for him." Doubtless such elementary tactics have before now won us brilliant victories or saved us from al-most inevitable defeat and disaster. Unfortunately, the time for such crude ideas of handling troops is past and gone. To sin ply launch men in an attack across the open under the storm of magazine rit and Maxim fire, not to speak of machin shell guns which the Boers so much af-fect, is to be guilty of a wicked waste of life, and, further, is only courting dis-aster. True it is that the extraordinary pluck and determination of our officers and men may and have rendered such desperate "tactics" (if such an operation s worthy of the name) a success, but what cost? We can recall to our mind certain low kopje which suddenly loomed up before a company of our infantry—the summit swarming with the enemy's marksmen—but up it our men went and onward and with a loss of over one-third of their numbers. All honor to the mer who thus nobly did their duty. But i general action carried out on suwould render a victory only one degre removed from a defeat.

Good-Bre to "the Arrans."

R. S. Conway, in The Contemporary Review. It is no longer possible to think of any one such people as those who were called "the Aryans." The old method of discovering what they were like was to apply a kind of arithmetic to the vocabularies of the existing languages, and to call every-thing "Aryan" which was contained in the greatest common measure of these vocab-ularies. Thus: "All the nine branches of language have the same word for cow, cow in fact; ergo, the Aryans possessed cows, and had reached at least a pastoral stage of civilization." Or, again: "The majority of the nine branches possess the word beech; ergo, their ancestors lived in a land of beeches, and therefore, some-where West of a line drawn from Sweder to the Crimea." By this simple method a great many delightful habits were ascribed to them; they had learned to plow, to grind corn in mills, to give their sons and daughters in marriage, and, in short, were quite respectable forbears. But this

insular War.
"Coalheavers" is a nickname for th Grenadier Guards, originating, it is said in the permission formerly given to the

men to work, in plain clothes, in the coatrade "The Daily Advertisers" is a name ap plied, for unknown reasons, to the Fifth

Lancers.
The Seventeenth Lancers are "Death or Glory Boys"—a name easily ex plained, as their banner bears a skull, un

derneath which are the words "or glory. The "Devil's Own" was the nickname of the old Eighty-eighth, now the Con naught Rangers. The Duke of Cambridge's Own (Middle

sex Regiment) includes the former Fiftyseventh, known as the "Die Hards," from splendid courage at Albuera.
"Dirty Half Hundred" is a name The "Dirty Haif Hundred" is a name for the former Fiftieth, now part of the Queen's Royal West Kent Regiment. The Eighth Hussars are the "Dirty Eighth." Why this designation should be

suitable to this regiment is one of the mysteries of the usually good-natured spirit of satire to which military nick names are due. The Royal Munster Fusiliers are mad-

up of the former One Hundred and First and One Hundred and Fourth Regiments. "Dirty Shirts" was the name given to the One Hundred and First, who fought in their shirt sleeves at Delhi.

A Stickit Minister.

Good Words.

A "stickit minister" is one who, having passed the university training and suc cessfully survived the "trials," as they are termed, of the ecclesiastical courts, has reached the position of "licentiate or "probationer," which, as in the case of a deacon in the Anglican communion conveys authority to preach but not to dispense the sacraments, and makes him eligible for appointment to a parish. Until he has reached the status of an or dained presbyter he is not a minister in the full sense of the term; and if he has grown old in the ranks of the probation ers, or taken up another calling, such as that of schoolmaster, he gradually sinks into the limbo of the "stickit mi

being men who have stuck fast on the way to the full rank of presbyter.

There are not many "stickit ministers" now in the strict sense of the term. Nearly every licentiate fills some office as as sistant in a parish. A very few may re sistant in a parish. A very few may re-main for a time, or perhaps permanently, in the pathetic position of being dependent on casual employment as preachers when a Sunday service is required, receiving a fee, usually a guinea, for their trout Their lot is far from enviable, especially when under the faded black coat there i found a man of culture, but lacking the popular gift or the "push" and influent which may have carried his college chum whom he may have beaten in class wo nto comfortable charges

The Flying Bowl.

From "The Japanese of the 11th Century." Once upon a time a priest named Jaku sho went to China, where the Emperhappened to hold a mass in a ter splendidly adorned, and entertained a ho of Buddhist monks. The Emperor ar nounced to his guest that on that occa sion every priest invited should be allowe no attendant, and he ought to receiv food by flying his own bowl. This orde was issued, in fact, to examine the ability of the Japanese priest, and accordingly all Chinese prelates in their respective turns caused their bowls to fly and received food. Now the turn came to Jakusho to do his duty, and he, who was sitting or the last seat in the meeting, began to hold up his bowl and to walk into the spot where food was being given. He was,

who were unanimous in urging him to fly his bowl. Jakusho replied thus: "To cause one's bowl to fly is an art which needs special training I never underwent. Although Japan saw a few persons who were acquainted with this art, yet they did not perform it in public. How, then, can I cause my bowl to fly?" But, seeing that the Emperor would not cease to ex-act from him the performance of such a duty, Jakusho turned his face toward his country and silently prayed with the ut-most devotion to the Buddhas and Deities guarding it for their help to protect it from ignominy through his failure in the

performance.

Then suddenly his bowl began to turn like a spun top, went through the air swifter than all the other priests', and, receiving his portion, returned to him.

This miracle, so unexpected by the Chinese, impelled the Emperor and all who were there to adore him as an unparalleled saint.

Sheridan and Cumberland.

Fortnightly Review.

There was a great deal of jealousy beween Sheridan and Cumberland. While the former was much the more original in genius, the latter was the more successful n the outset. In fact, his dramatio productions were all the vogue for some years, and were instrumental in introduing him to all the literary and distin-Cumberland praised the judicious introduc-tion of the screen scene in "The School for Scandal," he was charged with being the irritable opponent of all merit but his own. The story goes that he was present with his young family at an early performance of the famous comedy just named, "The School for Scandal." They were seated in the stage box, and the children screamed with delight; but the them, exclaiming, "What are you laughing at, my dear little folks? You should not laugh, my angels; there is nothing to laugh at!" And he added in an undertone, "Keep still, you little dunces." When Sheridan was told of this, he said: "It was ungrateful of Cumberland to have been displeased with his children for laughing at my comedy, for when I went to see his tragedy I laughed from begin-ning to end." But there must have been something beyond this to account for Sheridan's animosity toward Cumberland, whom he ultimately pilloried as the irritable and conceited dramatist, Sir Fretfu

Plagiary, in "The Critic."

Those who knew them both account for it thus: Sheridan, being most anxious to collect the opinions of the acknowledged judges of dramatic merit on "The School for Scandal," asked what Mr. Cumberland for Scandal," asked what Mr. Cumberland had said on the first night of the performance. "Not a syllable," was the answer. "But did he seem amused?" "Why, faith," was the reply, "he might have been hung up beside Uncle Oliver's picture. He had the villainous disinheriting countenance; like the ladies and gentlemen on the walls, he never moved a muscle."

Bushwhacking.

Blackwood. Sharp words of command ring out, The run is run into position nose forward, and a shell sings loudly on its way to the stockade. It bursts in the roof of a house, and a yell of defiance comes back in a thready cheer from the Malays in the vil-lage, mingled with the cries of women and little children. From 20 points in the line of the stockade little puffs of smoke leap out fiercely, and the bullets sing and leap out hercely, and the builets sing and whistle overhead. Some peck up the ground in front; others make sphashes in the rice swamp a couple of hundred yards to the rear. A rocket tube is run out, and the dart from the "flery blowpipe" rushes forward, hissing and screaming, like a flying dragon of ancient story. A ho bursts into flames. The gun drops shell after shell into the stockade, the bugle sounds the charge, and with a base roar the Sikhs rush out of cover and tear across the swampy open which divides them from the village. Some few of their number get hopelessly bogged; others flounder along unchecked by the kneedeep mire. The white men lead, pistoi in hand, roaring like their men. It is a mo-ment worth living for. The repid run forward, the sweep down the hill, through the swamps, up the grass to the stockade. every stride taking them nearer to the et As the line approaches the fire or lays slackens. "D-n it all; they're emy. As the line ap the Malays slackens. holting already!" vells the political office

Song of Glen Dun.

"Song From the Glens of Antrim," Motra O'Neill. Sure this is blessed Erin an' this the The gold is on the whin-bush, the wather sing again. The fairy thorn's in flower, an' what ails my

heart then? heart then?
Flower o' the May,
Flower o' the May,
What about the May time, an' he far awa

ner loves the green glen, the white loves the sea, the wind must kiss the heather the red bell hides a bee; As the bee is dear to the honey-flower,

Flower o' the rose, Flower o' the rose, A thorn pricked me one day, but nobody

The bracken up the bracelde has rusted in the Three birches lean together, so silver limber and fair, Ochi golden leaves are flyin' fast, but I scarlet

Berry o' the roan,
Berry o' the roan, The wind sighs among the trees, but I sigh

knit beside the turf fire, I spin upon Winter nights for thinkin' long, round runs the But he never knew, he never knew that here

for him I'd kneel.
Sparkle o' the fire,
Sparkle o' the fire,
Mother Mary keep my love, an' send me my

Age of the Earth. Popular Science Monthly. Until almost the beginning of the pres-

ent century the general belief in all Christian countries was that not only the earth and man, but the whole cosmos, began to exist about 6000 to 7000 years ago; further more, that all was made at once without natural process, and have remained sub-stantially unchanged ever since. This is old dectrine of the supernatural origin substantial permanency of the earth the old de and its features. Among intelligent and especially scientific men this doctrine, even in the 18th century, began to be uestioned, although not publicly; for in 751 Buffon was compelled by the Sorbonne o retract certain views concerning the ge of the earth, published in his Nat-ral History in 1749. Remnants of the old lef lingered even into the early part of belief ingered even into the early part of the present century, and may even yet be found hiding away in some of the re-mote corners of civilized countries. But with the birth of geology, and especially through the work of Hutton in Scot-land, Cuvier in France and William Smith in England, the much greater—the incorrectably great—authority of Coconceivably great — antiquity of the y gradual changes which are still going n, was generally acknowledged. Indeed, s already said, this is the fundamental lea of geology, without which it could

NOT GOOD BUSINESS POLICY.

Government Subsidies to Encourage Private Enterprise. Review of Reviews.

ship subsidies, but she has done it on business principles. It was a political necessity for her to have communication with her colonies, and to have steamships which could furnish her with a naval reserve and a transport service in case of war. In order to do this, she had to pay for it. She tried to pay as little as she could for the service rendered: but she could not without political, suicide, dispense with such service. She had the same reasons for subsidizing steamships that we have for maintaining postal communication on lines which do not pay. It was the same reason which had led Germany and Russia to build military railroads or which led us to grant liberal aid to the Union Pacific in 1862 and 1864. In all these cases it was a matter of business for the Gov-ernment to secure its end. The fact that the returns could not all be measured in dollars and cents did not prevent its being sound business policy. In fact, it furnish-ed a strong reason why the Government might properly make the expenditure, be-cause there was an advantage to be gained of which individual enterprise

could reap the benefit.

But where subsidies have been given, as has been recently the case in France, or as wes done in America in the instances already described, as a means of encour-aging private commercial enterprise, it has net proved good business policy. It has caused waste instead of economy, loss rather than gain; it has not proved a source of naval strength or commercial prosperity for the Nation which has dopted it. It has turned out to be simply an inducement to extravagance,

Picture Hanging.

Harper's Bazar. Today no one hangs pictures in pairs. The time when regularity of arrangement was considered the acme of elegance has vanished, and in its place has come a wild struggle after the unexpected by those whose one idea of artistic effect is to have nothing match anything else. The weird result their efforts produce is due to their failure to appreciate the fact that har-mony, at least, must rule, even although

uniformity has been discarded. There must be a scheme to which the general tone of the pictures should conorm. A dark carbon must not hang close to an etching drawn in delicate lines and bordered by a broad white mat. If water colors with their soft tints elbow oil paint-ings, with their boider tones, the former will be faded, the latter coarsened.

will be faded, the latter coarsened.

Let it be grasped, in the first place, that certain things may go together, while others must be barred from the association. Etchings, photographs, drawings, some engravings, water colors, pastels, may be assembled on friendly terms. Even then, however, there must be judgment them, however, they may they are united. exercised in the way they are placed. Contrary to the natural inclination, dark, heavly shaded pictures should not always hang in the strongest right, but should in some cases seek a sheltered position, away from the glare of the windows.

Near the light may hang the pictures in fainter tints, the subdued water colors, the line engravings, whose best points need illumination. This order may some-times be reversed when the corner furthest from the window shows a decided need of brightening by light pictures, but always the gradation of tints should be borne in mind. Just as in a well-planned room the darkest corner is found in the carpet, and melts from that through the shades of the curtains and furniture to the lightest nuance in the wall, so the lower pictures should be more somber in hue than the upper, and should lead the eye unconsciously from the deepest tone to the highest light.

French Food Falsifications. The Athenneum.

The chemical laboratory of the Paris municipality has satisfied itself, as the resuit of repeated analyses, that, on the average, two-thirds of the samples of milk examined either have water added to them or are adulterated in a more or less injurious manner. Out of 140 samples de-clared good, 30 had water added to them, 82 had been skimmed, 3 had been artificially colored, 22 had boracic acid or formol added. One is left in wonder what is the condition of the remainder if this is the verdict on those termed "good." But perhaps the climax of this kind of fraud is reached in the egg trade. Eggs are col-ored red with the aid of pigments, which are frequently poisonous and are some-times derived from coal. This is, however, by no means the worst. Artificial eggs are constructed inside empty egg shells out of gelatine and inferior for shells out of gelatine and inferior fats, colored up with saffron, turmeric and chrome yellow. Can any further develop-ment be possible in this "industry"? If it were not for the two highly respectable writers who have signed this article, one would be disposed to consider the state-ment an odd form of pleasantry. The old proverb. "An egg and a nut you may eat after a slut," can hardly hold good nowadays.

Dr. Leyds.

From "The War in Africa," by J. A. Hob-

The evil genius of Transvaal politics has undoubtedly been Dr. Leyds. The notion of an unqualified Dutch political supremacy, with a complete dominance of Dutch language and ideas, which this imported Hollander sought to impress upon Transvaai politics and administration, has been a chief source of such Utlander grievances as possess a real foundation. His personal influence was persistently used to harden the heart of Paul Kruger against conceding political power or any considerable measure of self-government to the Uitlander. Born in Java and trained in the atmosphere of Roman-Dutch law, which though in some respects an excellent administrative system, is hostile to British notions of liberty, he strove to impose this rigid Hollander character on the laws and public institutions of the Transvaal, which for a time became a perfect nest of Hollander officials, mostly men who came for what they coand who, having got it, drifted back to

Spanish Proverbs.

Chambers's Journal.

Proverbs uncomplimentary to the fair ex are common in Spain: "A woman, like a pavement, should be well trampled on to be kept in order"; "A woman is like a candle; twist her neck if you wish her to be good"; "Beware of a bad woman, and do not trust a good one"; "Crying in a woman and limping in a dog is all a sham"; "A cock crows on his own dunghills, but hens cackle everywhere in reference to the supposed garrulous-ness and inquisitive disposition of the sex); "Show me a magple without a spot sex); "Show me a magple without a spot and I will show you a woman without a fault." In English, counterparts are not

wanting, for example: A woman, a dog, and a walnut tr The more you beat them the better they be. Mothers-in-law and stepmothers come in for a good deal of sarcasm; some of the proverbs in regard to them will not stand translation. Of a man who is accounted lucky they say, "If he fell from the roof of a house he would fall on the top of his