HARVARD WILL STUDY THE MOON

America's Famous University, Following Up Past Successful Astronomical Research, Will Establish Observing Station in the British West Indies.

BOSTON, Mass., Sept. 24.—Our great satellite, the Moon, will be studied as never before this coming Winter. The Astronomical Observatory of Harvard College is about to establish a station on the Island of Jamaica, in the British West Indies. Members of the staff of the observatory are now engaged in packing the instruments and preparing for speedy departure.

The work of observation in Jamaica will begin within a few weeks, and it is important to get the instruments in place. These instruments have been carefully tested during the past Summer at Cambridge. The principal instrument which will be used in Jamaica will be a long-focus, horizontal refractor, with a 13-inch aperture and a focal length of 135 feet. This type of telescope is stationary, with a mirror at the end reflecting any portion of the sky, which it is desired to observe, through the tube to the eyepiece. The telescope will be used visually and for photographic purposes.

Assistant Professor W. H. Pickering, who will be in charge of the Jamaica station for the present, has lately succeeded in securing with this instrument the smallest object, angularly measured, ever obtained on a photographic plate. This was a perfectly clear image, only one second in diameter of a star. How small this is may be partially conceived when one realizes that a spot an inch in diameter held at the distance of 20 inches from the eye has a diameter of 10,000 seconds.

Work to Be Done.

Professor Pickering will endeavor to complete the visual observations of the Moon, which have already brought him so much fame, he having demonstrated that there are active volcanoes and some form of vegetation there, and having devoted much time to the important question of the existence of an atmosphere on our satellite. He will continue his work on the elliptical forms of the disks of Jupiter's satellites, which has attracted great attention.

The announcement of the establishment of a Jamaica station has called attention to the great observatory of Harvard, which is doing a work that no other private observatory attempts, and which is only comparable with that of the Government observatories. Harvard spends on astronomical work about $46,000 annually, while Washington spends $85,000 a year, Paris $53,000, Greenwich $49,000, Pulkowa, Russia, $48,000, and the Cape of Good Hope, $53,000 a year.

While other observatories connected with colleges devote their energies almost exclusively to teaching, the Astronomical Observatory of Harvard College is almost wholly a research department. The policy of the present director, Professor Edward C. Pickering, has been original in that he has not striven to secure for the observatory in the city of Cambridge a collection of instruments of large size, irrespective of their practical use. Instead, he has used the money of the Observatory to produce the best results, placing the instruments wherever they can be used to the best advantage, and in pursuance of this plan he has sent his instruments and observers to all quarters of the globe. From thence the observations have been sent to Cambridge to be discussed, as it is called technically, that is to say, the results of the observations examined and deductions reached from the measurement and computations.

Boyden Fund.

About fifteen years ago a fund was left by the late Uriah A. Boyden to establish an observing station at an altitude where the atmospheric conditions would not be unfavorable to astronomical investigation, and this fund was transferred by his trustees to the Astronomical Observatory of Harvard College. Director Pickering and his assistants at once began an elaborate and extensive study of the geography of the world to find out the best place for the station.

Not all mountain peaks were available, for the matter of heated air rising from the valleys below had to be considered. As all the great observatories were working on the northern stars it was thought advisable to place the new station where the stars of the southern hemisphere could be observed.

It is interesting to note at the present time that, from an ideal standpoint, Khartoum was the place selected, but as at that time El Mahdi had just slain Gordon and massacred the garrison, it was anything but ideal from a practical point of view. The difficulty of access and the unhealthful climate precluded the establishment of a station on the west coast of Africa, and so, by a process of exclusion, it was finally determined to locate on the west coast of South America.

Various expeditions were sent there, working gradually southward from the equator, and finally Arequipa, in Peru, was selected, and there, at an altitude of 8060 feet, the highest astronomical observatory in the world was established. By thus maintaining a station south of the equator, work at Cambridge has been extended to Southern stars. All important researches undertaken by Harvard are therefore now made to include stars in all parts of the sky, from the North to the South Pole.

The Harvard observatory's great work is in photometry, which is the measuring of the light of the stars, and in photographic work, which includes the determination of the position of the stars, as well as the study of their movements, variations in light, and composition.

Celestial Photography.

It is fitting that Harvard should place special emphasis on celestial photography, because the first photograph of a star ever made was taken there in 1850, by George P. Bond, later the second director of the observatory, then an assistant to his father, Director William Cranch Bond. In 1857, Professor George Bond published three articles which are today accepted the world over as the basic principles of this work. Considering that Professor Bond had to use wet plates, dry plates not having been invented, the results he produced are remarkable.

It should be borne in mind that the scope of the work of modern astronomers is vastly broader than that of the earlier centuries. Daguerreotypes were first made in 1839; photography was used in astronomy 18 years later. There is a great work yet to be done, in order to catalogue the stars which are visible and can be photographed by instruments now in use.

Regarding the question of the number of stars in the skies, Professor C. A. Young says:

"The total number that can be seen well enough for observation with such instruments as were used before the invention of the telescope is not quite 1100. With even a small telescope, the number is enormously increased. A mere opera glass, an inch and a half in diameter, brings out at least 100,000. The telescope with which Argelander made his Durchmusterung of more than 300,000 stars—all north of the celestial equator—had a diameter of only 2½ inches. The number visible in the great Lick telescope of 3 feet diameter is probably nearly 100,000,000."

One of the plates taken at Cambridge, with the Bruce photographic telescope, shows about 400,000 stars, or, excluding those near the edges, it shows about 350,000 in a region 5 degrees square. One thousand six hundred plates would cover the entire sky, and at this rate, would contain 400,000,000 stars. As, however, the stars are much less numerous in other parts of the sky, the actual number within our present reach possibly does not exceed 100,000,000.

Paris Conference.

In 1886 a conference of astronomers was held in Paris, which led to an attempt to obtain photographs of the entire sky. Seventeen observatories agreed to take part in this work, each having a particular portion of the sky assigned to it. Photographic telescopes of the usual form and having an aperture of 13 inches were prescribed for this work, each photograph covering a region only two degrees square. So far a small portion only of these photographs has been taken.

The Harvard observatory did not take part in this work, as the director had advised the conference that the whole work could be better done with one telescope than with 17, if a photographic doublet having an aperture of 24 inches was employed. A doublet contains two pieces each of crown and flint glass instead of one. It was a startling proposition and was not adopted.

In 1892 Miss C. W. Bruce, of New York, gave the Harvard observatory $50,000 to construct such a 24-inch doublet, and it is now in regular use every clear night at the Arequipa station. Regions 5 degrees square are photographed on each plate. The entire sky could easily be photographed with this instrument every two or three years, but not to interfere with the work of the Paris conference, the instrument is used mainly for other purposes, such as charts having long exposures, and photographs of spectra.

The northern sky is photographed several times every year at Cambridge with an eight-inch doublet, and the southern sky at Arequipa, with a similar instrument, each of which has taken over 25,000 photographs. The entire collection of Harvard photographs includes, on the average, a hundred photographs of each portion of the sky on a hundred different nights.

Useful Work.

As an illustration of the use of this collection, a letter was received not long ago at Cambridge from the director of the Royal observatory at the Cape of Good Hope, asking that search be made for a star recently observed there and which he thought might be new. In a few minutes the Harvard observers were able to see that the star was in the sky on June 13, 1889, and in a few days sent to the Cape Hope director an account of all changes in its light which had happened during the succeeding 10 years.

On another occasion search was made in the Draper photographs for the planet Eros during its apposition in 1894. It comes nearer to the earth than any other known celestial body except the moon, and approaches very closely every 37 years, the last close approach being in 1893.

Eros, however, was not discovered until 1898, and then Mr. S. C. Chandler, of Cambridge, working in conjunction with Harvard, made a laborious computation which indicated what its position was in 1893, and after a long search among the photographs it was found, and appears, in all, upon 26 plates—15 charts and five spectrum plates between October, 1893, and May, 1894, and upon six chart plates in 1896—so that its position and path during the entire time that it was near the earth was accurately determined from these Draper photographs.

When Mme. Ceraski, of the Moscow observatory, on May 20, 1898, discovered a variable star of the Algol type, that is, one having its light diminished at regular intervals by a dark companion revolving around it, observations were continued at Moscow for nearly a year and only one eclipse noticed.

After June 1, 1899, when the announcement of the discovery of the star reached Cambridge, there was found, in one week, in the Draper collection, 200 photographs taken between 1890 and 1899, showing the star faint on 20 nights, and its period was determined with an uncertainty of only about one second.

Important Undertaking.

A plan for securing co-operation in the use of the largest telescopes of this country is progressing favorably, and three of the largest telescopes in the world will soon, for the first time, work together and will undertake to measure the brightness of very faint stars, visible only in such telescopes—a problem never before attempted.

The Harvard Observatory grounds in Cambridge cover seven acres, having an estimated value of $50,000. Nearly 50 skilled people are employed at the different stations. The Harvard buildings at Arequipa are valued at $12,000. Seven meteorological stations are associated with the Arequipa Observatory, one of them being the highest observatory of any kind in the world.

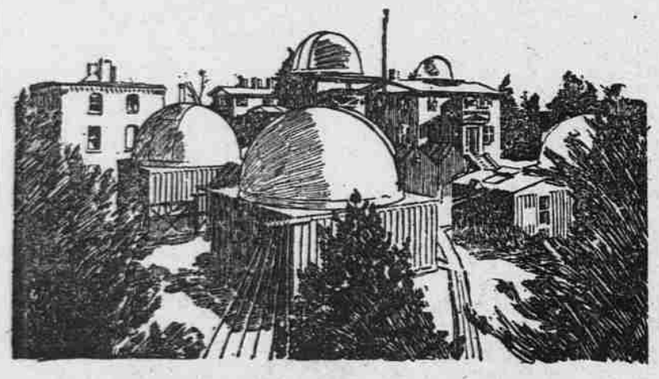
The Harvard Observatory is also closely related with the Blue Hill Meteorological Observatory and its various stations.

The principal instruments at Cambridge are the 15-inch equatorial telescope, the 15-inch reflector, the 12-inch meridian photometer, the 11-inch Draper photographic telescope, the 8-inch transit circle, the 8-inch Draper doublet, the 6-inch equatorial telescope, and the 4-inch transit photometer. The principal instruments at Arequipa are the 24-inch Bruce doublet, the 13-inch Boyden visual and photographic equatorial telescope, the 8-inch Bache doublet, the 4-inch meridian photometer, and the 4-inch transit photometer.

The magnitude of the work done at Cambridge may be appreciated when it is known that the one-millionth photometric observation has recently been made. It was at Harvard, by means of photographic plates, that the ninth satellite of Saturn, which has been given the name of Phoebe, was discovered by Professor W. H. Pickering.

HARVARD COLLEGE ASTRONOMICAL STATION, AREQUIPA, PERU.

Hitherto unpublished view of the highest astronomical observatory in the world and the leading one in the Southern Hemisphere.



HARVARD OBSERVATORY, CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

ANIMALS IN CAPTIVITY.

Devices They Invent to Vary Dread Monotony of Existence.

It is a common saying among keepers that, averaging one animal with another, a menagerie must be renewed every three years. Yet I know of one manager, writes Ernest Seton Thompson, in the Century, who kept most of his animals, those of Woodward's Gardens, San Francisco, alive, healthy and happy from the beginning of his time to the end, 16 years later, when the establishment was broken up and the animals were ordered to be shot in their cages. The great secret of his success, he tells me, was caring for their minds as well as for their bodies.

Many a man shut up in a cell has saved his mind by inventing some trifling amusement. It is recorded that one set a daily watch on the movements of a spider. Another tried how many times he had to toss five pins before they fell in just the same way. Another tried to run 10 miles each day in his narrow limits. Yet another busied himself in inventing new arrangements for the two or three articles of furniture in his cell. Many have paced up and down each day for a number of hours. And whatever they did, all alike were seeking to put in time, to while away the awful tedium of their monotonous lives, to respond to the natural craving for exercise and to save their minds and bodies from actually withering from disease.

If instead of "uhman captives" we read "wild animals" in all this, we shall have a very fair portrait of what we may see every day in an ordinary menagerie. Why does the elephant swing to and fro forever from his chain picket? Why does he gather from the floor all the straw he can reach, throw it over his back and over the stable, to be regathered later? Why does the squirrel enter and work for hours the aimless treadwheel, and the marten leap listlessly half a day from point to point—floor, perch, slat, box; floor, perch, slat, box—again and again, with monotonous sameness day after day?

Why does the lone ostrich waltz far more than does the wild kinsman that has many admiring spectators of his own kind, and why do the fox and the wolverine trot miles and miles of cage front every day? Why does the bear roll and tumble for hours over the same old wooden ball, as if it were a new-found chum; or if no ball is supplied, swing back and forth on pivotal hind foot for hours each day?

Why does the rhinoceros keep on forever nosing at some projection that his horn can almost fasten under, till it gets more and more elusive through the smoothing of continual use? Why do wolves and monkeys put in hours and hours over humble duties that in their wild state were the work of a few minutes at most?

To all the answer is the same as to the similar query about the man prisoner. They are putting in time. They are responding to the natural craving for exercise. They are trying to pass the tedium of their hopeless lives; they are doing anything, everything, their poor brains can suggest to while away the weary drag of dull, eventless days. Their bellies are well cared for, or at least are always plentifully cared for, but how few keepers have learned that in each animal is a mentality, large or small, that ought to be considered.

Some Axioms.

A man who would beat his wife has no standing in the animal kingdom.

The whole fabric of society is a mammoth farce, unless there are in it, and above it, a spirit of love and charity, a rulership of purity, and a grandeur beyond the grave.

The man who knows nothing and wants to find everything out is only equaled as a bore by the man who knows everything and wants to tell it all.—The Schoolmaster.

JOHN CHINAMAN'S QUEUE

RESULT OF TARTAR CONQUEST OF CELESTIAL KINGDOM.

Originally a Badge of Servitude and Then Foisted Upon Chinese as Religious Observance.

Why does the Chinaman wear a queue or pigtail? Go ask the average Chinaman and he will be unable to tell you. He and he will make vague allusion to his religion or say, as does the cornered woman, "because." But there is a definite reason for the custom, as there is for everything else, and this definite reason goes back almost to the beginning of what Elsmere calls "historical evidence."

When man emerged from his primitive state and first realized that the strongest could rule the weakest, temporarily at least, he was exceedingly bothered as to what to do with his hair. As a "primitive" he had paid little attention to it, for it was clothing, ornament and protection to him. But now that the skins of animals were his attire and new views of comfort were forcing themselves upon him, his hair was bothersome. The wind tossed it into the bushes, where it caught and held him. In using his weapons it bothered his eyes. It took up dirt and proved to be a nuisance.

Many generations he cogitated over the problem. Bit by bit he discovered that the hides he wore were wearing down the hair on his breasts and legs and that the skin was appearing. My the use of sharp-edged stones he was able to remove it from his face. Why not use the stones upon his head. He did so, but with restrictions.

Set the Fashion.

The strongest man in the community—he set the fashions—simply cut away the hair from his forehead and made a plait of that which was heavy on top and behind. Thus he removed the nuisance and improved his appearance. He permitted his friends and allies to do the same, but the weak members of his community, to distinguish them from all the rest, were compelled to shave off all their hair, a sign of their servitude to the strong.

Gradually, though, the strong man came of the impression that he needed more head shaving, not only for convenience sake but for ornamentation. So he shaved and shaved until he reduced the amount of his hair to a tuft in the center of the scalp. His slaves were permitted to shave the same way, but instead of a tuft, their hair was twisted into a queue which hung straight down the back to the hips. This queue was a mark of bondage and later an acknowledgment of superiority on the part of the weak to the strong who needd not the queue.

Such was the practice in Central Asia, west of the Chinese Empire, and in the Tartar or Tatar country, north of the empire, up to the year 1644 after Christ. In China itself up to that time the hair was worn in varying fashions, but never in the queue style. The Tartars, whom the Chinese feared, marked all their subjects with queues, but the pigtail was unknown to the Chinaman until 1644. Why after that he was compelled to wear it is another story, in which there is a bit of religion, some superstition, and much tyranny.

Coming Rulers.

While for 3700 years China was seething and boiling within herself, there was forming on her northern borders a race of people destined to change the entire course of revelopment of her people. This race came from certain Tungusic tribes whose original home was in Manchuria and Mongolia. They bore the name of Tartars or Manchurians, and as early as 907 had conquered a part of China and made much trouble within the Empire.

In 1644 they again entered China and after much bloodshed conquered it. They set Sun-che upon the throne and inaugurated the Manchu or Ta-tsing dynasty, which still prevails in China. They were the horsemen of great prowess, whereas the native Chinaman was not a horseman. They shaved their heads entirely, or wore tufts quite similar to that displayed by some tribes of North American Indians. They were prodigious fighters, savage lovers, iconoclastic in every respect.

When their soldiery were in possession of the Empire they collected all the Chinese women needed, placed each in a bag, tied the open end of the bag, and then made their soldiers take a bag and settle down with it. The soldier could not see what was inside. All that he knew was that it was a woman, and that she was to be his future wife, whether she was old or young, pretty or ugly, blind or halt.

The Chinaman did not like this. He rebelled, but so far his rebellions have been futile. What thus in China became law and religion strangely enough, in England, in the 18th century, was merely a hair-dressing custom, borrowed from the French, who in turn copied it from the Chinese. English beaux just wore wigs with queues and later shaved their heads just as the Chinamen, and wore the pigtail.

When the Tartars came upon him the Chinese wore his hair in quite ornamental fashion. The Tartars put an end to this. They said:

Plain Talk.

"You are servants of our dynasty. You must not only acknowledge the Manchu, but show outwardly a sign of submission. Shave your head close to the scalp at all spots but the center. There permit it to grow long and twist it into a long coil. When thus you wear your hair you will be known as a faithful subject of the dynasty. Otherwise you are liable to be mistaken for a traitor and tortured."

The Chinaman obeyed, and by 1651 the shaved head and the pigtail—the sign of Tartar sovereignty—was almost universally adopted. The native priests of China, like all other priests, were anxious to curry favor with the ruling powers. So to make the shaved head and queue still more permanent they began to preach that no Chinaman could enter heaven if he did not have his queue with him when he died. That was the symbol to the gods that he was of the elect. Without it he must dwell forever with the genii of the lower world.

So between priests and Manchu Emperors it has come about that the Chinaman and his queue are inseparable. Should the Manchu ever be banished he may cease the queue. The Christian Chinaman often does, but it will be ages before the pigtail will cease to be the token of Chinese bondage to Tartar conquerors and Chinese evidence of certainty of heavenly reward.

WILHELM IS UNFRIENDLY.

Germany's Emperor Does Not Conceal His Dislike for America.

A writer in Harper's Weekly, in giving "A Side-Light on Our Embassy to Berlin," says:

"Since the coronation of the present Emperor, at no other European capital has there been need for so much tact and discretion as here. For it is useless to pretend that he is a friend to our Government, or to us as a people. Those in authority must keep up the fiction of friendship, but, aside from his innate hostility to the whole republican idea of which we are the foremost representatives, on a dozen specific points he holds us in special dislike.

"The wholesale emigration of German subjects to America and the readiness with which they surrender their allegiance to the fatherland have long been sore subjects with the school of Berlin politicians of which the Kaiser is now the head. They have always prevented the conclusion of any kind of treaty of extradition by which this renunciation of citizenship is recognized.

"They have kept our relations in a constant state of ferment by repeatedly impressing for military service the sons of Germany who have acquired American citizenship. In a desire for the discontinuance of this loss of blood and sinew the great German hunger for colonies has been born. The Emperor has repeatedly said in connection with his country's need for colonial expansion that not only were markets needed for German commerce and additional ground space for a growing population, but also space where they might still maintain their allegiance to the home government.

"This brings forward another subject always sure to provoke bitter comment at the German court. The Kaiser holds that it is only what he calls the verfluchte (accursed) Monroe Doctrine which prevents the acquisition of a rich German colony in South America. I have the information upon substantial authority that for many years plans against the independence of Argentina were brewing in Berlin. Colonists were sent out by the hundreds of thousands. Trade relations were assiduously cultivated. Many emigrants were kept in the employment of the government for the furtherance of the scheme."

Overworked Mothers.

Madame Sarah Grand points out the difficulty which many overworked mothers have in getting a holiday. "Her daughters," she says, "as they grow up, should obviously come to the rescue with the necessary help in household matters; but this is the last thing the modern girl, as a rule, thinks of doing. In the classes where the girls are not made to work the great business of their lives is their own amusement.

"It is not an uncommon thing in a middle-class household to see the mother making and mending the daughter's clothes, while that young lady herself is deep in a penny novelette. One cannot say that the mothers are to blame either. The fault is in the wretched system which has deprived woman of any true sense of responsibility, and made gentleness a matter of idleness and luxury, rather than of character and conduct. " 'A real lady,' in the estimation of more classes than the one which gives us the expression, is a person who 'never soils her hands; and mothers sacrifice themselves in order that their daughters may live up to that paltry ideal."

TALMAGE AT AUSTRIA'S CAPITAL

Unique Personality of the Bereaved and Beloved Francis Joseph Vividly Contrasted With That of the Madcap Otto, by His Eloquent Pen.

Vienna on fire with patriotic illumination. The figures "1830" and "1900" blazing on Parliament buildings and palaces, and suspended across streets, and decorating towers and arches. Emperor Francis Joseph is 70 years old, and for that reason 1830 and 1900 are put side by side.

The night is in regalia of fire. It is amazing how the most destructive element in Nature can be commanded into service, and it will take the shape of a crown or a throne, or a sceptre, or a shield or a sword, or an equipage, or a human face; and how that element which, unrestrained, is the terror of the world, can be compelled to express admiration and kindness and love; how it can be made to write on the black pages of the night coronation and betrothal. For three nights fire has reigned in Vienna and all Austrian cities, and it has been a peaceful reign. It means congratulation and victory over the wear and tear of 70 years.

The Emperor is a unique personality, and but for the people's love for him, the empire would long ago have been divided. Hungary is as anxious now to be independent as in the days when Louis Kossuth struck for freedom, and his son now stands in the Hungarian Parliament with an influence that halts legislation concerning the empire whenever he will. But Emperor Francis Joseph is so kind, so charitable, so sympathetic, so helpful, that while he lives in Austria will remain intact. Every one knows some story of his compassion and generosity.

His Bereavements.

His agonizing bereavements have intensified the affection of the people for their ruler. The suicide or murder of his only son (and it still remains a mystery how he was done to death), and the assassination of the Empress two years ago, have called forth a loyal love seldom seen in other nations. Having no son to succeed him, he is educating his nephew for the throne—a splendid lad of 13 or 14 years. Otto, the father of the lad, would have been the next Emperor, but he does not want the throne, and no one in the empire wants him to take it. He is one-half bad and one-half imbecile. He keeps the air full of scandalization.

He goes into a restaurant, orders all other persons to depart, and, having taken full possession of the place, he and the group of wild fellows with him, drink themselves drunk, and then smash the crockery and the decanters, and the tables, and the window glass, and no one dare protest, for he belongs to the imperial family. But the next day the bill for this roystering destructiveness is sent to the Emperor, and he pays it.

Riding on horseback through the country districts, Otto met a funeral procession of peasants. As is the custom, they were carrying the coffin on their shoulders. Otto made them stop and put the coffin on the ground, and then he with his horse leaped over the coffin this way and that until the drunken delirium was satisfied. Hearing of this, or some equal offensiveness, the Emperor called this erratic specimen of royalty into his presence and severely reprimanded him.

Otto was soon after seated at his own table with some rollicking companions, and, when the Emperor's name was mentioned, he said:

"I will show you my opinion of the Emperor."

A Madman.

Then the outrageous eccentric lifted from the table a bowl of greens and took it to a statue or bust of the Emperor standing in the room, and poured the greens over it, thus obliterating all the attractiveness of that work of art.

The Emperor heard of this, and commanded the recreant man into his presence, and told him that he knew of the insult offered him on that occasion, and in the presence of the Imperial family and their guests, he boxed Otto's ears.

This royal nuisance is a peculiar equestrian, and has one of his horses so trained that he can, without dismounting, ride up the front steps of restaurants and hotels, and into the door way, and through the hall, and into the barroom, and the horse puts his forefeet on the counter and waits for a drink, and the cup is put to the horse's mouth, either by Otto or the landlord, and the animal is compelled to drink, without having any choice as to the style of liquor he may prefer.

The old Emperor is tired of paying the bills for these reckless adventures, but he finds that the sooner such bills are paid the less disagreeable publicity. The royal outlaw is incorrigible, and will never be allowed to mount the throne of Austria. His son does not take after him, but after his mother, who is a most excellent woman.

The three most interesting churches, to me, in Vienna, are "the Votive Church," "the Capuchin Church" and "The Augustine Church." The Votive Church was built by Maximilian of unhappy Mexican experiences.

Maximilian's Vow.

He and his brother, the present Emperor, while young men, were taking a walk in what were then the fields, and an assassin sprang at the young Emperor and cut and stabbed him until, through loss of blood, he seemed dying. Then Maximilian standing there made a vow that if God would spare his brother's life he would build on that spot a magnificent temple to the praise of God.

Francis Joseph recovered, and through the efforts of Maximilian the promised church was built in commemoration. The 78 stained-glass windows glorify the light as it pours into the most brilliant church in Austria. Everything beneath the two great towers, 320 feet high, is as wonderful as the three great arts of painting and sculpture and architecture can make it.

Alas! that the builder of so great a cathedral in commemoration of a life spared, should have been shot as a usurper, far away from home, and in a strange land, the disaster throwing his poor wife into a dementia which for more than 30 years has possessed her, so that she hardly knows her own brother, in whose home she is mercifully isolated.

But the body of the unfortunate Maximilian rests in illustrious company. It sleeps in the Capuchin Church, another building of absorbing interest in Vienna. For near 300 years it has stood, the mausoleum of the imperial family. Maria Theresa is there, Marie Louise, Empress of the French, is there. Charles VI is there. Joseph I is there. Elizabeth, the last Empress, the wife of Francis Joseph, is there.

Strange Ceremony.

The mausoleums are in the basement of the church. The litany and the dirges are rendered in the main audience-room. Those services ended, the body of the deceased is carried down the steps, preceded by the priesthood and followed by the family of the departed. The place of the sepulchre is closed with a huge iron gate, within which stands an officer of religion. The sad and solemn procession having reached the iron gate, the nearest relative knocks on the gate, and the robed ecclesiastic within asks:

"Who is there, and why do you come?" and the leader of the procession replies:

"I am Maria Theresa, Empress of Austria. I come wishing my soul conducted to the realms of the blessed, and my body put in sepulchre!" Then the gate is opened, and, with chanting, the body is welcomed and entombed. Of course, the right name of the ruler buried is mentioned.

But Empress Elizabeth was taken to the tomb in this church with a different utterance. The service for the dead in the main audience-room and the requiem being concluded, the body was taken down the steps, accompanied only by the Emperor and the bearers and priests who officiated.

The Emperor, overwhelmed with the assassination of his wife, and not having left the palace during the week that passed between the cruel deed and the day of entombment, descended with slow and feeble gait, at the head of the casket, and then there was a halt, and the Emperor, with trembling hand, knocked at the iron gate of the mausoleum, and the priest within asked: "Who is there, and why do you come?" And the answer given was this:

"I, Francis Joseph, Emperor of Austria, come with Elizabeth, Empress of Austria, asking that her soul be conducted to the realm of the blessed, and that her body be put in sepulchre!"

Elizabeth's Heart.

Another great difference that Emperor Joseph ordered in regard to Elizabeth, the dead Empress, was that her heart should not be taken and placed in the Church of Augustine, another of the great churches. For centuries, it had been the custom, that while the rest of the body of prince or princess, king or queen, archduke or archduchess, emperor or empress was buried in the Capuchin church, the heart was removed from the body and taken to the Augustine Church.

In a darkened room of this church we looked upon about 125 earthen or metallic jars, containing the hearts of the princely and royal dead. But the heart of Elizabeth, the Empress, for some reason, is not among them. The Emperor probably thought that the sacred form that had been pierced with the assassin's dagger ought not to be touched with post-mortem incision.

This Augustine Church is the place of marriage for the imperial family, and the story of bridal processions in the aisles of this cathedral would, if well told, thrill nations. You must visit the treasury of the place to get a competent idea of what diamonds and emeralds and rubies have glowed and flashed on the foreheads and necks of royalty moving to the altar in this St. Augustine Church at Vienna. Here they are in bracelets, in knots of brilliants, in aigrette and corsage, in heraldic embroideries, in diadems. Bridal gifts from kings and queens to those who were about to take the path of life together.

A Contrast.

But I do not suppose that this radiance of wedding attire and the pomp of entrance and departure of this St. Augustine Church assured any more happiness to those there united in wedlock than is assured by the grasp of backwoodsman's hand taking the hand of the mountain lassie, in the presence of the country parson, and without so much as a ring placed on the third finger of the left hand, the wedding trip neither to Berlin, nor Newport nor Niagara, but to the door of the next farmhouse.

It is not the jewels on the forehead or the jewels on the hand that make a happy marriage, but the jewels of the heart.

T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

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CROWN PRINCESS STEPHANIE of AUSTRIA — ARCHDUKE FRANCIS FERDINAND of AUSTRIA — AUSTRIA'S MURDERED EMPRESS LAST PHOTOGRAPH of ELIZIBETH IN NATIVE COSTUME

HISTORIC CIRCLET OF ROYALTY.

LOMBARDY'S IRON CROWN.

For a brief time, in the course of the ceremonies when the new King of Italy assumed his heritage, the famous Iron Crown of Lombardy sat upon his brow. This crown is one of the most precious heirlooms of the Italian royal house. It is only partly of iron, however. Tradition declares that it was made from one of the nails used at the Crucifixion. This was beaten out into a thin rim of iron, which was set magnificently in gold and adorned with jewels. Pope Gregory the Great bestowed it on Queen Theodolinda, a Frankish Princess, under whom the Lombards first changed their Arian faith for the Catholic. Charlemagne was crowned with it, and so were Henry of Luxemburg and succeeding Emperors. It was used also at the coronation of Napoleon I. The Emperor of Austria restored it to the King of Italy in 1866.

Other iron crowns, says the New York Press, are known to history, but they usually have been employed by way of punishment or of derision. When Walter Earl of Athol murdered James I of Scotland, and tried to usurp the crown, he was punished by being crowned with a red hot iron crown, which ate into his brain and killed him. A like fate befell Tancred when he usurped the throne of Sicily. The Emperor, Henry VI, of Germany not only crowned him with a red hot iron crown, but also placed him on a red hot iron throne. In the sixteenth century the Hungarian rebel leader, Luke Dosa, also was executed with a red hot iron crown.

COQUILLE (Co-Keel.)

(The Coquille River is one of the most beautiful streams in Oregon.)

Tho' poets may sing of the crag-castled Rhine,
Its medieval towers and bright, sparkling wine;
Of blue Danube flowing down many a dell,
And of dreamy enchantments along the Moselle—
A stream not yet famous hath charm for me—
A stream modest flowing down to the sea—
It's yet unsung beauties to me most appeal,
For first in my heart is the charming Coquille.

Born in the mountains, where the tall, shelt'ring fir
Sings soft o'er thy cradle, while Summer winds stir;
Imbibing pure draughts from thy earth mother's breast,
Ere shaping thy course to thy home in the West.
Fed on thy journey by many a rill,
Pulsing and bounding with youth's joyous thrill,
Down mossy coverts thou through shady nooks steal,
Merry child of the mountains, babbling Coquille!

Thou didst rage in the torrent and fret in the rill,
And foam at the boulder opposing thy will;
Thy wild, wayward passion must thou now learn to rule,
And rest and reflect in this calm, shady pool.
Now, deepened and chastened, more soberly glide,
Till, Myrtle Point rounded, thou meetest thy bride,
'Neath dark, shading myrtle thy nuptials to seal—
Then laugh in the sunlight, thou happy Coquille!

Now proud swells thy bosom, tho' placid thy mien,
Sweeping down through the valley where pastures are green;
Like a broad band of silver spread out o'er the lea,
Thou go, widening, deepening, down to the sea,
Till, lost in the surge, midst the breakers' wild roar,
Thy mission performed, thy life's journey o'er;
Thou hast answered the summons that knows no appeal;
While the waves chant thy requiem—Farewell, Oh, Coquille!

—T. Y. C.