

**THE MOON-BABY.**

There's a beautiful golden cradle,  
That rocks in the rose-red sky;  
I have seen it there in the evening air,  
When the bats and beetles fly;  
With little white clouds for curtains,  
And pillows of fleecy wool,  
And a dear little bed for the Moon-  
Baby's head,  
So tiny and beautiful,

There are tender young stars around it,  
That wait for their bath of dew  
In the purple-tints that the sun's warm  
prints  
Have left on the mountain blue;  
There are good little gentle planets,  
That want to be nursed and kissed,  
And laid to sleep in the ocean deep,  
Under silvery folds of mist.

But the Moon-Baby must slumber,  
For he is their proud young king;  
So, hand in hand, round his bed they  
stand,  
And lullabies low they sing,  
And the beautiful golden cradle  
Is rocked by the winds that stray,  
With pinions soft, from the halls aloft,  
Where the Moon-Baby lives by day.  
—Pall Mall Gazette.

**HEART OF PEARLS.**

**A** LOUD burst of applause greeted the famous singer Olympia as she finished the queen's song at the Gaiety Theater.

Olympia's origin nothing was known, though there were many stories circulating about her. The one which gained most general credence portrayed her as a great lady who had been drawn irresistibly from a high social position to the stage, and thereupon disowned by her family. The only certainty felt about her was that her reputation was irreproachable and that she kept the scores of adorners constantly rotating about her at a respectful distance.

When the song ended the queen retired to a throne to receive the homage of the subjects in the play. It was a sumptuous procession which passed before her in gorgeous costume. Each subject as he passed his queen stopped, bowed and then moved on to make room for the next. One among the number had excited her interest and her sympathy. He seemed different from the others; his bearing was dignified, his manners perfect. That he had suffered some misfortune she felt as sure as that he was worthy of something better than a humble part in a fairy opera.

When the play was over she pointed him out to the manager.

"Who is that man?" she asked.  
"A poor devil named Chatelain," replied the manager. "There are hundreds like him, doing this kind of work for 3 francs a day."

The manager was mistaken. His "poor devil Chatelain" was in reality a Spanish gentleman named Juan Rodriguez de Penafior. Born in Madrid, raised in the midst of luxury, he had inherited at his parents' death an enormous fortune.

Through bad management and extravagance this had gradually been reduced until only a small part remained. This Juan thought to use in the only way he knew as a means of redeeming the whole, at the gaming table, and here he lost all that was left to him.

It was at this time and under these circumstances that he fell in love with Olympia. The very hopelessness of his passion deepened it, and he worshiped her as a Greek might have worshiped a goddess. It was through his love that the greatest temptation of his life came to him.

On one of the most frequented boulevards in a jeweler's window he had noticed an exquisite piece of jewelry—a heart of pearls—and from the moment his eyes fell upon it he had longed to possess it in order to present it to his queen as a token of his adoration.

One day the heart was gone from the window, and Juan could see it inside the shop, lying with many other pieces, on the counter. He stepped inside, where several people stood looking at all sorts of beautiful things displayed by the jeweler.

The heart of pearls was pushed a little away from the others; the people were not looking his way; his hand stole out and slowly moved toward the cherished object. He turned cautiously to make sure he was unobserved and looked straight into the face of Olympia, the singer, who was standing just behind him.

"I saw you and followed you in," she continued. "I have wanted to speak to you for a very long time. I am sure that you can find something better than your present position at the Gaiety. If you will take my card to Roberts, the theatrical agent, I am sure he can find you something more suited to you," and she drew a card from her pocket-book and wrote an address on it with a little gold pencil and handed it to Juan.

He managed to stammer his thanks, and she left him without knowing what she had saved him from.

Sleep did not come to Juan that night. Looking over his next morning

**ITALY'S NEW MONARCH.**



King Victor, in his military character riding at the head of his troops.

paper his eyes fell upon the following announcement:

"Don Jaime de Penafior, who died recently at Madrid, has left his entire fortune to his nephew, Juan Rodriguez de Penafior, who left Spain some years ago. Every effort is being made to find him." \* \* \*

The beautiful singer Olympia had just returned to Paris from a successful tour through Europe and every seat in the house was sold for the opening night.

When the actress opened her dressing-room on the table lay a large bunch of lilies of the valley, and beside them a small jeweler's box. She opened it and saw lying on white velvet a beautiful heart of pearls of exquisite workmanship. The name on the card was strange to her—"Don Juan de Penafior."

After her last triumphant appearance that evening a card was brought to her bearing the same name.

"I will see him," she said to the boy. When he came she recognized him instantly and it was her turn to be confused.

"You are not M. Chatelain?" she said.  
"No, mademoiselle; I have come to my own again," he replied, simply; "but I have never forgotten your kindness."

"I must thank you for your gifts," said Olympia. "The flowers I will keep, but the pearls I must ask you to take, as I cannot accept them. They are much too precious for a singer who thinks only of her art."

"If Olympia cannot accept them as a singer, can she not do so as the promised wife of the Marquis de Penafior?"

At the close of Olympia's Paris engagement a simple wedding took place at a little suburban chapel, covered ivy. The bride carried lilies of the valley and her only ornament was a heart of pearls.—From the French.

**KANSAS' FIRST CAPITOL.**

**It Was Erected in 1855, and Has an Interesting History.**

In the State of Kansas there are seven capitol buildings, including the present handsome structure at Topeka, not yet completed, but none has a more romantic history than the Statehouse which was first erected in Pawnee Township. Efforts are now being made by the people of Kansas to preserve from the ravages of time this ancient



KANSAS' FIRST CAPITOL BUILDING.

relic. It is one of few reminders of early days left standing there and it was built when the settlement of the West was just beginning. It stands near Fort Riley in the central part of the State, and is all that is left of the town of Pawnee, the first capital of the State. The town was started by boomers who "stood in" with the territorial Governor, A. H. Reeder, who owned land there and was a good deal of a speculator.

The town association built the capitol, a stone structure, two stories high and 40x80 feet in outside dimensions. It laid out the streets and boarding-houses were made ready for the first meeting of the Legislature. Then, in 1855, the Governor called the Legislature to meet there, and the solons decided that they would not assist him.

They went from Eastern Kansas in prairie schooners, a long procession that wound its way 150 miles out on the prairie, the travelers growing more angry that the Governor had selected so distant a place. They had provisions for the trip, and when they reached Pawnee not one of them went to the boarding-houses as had been expected, but they cooked in their wagons and lived on the edge of the town site.

On the day for the opening of the Legislature they went to the new stone building and held a session, which consisted of organizing and adjourning to Shawnee Mission in the eastern part of the State, where, despite all the efforts of the Governor, the remainder of the session was held.

Pawnee did not make a town. The cholera broke out the next year at Fort Riley and the people fled. The Statehouse stands out on the plain, deserted, the roof gone and the interior a place for the hiding of coyotes and sandhill owls. The State has been asked to purchase the old ruin and preserve it for future generations, who will doubtless appreciate it as a reminder of the efforts of the first-comers to make this a great city, and for a time it seemed likely that they would succeed.

**MEN THE CHEAPEST.**

**Animal Hire in Russia Exceeds That Paid for Human Labor.**

In Russia the wages of a horse are higher than those of a man, and hence, of course, very much higher than the wages of women. Thus, in the Nishni-Volga section, we find the average pay of man and horse to be about 72 cents per day; of man alone, 34 cents; that is, 38 cents for a horse, and 34 cents for man. The women receive from 10 to 20 cents. In the central agricultural region the average is: Horse, 23 cents; man, 20 cents; woman, 13 cents. In the southern steppe: Horse, 36 cents; man, 25 cents; woman, 16 cents.

This is an interesting commentary on the standard of living of Russian agricultural laborers. Its meaning is simply that human beings are cheaper than draught animals. In other words, it costs less to keep them alive. In the southern steppe five women can be employed more cheaply than two horses. Is it difficult to imagine the condition of home life, the dearth of refining influences, the sodden, hopeless stagnation that such a state of affairs reflects? Is it any wonder that the products of such a wage status as this are individual degradation, social barrenness, meager education, political despotism, religious intolerance, and, generally, a type of civilization scarcely above barbarianism?

**Criminal Lawyer's Advice.**

Noted criminal lawyers are less impressed than most other people by the detective work which supplies the evidence that convicts murderers whose crimes are plotted and performed in secret. "If I had to advise a man how to commit murder with a certainty of conflicting testimony which would insure his acquittal," said an ex-district attorney once, "I should tell him to shoot his man at the corner of Fifth avenue and Broadway in the crush hours. Then I would be sure to have all the honest witnesses I needed who believed they saw the victim assault the accused."—New York World.

**Average Man at Social Functions.**

The average man seldom attends a social function beyond acting as a pall-bearer when a friend dies, and when his wife finally coaxes him to attend a party he acts very much as he acts at a funeral, where his only experience was acquired.—Acheson Globe.

The rain falls, but it gets up again in dew time.

**BRITISH ROYALTY.**

**Funny Incidents in Which Some of Its Members Participated.**

Not so very long ago the Prince of Wales was present at the opening of a large charitable institution. In the course of the ceremony the President proceeded to raise his hat to salute the Prince, when to the crowd's amusement his wig came off at the same time, leaving a perfectly bald head. That the Prince had taken due note of the mishap was evident several hours later at dinner. When proposing the President's health he lifted his glass.

"To the worthy president, who appears to grow younger, instead of older, every hour."

English people avow that the Duchess of York is the stiffest of all royalty. They do admit that she once thawed out, for when visiting Ireland her highness was graciousness and benignity personified. Shortly before the Duchess of Teck's death she and her daughter were attending a charity bazaar opening, when the provincial chairman took the floor and commenced to eulogize on the merits of their distinguished patroness. After he had exhausted his eloquence on "the great charity and large and liberal views" of the Duchess, his attention was directed to the slender lady at her side, and Princess May had a turn. Remembering the late Duchess of Teck's substantial proportions the ludicrousness of his remark is apparent when he wound up a flowery sentence by hoping that the Duchess of York would "develop on the same broad lines as her mother."

The Duchess of Teck, who never failed to see a joke, was immensely amused, and joined the audience in a hearty laugh.—London Correspondence Columbus Dispatch.

**REWARDS WITH KISSES.**

**Kansas Schoolteacher's Novel Means of Rewarding Pupils.**

Miss Millie Daniels teaches school in Nemaha County, Kansas, and has set the whole State to talking by distributing kisses to proficient pupils. Miss Daniels, whenever a student attends school one whole week without being



MISS MILLIE DANIELS.

tardy or absent, kisses that student, whether male or female. If the student is tardy only once she allows that student to kiss her. All students who disobey this standard are ruled out of the kissing match. The kisses are given and taken every Friday afternoon. Needless to say the young men do not play "hooky" on that day.

There are sixty-five pupils at the Wilson district school. Four years ago Miss Daniels went there from Illinois. She was a good teacher, but the students, mostly boys, were hopeless victims of the "hooky" habit. Try as she would the pretty schoolma'am could not keep them in school regularly. She arranged a list of prizes to those who attended regularly, but they held no attractions for the country boys.

Then she consulted with the school board on the kissing question. They were willing if she cared to experiment that way. Some of the school board said among themselves if she did adopt the plan they believed they would start to school again. So two years ago she adopted the scheme, and it has worked well ever since.

**Deceived by Appearance.**

"A stout woman never looks so stout on a bicycle."  
"That's right. A reckless fellow, full of strong waters, saw a moderately large woman approaching him on a wheel. He made no effort to get out of the way and she ran over him. That woman weighed 240 pounds, and his last words to the hospital doctor were, 'I didn't know it was loaded.'"—Cycling Gazette.

**How She Foresaw.**

He—You say you knew I was coming to-night. How did you know it? Are you gifted with second sight?  
She—No; but I broke a mirror this morning, and that's always a sign of bad luck.—Cleveland Leader.

**Giving Them a Chance.**

"Then you don't believe in prestige derived from ancestors?"  
"Not a bit; I believe in fixing things so my ancestors will derive prestige from me."—Chicago Record.

**ALUM BAKING POWDERS IN CONGRESS.**

**Report That Evidence of Their Harmfulness Is Overwhelming.**

The committee on manufactures of the senate were some time ago directed to investigate the food adulterations, and accumulated a volume of testimony upon the subject from the best informed parties and highest scientific authorities in the country.

One of the greatest sources of danger to our foods, the committee state in their report, exists in alum baking powders. The committee found the testimony, they say, overwhelmingly condemnatory of the use of alum in baking powders, and recommended that such use be prohibited by law.

Senator Mason, discussing in the senate the report of the committee and the several bills introduced to carry the recommendations of the committee into effect, said:

"When we made this report we made it based on the evidence before us, and the evidence is simply overwhelming. I do not care how big a lobby there may be here for the alum baking powder, I do not care how many memorials they publish, there is no place in the human economy of human food for this thing called alum. The overwhelming evidence of the leading physicians and scientists of this country is that it is absolutely unfit to go into human food, and that in many cases—if the gentleman will read the evidence, some of the physicians say they can trace cases in their own practice—these are diseases of the kidney due to the perpetual use of alum in their daily bread.

"When you mix a mineral poison, as they all say that alum is, it is impossible to mix it always to such a degree that there will not be a residuum left of alum, which produces alumina, and which contributes largely to the diseases of the people in this country.

"I want to give the senate an idea of the class of men we have called. They are the leading scientists from every college of the United States that we could get hold of."

Senator Mason, from a long list of scientists who had testified as to the harmfulness of alum baking powders, and as to the healthfulness of cream of tartar powders, mentioned the following:—

- Appleton, John Howard, professor of chemistry, Brown University, Providence, R. I.
- Arnold, J. W. S., professor, University of New York.
- Atwater, W. O., professor and director, government experimental station, Washington, D. C.
- Barker, George F., professor, University of Pennsylvania.
- Caldwell, G. C., professor, Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.
- Chandler, C. F., professor, Columbia University, New York.
- Chittenden, Russell H., professor, Yale University, New Haven, Conn.
- Cornwall, H. B., professor, University of Princeton, New Jersey.
- Crampton, C. A., professor, Division of chemistry, Washington, D. C.
- Frear, William, professor, State College, Pennsylvania.
- Jenkins, Edward H., professor, department of agriculture, state of Connecticut.
- Johnson, S. W., professor, Yale College, New Haven, Conn.
- Mallet, John William, professor, University of Virginia.
- Mew, W. M., professor, Army and Medical Department, United States government.
- Munroe, Charles Edward, professor of chemistry, Columbian University, Washington, D. C.
- Prescott, Albert B., professor, University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Mich.
- Price, A. F., medical director, United States Naval Hospital, Washington, D. C.
- Wiley, Prof. H. W., Chief Chemist department of agriculture, United States, Washington, D. C.
- Wyman, Walter, Surgeon-General, United States Marine Hospital, Washington, D. C.
- Mr. Pettigrew—Was there any testimony which showed that there were cases of injury to health as a result of constant use of alum?  
Mr. Mason—Yes; I can turn you to the testimony.  
Mr. Pettigrew—I do not care to have the senator turn to it. I simply want to emphasize the point. I agree with the senator. It has always been my own impression that alum baking powder is injurious, but I wanted to bring it out and make it emphatic, if the proof sustains that position.  
Mr. Mason—I quite agree with the senator. It is claimed that there is not a country in Europe that does not prohibit the use of alum. Certainly three or four of the leading countries of Europe to which I have had my attention called prohibit the use of alum in baking powder.  
Mr. Pettigrew—Did the chemists who came before the committee, these professors, generally testify—was it the result of their evidence—that the cream of tartar baking powder is healthy and does not leave a residuum which is injurious to health?  
Mr. Mason—Yes; I say emphatically, yes; that the weight of the evidence is, that whenever any of these distinguished men, who have a national reputation, the leading chemists of the colleges, were interrogated upon the point, they stated that fact, every one of them, to my recollection.