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FRIDAY, AUGUST 22, 1902.

"YELLOW" PAPER AHEAD.

At the news stand in the Portland Hotel the papers sold most generally, outside of the local publications, in the order of their precedence, are:

- The New York World. The New York Journal. The New York Herald. The New York Sun. The New York Tribune.

This is rather surprising, in view of the distribution that are hurled at the "yellow" journals by the "conservative" element of the day.

The New York World was the original yellow journal of the country, and that means of the whole world, for America has led in the changes that have taken place in the form and matter of modern newspapers.

To the Portland Hotel go men representing the monied classes. They are capitalists, heavy merchants, wealthy lumbermen, men coming to Oregon to exploit large enterprises, men, in short, who are of all men not the rabble who, charge the so-called conservative newspaper people, buy yellow papers almost exclusively.

The World and Journal are the very newspapers that have had to bear the brunt of the attack upon the publications that went outside the beaten path, and evolved new ideas in news purveying.

The other three papers—Herald, Sun and Tribune—are of the old-time conservative class, with the possible exception of the Herald, which inaugurated, under the impetus of James Gordon Bennett's fertile brain, some innovations, and, this one, the Herald, comes next to the two yellow journals that sell most numerously at the Portland Hotel news stand.

It will be a severe jar to the conventional people who have been prone to imagine that those papers sold only to men who inhabit the Bowery, the Clark streets, the North Ends and similar localities wherein vice and crime find harbor and congenial spirits. It will appear to indicate that the men of affairs of the day look to the newer style of newspaper to give them their information.

This greater sale of newer ever older patterned newspapers explains in part the howls of rage sent up by the editors who preside over the destinies of the so-called conservative papers—they are not finding market for their literary wares.

Count and Countess Boni de Castellane will come over from France early in September. The Countess, the Gould part of the family, will remain in America, while the Boni-part will naturally return to France.

PROGRESS OF A LIFETIME.

A most remarkable coincidence occurred when, in the columns of a contemporary appeared an article on the wheat industry of Walla Walla County, where, and in neighboring counties of Oregon and Washington, combined harvesting machines are used; and, directly under this article was a telegraphic dispatch from Lancaster, Pa., telling of the death of Joseph Shirk, inventor of the grain cradle, at the age of 83.

What progress since Shirk gave to the world the instrument that succeeded the sickle! In his day, Shirk was to the agricultural world what the makers of combined harvesters are to the West, where are used those machines that cut, thresh, sack and deliver ready for market the cereal products of our fields.

Perhaps the man who made the cradle marked a greater departure from the primitive methods of the ages than any one man who came after him. Thereafter man had reaped grain exactly as his fathers for thousands of years preceding. The cradle was the first instance of applying the mechanical principle to grain husbandry, to make man's physical efforts yield more through ingenuity. It was the beginning of the wonderful era of development that has witnessed the advancement of the nation and of the world to the present.

THE TABASCO COLUMN.

The presidents of those railway companies that own coal mines put up the wretched plea that they want to deal with the miners direct, not with their representatives. The miners might with as much reason demand to deal with the stockholders of the railroad companies instead of their representatives, the presidents. Any excuse is good enough for a wolf, when he has an appetite for lamb.

The coal mine operators generally have a pretty good supply of coal on hand and when a strike occurs they get the benefit of increased prices for it. The strikers get—let's see. The strikers get struck, he gets shot, and more's the pity, he generally gets left.

The Walla Walla bloodhounds are again on a man hunt in Eastern Washington, but with no more success than when pursuing Tracy. The Uncle Tom's Cabin shows have made the beasts ashamed of their work.

J. Pierpont has arrived home from Europe. This settles the rumors about Germany's Crown Prince and the American girl, Miss Deacon. That Morganatic marriage will now not be arranged.

The Island of Torishama, Japan, was overwhelmed by a volcanic eruption about August 14 and all the inhabitants killed. Can it be the volcanic microbe has joined the list?

The shepherd has a hard time of it. When the cattlemen get after him, he has to perform the difficult feat of getting the range and out of range at the same time.

General Alger, after pondering over his reflections, has concluded not to seek Senatorial honors, but if Senatorial honors are thrust upon him he has decided not to buck.

An Illinois paper is publishing the Bible as a serial. If it was sent over the wires to San Francisco it would be double-column, scare-head news.

Mr. Bryan's announcement that he would not again be a candidate has called him before the curtain to answer vociferous encores.

An exchange says to "toot your tooter," but if the youngsters are to follow this advice they want to see that it is not spelled "tutor."

The war between cattlemen and sheepmen goes merrily on, both sides seeming to forget that neither owns the ranges.

Carrie Nation doesn't seem to realize that her famous hatchet has been de-hatchitized and will no longer hatch.

Schwab got some \$26,000,000 out of the Bethlehem Steel Company and it may now be said to be Schwabbed out.

The time made by Fair in his automobile was nothing to the gait his relatives struck for the Probate Courtrooms.

The members of the Fair site committee are not blind; they have only temporarily lost their site.

Carrie Nation stumped Kansas, is stumping Indiana and will stump—well, she isn't there yet.

Walla Walla Tuesday shipped eight carloads of onions and didn't count the smell, either.

Our relations with Turkey have been strained so long they ought to begin to be clear.

When a person wears a monocle you can be certain his sight is only half bad.

Everything looks pretty black down in Hayti.

NOVEL IDEA.

Tapestry is having a revival! It is being used wherever possible. Pieces are bought of it, or where one's clever enough they are made at home. Sometimes by embroidery. Oftener by a few bold strokes of colored crayons or oils. These are used as panels on the wall or mounted on demin or velvet or put with brass nails on the back of objectionable doors.

In small pieces tapestry is used as picture frames, desk stands for holding letters of note paper; for the corners of blotters.

Tapestry effects are given by buying the figured material, and outlining it by fancy metal braid and the new touch is to add colored stones to the designs.

BITS OF WISDOM.

Actual liberty centers in essential loyalty.

The path to greatness with God lies open to all.

The great life is made up of greatness in little.

Sincerely is the first sermon against hypocrisy.

The pearls of truth lie deep in the sea of patience.

The true martyr does not hire out to a museum.

A man may be judged by his judgments of others.

It is hard to be healed when he hides our wounds.

FROM OTHER VIEWPOINTS.

DON'T USE SLANG. Occasionally slang has a semblance of wit and humor. The same is true of bad spelling. In both cases the appearance is apt to be delusive. Dialect is not slang, and may have a chime of sincerity that slang has not. The habitual user of slang is apt to betray the vulgarity of his speech most inappropriately.—Boston Herald.

THE EVER PRESENT PROBLEM. Trusts go on forming. One might as well try to stop the operations of the law of gravitation as to stop this economical and industrial evolution, but some direction or control is daily becoming more imperative.—Indianapolis News.

THE TRAINED NURSE. The importance of the trained nurse is being recognized more fully every day. She is a comparatively new development of the medical profession, and it is already admitted that the remarkable reduction of the mortality rates in hospitals is largely due to this indispensable auxiliary of the physician and surgeon. It is now conceded that in many diseases the right sort of nursing is far more conducive to recovery than the prescriptions of even the best doctor.

But the increased appreciation of the possibilities of the nurse's profession has led to a demand for its stricter legal regulation.

In several states there is a movement to confer upon the State Board of Health the same control over training schools and credentials of nurses that it has over medical colleges and doctors.

The great demand for trained nurses and the good prices paid for their services has caused many persons to seek and obtain employment of this character who were in no way qualified for it.

It is natural and right that high-class nurses should combine to protect themselves against such frauds.

The standard set for trained nurses is much higher than it formerly was, and is being raised still higher. The proposed Illinois law will provide that no license shall issue to a trained nurse who has spent less than three years in a well-equipped training school. Two years' instruction and practice have hitherto been considered sufficient preliminary training for licensed nurses in that state, but it seems probable that a higher standard will be instituted soon.

The associated nurses are urging legislation to this effect, and the reasons for it are stated very forcibly.—Atlanta Journal.

TOPICS IN BRIEF.

Is your Prince Henry decoration on straight?—Chicago News.

There is no "X" in the knocks that the trusts fear.—Detroit Tribune.

It is still very apparent that Mr. Bryan is for Bryan.—Baltimore American.

Making hay while the sun shines is a task beyond the speed of the ordinary farmer this summer.—Boston Journal.

King Edward is much better, but they are giving him no coronation poetry to read.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

We decline to assume the responsibility of suggesting that now is the time to buy your winter coal.—Chicago Tribune.

In buying Japan's stock of old rifles, China feels that she's getting goods that she has personally tested.—Detroit Journal.

Now that they are prosecuting the fake foot-racers out West, Aguinaldo will again hesitate about coming to this country.—Baltimore American.

Will those who received decorations of Red Eagles of the fourth class consent to remain on speaking terms with those who received only portraits of the Prince?—Chicago News.

Minister Wu's announcement that he will write a book about America has excited a lively curiosity on the part of the public to see what a Chinese question mark looks like.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It is said that a skeleton has been discovered in tearing out the interior of the White House; but, considering the number of closets that edifice must contain, this strikes us as a pretty small find.—Boston Transcript.

The suggestion that the Administration engage Jeffrey and Fitzsimmons to make the fight on the trusts is not a good one. The trust would probably fix the thing up so as to take about 90 per cent of the gate money and the pugilists have the rest.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

MR. DOOLEY ON KINGS.

Mr. Dooley, in the San Francisco Examiner, says of King Edward: "I hope he'll make a good King. I ain't so much down on Kings as I used to be, Hinnsley. I ain't down on them any more because I don't invy them an' they can't be down on anny man they don't invy. 'Tis a hard job an' a thankless wan. A King nowadays is no more than a hitches' post fr was pollytician after another. He ain't allowed to move himself, but anny crasy pollytician that ties up to him is apt to pull him out by th' roots. He never has anny childhood. He's like th' breaker boys in th' mines; he's put to wurruk larnin' his thrade as soon as he can walk.

"When it comes time fr him to marry, th' Prime Minister takes him out wan day an' says: "There's th' only woman in th' wurruk fr ye."

"But I niver see her before," says th' unforchint King.

"Ye'll see less iv her after nex' week," says th' Prime Minister. "Ye're goin' to marry her," he says.

"An' he backs him up to th' beach where th' young lady sets an' inthra-voices thim, an' they're married. Think iv havin' th' Boord iv Alderman sultet a wife fr ye an' ye'll know how th' King feels when a warrant is served agin' him to hook up with his cousin, Augustina Ann, a German lady who freckles ajisy an' crosshays neckties fr a lift-nant in the army.

"All his life long a King is bossed about like a hired girl in a boardin'-house an' he can't even die withivout havin' a lot iv people rumm'n' inivry th' minyits to ask has he done it yet so they can be on th' mark to holler 'God save th' King' out iv th' window th' moment th' flag falls. No, sir, I don't want to be a King, an' whiniver I see a good fellow takin' th' job, I feel sorry fr him. I know what he's up agin'."

"I believe ye're no better thin th' rest iv thim thrators," said Mr. Hennessy.

"I'm diff'rent," said Mr. Dooley calmly. "They helped him in an' I'd do annythin' in me power, now that he's King, to help him out."

AMUSEMENTS.

THE MARQUAM. The Tivoli Opera Company will be seen at the Marquam next week. The organization has been recruited up to more than its usual strength, and besides the favorites heard here last year, embraces several of the finest singers to be procured. Ferris Hartman is again the principal comedian, and Annie Myers, Perth Davis, Arthur Cunningham, Edward Webb, Oscar Lee, Karl Formes, Jr., and Joseph Fogarty are with the company. Frances Graham, the famous contralto, has been engaged, and this will be the first time she has been heard outside the largest cities. In the repertoire of the company is the famous opera, "The Serenade," which scored an eight-weeks' run at the Tivoli, and is conceded to be one of the finest efforts of the company. The piece was originally played by the Bostonians, and the press of San Francisco declare the Tivoli rendition is far superior to theirs.

The "Idol's Eye" and the "Toy Maker" will also be given.

AT CORDRAY'S.

"I believe in actors knowing how to sing," says Manager Wm. R. Abrams, of "The Tide of Life," which is to be produced at Cordray's theater next Sunday evening, August 24. "In this play of mine, several of the comedians sing and most of them dance, too. An actor who can sing is sure to be a better elocutionist than one who cannot, and dancing gives a grace to him that seldom comes from any other source. I know that my patrons like music as a relief from the serious element in a drama, and hence I have put in liberal doses of light entertainment, with music, singing and rollicking fun. This enables the audience to enjoy the dramatic features, because there is nothing which prepares the human heart for the strenuous happenings of life like a taste of its joyousness. I would not think of offering so powerful and realistic a drama without a large mixture of comedy and fun."

BARBACK ROUGH RIDERS.

It is quite correct to apply that title to the Indian chiefs, warriors and bucks, in Buffalo Bill's Wild West, for to a very considerable extent they, as well as the horses, are bare-backed. But it is the bare-backedness of the horses that makes the riding of the red men so remarkable. How, without the aid of saddle or stirrups, they can lie along a horse's side to shoot from under his neck, with only part of one leg exposed, or lower themselves so as to pick up things from the ground, going at full gallop, is hard to understand. Buffalo Bill's Wild West will come here on August 25 and 27.

SHIELDS' PARK.

Besides the regular performance, the amateurs appear tonight at Shields' Park. Among the amateurs is that well-known "collud gemmen" of Portland, the Honorable Mr. Julius Caesar. Julius will deliver an address on how Portland lost so many baseball games this season. He is past master in the art of elocution, so everyone may expect something good from him. Besides Julius there will appear the Chinese quartet and other numbers equally as good, if not better.

CURIOS CONDENSATIONS.

Experiments recently made have demonstrated that the brain is susceptible to peculiar influence from electricity.

"Two of Dickens' novels, "Oliver Twist" and "The Tale of Two Cities," are running as serials in Parisian daily papers. Russia will send her Siberian exhibit to the world's fair at St. Louis through the agency of the East Chinese Railroad.

A woman in Newcastle-on-Tyne, a sufferer from lupus for 30 years, is said to have been cured by the application of the X-rays.

Five self-acting French submarines are to sail from Cherbourg for St. Malo for a series of experiments extending over three days.

Thirty-eight miles an hour was the mean speed attained by the new turbine destroyer, Velox during her preliminary run at sea.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

To the Editor—The residents in the vicinity of East Stark street and Union avenue appreciate the efforts of The Journal to call the attention of the City Board of Health to the filthy condition of that part of the city. Up to the present time no attention has been paid to the matter. The Board of Health has ignored the fact that The Journal and the East Side paper have called their attention to the unsanitary conditions of the vicinity of Union avenue and East Stark street.

The members of the City Board of Health either do not read the papers or do not care whether the nuisances are abated or not. The filthy water from two laundries, besides unconnected water closets, garbage from kitchens, et al., go into the slough underneath. We, who are residents of the vicinity, are wondering when the Health Officer will do his duty in the matter. W. C. C.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

It is the man who can keep his mouth shut that can keep his brain open.

It is astonishing how some girls who don't look it in their everyday clothes can fill a bathing suit full up.

If there were nobody in the world to tell it to, a woman wouldn't care any more for a secret than a man does.

The uneasy thing about trying to get rich is that the more a man gets, the more he realizes how much more there is to get.

The girl who knows how to cook may not be a fast sprinter before marriage, but she wins the long-distance matches afterward.

LINCOLN MEMORABILIA.

(By a Staff Correspondent.) COVE, Union County, Or., Aug. 22.—In traveling over the country one comes across valuable historical matter which has never found its way into print. I recently was pleasantly entertained at the Cove in Union County by Dunham Wright and his daughter, Mrs. Grace Hoffman. I had listened for several hours with intense enjoyment to Mr. Wright's reminiscences of NeSmith, Lish Applegate, Slater, Joe Smith, Strahan and other worthies in the political history of our state, when something brought up the name of Lincoln.

"My mother was Abraham Lincoln's cousin," said Mr. Wright. "If you have an opportunity to visit my home at Medical Springs, I will show you one of the first histories Abraham Lincoln ever studied. He gave it to my father. It is entitled 'The World Displayed of Ancient and Modern Times.' It was printed in 1533.

"You have heard of his rail-splitting. Well, that is what he worked at for my uncle, John Hanks, who was my mother's brother. My mother's maiden name was Celia Hanks. My father's name was John D. Wright. He lived at Decatur, the county seat of Macon County, Illinois. He was Sheriff, and County Surveyor, of the county, for in those days of scarce population one man often held two offices. Abraham Lincoln lived with us there and was my father's deputy in surveying. He was also my father's Deputy Sheriff. My father gave Lincoln his first lessons in surveying, and also helped him in other studies, especially grammar, for my father had a good education and had been a schoolmaster. One thing which Lincoln greatly enjoyed while he lived with us was my father's library. My father had quite a good library for those times. My father was a member of Colonel Stillman's troops and was at the Stillman depot where the Indians killed all but 30 of the company he was in. The survivors came in to Dixon's ranch on Rock River, in Illinois. The survivors of the company were disbanded and new troops were raised.

"Lincoln raised a company and was elected Captain. John Hanks, my uncle, was a member of Lincoln's company and my father was Orderly Sergeant of the company of which Lincoln was Captain. Later my father moved to Iowa, where he was a member of the first territorial Legislature, elected in Iowa, which convened in Burlington. I have the session laws and the rollcall of the first Legislature of Iowa."

A SMALL FARM IN UNION COUNTY. Midway between the City of Union and the State Experiment Station is the farm of A. J. Goodbrod. I am going to describe it merely to show what can be done with a small tract of land. The farm consists of 16 acres of land. It is planted largely to orchard. Between the trees vegetables are grown. Raspberries, grapes and other small fruits are raised also.

"Can I make my living off 16 acres?" said Mr. Goodbrod. "I can make my living from one acre of good ground. I will ship two carloads of prunes from my orchard this year and between three and four carloads of apples. I will have nearly half a carload of onions and between 500 and 600 bushels of potatoes. Besides that, I have an acre devoted to cabbage and celery. I will market 30 hogs this winter that live on my windfall apples—and surplus green stuff. I put up a good deal of vinegar, and later I turn my cull apples into cider. I ship my onions, cabbage, potatoes and other green stuff to North Powder and other mining camps and get good prices for all I send. This little lake here, which is two acres in extent, is supplied from Catherine Creek. I put up several hundred tons of ice each winter. It freezes 10 or 12 inches thick. I supply the creamery and butcher shop at 30 cents per hundred and clear a nice little sum each year. Oh, yes; I make good money on this little place."

Mr. Goodbrod is a German, and everything is in fine condition on his little farm. FRED LOCKLEY, JR.

POEMS WORTH READING.

TAKE THE WORLD AS IT IS. By Charles Swain.

Charles Swain was born in Manchester, England, in 1833; died there September 22, 1874. He learned the trade of dyeing but at 30 became an engraver. He wrote numerous rhymes, songs, poems, essays and letters. He was known as "The Manchester Poet."

Take the world as it is!—There are good and bad in it. And good and bad will be from now to the end; And they, who expect to make saints in a minute, Are in danger of marring more hearts than they'll mend.

If we wish to be happy ne'er seek for the faults, Or you're sure to find something or other amiss; 'Mid much that debases, and much that exalts, The world's not a bad one if left as it is.

Take the world as it is!—If the surface be shining, Ne'er rake up the sediment hidden below; There's wisdom in this, but there's none in repining. O'er things which can rarely be mended, we know.

There's beauty around us, which let us enjoy; And chide not, unless it may be with a kiss; Though earth's not the heaven we thought when a boy, There's something to live for, if t'en as it is.

Take the world as it is!—with its smiles and its sorrows, Its love and its friendships—its false hood and truth, Its schemes that depend on the breath of tomorrow, Its hopes which pass by like a dream of our youth.

Yet, oh! whilst the light of affection may be shining, The heart in itself, hath a fountain of bliss; In the stars, there's some spark of a nature divine, And the wisest and best take the world as it is.

BOUNTIES FOR LITERATURE.

Mr. Booth Tarkington, the well-known Indiana novelist, whose political ambitions have already been noticed in our pages (see the Literary Digest, January 15), announces his intention of signaling his entrance into the State Legislature by offering a bill providing for an annual literary prize contest, the state to name the judges and award the prizes amounting to \$500 a year.

The Chicago Tribune, which prints the full text of the proposed bill, furnishes also some interesting comment upon it from Indiana authors. James Whitcomb Riley and Mrs. Mary Hartwell Catherwood favor the plan, believing it would tend to bring literature in America under such governmental recognition as is given the profession of letters in other countries. General Lew Wallace, on the other hand, thinks that "Indiana literature would be out of place appended to the tail of a Legislature. Better leave it entirely to its own independent effort." In this opinion George Barr McCutcheon and Charles Major concur.

George Ade takes the view that it would be better to make the experiment in some other state than Indiana, where "every third man, woman and child is an author in some stage—embryonic, active, or retired." Why not try Massachusetts? he suggests. Mr. Ade's observations recall the reply he made not long ago to one who remarked to him on the number of bright people who come from Indiana. "The brighter they are, he said, "the sooner they come."

The New York World makes light of Mr. Tarkington's plans. "Bounties on poets are one thing," it declares; "bounties on books quite another." It continues:

"Reasons why the book crop of Hoosierdom should not be stimulated by a state subsidy system are so numerous that we only mention a few. First, the crop is already large and amply rewarded by an appreciative public consisting of not less than 30,000,000 readers eager for good reading. Second, the average Legislator of Indiana, or any other state, is not a competent judge of good literature. Third, \$500 is a preposterously paltry sum wherewith to fertilize the literary soil of a great state like Indiana; it would not pay the judges \$2 a day for the time they would require to give to the reading of the 'copy' that would be sent in."

Harper's Weekly regards the proposition more seriously:

"The matter resolves itself into two questions: Does a prize offer breed literary aspirations where none existed? And if it does, are either the aspirations or their results worth anything? Mr. Tarkington's bill provides for the distribution of \$200 annually, divided in five prizes. The prizes would, of course, be in no sense purchase-money, but mere awards of honor, leaving the prize-winning literature still in the author's ownership. Still, the provision is for award on manuscripts submitted, anonymously, for competitive purposes. In these days when a multitude of publishers are holding out money inducements of the most order for all creditable literary work, an author with a good, salable manuscript is little likely to 'tie it up' in a state competition on the chance of winning a paltry hundred dollars and the doubtful glory of a 'blue ribbon' bestowed by a State Legislature. In which case the awards would be simply to the best submitted, not to the best literature produced in the state; and with none of the star producers 'in the running,' the honor of winning would be reduced to the minimum. In Europe, where sometimes thousands of dollars are offered for one piece of work (as in the case of the princely prize now awaiting the writer of the best life of St. Francis of Assisi), the competitive impetus to literary production may well engage a different order of talent, but the fact remains that great literature is seldom if ever written that way. Government recognition of literature in money and honors is another matter. It hasn't always been wisely discriminating, as every student of literary history knows; but perhaps, on the whole, it does less harm than good. Mr. Tarkington's effort to introduce it into this country is based, however, on too picaresque a scale, and begins at the wrong end. Let us pension our Tennysons, if we have any, and if they need pension, but let us not hope to breed any by the offer of a hundred dollars."

KING EDWARD'S TRAINED NURSE

At the time of the King's recent operation the nurse who had been present to assist left the room on his recovering consciousness, but not before the King had caught sight of her face. Directly after he asked one of his physicians who she was, for he had seen her somewhere, and quite lately. The doctor admitted that this was so, for but a short while before, His Majesty had presented this same nurse with a medal for her work in South Africa. That gift has been rendered doubly precious to its recipient, for the King asked for the nurse, shook hands with her, saying at the same time, "I have proved for myself how well you deserved that medal."

FACTS AND FIGURES.

Prof. Thilenius of Breslau University declares that in central Europe there was a race of pigmies down to within 100 years of her own times. Healthy and well-proportioned individuals of both sexes measuring not more than 4 feet 5 inches in height, were by no means rare.

The oldest piece of writing in the world is on a fragment of a vase found at Ni-pour. It is an inscription in picture writing and dates 4000 years before Christ. The University of Pennsylvania has obtained it.