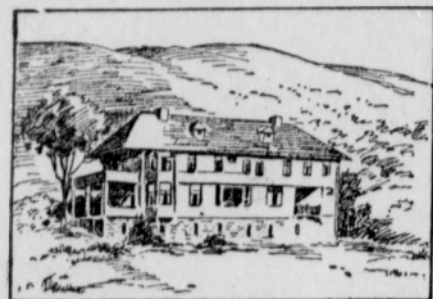


RUDYARD KIPLING.

The breathless public interest displayed in the bulletins from the bedside of Rudyard Kipling during his recent severe illness in New York indicate the reverence and respect with which he is regarded by the world at large as a poet, an author and a man. A dozen years ago he was unknown. To-day he is universally placed at the head of the list of living writers. A broad-minded man of 32, he has attained the goal of fame, overtopping graybeards, who have been striving for



KIPLING'S HOME, BRATTLEBORO, VT.

years, at a single bound. In 1889 his first timid little volume of "Departmental Ditties" appeared. His "Barrack Room Ballads" and his tales of India made him soon popular as a story-teller and versifier, showing, too, that as a globe-trotter he had become versed in the ways of many people.

Rudyard Kipling was born in Bombay, Dec. 30, 1865. His father, an Englishman of Dutch descent, was an artist. Kipling's childhood was spent near to the wild beasts of the jungle. Later he was educated at a college in England. At 16 he returned to Lahore, India, and began working as a reporter on a newspaper. Meantime he studied the soldier, the civilian, the native. About these the writer wove some charming fictions. At 22 he issued his first book. By 1889 he was regarded in London as a literary man. The following year he collaborated with Walter Balesier on a book, and through him became acquainted with Carolyn Balesier, granddaughter of a prominent New-Yorker. He married her, and settled near Brattleboro, Vt.

Here Kipling lived for three years, founding a story on his neighbors, who rather resented it. He also quarreled with his brother-in-law, and finally packed up his belongings and returned to England. It was upon arriving in New York from an ocean voyage that



KIPLING AND HIS HORSE.

he contracted the cold that led to his serious illness.

Kipling is not a favorite with all readers. A great many do not understand his humor. Women as a rule do not enjoy his writings. His boldness and subtleties are mainly masculine. He wrote one great poem, "The Recessional," and this will probably live as long as England lives. It is a prayer, an admonition:

Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

His latest effort in this line is his masterpiece on expansion: "Take Up the White Man's Burden."

Perhaps no one writer receives as large a price for his work as Kipling. For eight short stories he has received nearly \$10,000. Payment from other countries nearly doubles this sum. In addition to this he receives royalties, which swell his aggregate yearly income to about \$40,000. His illness has boomed his books, and people who scarcely heard of the poet before are now reading his works. "Plain Tales from the Hills" is perhaps the most popular of his writings at present.

The poem, "The Widow at Windsor," is one of the best Kipling has written in the spirit of proud glorying in Britain's extent. In it he says:

Walk wide o' the widow at Windsor,
For 'alf o' creation she owns;
We 'ave bought her the same, with the sword an' the flame,
And we've salted it down with our bones.

Take 'old o' the wings o' the mornin',
An' flop round the earth till you're dead,

But you won't get away from the tune that they play.

To the bloomin' old rag over 'ead.
As the poet of imperialism, "The White Man's Burden" gives him the most typical expression. The most quoted lines are these:

Take up the white man's burden—
Send forth the best ye breed—
Go bind your sons to exile
To serve your captives' need;

The ports ye shall not enter,
The roads ye shall not tread,
Go, make them with your living
And mark them with your dead.

The poet makes no secret of his methods of work. He says: "Do you know I cannot write unless I hum a tune? I get inspiration from fine old melodies. Tom Moore, you know, hunted up all the old Irish melodies he could and then wrote lines to fit them. I do not do that, but I take up, for example, 'The Wearing of the Green,' and I hum it over and over, and the spirit moves me to write. I do not depend entirely upon Irish melodies, but I must say they are my favorites."

In appearance Kipling is not at all distinguished. While a dyed-in-the-wool Tory, he still seems to have a genuine love for the green hills of Vermont. His home at Brattleboro he built after his own ideas. It resembles an Indian bungalow. He is reserved and modest, and refuses to be lionized. He does not encourage society in any way, and is much devoted to his family. Taken all in all, he is a sensible, practical, all-around literary man, who



KIPLING'S HOUSE IN ENGLAND.

appreciates the commercial value of his writings, and who, maturing early, feels that in this changeable era of the world popularity is of fleeting duration, and that work will bring its reward only as it is thorough and conscientious.

ENOCH T. CARSON.

Was the Highest Authority on Freemasonry in America.

Enoch T. Carson, whose death at Cincinnati is of special interest to Masons over all the country, was without doubt the highest authority on Freemasonry in America, if not in the world. Mr. Carson was a man of means and could afford the expensive luxury of book collecting. For fifty-four years he was busy gathering works on Masonry and secret societies generally, and the result is that he leaves a library that will be useful to all students. The late book collector exercised the rarest judgment and skill in his work, and his great knowledge of Masonic literature enabled him to pick up volumes for a mere song, the values of which were very high in the markets where the rarity of such works was known. Writers on Freemasonry from all parts of the country drew on Mr. Carson's books for information they could scarce get in any other collection. To such men his library door stood ever open. The work he did in amassing these books was pursued in spite of a life that was busy with official duties and private enterprises,



ENOCH T. CARSON.

but his supreme devotion to the craft of which he was a distinguished member made the task a labor of love. Cincinnati possesses many interesting objects of art, but none more interesting than the collection of the dead Free Mason.

A cynic is a man who pretends to be tired of the world, but in reality he is a man of whom the world is tired.

SOCIAL FEUD MADE HISTORY.

How Pretty Peggy O'Neill Blasted Calhoun's Presidential Ambition.

An exciting quarrel between a President and chieftains of his party began soon after Jackson went to the White House. In this feud Calhoun was the principal figure on the anti-Jackson side. The quarrel was incited by two causes—Jackson's discovery that Calhoun, who was Secretary of War in Monroe's Cabinet, was hostile to Jackson during the Florida war, in Monroe's days, and the refusal of the wife of Calhoun and those of the members of Jackson's Cabinet in 1829 to recognize Mrs. Eaton, wife of Jackson's Secretary of War, socially.

The origin of the social war which changed factors in politics, and indirectly resulted in the formation of the Whig party, was this:

John H. Eaton, a personal friend of Jackson, was appointed by Jackson Secretary of War, and took his seat in the Cabinet in March, 1829, on Jackson's entrance into the White House. Eaton a few months earlier married Mrs. Timberlake, whose maiden name was Maragret L. O'Neill (commonly called Peggy O'Neill), a woman of great beauty, of some accomplishments, and of unbounded ambition. She was the daughter of a Washington tavern-keeper. Gossip had been free with her name during her wedded life with Timberlake, and when, after Eaton's marriage to her and the intelligence that he was to be a member of the Cabinet reached the public, some of Jackson's friends told him that Eaton's entrance into the Cabinet would cause some embarrassment in the administration, Jackson, who was creditably slow to believe anything ill of a woman, responded that Mrs. Eaton was not to be in the Cabinet. He made it known to his personal friends immediately after the administration began that he desired that Mrs. Eaton should be accorded all the courtesies to which her station entitled her. The wife of Vice President Calhoun and the wives of all the members of the Cabinet who had any wives refused to recognize Mrs. Eaton. Jackson took up her cause with his usual energy, and the question entered politics. Van Buren, the Secretary of State, had no wife (he was a widower). He had no daughters. He was thus free to extend to Mrs. Eaton the conventional courtesies, which he did with the dignity and grace for which he was noted.

This made Van Buren's political fortune. There had been keen rivalry between Calhoun and Van Buren previously for the succession to Jackson in the Presidency. The Democratic party was invincible, and the man who got the Presidential candidacy was certain of election. Jackson was the party's dictator. Calhoun, by his position as Vice President, and by his prominence in the party, was popularly believed to stand next in the line to Jackson. In the first year or two of Jackson's first term Jackson's feeble health was thought to be a barrier in the way of his acceptance of a nomination for a second term, and Calhoun was popularly supposed to be his political heir. The discovery, through the Crawford disclosures, of the unfriendliness of Calhoun for Jackson in 1818, in the Monroe Cabinet, and the quarrel which the Mrs. Eaton incident brought, destroyed this hope. Van Buren's championship of Mrs. Eaton's cause endeared him to Jackson.

Van Buren's call upon Mrs. Eaton at her residence had mighty political consequences. Like the shot of the "embattled farmers" at Concord bridge, the sound of the silver knocker touched at Mrs. Eaton's door by Martin Van Buren was heard round the world, or at least round that part of the world comprised in the United States. As a result of the Peggy O'Neill war (supplemented in Calhoun's case by the Crawford disclosures) Calhoun was shut out from the Presidency, was dwarfed from a national into a sectional figure, and his brooding over his effacement probably assisted in inciting that system of political philosophy out of which resulted secession and civil war. Eaton and Van Buren resigned in April, 1831, in order to facilitate a general reconstruction of the Cabinet, which would free Jackson from the husbands of the wives who had disregarded his Eaton ukase—especially of Ingham, Secretary of the Treasury; Branch, Secretary of the Navy; and Berrien, Attorney General. The country was convulsed, a large fragment of the Democratic party was cast off and united with the elements which founded the Whig party three years later, and that party received a strength which it would not otherwise have gained at the outset.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

MAKING MIRRORS.

One of This Country's Industries of Which Little is Known.

The mirror making industry in the United States employs more than 2,000 persons, and the product is valued at about \$8,000,000 a year. The first step in the manufacture is the adjustment of a smooth stone table. Around this table, which can be canted to one side by means of a set screw beneath, is a groove, in which mercury may flow and drop from one corner into bowls. The table is made perfectly level, and then tinfoil is carefully laid over it, covering a greater space than the glass to be coated. The metal is then poured from

ladles upon the foil till it is nearly a quarter of an inch deep, being prevented from flowing off by a strip of glass placed along three sides of the foil. From the open side is slid on the plate glass, whose advancing edge is kept in the mercury, so that no air or floating oxide of the metal or other impurities can work in between the glass and the clean surface of the mercury. When its desired position has been reached it is held until one edge of the table has been raised, and the superfluous mercury has run off. It is left for several hours, and then placed upon a frame, the "back" by this time being covered with the amalgam, which adheres to it. After the amalgam becomes hard the plate is ready for use. Mirror making is generally thought to be dangerous on account of the injury to the health of the operators from the fumes of the quicksilver, but the figures collated by the insurance companies do not appear to sustain this belief.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.



The only involuntary muscle composed of red or striped fibers is the heart.

There are three times as many muscles in the tail of the cat as there are in the human hands and wrists.

In China may be seen oaks, chestnuts, pines and cedars, growing in flower pots, and fifty years old, but not twelve inches high. The Chinese take the young plant, cut off its tap root, and place it in a basin of good soil kept well watered. Should it grow too rapidly they dig down and shorten several roots. Year by year the leaves grow smaller, and in course of time the trees become little drawfs.

In the more inaccessible parts of the Sierra Madre Mountains, in Northern Mexico, live a curious people called the Tarahumaris. Many of them dwell in caves, but they have also small villages, all of which are situated about 8,000 feet above sea-level. The Tarahumaris are small in body, but possessed of much endurance. Their only food is maize, and they manufacture a drink called teshuin, from the same cereal. Their language is limited to about 300 words, and they cannot count beyond ten.

Last March a magazine containing 300 quarts of nitro-glycerine exploded, and much damage was done by the shock in the village of Wellsville, N. Y., about one mile distant. A week later another magazine in the same place, containing 600 quarts of nitro-glycerine, exploded, but altogether the shock was felt much farther away than before, no damage was caused except in the immediate neighborhood of the magazine. An explanation of the difference in the effects of the two explosions is suggested by the fact that when the first occurred the ground was firmly frozen, but at the time of the second explosion a general thaw had occurred.

The astronomer, like other people, sometimes finds what he is not looking for. This is especially likely to happen in making photographs of the heavens. Many asteroids, and occasionally a comet, have been unexpectedly found in that manner. It now appears that a small comet, known as Chase's, was thus accidentally photographed on at least four plates which were exposed in November to catch the Leonid meteors. The comet happened to be near that point in the sky from which the meteors appear to radiate, and although it was invisible to the eye, the faithful sensitive plates took note of its presence.

The remains of a dwelling built on piles has been found on the shores of the river Clyde, in Great Britain, and is an undoubted crannog. This crannog is fairly extensive, with a circumference of 184 feet. The piles are of oak, and show under the mud the distinct marks of such cuttings as a stone ax would make. The cross beams are of fir, birch and hazel. In the refuse mound the pastoral character of the dwellers was shown, for there were the bones of cattle and sheep. Many fire stones were found and a whetstone. One important discovery was made, which was a canoe, thirty-seven feet long, and cut from a single oak tree. The crannog is of decided archaeological importance, because of its locality, and, with the flint and bone tools, it must belong to the Neolithic age. Heretofore metal objects have been found in crannogs, so these on the Clyde must be the oldest yet discovered.

In Pursuit of Health.

In New York they are saying that the cable car is a sure cure for rheumatism. As every new theory has its converts, a number of spruce, elderly men ride miles daily in pursuit of health, sitting always on the right side of the car so that the regular steady heat may combine with the jolting of the car to happy result.

The photographs hanging up in a woman's parlor are those of her relatives. Pictures of her husband's kin will be found in the spare bedroom.

Weaving by Photography.

A scene memorable in the annals of the weaving industry was witnessed at the Vienna Technical Art museum recently. Herr Jan Szczepanski, the famous young inventor, presented Emperor Francis Joseph with the first web produced by means of his new photographic process. The silk-woven Gobelins is made from a picture by Henry Raucher. It is about two square meters in size and gives an allegorical representation of homage to the emperor. The work contains 200,000,000 crossings, 120 silk threads filling one centimeter. Two hundred square meters of pasteboard cards would have been necessary to produce this web according to the present method, and designers would have required many years to carry out the work. Now the designer is abolished, and the work was done in five hours. The emperor was struck with the marvelous plasticity and delicacy of the picture, which nobody would believe to be woven. Herr Szczepanski demonstrated the process at the emperor's desire, and his majesty accepted the gift and congratulated the inventor.—London Chronicle.

The Sage of Sawhaw Says:

A glad hand often hides an itchin' palm.

When a man is hard up he is generally cast down.

The man with a pull is usually in the push.

The prodigal son has always been a husky fellow.

Alcoholic spirits generally go before a fall.

The fellow with a grindstone is a lookin' for cranks.

The early bird is apt to make his first reappearance about Easter.

That man who always looked before he leaped prob'ly didn't travel nights. —Chicago Democrat.

Relish for Chops.

Pound fine an ounce of black pepper, half an ounce of allspice, an ounce of salt, half an ounce of scraped horseradish and half an ounce of challofs, peeled and quartered. Put these into a pint of mushroom or walnut catsup, and let them steep for a fortnight before straining. A teaspoonful or two of this, mixed with the melted butter which forms the gravy for chops or steaks, is an acceptable addition.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the past 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A German scientist says that athletes have not realized the value of sugar. Financiers have.

Of the houses in Paris, France, there are still 10,000 (with 200,000 inhabitants) that use well water.

For Lung and chest diseases, Piso's Cure is the best medicine we have used.—Mrs. J. L. Northcott, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Mrs. Virginia Key, a daughter-in-law of Francis Scott Key, is living quietly in Chicago at the age of 85.



An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package. CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

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