

BANDON RECORDER.

WASHINGTON LETTER

(Special Correspondence.)

The death of Secretary Hay will be felt in one of the enterprises of Washington about which little has been known and which has a distinctly philanthropic aspect.

Mr. Hay was one of the moving spirits in the organization of the Washington Housing association, which had for its business the building of comfortable, spacious and modern tenements suited for the crowded sections of the city, where the working classes and those of moderate means have for many years been at the mercy of hard conditions in the peculiar landlord system in vogue in the capital.

The society was started by a number of men prominent in official life three years ago. The District government lent its aid to the movement by forbidding the use of alley property for tenements.

This served to increase rather than lower rents for the poorer class of people. Then Secretary Hay and several of his friends came into the organization and gave it an impetus by the investment of large sums, which has resulted in the construction in all parts of the city of hundreds of houses planned on the flat system, but with only two stories.

The rents are based on a 3 per cent return to the special investors. This brings the rentals down to about half those charged by real estate agents generally throughout the city. The tenant who takes approved care of the premises receives at the end of every year one month's rent free.

Mr. Hay invested upward of \$100,000 in this philanthropic enterprise. He kept his connection with it quiet. If not secret, and few knew that it was his money that the success of the association was in large measure due.

Navy's Ban on Foreigners.

The regulations governing visitors going aboard vessels under construction have been revised so as to give such permission only to those known to the senior officer present as American citizens of good standing and repute. Visitors representing foreign governments or known to be other than American citizens, it is provided, shall not be permitted to go aboard such vessels except by permission of the navy department and then shall be accompanied by a naval officer on duty at the navy yard or works where the vessel is building.

New Naval Regulations.

The wearing of swords aboard ship on ordinary occasions has been practically abolished by the new wording of the regulations respecting their use. A woven service revolver belt and revolver taking the place of the sword. It is explained by the department that a sword is an unduly weapon under modern conditions on board ship or in boats and that it serves no useful purpose on occasions other than those of ceremony. The sword will be worn, however, at ceremonies and at infantry and artillery drills on shore.

New Medal of Honor.

Acting Secretary of War Oliver has issued a description of the new medal of honor. It is a five pointed star made of silver, heavily electroplated in gold, and has as its central figure the head of Minerva, symbolizing "wisdom and righteous war." An open laurel wreath encircles in green enclaves the star, and the oak leaves at the base of the process of the star are likewise encircled in green. The medal is suspended by a blue silk ribbon spanned with thirteen white stars, representing the original states, and this ribbon is attached to an eagle supported upon a horizontal bar. Upon the bar appears the word "Valor."

The reverse side of the medal is engraved with the name of the person honored and the place and date of the service for which awarded.

Printing Office Furniture.

Visitors to the government printing office frequently comment on the large amount of massive oak furniture scattered through the various branches of the plant, the natural wood finish and neat and serviceable appearance of the presses attracting particular attention. It is said that no printing office in the world is so completely furnished with working conveniences as the big United States Institution in this city, what is termed the "carpenter shop" being largely responsible for this state of affairs.

What was once a plain everyday carpenter shop has been gradually transformed into a modern manufactory, expert cabinetmakers, finishers, painters, woodworkers and laborers being represented in the establishment under Superintendent A. A. Bundy. Modern machinery is in use, and the best grades of wood in stock enable them to turn out any article which may be desired in the office in that line. All work is turned out of the rough lumber.

Uncle Sam's Money.

Uncle Sam for the first time in 42 1/2 years began to count his money on July 1, a job made necessary by the recent change in treasurers. The gold, silver, currency and bonds approximate \$1,300,000,000, and it will take three or four months to complete the task.

About 5,000 tons of coin will be counted. There are \$150,000,000 in standard silver dollars, \$8,000,000 in gold coin, \$100,000,000 in United States notes held as reserve to replace those now in circulation when they become unfit for further use, \$25,000,000 in gold certificates held in reserve, \$75,000,000 in silver certificates held in reserve, \$55,000,000 in bonds held as security for national bank circulation and other minor items, aggregating between \$1,250,000,000 and \$1,300,000,000. The count eight years ago showed \$725,000,000 in the vaults. In the count the coins will be tested by weighing rather than by actual count.

Too Suggestive.

Henry Hyde—You ought to be in the workhouse. Roofless Rufus—I know it, boss, but I jest can't bear de idee. Henry Hyde—You shouldn't be so proud. Roofless Rufus—Taint pride, boss; it's de name of de place I can't stand.—Cleveland Leader.

Manufacturing sorrow is one of the worst of sins.

POLLY LARKIN

Is man superior over woman?

This is a question that has been discussed from time immemorial, and the days of Eden when Adam forgot his civility and shifted all the blame for disobedience on poor Eve. He set a bad example, for ever since mankind has shown the same weakness and are ever ready to lay the blame for all their mistakes on womankind. Not very manly, to say the least, is it? But Adam's cowardice and lack of courtesy has nothing to do with the subject, "Is man superior over woman?" People who are becoming broader in their views and look at the matter without prejudice now come out boldly and declare such a belief in man's superiority to be just a myth. Here is what one party who has made a study of this question says: "Man is more ingenious than woman; are more inclined to be frank. They devote more time to study. Have a more marked tendency to believe in spiritualism, telepathy and Christian Science. They have a greater variety of sentiments, are apt to be more habitually contented. Are more than sensitive regarding other people's opinion of them, are more affectionate, sympathetic and demonstrative in affection. Are more to concentrate their minds upon one subject. More frequently have illusions and hallucinations. Rely more upon aesthetic judgement in deciding conduct. Have greater social inclinations and are better informed on scientific subjects. They have more acute sense of taste and smell, have keener sight for detection of objects. Excel in rapidity and accuracy of movement and have a more marked tendency to physical activity." The above list finds are the chief items in favor of man. In regard to women he says: They memorize and retain memory more readily than men. Are more easily embarrassed than men. Derive greater pleasure from study, are more affected by omens and superstitions; are more influenced by their emotions. Their minds form associations more rapidly and their ideas follow each other more rapidly. Women more frequently have presentations, and they rely more upon religious judgment in deciding conduct; they have stronger religious beliefs and are better informed on literary subjects. Women exceed in keenness of hearing and have keener sight for colors. They excel in manual dexterity and are more given to day dreaming.

BRIEF REVIEW.

Use Whiskey For This Auto.

For the first time in the history of the automobile a demonstration of the use of whiskey and a mixture of gasoline, kerosene and alcohol as fuel to propel automobiles has been made. The demonstration was made by Young & Miller at their garage, 127 Grand River avenue, Detroit, before the students of the Detroit Motor School and of the Y. M. C. A. A single cylinder Elmore machine was used in the demonstration. Through a funnel gasoline was first fed to the engine, followed in order by kerosene, alcohol, whiskey, and then a mixture of all four, an Elmore cocktail. With the gasoline the machine obtained the usual speed, but the kerosene added still greater speed. The machine continued to run with half a pint of alcohol and then with the same amount of whiskey. Then came the surprise of the test, a combination of all four worked as well as any of the fuels and a speed of 1500 revolutions a minute was obtained. Another feature of the experiment was that no readjustment of the carburetor was required when the fuels were changed.

Forcing Spiders to Spin.

Certain green ants in Queensland, which also make their nests of leaves and flowers spin together, are said to keep spiders to spin for them. Whether these latter do it spontaneously, or require to be held as the larvae of the other species, does not seem to have been determined. In the devices of these ants there is surely one of nature's hints to human inventors. Since the day of the spider artist in the University of Laguna, spider silk has been a dream. The difficulty of its realization has been chiefly the pugnacious nature of the spider, which prevents them being kept together. But a machine has been invented which seems to overcome the difficulty. It is described as a sort of frame, containing 24 miniature guilottines, the blunt knives of which descend on the waists of the spiders and hold them fast. A number of the threads are secured together on a hook and slowly drawn out.

How To Clear Bruises.

To prevent the skin discoloring after a blow or fall take a little starch or arrowroot and merely moisten it with cold water and lay it on the injured part. This should be done immediately, but may be applied some time afterward with effect.

There were grand traits in that man Stanley of darkest Africa. In the hour of his greatest triumph he was invited to a dozen banquets. To one invitation he said, "What are banquets to one who for the best years of his life has dined on only a crust of bread or a piece of dry meat and whose success has come only from a desire to do the task assigned him?"

Can any words be more touching or solemn than the address in Tokio recently of Admiral Togo to the spirits of the officers and men, who died while fighting under him in the fleet attacking Port Arthur. A nation with such a religion and such men must indeed be a nation of heroes and one not easily conquered.

London's women clerks are increasing now with remarkable rapidity. According to an official return their ranks, which in 1891 included 17,520 young women, rose to a total of 53,754, in the year 1901. Male clerks increased in the decade by 31.2 per cent, only, whereas their rivals advanced by no less than 300 per cent.

Whenever a noted person lectures in town every parent out in the country should gather his children together and attend. Some country lad will go home fired with the ambition to become a noted and deliver lectures too. If has happened many times.

In your library are the silent sages of the ages. See what messages of hope they have for you. They wish to point the way to the truths they once found.

Boys like to be thought manly and the father who crushes this spirit in a boy is inhuman and unwise. Yet you often see such done.

THE IDEAL HOME.

Man's Ideas Constantly Change as He Grows Older.

As the male member of the human species advances in years his ideas as to what constitutes an ideal dwelling change so absolutely that there is between the different places he would select almost no similarity.

At three years old his ideal is a tent formed from a table cover, a blanket, a spread, a piece of carpet, or any other material that can be so arranged that it will form a little place into which to crawl.

At six the best possible dwelling is a hut built of barrel staves, boards and planks, and unknown to persecuting adults, and especially to policemen.

A boy of ten would select a spacious cave, with a marvelous secret entrance, preferably with the entrance under water at flood tide, with the floors covered with heavy costly carpets, the walls decorated with deadly weapons stings, and with enough food stowed away to enable the inhabitants of the place to live for a year if necessary.

At twenty the heart's desire is a room in a large hotel where the cost would be at least \$3 a day and where there would be a dinner at 7 o'clock, with lots of pretty and rich women present, a big smoking room and plenty of stationery with a heavy gold monogram or crest stamped on it.

At thirty-five the best possible home is a neat, comfortable modern detached house in a respectable neighborhood, not too far from the cars, theaters and shopping district, and with asphalted streets so there will not be too much noise.

At thirty-five the only proper dwelling is a town house, preferably situated near houses of men whose wealth is reckoned in the tens of millions of dollars and who rarely have considerable money said house to have a manor hall, music room and art gallery, and in addition to this house another country house within easy distance of the city, and still again, in addition to these two houses, a modest but quietly elegant cottage at some popular seashore resort.

At fifty a man's tastes have toned down, and he longs for a little cottage in the country, where all is quiet, where birds sing and there are chickens in the yard, a cow in the stable, a good plot of ground that continually yields a good supply of fresh vegetables and where all is modesty, sweet content and freedom from the petty annoyances that make life a burden.

At sixty the cottage has grown smaller and the man would be content with less ground, fewer chickens and vegetable garden and could get along quite nicely without the cow. At seventy any place will do so long as it is not disturbed and has reasonable assurance that he will not be—Exchange.

Victims of Old Jobs.

A hospital surgeon says that there is more facial paralysis among bank payers, tellers, photographers and elevator operators than in any other classes. He accounts for it with the words, "Old jobs."

"Whenever a bank clerk hands out a fresh crisp bill, the man on the other side of the window says: 'New money, eh? Made it yourself, I suppose?' It is up to the teller to force a laugh. The man on the chair says, 'Ain't you afraid I'll break the camera?' He would be mortally wounded if the operator did not laugh. One man out of every ten will enter an elevator and say to the boy at the rope: 'Lots of ups and downs in your life, ain't there?' The boy forces a smile.

"Year after year of this sort of business tells in the long run. The victims come here for treatment, and we can hold out no hope to them unless they get into another line of labor."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Medford and Its Rum.

The Medford Gazette, published in 1870, has the following: "Medford, a pleasant, thriving compact town in Middlesex county, Massachusetts, four miles north of Boston, situated on the Myrtle river, three miles from Mt. Vernon, is a navigable for small vessels to this place, where it meets the Middlesex canal. The township was incorporated in 1630 and contains 1114 inhabitants, who are noted for their industry. Here is a pottoffee. Alls four distilleries, which have distilled in one year 252,450 gallons of rum."

FIRE WORSHIP.

Reminiscences of It Are Still to Be Found in Scotland.

Reminiscences of the pre-Christian days of Baal worship and fire worship are still to be found occasionally in Scotland. A few years ago a traveler wrote: "On the last day of the year, old style, which falls on Jan. 12, the festival of the 'clavie' takes place in Burghhead, a fishing village near Forres, on a headland in that village still stands an old Roman altar, locally called the 'doro'. On the evening of Jan. 12 a large tar barrel is set on fire and carried by one of the fishermen round the town, while the assembled folk shout and hallow. If the man who carries the barrel falls it is an evil omen. The man with the lighted barrel, carrying it up to the top of the hill and places it on the 'doro'."

"More fuel is immediately added. The sparks as they fly upward are supposed to be witches and evil spirits leaving the town. The people, therefore, shout at and curse them as they disappear in vacancy. When the burning barrel falls in pieces the fishermen rush in and endeavor to get a lighted bit of wood from its remains. With this light the fire on the cottage hearth is at once kindled, and it is considered lucky to keep this flame all the rest of the year. The charcoal of the 'clavie' is collected and put in bits up the chimney to prevent the witches and evil spirits from entering the house."

"The 'doro' (the Roman altar) is covered with a thick layer of tar from the fires that are lighted upon it annually. Close to the 'doro' is a very ancient Roman well and close to the well several rude but curious Roman sculptures can be seen let into a garden wall."

BILL OF FARE ON THE DESERT.

Strange Sources From Which Lo, the Poor Indian Supplies His Larder.

Some of the Things Eaten, Reptiles and Insects, Are Neither Inviiting nor Palatable.

About some of the Indian villages of the west are to be seen small patches of maize or a few tiny melon patches, but these cultivated areas are of little account as compared with the number of persons to be fed. These, too, are exceptions rather than the rule, a majority of the towns having no such cultivated fields.

In the various parts of the arid region which shelters so great a portion of our barbarian population is found a tree remarkable for certain properties. The botanical name of this plant is Prosopis juliflora. It is popularly known as the algaroba, or honey mesquite. This tree thrives with little moisture, grows to a height of twenty to forty feet, affords shelter from the wind and sun, and, best of all in the sight of the hungry natives, it yields abundant crops of fruit known as mesquite beans. The slim green pods hang in clusters from the tips of the boughs, often bending the branches nearly to breaking, so abundant do they grow. The pods, which are six or seven inches long, are pulpy, juicy, fairly palatable and nourishing.

These beans are gathered, dried and stored in the peculiar granaries of the Indians—huge baskets holding several bushels each—and are pulverized when wanted for food in wooden or stone mortars, and the meal thus formed is soaked in water and eaten without further preparation or it is baked into a sort of unleavened bread. It is the principal and favorite food of several tribes.

The screw bean is another food product, less plentiful, but even more highly prized because of its suary quality. This fruit is often eaten as plucked from the tree. It ripens the latter part of June or in July, a little later than the mesquite bean.

In some of the mountain sections the *Trimmus andersonii*, or chamish, is found in abundance. The pits of this fruit are pounded in mortars, and the meal is then eaten. There are many varieties of the cactus fruit which are utilized for food, the fruit of the Opuntia tuna or prickly pear being a notable example.

The dead bee weed, the pest of the Indians, is a favorite with the Indians, for the yellow pods of the plant when pulverized serve as spice to render some of the otherwise insipid dishes palatable.

The roots of the cancer root are roasted over live coals, and when young, succulent and nourishing are prime favorites with the red epicures.

"Flowers of the yuca and agave are boiled, dried and preserved, to be eaten as occasion requires. The young shoots or crowns of these plants are also roasted and eaten. Seeds of the *Artemisia tridentata* or wormwood and the *Atriplex lentiformis* are pulverized and eaten. Pine nuts form a very important item of food with many of the tribes in the wooded section of the country, and acorns furnish other tribes with a large part of their living.

There are other herbs which are utilized by the Indians as food. Indeed, there are few plants which are not capable of being rendered edible in some manner. There are, however, other things besides plants which are made to satisfy the paings of hunger. In the animal kingdom are a number of varieties of creatures, not classed in the game list of the white man, which minister to the appetites and needs of the red man.

There are in the southwest, particularly in California, bodies of bitter, poisonous waters known as boracic lakes. Owen's lake, twenty miles long, is of this class. It is a veritable Dead Sea, and like the sea of that name and its counterpart, the Great Salt Lake of Utah, its heavy, brackish waters do not support fish or marine life. At certain seasons of the year the waters of these boracic lakes abound in white grubs known to the Indians of that region as "koochabes." These grubs are the larvae of a two winged fly, the *Ephedra californica*. So plentiful are these grubs in their season they line the shores of the lake to a depth of several inches, where the waves cast them up from their watery incubator. The Indians at this season of the year camp upon the shores of the lake, gather this peculiar harvest and dry it in the sun. Later the grubs are ground in stone mortars into fine powder, and from this insect meal they bake a bread which is highly prized.

There are a number of other insects—lizards, reptiles and the like—which are used as food by different tribes. The chuckawalla, a lizard somewhat resembling the Gila monster, is a common article of food with Lower California Indians and with some of the tribes north of the line. It may not be the most inviting of foods—some of the insect and reptilian foods are far from palatable—but the Indian is not inclined to quarrel with anything which stops the gnawing beneath his belt, and he evidently believes that "not that which goes into the mouth defileth the man."—Los Angeles Times.

Mamma's Baby.

"Pretty? No, I won't say baby is pretty," declared a young mother, "for I can speak of him impartially even though he is my own, and that's more than most mothers can do. He has lovely blue eyes, perfect in shape, hair like the morning sunshine, mouthwell, no roseloud could be sweeter; complexion divinely fair, nose just too charming for anything—in fact, he's faultless, but I won't say he's pretty."

Wanted the Money.

"Your money or your life!" growled the footpad.

"Take me life," responded the Irishman. "I'm savin' me money for me old age."—Cleveland Leader.

REVERIES O' VERTUE.

How and Blue Field High Estate Among the Ancients.

Of high rank among the ancient and mediaeval "herbes of vertue" was rose. This plant, "the herb of grace," probably gained its reputation for breaking the spells of witchcraft, because it was so often employed for sprinkling holy water. Spenser includes this herb in the ingredients of a charm by which the aged nurse endeavored to change the current of Britomart's thoughts when she fell in love with the image of Sir Artegal in a magic mirror. Another favorite amulet was vervain, the holy herb, which was much used in ancient religious rites and subsequently for decorating the altars of churches. Roman heralds always crowned their heads with vervain when they either declared war or made a truce.

Rosemary was valued for its powers of strengthening a weak memory; hence it became the symbol of remembrance. Rosemary was also used as a love charm, the reason being "both Venus, the love goddess, and rosemary, or sea dew, were offspring of the sea, and therefore as love was beauty's son rosemary was love's nearest relative." Anne of Cleves wore sprays of rosemary at her marriage with Henry VIII., as this flower was then used by brides instead of orange blossoms, and wedding guests wore it instead of white favors. Rosemary was also closely associated with funerals, the mourners each carrying a spray to drop into the grave at the conclusion of the service.

Powdered rosemary applied to the face was supposed to have magical effects for restoring faded beauty, and a bath of rosemary taken three times a day was said to restore youth and vigor. In the language of flowers rosemary signifies fidelity in love. Shakespeare referred to this when he made the old nurse ask, "Do not rosemary and honesty begin both with a letter?"—that is, with the same letter.—Chicago News.

LITTLE JACK HORNER.

Only an Up to Date "Graffer" in the Days of King Hal.

The origin of the poetical jingles known as nursery ballads is in some few cases well known. Thus "the fine lady with rings on her fingers and bells on her toes" refers to the pilgrimage of the queen consort of the pilgrimage of the English kings passing through Banbury, where a cross was set up to mark her night's resting place, and ending at Charing Cross.

The ballad of "Little Jack Horner" is based on the following facts: In the time of Henry VIII., immediately after his breach with the pope, commissioners were sent throughout the country to seize the church lands.

One of the commissioners sent into the west of England, that portion referred to in Kingsley's "Westward Ho" was John Horner. About ten miles from Bath and five from Frome, both in the county of Somerset, lies the Horner estate, which has remained in the possession of the Horner family ever since the above John Horner, when deploring the church's loss of lands for the benefit of King Hal, managed to get a considerable slice for himself and this originated among the surrounding country folk the ballad referring to Little Jack Horner.

He put in his thumb, And he pulled out a plum, The plum being the Horner estate. The matter was referred to some years back in one of the leading Bristol papers.—H. Smith in New York Times.

Throwing the Handkerchief.

Statement copied from an old manuscript: "In the Foundling Hospital the Boys are bound apprentices, the Wom when marriageable are conducted in procession thro' ye streets, and any Young Man who see one He wd wish for a Wife is at liberty to mark Her by throwing his handkerchief." The further formalities required previous to matrimony are not stated. Perhaps this peculiar custom is the origin of the expression "throwing the handkerchief."—Nineteenth Century.

STUDYING LAW.

The Lawyer's Office Not What It Once Was For Students.

Questions regarding the study of law were sent out recently to many lawyers of Illinois by the University of Illinois and elicited 1,000 replies. From these it appears that the days of studying law in a lawyer's office have passed away. Very few of the offices have any law students at all. Many of the ablest lawyers expressed the opinion that study in a law office is an absolute waste of energy. Nearly all the successful law firms declared that they had no time to devote to young men who desired to study law and that such young men were a nuisance in the office. The only young men they could use at all was one who had already passed his examination for the state bar and who was willing to work for nothing for a year or two in order to get the experience which comes from a large office. Out of the 1,000 replies only seven favored preparation for the bar in a lawyer's office.

Another striking result of this investigation is found in the answers to the questions as to the proper degree of preliminary education a student should have before entering the law school. A majority of the whole number urged that every one taking up the study of the law should complete a full college course. Of the others a majority were in favor of at least two years in college. There was a practical unanimity that the completion of a four years' high school course was the absolute minimum which was at all acceptable.

It was the general opinion that, having once entered the law school, the young man should give his entire time to the work of the school and not attempt to combine it with work in a lawyer's office or, indeed, work in any other place unless that was absolutely necessary to pay expenses. One lawyer declared that it was a poor school that could not keep a student busy all the time, and if a boy found himself in such a school he ought to leave it for one which could keep him busy.—Chicago News.

Don't place too much confidence in appearances. A genius sometimes wears good clothes.

THE MAGICAL DURIAN.

It Brings the Highest Price of Any Oriental Fruit.

It was at the height of the durian season, when all animal kind in Malaya, two legged and four legged, is animated by an insatiable lust for the fruit itself and quick to fill with savage anger against whatever stands in the way of satisfying its appetite, for not the least remarkable quality of this remarkable fruit is the amatory effect it has upon those who consume it, says Caspar Whitney in Outlook. All durian eating Malays, man and beast, are aflame with erotic fire. The jungle resounds with the fighting of lovers brutes and the towns awaken to courtship.

The durian is about the size of a grapefruit, with a similarly rough outside covering armed with half inch spikes which are tough and sharp. It grows on trees fully sixty feet in height whose trunks are bare of limbs except at the very top, and when the fruit ripens it drops to the ground. So as the season approaches natives erect small huts under the tree or near by, from which they watch for the falling fruit.

Those who are fortunate enough to have such trees growing on their own land practically live on the income derived from the sale of the durian, for in the peninsula market it brings the highest price of any eastern fruit. In the jungle edge, where these trees have no ownership, the race to build the first hut and thus establish proprietary interest in the falling fruit is equal in intensity to a land rush, and in the jungle the natives must compete also with the wild beasts that share man's fondness for this extraordinary fruit. Once in the jungle as I sat smoking, puzzling out some last slogging tracks, a falling durian attracted my attention. The nearby trees seemed alive with monkeys racing to first reach the ground. One monkey that had been left at the post, so to say, deliberately dived from the top of the tree where he sat, fully forty feet, into the top of a smaller tree below, whence he swung to the ground. But, though he beat out the others, this durian had disappointed. A small leopard-like creature had snatched of the fruit, and I was too absorbed in watching the aerial flight of the monkey to get more than a glimpse of the thief. The troop of monkeys that in faintly foragederth discussed the situation loudly and in very obvious anger.

WHERE LUCK WAS LOST.

In trying to take short cuts to success. In looking on the dark side of everything. In overconfidence born of a first easy victory. In not working to a plan or programme. In not being ready for the opportunity when it came. In sampling every kind of investment scheme that came along. In dreaming of great things instead of doing the little ones at hand. In being so disagreeable and selfish that they could not make friends. In waiting for somebody to help them or give them a boost or for some rich uncle to die.

The Outlook For History.

History must be human, making its final appeal not as a monument of erudition, but as a masterpiece of art, in which the collective deeds and passions of men shall be not merely pictured with photographic accuracy, but vitalized and interpreted. Let us not suppose that this is a new aim. The great historians have always held it. The idea that Thucydides and Tacitus neglected to consult all the material available in their time is ludicrous. Gibbon knew his "sources" as profoundly as the impeccably correct Gardiner. Mommsen, we may be sure, had not, like Stubbs, a body of evidence which he dared not explore. The master historians in the future, by whatever method they may work, will prove themselves to be akin to those in insight, in power and in art.—W. R. Thayer in Atlantic.

A Proper Distinction. Here is a story of John Fiske which illustrates his frankness. It seems that one day his wife had to report to him that their son had been guilty of calling Mrs. Jones a neighbor, a fool and Mr. Jones a much worse fool. Professor Fiske sent for the youngster and when he appeared in the library said to him sternly, "My son, is it true that you said Mrs. Jones was a fool?" Igniting his head, the boy replied, "Yes, father, I did." "And did you call Mr. Jones a worse fool?" "Yes, father."

After a moment's reflection the famous historian said slowly, "Well, my son, that is just about the distinction I should make."—Boston Record.

Had Them Either Way. In his "Recollections of a Virginian" General Dabney H. Maury tells of an old lady in Fredericksburg who was reduced to taking in boarders in order to make both ends meet. On one occasion of peculiar stress the larder was so empty that the good lady took to her bed and summoned her servant. "Nanny," she said, "there's nothing in the house for my boarders to eat except mush. But give them that if they are Christians they will accept in resignation and thankfulness. And if they are not Christians it is a deal too good for them."

A Bearded Freak. One of the earliest of the American bearded freaks was Louis Jasper, who lived in southern Virginia at about the time of the close of the Revolutionary war. His beard was nine and a half feet long and correspondingly thick and heavy. He could take his mustache between his fingers and extend his arms to their full length, and still the ends of the mustache were over a foot beyond his finger tips.