

There'll be light and joy forever
When the long lane turns—
The singing of the river
When the long lane turns;
The singing of the river as it ripples to
the sea
In the light that falls in showers over
you and over me,
And we'll revel in the gardens where the
fairest roses be
When the lane—when the long lane
turns!

We'll forget our cares and crosses
When the long lane turns,
With gains for all our losses
When the long lane turns;
The birds will fill with music all the
forests and the dells
To the ringing and the singing of the
golden-throated bells,
When the lane—when the long lane
turns!
—Atlanta Constitution.

Jack's New Leaf

JACK HARDY had often laughed at his friends and business associates about turning over a new leaf or "swearing off" on New Year's Day. He was inclined to be proud of his cynicism, for he had never known of a single pledge having been kept longer than a fortnight.

Hardy never let his conscience worry him about New Year resolutions. His conscience had a first-class excuse, but he simply wouldn't listen to it. Mrs. Hardy had given him a "swear off" talk regularly the last week of each of the six years they had been married, so he was not surprised when, on the evening of Dec. 31, she asked him to come into the library for a few minutes after dinner, as she had something of importance to say to him.

"Jack," began Mrs. Hardy, "you'll be 33 next month, and—"
Hardy knew the formula, and interrupted.
"We'll get it at straight this time," said Mrs. Hardy, as she procured pencil and paper and requested him to answer all questions as asked. When she had finished examining him as to his weekly program of life, she said: "Now, let me read you what I have."
"Monday night—theater, usually."
"Tuesday night—club."
"Wednesday night—club."
"Thursday night—secret society."
"Friday night—club."
"Saturday night—another secret society."
"Sunday—miscellaneous dates. Occasionally at home."

Hardy had to laugh at the way he was being handled.
"Now," said Mrs. Hardy, triumphantly, "where do I come in? How many evenings do you spend with me? Only one, and that at the theater. Now, let's see how much time you actually spend at home."

She figured rapidly for a few seconds, and then announced:
"Barely one-third of your time, Sundays included, is spent at home. In other words, you dine here, sleep here a few hours in the early morning, and pass a few minutes here at breakfast. I don't think it's being a bit nice to me, Jack, to say nothing of the injury it is doing your health. Now, then, here is a program which I wish to substitute for your present one."

"Monday night—theater."
"Tuesday night—club."
"Wednesday night—home."
"Thursday night—secret society."
"Friday night—home, possibly theater."
"Saturday night—home."
"Sunday—home and church."
"Retire each night not later than 12."
"Be at office each morning not later than 9:30."

Hardy did not surrender without a struggle, but Mrs. Hardy was determined, so at last he pledged himself to live up to her program for one month, beginning Jan. 1.

Hardy's business required his guiding presence each morning as early as 9 o'clock, but he was rarely in his office at that hour. His clerks were accustomed to seeing him rush in about 10, frequently later, and throw the office into an uproar, and when on the morning of Jan. 2 he arrived promptly at 9, and in quiet and evidently good spirits, his face showing signs of having been permitted to go to sleep for a proper length of time, they exchanged anxious glances. As soon as Hardy went out his conduct was freely discussed. One or two attributed the change to New Year, but the majority were apprehensive of trouble.

Hardy continued to come to his office at 9 sharp, all the while his face growing ruddier and his disposition sunnier. In two weeks the new spirit had entirely pervaded the office. Business went with a vim that was contagious. It was all to talk on Hardy's floor in the big office building.

But Hardy was having a hard time, notwithstanding the fact that surface indications were to the contrary. The worse tug came at night. His evening at the club New Year week was, in a way, memorable. At 10:30 he abruptly broke away from one of the most select circles that exclusive place afforded, and announced that he would have to be off.

"An engagement," was his explanation to the many queries. When he was gone it was the subject of conversation. He had never been known to do anything like that since he had been a member of the club. He did not "show up" again that week, and the following Monday a self-constituted committee of three jovial spirits called at his office to ascertain what was wrong. The idea of a New Year resolution lodging in Hardy was never suspected, so his plea of being overwhelmed with business was accepted; but it was far from satisfactory, and he was duly impressed with how difficult it was for them to get along without him.

Hardy had to confess to himself that there was "a difference all around," as he expressed it. The passing remark on the street, "You're looking fine!" was getting common. He was not only feeling and looking better, he was doing better. His business had picked up surprisingly. One day he cleaned up \$10,000 in a close transaction, and his friends opened their eyes.
On Jan. 31, before leaving his office,

SENATOR ALLISON'S LONG CAREER.



WILLIAM B. ALLISON.

THE late James R. Doolittle, of Wisconsin, for many years an associate and personal friend of William B. Allison, the father of the United States Senate, once remarked in speaking of the Iowan's characteristics: "My friend Allison is without doubt the most diplomatic of men. I have never known him to make an enemy, and if the Senate floor were strewn with eggs he could walk all over them without cracking a shell."

Doubtless Mr. Allison's long tenure of his office has been due in large measure to this quality in his character—his reluctance to give offense even to his political opponents. He is always courteous and considerate, always polite. His term of service in the United States Senate exceeds in length of years that of any other occupant of a seat in that body, and even surpasses that of Colonel Thomas H. Benton, of Missouri, whose thirty years was regarded as an epoch in our national history.

Mr. Allison was elected to the Senate to succeed James Harlan, and took his seat on March 4, 1873. He has served successively chosen as his own successor four times. He has served thirty years. Besides his incumbency of his Senatorial seat he was a member of the lower house of Congress for four terms, beginning with the Thirty-eighth Congress, so that his legislative career in national affairs spans a period of thirty-eight years.

For many years Mr. Allison has been chairman of the Appropriations Committee, one of the most important and influential positions in that body. Without any seeming effort he has easily held a position in the very front rank of his party counselors. His personality is attractive and he wins the confidence and devotion of all his colleagues. Apparently he is of the most yielding disposition, but when the record of a session of Congress is scanned it is never found that any project or plan determined on by him has failed when his party has had control. In his suave, diplomatic way he gives the impression of being led rather than leading, but in the end the object he seeks is always accomplished.

Hardy got ready to square accounts at home. While thinking it over he jotted down a list of the things to the good, which was as follows:
Feel 20 per cent better.
Weigh nearly five pounds more.
Business increased.
Worth \$10,000 more than expected.
Having a jolly time at home.

That night, after dinner, Hardy waited impatiently for Mrs. Hardy to bring up the subject. It had not been referred to in any way since the evening of Dec. 31, it having been a part of the compact that it should not be mentioned.

"Well, Jack," said Mrs. Hardy, "I suppose you'll wait up until midnight and start out as soon as the last minute of January is gone?"
"Oh, I don't know," was the reply.
"The fact is, my dear, this has been a very pleasant and certainly a very profitable month to me. If you don't mind, dear, I think I'll remove the time limit from the pledge and make it for an indefinite period."

Mrs. Hardy's eyes fairly twinkled.
"Just to think," she said, "it took me six years to do this!"—New York News.

Janitor's Point of View.

She was a young writer who had become convinced of the growing popularity of children's stories and naturally she decided to write one. In view of this determination she started out to observe the "small fry" in both their natural environments, the home and the school.

One day while visiting a school she fell in with the janitor and while pages of local color danced before her excited fancy as she engaged the old man in conversation.
"I suppose," she began, "you have numerous chances to observe the children at their games during recess. Do you find them less interesting as they grow older?"

"I do that," returned the janitor, with heartfelt emphasis, "and I'll tell ye another thing. The older they get the dumber they get. Why, down in the lower classes when we go in to sweep of an afternoon the board does 'covered with work an' every sum has a diff'rent name signed to it (the teacher makes 'em do it that way, so she kin spot the careless ones), but upstairs in the highest classes (where they do jometry, mihd ye!) there's only

one chap knows anything. He does the work for the whole class an' his name is all over the board. I'm thinkin' if that teacher don't get a move on her soon she'll lose her place."
"And what is the name of this boy wonder?" asked the writer of the future, according to the New York Times.
"I don't know his name in full," returned the observant sweeper, "but the letters he signs to his jometry sums is 'Q. E. D.'"

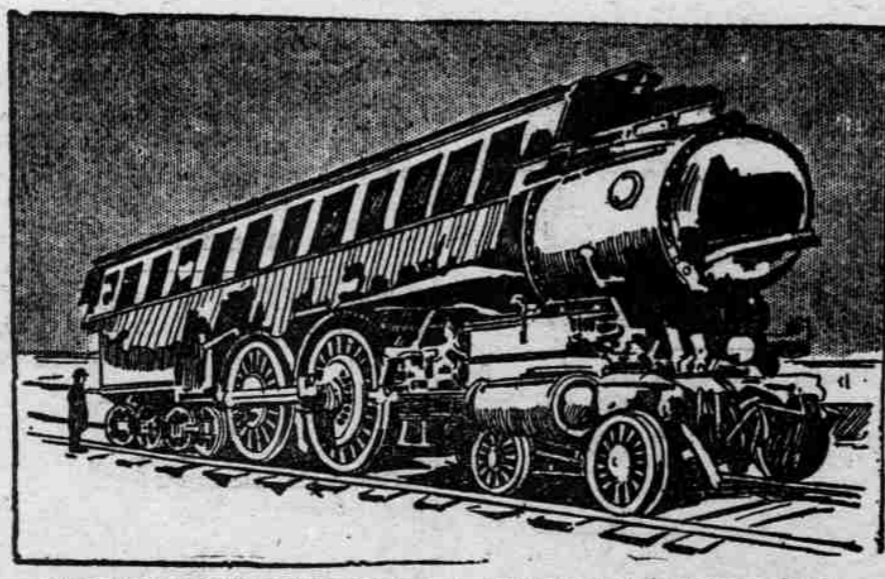
AMERICAN WOMEN TO GIVE DUSE A THEATER



Miss Anne T. Morgan, daughter of J. Pierpont Morgan, has undertaken to raise a fund of \$150,000 with which to provide a theater in Italy for the use of Mme. Eleonora Duse, the actress. While Mme. Duse was attending a reception Miss Morgan heard her speak of her long cherished plan to erect a temple of art to be devoted to the production of classic and modern drama. The young New York woman at once raised \$21,000 among her friends and pledged her support to the project until the theater is built. Only the women friends of Miss Morgan are to be asked to subscribe to the undertaking.

A man wearing rubber heels ought to be compelled to carry sleigh bells. Start to roast him, and you are liable to turn around and find him at your elbow.

COACH TELESCOPED BY ENGINE.



REMARKABLE RESULT OF A WRECK IN CALIFORNIA.

THE accident at Byron station, Cal., that caused the loss of twenty-three lives, apparently because the brakes refused to work, produced remarkable conditions. The Stockton flyer crashed into the "Owl" train, and when the big engine struck the day coach on the rear of the "Owl" its speed was so great that it dashed the trucks from beneath it. The engine plunged clear through the day coach, moving it but a few inches horizontally, and was stopped by the heavy dining car next. Neither train left the track, although both were late and the flyer was running at from sixty to sixty-five miles an hour.

THERMOMETER MAKING.

How Boiling and Freezing Points Are Found and Degrees Marked.

The making of a thermometer may be either a delicate scientific operation or one of the simplest tasks of the skilled mechanic, according to the sort of thermometer made. With the extremely sensitive and minutely accurate instruments designed for scientific uses great care is taken and they are kept in stock for months, sometimes years, to be compared with instruments that are known to be trustworthy. But so much time cannot be spent over the comparatively cheap thermometer in common use, and these are made rapidly, though always carefully.

Mercury is generally used for scientific instruments, but most makers prefer alcohol because it is cheaper. The alcohol is colored red with aniline dye, which does not fade. The thermometer maker buys his glass tubes in long strips from the glass factories. The glass blower on the premises cuts these tubes to the proper lengths, and with his gas jet and blowpipe makes the bulb on the lower end. The bulbs are then filled with colored alcohol and the tubes stand for twenty-four hours. On the following day another workman holds each bulb in turn over a gas jet until the colored fluid by its expansion entirely fills the tube. It then goes back into the hands of the glass blower. He closes the upper end and turns the tip backward to make a little hook, which will help keep the tube in place in the frame.

The tubes rest until some hundreds of them, perhaps thousands, are ready. Then the process of gauging begins. There are no marks on the tube and the first guide-mark to be made is the freezing point, 32 degrees Fahrenheit. This is found by plunging the bulb into melting snow. No other thermometer is needed for a guide, for melting snow gives invariably the exact freezing point. This is an unerring test for any thermometer when accuracy may be suspected. But melting snow is not always to be had and a little machine resembling a sausage grinder is brought into use. This machine shaves a block of ice into particles, which answer the purpose as well as snow. When the bulbs have been long enough in the melting snow a workman takes them one by one from their bath, seizing each so that his thumb nail marks the exact spot to which the fluid has fallen. Here he makes a scarcely perceptible mark upon the glass with a fine file, and goes on to the next.

The tubes, with the freezing point marked on each, now go into the hands of another workman, who plunges the bulb into a vessel filled with water kept constantly at 96 degrees. This is marked like the others, and the tube is now supplied with these guide-marks, each 32 degrees from the next.

With its individuality thus established, the tube goes into the hands of a marker, who fits its bulb and hook into the frame it is to occupy and makes slight scratches on the frame corresponding to the 32 degrees, 64 degrees and 96 degrees marks on the tube.

The frame, whether it be wood, tin or brass, goes to the gauging room, where it is laid upon a steeply sloping table marked exactly in the position for a thermometer of that size.

A long, straight bar of wood or metal extends diagonally across the table from the lower right-hand corner to the upper left-hand corner. On the right this rests upon a pivot and on the left it rests in a ratchet, which lets it ascend or descend only one notch at a time. Each notch marks the exact distance of two degrees.—London Express.

BIGGEST CRAB EVER FOUND.

The Owners Met in a Great Depart- ment Store.

"Bargain day" in a city is generally productive of comedies and tragedies, which appeal especially to the feminine mind. But at least one man, who was stranded near the door of a big Boston department store, waiting for his wife, witnessed an incident which cheered his spirit.

Near him was a handkerchief counter, and as he idly watched the tide of women surging round it, his glance was arrested by a remarkably pretty and somewhat conspicuous blue jacket, curiously braided in black. He gazed at it with approval for some moments, as the wearer's back was toward him most of the time.

At last he looked away. As he turned his eyes toward the door, his glance fell upon another blue jacket exactly like the first. The woman who was wearing it was just entering the store. He glanced back to the handkerchief counter. There was the other jacket, and what was more, the eyes of the woman who wore it were fixed on the approaching counterpart of her own garment. As she looked, an expression of anger and disgust crossed her face, and the man who was waiting said to himself, "There's trouble ahead."

The two women approached each other slowly, but with evident intention. The wearer of the second jacket had a conciliatory air as she pretended to examine a fur scarf that hung near the door.

"She won't speak unless the other one does," thought the man, but he was mistaken. When the woman from the handkerchief counter reached her, the other suddenly turned with a smile on her face.

"I know just what you're thinking," she said, impulsively. "You are the one who was coming back at the end of half an hour, aren't you?"
"Yes, I am," said the other, quickly.
"And she told me the lady who had bought the first one lived in—"
"Providence!" said the latest comer, nodding violently. "Well, I do. She said you told her you wouldn't mind having another jacket just like yours if you weren't afraid somebody who lived within a stone's throw of you, or went to the same church and belonged to the same clubs would buy it."

"That's just exactly what I said," admitted the other woman, with a reluctant expression about the corners of her mouth. "I've had that happen with a hat, and it's so exasperating!"
"I know. I bought a golf cap once—one of three; and both of the others are on my street."
"How horrid! She said there were only just two imported, and when I

EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

How to Succeed in Life.

THE problem of how to succeed in life will always exercise human minds and human curiosity. Every successful man has, no doubt, a theory by which to explain his own success, and some of them have been generous enough to publish these to the world.

According to a famous American millionaire, if we remember aright, to be industrious is to succeed, but that dictum must have been delivered in an optimistic moment, or out of a spirit of modesty which would disclaim for itself any other virtues. We cannot credit that industry alone, or even joined with temperance, will necessarily achieve success; and Dr. Max Nordau confirms our scepticism. Dr. Nordau, in his instructive essay on "The Conditions of Success" in the *Portnightly*, divides success into three classes—one pecuniary, another political, and the third artistic. It should be pleasing to artists generally to know that to the last he confines the use of the word "fame." Dr. Nordau warns us not to despise money, which we should hardly have looked on as necessary advice in these days. He also considers that unusual qualities go to make money, qualities "not possessed by one man in a million." That is not, of course, why he is called a millionaire. It is probable, however, that there is not so great a difference between human beings as between their circumstances and the chances which fall to them. The tide may come once in the affairs of all men, and the flood pass unnoticed by most, but it would look as if some men had many tides. But Dr. Nordau, we are glad to observe, does not on the whole recommend a search after riches. On the other hand, he approves of ambition to succeed in public life, which may come of "honesty, firmness of character, sound common sense, public spirit, sympathy with one's fellow-man, a little gentility, and a little gift of the gab."—London Morning Post.

Study Both Sides.

WE are all partisans by nature, and the judicial habit of study both sides of a question must be acquired. But few acquire it. The average man takes his opinions exparte from some biased authority and never bothers to inquire whether they are right or wrong. He accepts statement of fact without question, and, once having adopted them and lodged them in his mind, it is not unusual for him to resent any attempt to correct them.

It is a matter of observation that the most violent and fanatical advocates and partisans are those who know least about the other side. Ignorance is the mother of bigots, but knowledge tends to make a man tolerant.

No man has a right to have an opinion and no man's opinion on any question is respectable unless he has studied both sides. A man ought to be ashamed to give judgment on any question unless he has heard and considered the arguments for and against.

We decide the weightiest matters without either information or reflection. How many citizens are in favor of free trade or of a protective tariff and yet cannot argue intelligently the great problem involved in the tariff question? Now many people shouted and voted for the free coinage of silver who could not define what the term meant?

If education and culture train a man to study both sides of a question before he voices an opinion of it they accomplish all that can be expected of them. Even among educated men it is the exception to find one who studies both sides of questions.—San Francisco Bulletin.

A Universal Language.

DURING the Paris exhibition of 1900 several congresses and committees met to take up the question of "an auxiliary international language," and signed a report embodying certain conclusions on the subject. A committee was permanently established, with Dr. Leon Leau as its secretary, and it has now begun an active propaganda.

This idea of a made-up tongue was first suggested as far back as 1640 by Sir Thomas Urquhart, and has received the approval of such men as Leibnitz, Grimm and Max Muller. But most of us can remember what happened to such a language actually constructed by Schuyler some

TWO BLUE COATS.

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twenty years ago, when he put together the ingenious linguistic system which he called Volapuk. Volapuk absolutely fulfilled the requirements of a universal language. It was perfectly simple and unvaryingly regular. Its vocabulary was based three-fourths upon words of Teutonic origin and one-fourth upon words contained in the Romance language. Its syntax was simplicity itself. No one will ever invent an artificial language better than this. It was taken up everywhere with great enthusiasm. Schools for teaching it cropped up in all countries. Grammars of it were published in every Occidental tongue. At least twenty lexicons of Volapuk appeared, and no one had a word to say against it. Nevertheless it may be doubted whether at this moment there is a single human being who uses it, studies it, or even speaks of it.—London Chronicle.

Letter Writing.

ALL children should be carefully instructed in the art of letter writing, and should be encouraged to write to parents at regular intervals when away from home. An instance is recalled, and such instances are not infrequent, where a daughter who married and left her old home in her early womanhood wrote to her parents every week for fifty years. In too many families the tie is broken when children depart, or is not strengthened by faithful and systematic correspondence. The strongest family affection is subjected to a severe test when brothers and sisters separate and very rarely or never renew the old family life by frequent visits or communication by letter.

Owing to cheap postage and ease of communication, the arrival of a letter is not such an important event as it was when postage was costly and mail transit was slow. In former days letters from absent friends were warmly welcomed and carefully preserved.

Children should be encouraged to write letters, because the habit is educative if practiced under the direction of intelligent parents. Nothing reveals one's knowledge of the language more certainly than a letter or other written effort. Our forms of speech are acquired chiefly in the family, and not in the schools. The accuracy of one's written and spoken language depends upon parents, rather than upon teachers.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

What the Hague Court Is.

THE misconception that The Hague court is a body of international jurists that assemble at The Hague whenever called on is so rife that it may be timely to repeat how the court is not a tribunal, but consists of a large number of men "of acknowledged skill on questions of international law, possessing the highest moral reputation and willing to accept the office of arbitrators" when called on. Each of the signatory powers has appointed four members of this court. The tribunal in any particular case, in the absence of any special agreement to the contrary, consists of five arbitrators, chosen from among the members of the court, two being named by each party to the dispute, and the four so named choosing the fifth. If they fail to agree on the fifth member he is to be chosen by a power agreed upon, or if no such agreement can be reached, by two powers agreed on. Just how the tribunal to consider the Venezuelan case will be selected will not be known until the terms of the protocol are made public. The Hague treaty intentionally gives a very wide latitude so far as the constitution of the tribunal is concerned. Its framers were seeking to make arbitration agreements easy, and therefore did not impose any more restrictions than were necessary.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Go Back to the Farm.

THERE is no cure for conditions of depression in either organized labor or organized capital. Both depend on the markets and neither the one nor the other can command them. The real remedy for hard times, the enforced remedy for redundant labor, is a reversal of the downward tide of population. As a last resort men must dig to live, and they must go back to the land to dig. The reviving movement for the occupation of the public lands in the West is a healthy one even where it takes the form of migration to the cheaper arable lands of Canada.—Philadelphia Record.

business must be very considerable. The mines, the furnaces, the machine shops, and the factories will be kept busy in filling the contracts made necessary by the extensive wants of the railroads. All branches of business will doubtless feel the benefit of the large outlay, provided everything goes right in the financial world.—Baltimore Sun.

No Presents for Him.

Up on Columbia Heights there's a cunning little boy-child with many flaxen curls and ultramarine eyes like moss-agates, who was totally cut out of his maiden aunt's gift-giving scheme at Christmas.

About ten days before Christmas the maiden aunt was visiting her sister, the boy's mother, when, in a violent explosion of laughter, her store teeth became loosened and fell on the floor. The boy happened to be in the room at the time, and the dropping of his spinner aunt's teeth caused him speechless amazement.

Three evenings later there was a dinner party at the Columbia Heights house, at which the maiden aunt was one of the guests. The aunt is just at an age when she doesn't want to look it, and she "touches up" her hair and goes after the make-up box a-plenty. She was fixed up pretty splendidly at the dinner party and was talking animatedly at the table with a widower who is just commencing to "take notice," when the angel boy, from his little chair down at the end of the table, piped:

"Auntie, auntie!"
"Well, what is it, precious?" inquired the spinner aunt.
"Say, auntie," said the kid, amid the solemn hush which usually falls upon a table company when one of the youngsters of the family is about to say something cute, "show 'em how you kin spit out your teeth an' then swaller 'em agin, like you did the other day."

As observed above, the presents that that boy didn't get from his maiden aunt on Christmas would fill a large folio catalogue.—Washington Post.

Too Selfish to Carve.

"Did you never learn to carve a turkey?"
"Never," answered the intensely selfish man. "I could never see the wisdom of putting yourself in a position where you must offer everybody his choice and content yourself with whatever happens to be left."—Washington Star.

Just Makes It.

"She borrows everything she can think of."
"Oh, no; she never borrows trouble."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

work in contemplation that calls for the yearly expenditure of many millions, the total not falling below \$30,000,000. The New York Central has \$25,000,000 to spend on general improvements. The Southern Pacific and old Central Pacific are to have nearly \$40,000,000 of new capital put into them. Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe will spend \$20,000,000 on new lines in Oklahoma. And these are but a few of the large outlays to be made by railways, the effect of which upon