

THE ROSE LIGHT LINGERED.

The rose light lingered on the hill,
And turned to wine the waters at our feet.
The leaves that prattled by our sides
Were still,—how sweet!

This day,—how sweet!

The sun fell down behind the great
Uplifted dark against the western sky,
And it stood brazen-faced, in azure dress,
Within my heart—a cry.

Before her time, the silver moon
Crested sky, all ashamed, into the light,
A star beyond the hills arose—too weak,
Then spread the Night.

Her veil of mist to hide the deeps
That once were warm. Upon our spirits,
In too,
A silence fell, 'n as the cool air steeped
The grass with dew.

Yesterday! So the ages roll
Unmoved, and yet I learn that thou
Shouldst know
How lingers still thy presence in my soul.

An afterglow!
—Winston Churchill in Century.

LOVE WILL FIND A WAY.

IN a small room in a tenement house in the poorer section of New York sat a young girl, silently weeping and bemoaning her lonely condition. The day before she had been called upon to part with her mother, who had died after a long, lingering illness. Ten years before her father had been killed in a railroad accident, and the mother and daughter had been obliged to give up their comfortable home and move where cheaper rent could be procured and economy more effectually practiced. Here, in one room, by the aid of her needle, Mrs. Atwood had maintained herself and Helen.

The physician who had attended Mrs. Atwood during her illness had noticed the beautiful character and refined features of Helen, and had become deeply interested in her. Her extreme youth had prevented him from showing her too much attention.

Dr. Cutter had obtained considerable reputation during his four years of practice, and being but 20 years of age, his widowed mother predicted for him a brilliant future. "If only he would find a wealthy wife," thought the mother, "his success would be assured." But the young doctor did not seem socially inclined, and seldom met young ladies outside his profession.

But one morning at breakfast Dr. Cutter told his mother Helen's sad story, picturing her orphaned condition, and asked her if she could not invite Helen to her home until some plans for her future could be made. This worldly wise mother had at once accented danger, and, after asking Miss Atwood's address, had promised only that she would call upon her that afternoon.

Thus it happened that as a sad-faced young girl sat peering out of a window into a muddy court she saw a handsome, well-dressed lady picking her way along, and soon heard her knock at her own door. Upon being admitted the stranger introduced herself as Dr. Cutter's mother.

After having listened to Helen's pitiful story, Mrs. Cutter proceeded to question the girl as to her future. "My son has told me that you know of no relative or friend to whom you could go?" "No," answered Helen, "I have no relatives, and mother and I have been in no position to make many friends."

"And is there nothing you can do to earn your own living?" questioned the lady.

"I am afraid not, Mrs. Cutter; I am but 16 years old, and, although mother has always said she wished me to be a teacher, I fear I should make but a poor one."

Then he occurred to the lady to ask if Helen's mother had left any papers, and Helen had brought her an old desk, and after looking the contents carefully over they found a bank book in which Mrs. Atwood had an account with a New York bank for \$200 in her daughter's name. "I wonder, my dear, that you had not thought to look in this desk before," Mrs. Cutter said, and when Helen replied that she had felt too bad to touch any of her dear mother's things, the lady could but appreciate the lonely girl's feelings.

After considerable talk it was decided that Mrs. Cutter should write to the principal of a young ladies' seminary in western New York, requesting the admittance of Miss Helen Atwood to its school for a two years' course. As the gentleman was a friend of Mrs. Cutter, she hoped to interest him in the orphan girl's behalf, and said she would suggest to him that he give her some light duties in the school to perform, thus enabling Helen to earn her board. Promising to attend to the matter at once, she bade Helen a cordial farewell and hastened to her own home, where her son was awaiting her.

"Well, mother, are we to entertain Miss Atwood?" inquired the doctor. His mother shot a keen glance in his direction, and proceeded to relate her plans for Helen. Although deeply disappointed, he could not but admit the advisability of Helen's education being continued.

Things worked so successfully that in a week's time Dr. Cutter found himself taking a final look at Helen's sweet face. "Remember, you are to write me, my child," he cried, as the "All aboard" warned him he must leave the train. Some way, as he walked toward home, he wondered why the brightness had all gone out of the day, and why everybody seemed to look so forlorn.

During the long two years that followed, his heart was gladdened by an occasional letter from Helen, which told of her interest in her studies and friends. As the end of the second year drew near, the doctor again requested his mother to invite Miss Atwood to her home to spend the summer vacation. And a second time was the son refused, "for it would only turn out a love affair," thought this far-sighted mother, "and I want a rich wife for my boy."

A few weeks later Dr. Cutter was seated in the reception room of the Young Ladies' Seminary of Westport, anxiously awaiting Miss Atwood. As he heard soft footsteps approaching

CHRONOLOGY OF CUBA LIBRE.

1898.

Battleship Maine blown up in the harbor of Havana, while there on a friendly visit, Feb. 15.

Message sent by President McKinley to Congress in regard to blowing up of the Maine, April 11.

Congress passed resolutions recognizing independence of Cuba and demanding that Spain relinquish her authority, April 20.

President issued call for 125,000 volunteers, April 25.

Congress passed resolutions declaring that a state of war existed, April 25.

Dewey destroyed the Spanish fleet in the harbor of Manila, May 1.

Sampson bombarded the fortifications at San Juan, May 12.

Schley sailed with the flying squadron from Key West, May 13.

Schley arrived at Santiago de Cuba, May 22.

Army sailed from Key West for Cuba, June 15.

Landing and battle at Las Guasimas, June 20.

Victory of El Cautin and San Juan hill, July 12.

Gen. Shafter calls for re-enforcement, July 2.

Battle of Santiago, July 3.

Shafter demands surrender of Santiago, July 3.

Truce declared, July 12.

Articles of capitulation at Santiago approved, July 16.

Surrender of Santiago, July 17.

Peace protocol, Aug. 12.

Peace commissioners sent to Paris, Oct. 1.

Evacuation of Puerto Principe and other provinces, Dec. 5.

Provisional government proclaimed by Gen. Wood, Oct. 21.

Treaty of Paris signed, Dec. 10, 8:45 p. m.

Gen. Garcia died in Washington, Dec. 11.

Spanish control of Cuba finally relinquished. Last troops left Havana; Tenth Infantry, U. S. A., took up quarters in city, Dec. 31.

1899.

Provisional government by the United States; work of cleaning, renovating and restoring order.

1900.

Iditto, and taking census, preparatory to holding elections.

1901.

Cuban constitutional convention assembled, January. Congress passed Platt resolutions providing for American suzerainty, March 2. Cuban constitutional convention accepted Platt resolutions, June 12. Cuban law promulgated by Gov. Gen. Wood and elections held, Dec. 31.

1902.

Delegates elected at popular elections met and chose Gen. Estrada Palma as first President of the republic of Cuba, Feb. 24.

President began preparation for formally turning over government to Cubans, March 24.

American troops gradually withdrawn, March 24—May 19.

Piestas and general celebration all over island, July 10—19.

Final transfer of government to Cubans, May 20.

The Promise.

"That the United States hereby disclaims any disposition or intention to exercise sovereignty, jurisdiction, or control over said island, except for the pacification thereof, and asserts its determination, when this is accomplished, to leave the government and control of the island to its people."—Section III, resolutions passed by Congress April 20, 1898.

Four years and twenty-two days later the promise was fulfilled.

and raised his eyes in eager expectation, there in the open doorway stood Helen Atwood in all the beauty of her young womanhood. He saw a smile of welcome upon her lovely face as she advanced to meet her old friend. And there in the deepening shadows of an early twilight the old, old story was once more gone over. "Helen, darling, may I take you home with me as my treasured wife?" And as he stopped to hear her softly answered "Yes," he could not but see the love-light in her dear eyes.

In the morning a message flashed over the wires, addressed to Mrs. Cutter. It read:

My wife and I arrive on the 9 o'clock express from Westport. He prepared to receive us.

H. A. CUTTER.

And Mrs. Cutter in a graceful manner submitted to the inevitable.—Boston Post.

EMPRESS IN MARBLE.

Memorial Sarcophagus to Be Placed in the Church at Potsdam.

The memorable sarcophagus of the late Empress Frederick of Germany, which has been modeled in clay by the celebrated artist, Reinhold Bogas, is now being reproduced in pure white Carrara marble by Sculptor Albert Geritz, and will in a few weeks be placed in position within the Friedens kirche at Potsdam.

The figure of the empress rests at full length upon the sarcophagus, her head supported by two pillows. The form is enveloped by Greek drapery, the upper part of which only is drawn aside from the head, the face and the bust.

The expression of the features, with their half-open lips, vividly recalls the countenance of the empress to those who knew her. From the head, upon which a diadem shines, the hair is drawn down over the bust. The right arm is extended in repose; the left hand rests over the region of the heart.

The front of the sarcophagus carries in bas-relief several emblematical and pictorial designs. In the center is a medallion containing a Christ, head crowned with thorns. The panels on each side and at the ends represent the chief events in the life of the empress. On one she is represented as a child receiving her first lessons; in another she is depicted as an art student drawing one of the ancient temples, with the genius of art as her teacher; still others show her engaged in works of charity and benevolence.

There are also designs which symbolize the meeting of wife and husband beyond the grave, where they are joined by the son who preceded them into the other world. A setting sun suggests the passage from this life, a rainbow tells of immortality.

The other features of the sarcophagus, says the Boston Herald, resemble those of the memorial modeled by the same artist for the late Emperor Frederick. The only inscription is one which contains the names and the dates, "1810-1901."

Cure for Faulty Speech.

The habit of stammering is one that children easily acquire, but which is difficult to cure. So great has been the recent increase in this fault or infirmity, whichever it may be, in Germany that in the schools throughout the empire a special course of instruction has been started for children so afflicted. In Berlin six specialists engaged by the Board of Education devote twelve hours a week to this work. One and a half per cent of all the school children in Germany stutter. As in nearly all cases the difficulty in speaking arises from a peculiar nervous condition and is not due to any physical malformation, the specialists are confident of being able to cure nearly all the cases which they find.

The system of cure consists largely in making the child speak slowly, in teaching him how to properly use his lips and tongue in forming words, and in correcting his nervousness. That stammering can be cured has been realized since the time that Demosthenes walked by the seashore declaiming with a pebble in his mouth. It is a little singular that the Germans, who have been supposed to be a race rather lacking in nervousness, should suddenly develop into a nation of stutters. Perhaps the strenuous life into which the Emperor has plunged the country has been a little too much for its nervous system.

A man never knows how much attention he can attract until he comes down street limping.

HOW A VOLCANIC EXPLOSION IS CAUSED.

A study of the above picture, reproduced from the New York World, will show how the molten mass in the mountain's interior met the water, and how the steam generated thereby, following the line of least resistance, blew off the top of the volcano.

The calamity which has overtaken two islands of the Windward group in the Antilles will unquestionably lead to a fresh discussion of the causes of volcanic disturbance. As to the extent to which water operates there is some lack of harmony among volcanologists. Shaler, Milne and others hold that substance largely, if not entirely, responsible for the trouble. They point to the fact that many volcanoes are situated near the coast of continents or on islands, where leakage from the ocean may possibly occur. Russell, on the other hand, regards water not as the initial factor, but as an occasional, though important, re-enforcement. He suspects that when the molten rock has risen to a considerable distance it encounters that fluid, perhaps in a succession of pockets, and that steam is then suddenly generated.

The explosive effects which ensue are of two kinds. By the expansion of the moisture which some of the lava contains the latter is reduced to a state of powder, and thus originate the enormous clouds of fine dust which are ejected. Shocks of greater or less violence are also produced. The less severe ones no doubt sound like the discharge of artillery and give rise to tremors in the immediate vicinity. In extreme cases enough force is developed to rend the walls of the volcano itself. Russell attributes the blowing up of Krakatoa to steam. The enigmatical episode of the Pelee eruption, though not resulting so disastrously to the mountain, would seem to be due to the same immediate cause. To this particular explosion, too, it seems safe to assign the upheaval which excited a tidal wave.



ISLAND OF MARTINIQUE,

Desolated by Slave Wars, Earthquakes and Volcanic Eruptions.

The island of Martinique, the scene of one of the most awful catastrophes known in human annals, was discovered by Columbus on his fourth voyage, in 1502, and still bears the name, slightly modified, which the Caribs gave it, called it. In 1625 the French began to colonize it and the same year the city of St. Pierre was founded. Its early growth was rapid, for in 1667 we find that it had a population of 5,000, exclusive of the aborigines. Early in the 18th century slave labor was introduced on the coffee and sugar plantations and by 1730 there were 72,000 negroes on the island. On four different occasions during the wars between England and France the island was seized by the British, being finally restored to France by the treaty of Paris in 1814. In 1822 and again in 1823 and 1829 the island was distracted by uprisings among the negro slaves; but the abolition of slavery, in 1848, forever put an end to these disturbances.

The negroes rapidly increased and at the time of the last census they numbered 150,000 out of a total population of 175,000. Of the remainder 15,000 were Asiatics and 10,000 pure whites.

Martinique, which has an area of 880 square miles, is a beautiful island. It has, however, its drawbacks. Among the latter are the deadly snake, the fer-de-lance, the spider, the ant, the tropical plagues, the hurricane, the earthquake and volcano. So active have been the earthquakes and volcano in ancient times that the very island is composed almost entirely of volcanic material. In modern times seismic disturbances have been numerous. In 1727 the island was shaken by an earthquake and in 1767 another seismic convulsion is said to have caused the deaths of 10,000 people. In 1772 the island's fortifications were thrown down by an earthquake.

The most serious volcanic eruptions recorded in Martinique's history occurred in 1813, 1817, 1823, 1830 and 1851. In the latter year Mont Pelee belched forth huge volumes of smoke and ashes and the city of St. Pierre and the surrounding country were covered with a deep layer of ashes. Vegetation, wherever these hot ashes fell, was destroyed. New hot springs gushed out of the sides of the mountain and the air was heavy with sulphur fumes. The agitation ceased, however, without precipitating a tragedy.

Of the chief cities of Martinique St. Pierre was the largest and wealthiest, its population exceeding 25,000, while the population of Fort de France, the capital, is less than 20,000.

SCARRED BY VOLCANOES.

Island of St. Vincent Bears Evidence of Past Convulsions.

The island of St. Vincent, which lies to the south of Martinique, in the Windward group, bears all over its face the evidences of the volcanic eruptions which marked its history in past centuries. It has two volcanoes, Morne Garon and La Soufriere, the latter of which is now in active and disastrous eruption and the former of which manifested its energy with terrible destructiveness in 1812. From these volcanoes, extend great "dry rivers" as they are called, being the beds of lava streams which at different times spread over the island.

In 1718 La Soufriere was in a state of eruption and covered the whole island with ashes. The whole upper part of the cone was blown away. Years afterward the crater filled up and became a lake.

In 1812 the volcano of Morne Garon exploded with terrific noise and energy. At the same time an earthquake, probably in sympathetic relation, occurred at Caracas, Venezuela, and ended 10,000 people. The volcano belched forth torrents of mud and cinders and the surrounding country was covered with a deposit under which all vegetation perished. For three days, so deep was the darkness, the sun appeared to be in a total eclipse. At the end of the third day flames sprang pyramidally from the crater, accompanied by terrific thunder and lightning. Eruptive matter poured down the sides of the crater, destroying plantations and houses, while showers of cinders and stones at times bombarded the earth, killing negroes and Carib natives.

St. Vincent is a small but very fertile island, its area being 131 square miles. Its present population exceeds 50,000, very few of whom are white. Originally the island belonged to France, but in 1763 it was ceded to England. In 1778 there began a ten years' war with the fierce Caribs, ending with the ban-

ishment of nearly all the aborigines to the island of Roatan on the Honduras coast.

The planters became very wealthy growing sugar with slave labor, but after the emancipation their wealth was lost, and now most of the owners of the soil are the descendants of the old slaves, who, with little patches of land, live a happy, contented life.

Sugar, rum, cocoa and spices are produced, but the chief product is arrow-wood, which has finer qualities and more exquisite flavor here than anywhere else.

A LEISURE-LOVING PEOPLE.

Such Were the Inhabitants of the City of St. Pierre.

The inhabitants of St. Pierre took life easy. In the hurricane months, June, July, August and September, they left the hot and low-lying city and made their abode on Mont Pelee, where cool breezes made life tolerable. French manners and customs dominated. The morning breakfast lasting three hours and attended by men and women wearing full dress, was one of the features of the living of the rich and well-to-do.

The gardens of Plants, a park of immense size, afforded all classes a shady and beautiful retreat from the sun's blazing rays, while it also contained an element of danger—the iron lance, a name given to a venomous serpent, whose bite was fatal unless prompt measures were resorted to. In St. Pierre about 1,000 persons were attacked yearly, of whom 100 lost their lives. These reptiles sought shady spots in the park and on lawns, and any one sitting in the grass was liable to be bitten. All over the island of Martinique the iron lance was in evidence and dreaded.

The color line exists in Martinique, though it is not drawn with the tightness that it is in the United States. The blacks prevail in the ratio of nine to one, and many of its men and women are cultured and good-looking. The island has been noted for thirty years for its excellent school system. Perhaps one in ten of the whites, nearly all French, marry negroes. It is extremely rare, however, for a white woman to take a colored husband. Where one so acts, there are a hundred white men who marry colored women.

MAY BURN FOR AGES.

Like Vesuvius, Mt. Pelee May Continue to Belch Forth Fire.

Some people are of the opinion that Mont Pelee will cool off rapidly and again become quiescent, but the best judges believe that it will go on throwing off fire and lava for a long time. While the violence of the first eruption will, it is thought, subside, the mountain from a spectacular point of view is stated as likely to continue in active eruption for months, possibly for centuries. Vesuvius was regarded as extinct, until it suddenly broke out and destroyed Pompeii in A. D. 79, blowing its top off as was done by Mont Pelee, and yet it has continued in more or less active eruption ever since. Sometimes it subsides until nothing but a thin cloud of smoke surrounds the summit, but with the exception of a period of 131 years, between 1590 and 1621, it has never been quite dead since the destruction of Pompeii, which was the first eruption of the mountain of which there is any authentic record. Its periods of notable activity have been extended over

KRAKATOA.

The Greatest Volcanic Explosion in the History of the World.

The greatest volcanic explosion in the history of the world, so far as energy is concerned, and one of the most destructive of human life was that of Krakatoa, on an island in the strait of Sunda, between Java and Sumatra. During the month of May, 1883, the volcano of Krakatoa burst into activity, but the great explosion did not come until Aug. 23. Then flames, which were visible at a distance of forty miles, shot from the crater. The crashing explosion which followed these flames set in motion air waves that traveled around the earth four times one way and three times the other. Every self-recording barometer in the world was disturbed seven times by that blow-up. These waves traveled at the rate of 700 miles an hour.

At Borneo, 1,116 miles distant, the shock was felt in Burmah, 1,478 miles distant, and at Perth, West Australia, 1,902 miles distant. The Krakatoa explosion was heard over a sound wave covering one-thirteenth of the earth's surface.

Sea waves were created by the explosion which destroyed two lighthouses in the strait of Sunda, all the towns and villages on the shores of Java and Sumatra bordering the strait, all vessels and shipping there, and 36,880 lives in that vicinity. The explosion raised a tidal wave at Merak 135 feet high; covered 500,000 square miles of ocean with lava dust several inches thick; submerged an island six miles square and 700 feet high in a depth of water of 150 fathoms and created two new islands.

Prodigious Force of a Cyclone.

Careful estimates of the force of a cyclone and the energy required to keep the full-fledged hurricane in active operation reveal the presence of a power that makes the mightiest efforts of man appear as nothing in comparison. A force fully equal to over 400,000,000 horse power was estimated as developed in a West Indian cyclone. This is about fifteen times the power that can be developed by all the means within the range of man's capabilities during the same time.

A Doubtful Compliment.

Old lady, describing a cycling accident: "E'elped me up an' brushed the dust off on me an' put five shillin' in my 'and, an' so I says, 'Well, sir, I'm sure you're bactic' like a gentleman,' I says, 'though I don't suppose you are one,' I says."—Punch.

English Novels.

One thousand five hundred and thirteen novels were published in England last year.

Great opportunities come to those who make good use of small ones.



MAP SHOWING PROXIMITY OF WINDWARD ISLANDS TO CUBA AND UNITED STATES.

Miles.

From New York to Martinique..... 1,829

From New York to St. Thomas..... 1,428

From New York to Havana..... 1,227

Miles.

From New Orleans to Havana..... 697

From Porto Rico to Martinique..... 430

From New York to Panama..... 1,521