

ress of the whole civilized world in this last period of tremendous material activity. The modern ship is a closely compacted municipality, with every convenience of the most progressive American city. The steward, when he is arranging his menu for the day, takes down his telephone and calls up a dozen different sections of the great supply department, for all the world like the housewife who makes use of the phone to order from the butcher, the grocer and the eaterer. The passenger who does not care to dress and leave her stateroom lies comfortably in her berth and calls up the friend at the other end of the vessel for a quiet morning chat. The ship would be behind the times indeed that could not advertise "telephones in all staterooms." Another strictly novel comfort is the electric fan, which effectually banishes that stuffy sea atmosphere that formerly was so disagreeable when the water was tranquil.

The busy man who wants to work on the way over, and does not care to take his secretary with him, can have the services of an expert stenographer and the inexperienced traveler need not make out her itinerary before leaving home. All she has to do is to apply to the bureau of information for advice. Here she can obtain trustworthy statistics of distances, hotel accommodations and cost of travel and lodging; in fact, anything she wants to know, which is certainly more satisfactory than the old way of taking Tom, Dick and Harry's imperfect recollection and confused impression of things they saw and experienced several years ago. For the benefit of the same inexperienced person, the modern steamer provides another great convenience, the traveler's check. This is issued in denominations from

The evolution of the steamship is a gauge to the prog- | \$10 to \$100, in the currency of the country to be visited. The woman who knows nothing of Italian money gets a few small checks translated for her into terms of the foreign coin, and a letter of identification which will enable her to cash the checks at a certain bank, where she will receive various other courtesies, as the ward of the steamship company. Verily, travel has been made easy for the American who "simply must see Europe."

It has not only been made easy. It has been made safe! The old, disagreeable rolling is practically done away with, since the builders have taken to providing the vessels with bilge keels, attached amidships to the hull. The hull itself is a double construction with from 100 to 200 water-tight compartments, all of which can be closed lustantly by the officer on the bridge, so that if one of them should spring a leak the water could not be communicated to the others. There is now no danger that the first-class, or even the steerage passenger, might be called upon to do duty at the pumps. The modern ship is practically unsinkable.

There are superbly decorated salons, libraries, music rooms and smoking apartments. The promenade deck surface is from four to ten times as extensive as it was on the old-time steamer, and one of the recently constructed vessels advertises a tennis court, so that poor old "shuffleboard" is no longer the chief amusement of the voyage. Many of the finest staterooms are furnished with brass beds, and the berths, built-in, are not the low, narrow and altogether uncomfortable affairs the older traveler remembers. In short, the Atlantic liner is a floating palace hotel with every luxury and every comfort to be had on terra firma. It is the epitome of twentieth century progress.

SOUND DOCTRINE.

The signs is bad when folks commence with Providence And balkin' 'cause the earth don't shake At ev'ry prancin' step they take.

No man is great till he can see How less than little he would be Ef stripped to self, and stark and bare He hung his sign out everywhere.

My doctrine is to lay aside Contentions and be satisfied. Jest do your best and praise er blame That follows that, counts jest the same

I've allus noticed great success Is mixed with trouble, more or less; And it's the man who does the best That gets more kicks than all the rest. -James Whitcomb Riley.

At the Extremes

Mrs. Rosemere sat surveying the little room unseeingly, because it was dim and she had come in from the outside glare. She surveyed it silently, because she was stout and, being unused to climbing four flights of stairs, was out of breath,

Her old Irritation at Maggie's leaving her comfortable ten years' position as cook in the Rosemore household to marry rose in full force again as she recalled the room that was almost luxurlous with its running water and enameled from bed and pretty rug which that misguided individual had abandoned when she left the Rosemere home for matrimony and a man who had enlivened her subsequent life by chronically being without work.

Maggle certainly had not improved her condition by linking fortunes with Tom Varney. She lay now, worn and ill, on the dismal little black walnut bed jammed up in the corner of the small room. The faded, solled-looking wallpaper had once been blue and once upon a time the window panes had not been cracked.

"Where's Tom?" inquired Mrs. Rosemere, severely, her breath having been regained.

Maggle turned her face toward the wall. "Looking for work, I guess," she said. "He-he ain't been home for three days!"

Mrs. Rosemere sniffed and choked and Maggie turned on her, "Oh," she said weakly, yet violently, "I know what you think-but it ain't so, Mrs. Rosemere! He does try! He's just unfortunate! There ain't a better man alive!"

Mrs. Rosemere surveyed her former ing, cut into its surface, "G. and S." cook belplessly, a wonder growing in her small, commonplace eyes. It was jerked away from that day thirty years him: a woman makes herself fit her

them, in Mrs. Rosemere's eyes, was her | decades ago! continued fondness for her husband, who certainly did not amount to much. She actually seemed in love with the

"I hate to see you situated like this, Maggie," her visitor burst forth, getting up and restlessly raising the shades and wandering about. "John is bringing up some things-just a few little things that may be of use to you -most of them are cooked and ready to eat. How on earth did you find such a ridiculous dresser anyhow, Maggie?" "Got it second hand," explained the sick woman. "It does look funny after what I had at your house-but it was cheap. It was so old the dealer was glad to get a couple of dollars for it. It's good of you, Mrs. Rosemere, to trouble to come here and bring thlugs like you do!"

Mrs. Rosemere did not answer. She stood with both hands in their delicate



"GOT IT SECOND HAND."

gloves pressed on the edge of the dress er, leaning forward, looking at the carved grapes around the mirror. Something at the back of her head was alive with excitement, which as yet meant nothing to her comprehension.

The light struck full on one of the bulging grapes and over and over again she read the twined initials still show-

Then it was as if a curtain had been entirely beyond human comprehension back when George had so daringly clothes.

why in the face of her poverty and dis- marred the piece of furniture with his asked for students to enroll, there was of relatives of the dead millionaire his comfort Maggle should so valiantly knife, his other arm about her as they no response. cling to and defend her husband. She stood laughing like a pair of ill-be. It was not because the citizens were certainly had always displayed abound- haved children. For it was their dress ignorant or too poor. They appreciating common sense when she ruled the er and they could hack it if they chose ad education to a limited extent, but Rosemere kitchen and had sharply re- Mrs. Rosemere was gazing upon the believed the private school offered all sented being imposed upon, but in the identical piece of furniture that had the advantages necessary. two years since her marriage she had adorned her bedroom when she had Another obstacle in the way of the developed queer whims. Chief among married George Rosemere all those college education was the home tie, amount in cash or real estate, bank

but one hundred cents to be spread out would take their children from home, mara's letters realized for her greater over a multitude of necessities. But, The president of the college went financial returns than the best selling as King Midas's golden touch. ory, bringing a flush to her face, mak last. ing her heart thump for a moment as . Unfortunately for this zealous eduit had when she had climbed those cator, the boy secured was dull, and

ed thing that it was to-day. She to her needs at the present, a wonderful piece of mahogany with inlays and hand carvings and crystal glass-and

Suddenly her whole rose-burdened, hampering, rushing existence, with its many engagements, and George always hurrying, abstracted, bowed beneath the yoke of wealth and its stern demands on his time, arose and smote her as she recalled sharply those early days when there had been nothing in life for either of them but each other, lubilee, The picture hung before her eyes as a mirage to a man in a desert.

up the stairs.

She waited eagerly, happily,

For a space, a very brief space, still That was the beginning of college

that existence afforded her.

"I suppose," she said, "that nobody Southwest. in the word can expect to have everything-at the same time! It's-it's kind of hard!"—Chlcago Daily News.

Hers by Purchase, "The woman who married that old in broken tones: "Are all my hopes to rich fellow has simply sold her youth be thus dashed to pieces? Am I never and loveliness."

at the beauty doctor's, I bet you'd find much, and she succumbed .- New Or been established in the Black Hills Nashe had bought 'em."-Baltimore Amer-

A man has his clothes made to fit

STOPPED THE YELPING.

Rostand's Peasant Who Had Great Power Over Animals. "When Edmond Rostand had completed his beautiful villa at Bayonne, he was on the verge of a nervous breakdown because of his inability to sleep," says a Paris paper. "The restfulness of the palace, however, and the charming surroundings worked wonders, and after a few days had passed the weary writer was able to sleep, and his friends looked for his speedy return to good health. But a dog blocked the progress of the cure. One night the dog began to bark, and in a short time dogs in all directions answered and the concert kept up until day broke. All efforts to locate the mischief making animal failed. Every night at the same time the barking began, and no one could suggest a remedy. One day one of the servants told about a ne'er-do-well in a nearby village who had great power over dumb animals-possibly he might help. He was called, a large reward was promsed, and the barking ceased. A few weeks after the reward had been colected Rostand was again disturbed by the dogs under the leadership of the same unknown barker. The peasant was again called, and Rostand said, 'You must be well acquainted with the ways of animals to have such power over them.' The man beamed under the influence of the diplomatic flattery and proudly showed how he could imitate the whistling of birds and the noises made by animals in woods, barn or poultry ward. 'And how about dogs?' said Rostand. Then the man began to bark, and immediitely the voice of the arch disturber was recognized. 'That's enough,' said Rostand. 'Here is a twenty franc plece. If we should hear the dogs bark again, the police will be called." The peasant saw that he had fallen

GOING TO COLLEGE.

uy dog story without a dog."

A Southwestern man describes, in the New York Sun, the rise and progess of the college in the Middle West. Up to the beginning of the Civil War the college man in the Middle West and the Southwest was an exception. The president of a small college in the interior of one State visited a town several times in search of students,

His first visit was an event. It was announced in the pulpits that the president of the college would address the citizens in the court-house on the advantages of college education. The court-house was filled. But when the president had finished his talk, and

She had done her own work then and travel as now, and many fathers and could be converted into cash. a dollar was not one solitary dollar, mothers were opposed to anything that

they had been happy. A queer little back to the town three times before he warm thrill swept over her at the mem- succeeded and got only one boy at the

The dresser had been a grand acqui- He was a black eye to college trainreturned from college duller than ever. sition then-funny, dumpy, ugly, warp lng in that vicinity for a long time. thought of the one which ministered boy in the town, whose father came from the Old Dominion, was sent to an available coal supply of 1,200,000,the University of Virginia. The day 000 tons, of which not more than 20, he started for college was an event 000,000 tons have been touched. This the rest of the house matching it in the town. The best people went to was the first of the British colonies to off. The journey then was a long one of colliery property.

> event the big news of the week. He did not return till he had finishwith honors, his coming was like ?

newspaper in its next issue made the

He rode in an open barouche through the business portion of the town as if he were a hero. Women greeted him Mrs. Rosemere jerked her heat from the grounds by which the cararound toward Maggie in a desperate riage passed. In the evening the young attempt to regain her mental balance, man was serenaded. He responded sick woman's face as she raised her people who listened were stirred. They head and listened to footsteps coming followed him exultingly into his home, where they were liberally entertained, "It's Tom!" Maggie said joyously, for his father was a Virginia gentleman.

A Smooth Tongue.

"No, Mr. Smith," she said gently, but firmly, "I can never be your wife." to be known as the husband of the 'eans Times-Democrat.

set him talking about his favorite sub a series of chambers, connected by ject, and he soon becomes a disgusting passages and galleries, the walls of

WOMAN WHO LOST IN FIGHT FOR MILLIONS.



Mabelle Snell McNamara, "soulmate" niece of Thomas Snell, the eccentric Clinton (Ill.) millionaire over whose will two sensational trials were held, is conceded to be the prize letter writer of the United States, if not the whole world. According to the claims niece obtained fully \$100,000 from her price. For instance, following the reeccentric grand-uncle by means of her ceipt of one of her letters he sent her classic and philosophical essays on love.

Evidence produced at the trial showed Mabelle McNamara wrote ninety letters to her grand-uncle, the effect of each being to bring her a certain People then were not accustomed to stock or other collateral which quickly

It thus is seen that Mabelle McNa-

books of some of the most noted anthors. Figured on a scientific basis it would also be shown that Snell's niece received a higher price per word than the best known magazine writers of the present day.

TABELLE

S NAMARA

Figuring on a basis of \$100,000 for ninety letters, it will be seen that Colonel Snell paid his niece \$1,111.11 for each letter. The average number of words in each letter may be set at 300. Thus this letter writer got \$3.73 for every word she wrote. The average number of letters to a word may be fixed generally at six. Thus Mabelle McNamara received for every character written more than 62 cents. This may be tabulated as follows:

Each love note\$1,111.11 Each word Each letter

And judging from some of the letters, the aged banker reckoned his "soul mate's" love notes cheap at the notes amounting to \$2,000. They were as good as gold, being secured by 150 acres of good farm land,

On other occasions, in response to the soothing touch of one of her soul notes, the colonel would deed her valnable real estate or give her good dividend paying stocks. All through the trial it was shown that the niece's appeals for funds were almost as fruitful



It is estimated that New Zealand has the steamboat to see the young man try the experiment of State ownership

-water, stage and rail. The weekly Speaking at the Royal Institution, London, Hon. R. J. Strutt said that in consequence of experiments he had come to the conclusion that there was ed his course. When he did return, radium in every rock of the earth's surface. The quantity of radium in the surface of the earth would be sufficient to account for the internal heat of the globe.

A sun motor was one of the objects shown at the recent exhibition in Madtid. It is useful for pumping water, She saw a strange lighting up of the from the old portico of the home. The working threshing machines, creating electricity, etc., and, of course, after the machine has been bought there is no further expense. On a cloudy day, however, it would be impossible for much work to be done.

The New York Zoological Society has harassed by that mental picture at education in the town. A company of a toad said to have been exhumed from which she had been looking, Mrs. Rose. students went to the old university limestone at Butte, Mont., at a depth mere bitterly envied her former cook, the next term. A year after that col. of 150 feet. This toad has now lived Then as she went down the four leges sprang up all over the State. for eight months in a porcelain jar flights to the French touring car waiting. If these incidents make a strange without feeding. It should not be asto whirl her back to bondage and the picture to an Eastern man, they also sumed, however, that the animal lived inlaid mahogany Mrs. Rosemere had illustrate the spirit of the country. No in the rock without air, or without one of the rare flashes of real thought missionary work for colleges is now nourishment of some kind. Limestone required in the Middle West and is full of pores, holes and fissures. The color pattern of the toad has faded from its confinement, but nobody believes that it was born in any other way than the normal one, or that its life was sustained in its prison without Then he struggled to his feet and said the usual means. Scientific observation of this toad only began upon its reception in the museum.

By proclamation of the President the "Well, if you could see her account beautiful Mrs. Smith?" This was too Jewel Cave National Monument has tional Forest in South Dakota, This formation is in some respects, unique. Give a man a chew of tobacco and It was explored in 1900, and consists of which are encrusted with beautiful cal- of five generations.

cite crystals. It is situated in a canyon, on a limestone plateau, 6,000 feet above sea level. It is believed to have been the channel for the waters of a now extinct geysey.

Objects that the early navigators and explorers never dreamed of now draw learned men to some of the remote oceanic islands. The Canterbury Philosophic Institute of New Zealand, with the aid of the government, is about to send an expedition of investigators in terrestrial magnetism, geology, botany and zoology to the Auckland and Campbell islands, which lie respectively 200 and 300 miles from the south coast of New Zealand. The Auckland Islands have no inhabitants, Among the objects of the expedition is the collection of evidence concerning the ancient antarctic continent, supposed to have joined New Zealand to South America on the one hand, and to Australia, Mauritius, Madagascar and Africa on the other.

His Chance.

At a recent wedding in a small western town the officiating clergyman, after the ceremony and the usual congratulations, turned to the assembled friends, and said: "Friends, you all know these young people; you have seen them grow up from children, and now that they have entered the holy state of matrimony, perhaps some of their old neighbors may have some special word to say to them." There was a silence; no one respond-

ed for a moment; then the father of the bride stepped out from his position near his daughter and said:

"I don't know as I can add anything to what has already been said," and he looked solemnly about the little gathering, evidently uncomfortable and embarrassed; but fortunately his eyes fell upon a neighbor, a political opponent, who would never listen to his views upon certain matters relating to taxation, and the speaker's face brightened, and he exclaimed with energy. "but this seems an excellent opportunity and I should like to say a few words on the single tax!"-Youth's Compan-

We have yet to see any man with so much family pride that he longed to be the first in a photograph group