

### A HUNDRED YEARS FROM NOW.

The surging sea of human life forever  
 onward rolls,  
 And bears to the eternal shore its daily  
 freight of souls.  
 Though bravely sails our bark to-day, pale  
 death sits at the prow,  
 And few shall know we ever lived a hun-  
 dred years from now.

O, mighty human brotherhood! why fiercely  
 war and strive,  
 While God's great world has ample space  
 for everything alive?  
 Broad fields, uncultured and unclaimed,  
 are waiting for the plow,  
 Of progress that shall make them bloom  
 a hundred years from now.

Why should we try so earnestly in life's  
 short, narrow span  
 On golden stairs to climb so high above  
 our brother man?  
 Why blindly at an earthly shrine in slav-  
 ish homage bow?  
 Our gold will rust, ourselves be dust,  
 a hundred years from now.

O, patient heart, that meekly bears your  
 weary load of wrong!  
 Or earnest heart, that bravely dares, and,  
 striving, grows more strong!  
 Press on till perfect peace is won; you'll  
 never dream of how  
 You struggled o'er life's thorny road, a  
 hundred years from now.

Grand, lofty souls who live and toll that  
 Freedom, Right and Truth  
 Alone may rule the universe, for you is  
 endless youth;  
 When "aid the best, with God you rest,  
 the grateful lands shall bow  
 Above your clay in reverent love, a hun-  
 dred years from now.

—Newark Advertiser.

### Recalled to Life.

BLAZING noon in the dog days.  
 A steady, unflinching glare of  
 sunlight blisters the paint on the  
 railings of Cavendish square. A hand-  
 som puller up at Dr. Caffyn's house in  
 the hottest corner of the square. A  
 tall man alights, rings, and is forth-  
 with admitted.

There are only three persons before  
 him. An elderly lady, with a small  
 boy, who wriggles uneasily in his chair,  
 and a young girl, who sits alone at the  
 table, turning over a volume of John  
 Leech's drawings. Burton sends him-  
 self by one of the heavily curtained  
 windows and falls into a reverie.

The preternatural silence which fol-  
 lows does not last long. The door  
 opens. A servant bows in the direc-  
 tion of the pair, and the boy is borne  
 off shrieking. Again the door opens  
 —the girl looks out interrogatively,  
 then rises and goes. Only one prisoner  
 left now in the condemned cell.

Burton yawns, with an air of relief,  
 and saunters to the table. He is bar-  
 tling with an uncomfortable feeling of  
 having been in this room, with the self-  
 same people, at some remote stage of  
 his past life. Wonders if this can pos-  
 sibly be one of the symptoms of his  
 illness?

At this moment the opening of a  
 door in the hall, a faint murmur, and  
 a light footfall warn the last victim  
 that his hour has come. He rises and  
 follows the servant.

"Quite so," remarks Dr. Caffyn, a  
 thin, wencil-faced man, after exam-  
 ining his patient. "Quite so! You are  
 —er—er—" vainly hunting for his  
 card.

"Burton is my name. Middle Tem-  
 ple—barrister and journalist."  
 "Quite so!" repeats the physician,  
 with the air of one arriving with some  
 difficulty at the truth. "Hard-worked  
 in your profession, Mr.—er—Burton?"  
 "No; not very much. I have not been  
 able for much lately, owing to that  
 faintness I told you of. Would I not  
 be the better for a change of air to  
 brace me up a little, Dr. Caffyn?"  
 "The fact is," says the physician,  
 leaning back in his chair and fingering  
 his eye-glass; "the fact is, my dear  
 sir, I can give you only a poor report  
 of your health. Nothing that I—or any  
 one else—can give you will do you much  
 good."  
 "Plainly speaking, Dr. Caffyn," he  
 says, rousing himself at last, "how  
 long have I to live?"  
 "Not more than a few months, I  
 fear," returns the other, feelingly.  
 "Five or six at most. But you may  
 find some temporary relief from this,"  
 handing the prescription, and rising.  
 "Come and see me, Mr. Burton, when  
 you like. Avoid worry, excitement,  
 late hours, and—er—good morning."

He was the author. Not worth while  
 now, he thought to himself.

"Tell me something you like in  
 'Thothmes,' Miss Conyers. I—I read it  
 lately."

"O, well, there is that fine passage  
 about recognition—no, recollection,  
 rather. I liked that—about remember-  
 ing what is happening now as having  
 occurred at some far back date of one's  
 life. By the by"—this with a vivid  
 blush—"that reminds me! Do you  
 know, Mr. Burton, I am quite sure that  
 I have seen you somewhere before we  
 met here? I can't remember where,  
 though I have tried—somewhere, not  
 long ago."

"I am sure I can't say," he says,  
 quietly, looking down into her frank,  
 brown eyes. "I don't think I have  
 met before, and yet—ah, well! perhaps  
 it is only the same curious feeling you  
 were just speaking of, and to which I  
 allude—I—I mean the author of  
 'Thothmes' alludes—in your favorite  
 passage. Do you know that the physi-  
 ologists tell us now that all that sort  
 of thing arises from a mere twisting of  
 our nerve fibers?"

Of course, before their stroll ended  
 he had confessed to the authorship of  
 the novel—for an author is an author,  
 though he may have only a few months  
 to live. And he also told her—gently—  
 of his approaching fate.

She was only a young girl, but she  
 had a woman's heart, and as he told  
 his sad story and how fame was com-  
 ing to him, all too late, her eyes were  
 wet with sympathetic tears.

"One word with you, Burton, before  
 you go out," quoth the rector of Dal-  
 lington a few days later. "You re-  
 member telling me about that London  
 physician you consulted and who gave  
 you such a bad account of your health.  
 What was his name?"

"Caffyn—Dr. Caffyn—Cavendish  
 square."

"Ah! I thought so. Did you happen  
 to know him at all before you consult-  
 ed him?"

"No; not at all. I went to him by a  
 friend's recommendation."

"My dear fellow," said the rector,  
 effusively, putting his hands on the  
 other's shoulders, "I have something  
 to tell you. Take it easily, now—don't  
 get flurried." Here he whispered  
 something.

"You don't say so?"

"Yes, it is a positive fact. Why, my  
 niece here was nearly frightened out  
 of her wits by the same man, not many  
 weeks ago. He told her she had only  
 a month or two to live. I fancy Dr.  
 Caffyn has a mania for passing death  
 sentences on people. In fact, they say  
 he is dying of some incurable malady  
 himself, and this colors his diagnosis."

It is the same Devonshire lane in  
 which they are walking—a trifle closer  
 together than before.

"You gave me a new lease of life,  
 darling," he whispers.

"Why, it was Sir Percival who did  
 that," she answers, roguishly; "or was  
 it Kite & Prabble?"

"You arch tease! No, Milly; if it had  
 not been for you I would, by this time,  
 have died from the fear of death."

"Don't be foolish! By the way, when  
 are you to begin the new novel your  
 publishers are writing for?"

"O, soon. Whenever a certain cere-  
 mony is over," he replies, laughing.

"Have you got a hero for it?"

"No hero in it! Only a heroine."  
 "What is her name?"

"Milly! And the title of the book,  
 'Recalled to Life.'—London Evening  
 News.

### RECENT INVENTIONS.

In a new animal trap the cage is  
 formed of wire, with a chute in the  
 bottom, made of wires woven into a  
 tube, with the lower ends of the wires  
 bent back and sharpened to prevent the  
 rodent from backing out when it once  
 starts to enter.

Two Californians have devised an  
 improved satchel clasp, having the two  
 clasps usually placed on either side of  
 the lock connected with the central  
 sliding catch by rods, in order that the  
 movement of the central catch may  
 operate the clasps.

Electricity is used to produce the  
 heat in an improved branding machine,  
 the roller containing the characters be-  
 ing suspended on a hinged bracket,  
 through which the current passes, the  
 circuit being completed by depressing  
 the roller against the base.

Grocers' scoops are to be made with  
 a weighing scale attached, the upper  
 portion of the handle being cut away  
 for the reception of a spring-contain-  
 ing barrel, with a wire bale at the low-  
 er end which supports the scoop when  
 suspended on the scale.

A spike extractor has been patented  
 for use on railroads, comprising a post  
 to rest on the rail, with a sliding mem-  
 ber raised and lowered by a lever piv-  
 oted on the post, the slide having a pair  
 of jaws at the lower end for engaging  
 the head of the spike.

A Canadian has designed an insect  
 shield for trees which is made of a  
 strip of metal of circular shape, with  
 the lower edge bent to cut into the bark  
 of the tree and the top formed into a  
 flaring hood, with a suitable billing be-  
 tween the shield and the tree.

### FACTS ABOUT THE PHILIPPINES.

THE Philippines are essentially  
 heterogeneous. Some of the islands  
 are mountainous, and others are  
 flat; some are muddy, syampy, and  
 feverish, others are porous limestone,  
 well-drained and healthy; some are en-  
 tirely wooded, some are entirely bare.

The inhabitants present like diver-  
 gence. The Moros of the south are war-  
 like, active, intelligent, with a civiliza-  
 tion as advanced as Turkey's. The  
 Negritos are a diseased and dying pig-  
 my tribe, absolutely animal in their  
 existence, less advanced than any known  
 people. The term "Filipino" embraces  
 Manila rabble and secluded islanders,  
 mountaineers and seamen, priests and  
 the cannibals. It is necessary, there-  
 fore, to use only the broadest terms in  
 describing the group collectively.

The archipelago is a group of 1,200  
 islands situated in the Pacific Ocean,  
 extending from latitude 21 degrees  
 north to 4 degrees 45 minutes north.  
 Its length is thus about 1,000 miles; its  
 greatest width is 640 miles; the total  
 land area, approximately, 115,000 square  
 miles. The nearest mainland is Asia,  
 300 miles to the northeast. San Fran-  
 cisco is 8,000 miles to the west. The  
 archipelago lies wholly within the line  
 of Capricorn and the equator. Its  
 characteristics, food products, and peo-  
 ple are tropical.

The climate is hot and moist; regu-  
 lar observations have been taken only  
 at Manila, where the temperature has  
 been found to vary between 60 and 100  
 degrees. The excessive humidity makes  
 this degree more difficult to endure  
 than in the temperate zones. As one  
 progresses toward the swampy,  
 low-lying islands farther south the heat,  
 and especially the humidity, increas-  
 es greatly.

There are two seasons, the wet and  
 dry—the former lasting from June to  
 November—being the most disagree-  
 able and dangerous to health. Fever  
 and dysentery are the diseases most  
 dreaded by foreigners, but dangerous  
 localities are known and may be  
 avoided.

The Philippines are the seat of na-  
 ture's passions. Earthquakes are com-  
 mon and violent; the volcanoes are the  
 most dangerous in the world. Luzon  
 is the cradle of that terrible sea storm,  
 the typhoon.

**Islands' External History.**  
 On Aug. 10, 1519, there started from  
 Spain with a fleet of five ships Fernan-  
 do Magellan, a Portuguese navigator.  
 His object was to discover a passage  
 from Europe, west to the Pacific.  
 Magellan had vainly endeav-  
 ored to interest the King of Portugal in  
 his project; had become a naturalized  
 Spaniard and had obtained from  
 Charles I. of Spain the wherewithal to  
 equip his fleet.

He reached the western coast of  
 South America in December and  
 turned south. As the season became  
 harsher and the weather colder the  
 ships' commanders mutined, desiring  
 to winter on shore. One was executed,  
 another marooned. However, one ship  
 did desert and another was wrecked.  
 With three ships the great explorer con-  
 tinued south, and on Oct. 28, 1520,  
 passed through the Straits of Magel-  
 lan to the waters of the Pacific. He  
 now shaped his course west by north,  
 and in midsummer, 1521, reached Min-  
 danao, of which he took possession in  
 the name of the King of Spain. He  
 next landed at Cebu, in August, 1521,  
 and was welcomed by the king of the  
 island. This monarch was baptized and  
 took the oath of allegiance to Spain.

Shortly after Magellan's de-  
 parture a factional quarrel  
 between two native chieftains and was  
 killed. Many members of the expedi-  
 tion had died, but the remainder, with  
 two ships, again sailed west and dis-  
 covered Palawan. Later one of the  
 two was lost, but the other pluckily  
 continued its way and made the first  
 complete journey around the world.

In 1565, under the direction of Philip  
 II, the second Spanish expedition  
 reached the islands. The object was  
 the saving of native souls; inquisition  
 methods were employed, and conver-  
 sions, though not valuable, were nu-  
 merous. In 1571 Manila was seized  
 and proclaimed the capital of the  
 islands, to be called henceforth the  
 islands, in honor of King Philip.

The Chinese Emperor resented the  
 intrusion into celestial domains. Be-  
 tween 1573 and 1575 he sent forth ten  
 expeditions to oust the Spaniards.  
 Severe battles followed, but the Euro-  
 peans managed to keep their foothold.  
 They never, however, forgave the Chi-  
 nese these attempts. At various times  
 fits of resentment against Chinese  
 blood would sweep over the Spaniards  
 and crusades were organized in order  
 to kill or drive them out. In 1603 23,  
 000 were murdered, and in 1639 33,000.  
 In 1762 England took Manila from  
 Spain, but peace was soon proclaimed,  
 and the islands were returned.

The natives have been apt to revolt  
 at any time. When they did so Spain  
 used fire and sword liberally, not only  
 to subdue, but to punish after surren-  
 der.

**Resources of the Islands.**  
 The resources of the islands are  
 varied. Rice was introduced from  
 China centuries ago. It has since be-  
 come the staple food of the natives on  
 account of the ease with which it is  
 produced. The quality is excellent. At  
 present all the rice produced is con-  
 sumed in the islands, but much good  
 land is not cultivated.

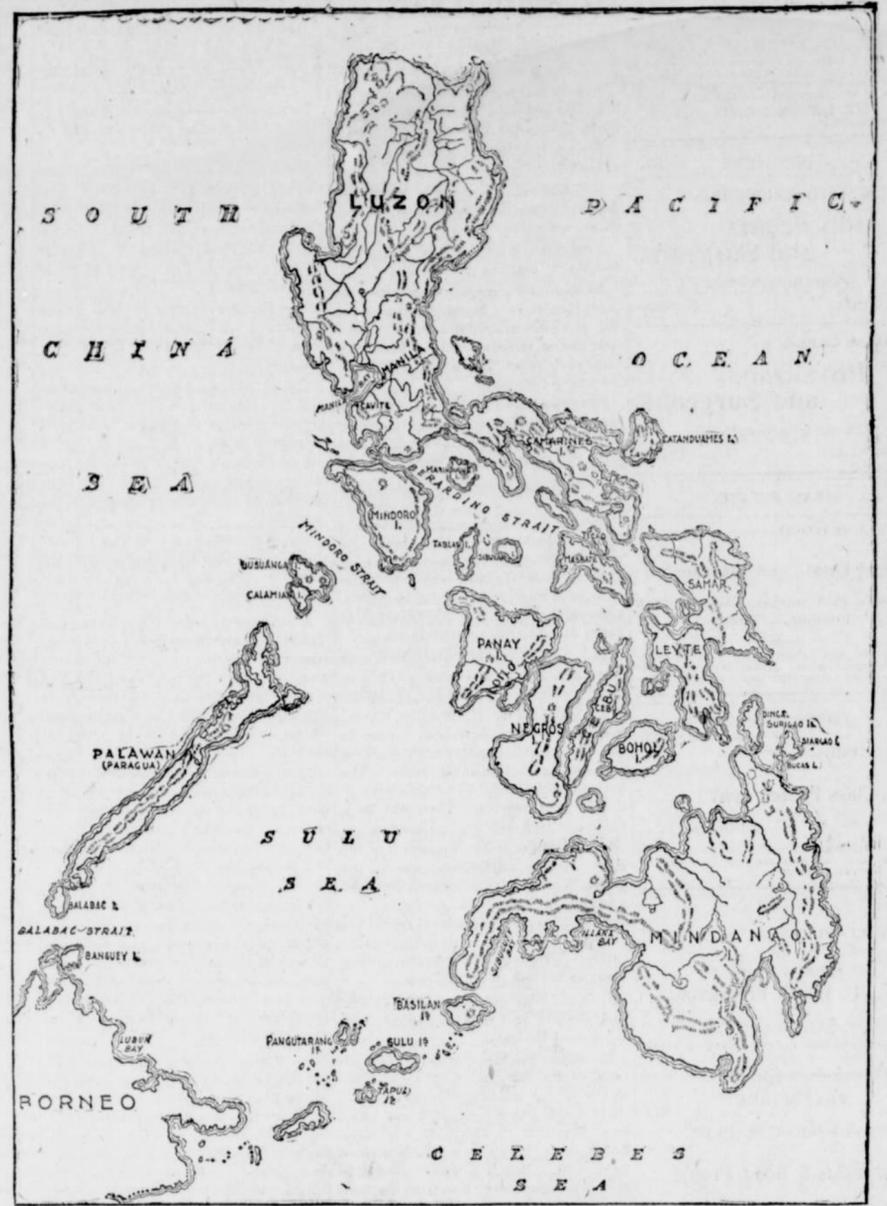
Sugar cane is grown extensively  
 throughout the archipelago. Of late  
 years beet sugar has cut into the profits  
 of this business, but with the removal  
 of the various Spanish export taxes,  
 with the superaddition of buffalo power  
 by steam, and with the opening up of  
 the back country by railroads, or at

least highroads, the Philippine planta-  
 tions will reduce the present Haver-  
 meyer prices.

Abaca, or hemp, is grown widely.  
 The gathering of abaca is an operation  
 necessitating considerable care and  
 conscientiousness. The natives posses-  
 sion neither of these qualifications,  
 and, employing primitive methods, ruin  
 the finer fiber of the plant. Observers  
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 ing these delicate fibers is feasible. In  
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 ments, napkins, sheets, and even hand-  
 kerchiefs. At present the hemp is  
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 ed in many other places, but never suc-  
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 ern part of Borneo.

Native tobacco has always been in-  
 digenous to Luzon, but the quality is  
 strong and bitter. Early in the seven-  
 teenth century missionaries introduced  
 the Mexican plant with great success.  
 Tobacco plantations multiplied; the  
 business became more and more pros-  
 perous until in 1781 it was made a state  
 monopoly. Laws were enacted that all  
 sales should be to the government. A  
 planter might not smoke a cigar of his  
 own make under penalty of \$7 fine.  
 The government was not always  
 prompt to pay for goods received; na-  
 tives refused to cultivate their land  
 and fled to the mountains; soldiers  
 followed and killed whom they found;  
 at night the natives returned again and  
 fired the crops in the field. In this way  
 Mindoro's once flourishing business has  
 been annihilated. Spain now took an-  
 other step; not only must all tobacco  
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 credit), but every family should own  
 and care for at least 4,000 tobacco  
 plants. The abuses resulting from  
 this last statute became so horrible  
 that even Spanish officials protested  
 to the home government; the Castilian  
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Coffee is grown to a considerable ex-  
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 Little, however, finds its way out of  
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COMPREHENSIVE MAP OF THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.

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Various minerals are found in paying  
 quantities. Especially is this true of  
 Luzon and Mindanao. Gold and sul-  
 phur will prove of value to prospec-  
 tors; silver, mercury, copper and tin  
 have furnished returns, but the extent  
 of the deposits is a matter of investiga-  
 tion.

On many islands the ax has never  
 been raised against the immense virgin  
 forests; in few have its depredations  
 been extensive. Over a hundred differ-  
 ent varieties of wood have been classi-  
 fied. Among them we find teak; naga,  
 resembling mahogany; tipolo, for mu-

sical instruments; lanitan, for guitars  
 and violins; boxwood, ebony and bam-  
 boo.

**The Inhabitants.**  
 The inhabitants of these islands are  
 a strangely mixed lot. Malay charac-  
 teristics generally prevail throughout.  
 The many attempts to classify the peo-  
 ples into various district tribes and  
 races have failed, for the reason that  
 pure blood of any sort is rare.

It is safest to divide the native Phi-  
 lippinos into Christianized Malays, pagan  
 Malays, and Mohammedan Malays.  
 The first named comprise five and a  
 half millions of the total population of  
 eight millions. They resemble our ne-  
 groes in many ways. They are music  
 lovers, fond of the sunshine, supersti-  
 tious. Though usually good-natured,  
 they are subject to fits of murderous  
 passion. Nature in the tropics is so  
 industrious that man need not assist  
 her to any great extent in order to live  
 comfortably. The Filipino will not work  
 as long as he is not about to starve.

When he has made enough to live on  
 for a month or two the ex-laborer re-  
 tires to his thatched hut, smokes his  
 cigarettes, fights his gamecock, strums  
 his guitar, and sings love songs to his  
 wife or sweetheart.

The natives of the northern islands  
 are called Tagalos. They are the small-  
 est and least brave, but also most  
 treacherous and tricky of the Filipinos,  
 and always have been reckoned as the  
 poorest fighters; have always been most  
 completely under Spain's domina-  
 tion, and have suffered most accord-  
 ingly.

The central group of islands is term-  
 ed the Visaya group. The inhabitants—  
 called Visayanos—are somewhat larger,  
 stronger, more independent than the  
 Tagalos. The difference, however, is  
 far less marked than between our dif-  
 ferent Indian tribes. Travelers, in or-  
 der to strengthen the force of their  
 distinctions and comparisons, are apt  
 to push them a little far. The sharply  
 drawn distinction between the Tagalos  
 and the Visayanos is not justified.

The Moros or Mohammedan Malays  
 aggregate less than a million. They  
 inhabit the Sulu group at the south of  
 the archipelago, parts of Mindanao,  
 and the southern third of Palawan.  
 One Sultan, whose residence is Sulu, is  
 acknowledged throughout these is-  
 lands. The Moros are a fierce, fanat-  
 ical, seafaring race, who were never  
 conquered by Spain. It is unsafe for  
 a white man to venture among them.  
 To kill Christians is part of their re-  
 ligious belief.

The aborigines of the islands are the  
 Negritos, a puny, miserable, dwarf  
 race. As the Malays swept up through  
 the archipelago the Negritos were  
 driven into the most remote and unoc-  
 cupied parts. Though not of true negro  
 stock, they are much blacker than the  
 Malays, and their intelligence is far  
 lower. The total number is estimated  
 at 50,000.

**Island of Luzon.**  
 Luzon is the largest, most populous,  
 most developed, and most civilized of  
 the Philippines. It has an area of 42,  
 000 square miles, or over one-third the  
 whole area of the archipelago, about  
 five-eighths of the whole population.

the only railroad, and the only factor-  
 ies. It is the seat of the capital, and it  
 contains fifty times as many foreign-  
 ers as all the rest of the islands put to-  
 gether. Luzon is supposed to support  
 5,000,000 inhabitants. Of these, 80 per  
 cent. are civilized to a certain extent.

In development, Luzon, though the  
 most advanced of the Philippines, is  
 disgracefully backward. There is one  
 little, badly managed railroad, 120  
 miles in length. The highroads, twenty  
 miles inland, are either lacking alto-  
 gether or are merely trails. There are  
 no flat-bottomed steamers on the larger  
 rivers, though they could do a thriving  
 business. The sugar mills are operated  
 by buffalo power. In consequence, par-  
 tially exhausted sugar land near Man-  
 ila, or other ports, brings over \$100 an  
 acre, while further back in the coun-  
 try land a third more fertile brings \$30.

Manila sprawls over a good deal of  
 ground, being built up on both sides of  
 the River Pasig, and including rice  
 fields and other submarine territory.  
 Its population is about 300,000, which  
 is small considering its area, but large  
 considering its opportunities. Of this  
 number two-thirds are natives, 30,000  
 Chinese, 50,000 Chinese half-breeds,  
 15,000 Spanish half-breeds, and 5,000  
 Spaniards. Previous to the war the  
 Americans and English together num-  
 bered 400. Contrary to general belief,  
 the city is neither pretty nor unhealthy.  
 Earthquakes cause houses to be con-  
 structed broad and squat, with thin  
 roofs. This prevents being, and it  
 must be said in the Spaniards' favor  
 that it is excellently well drained,  
 which prevents ill health. In 1893 elec-  
 tric light was substituted for oil, and  
 in the same year an American fire en-  
 gine was brought over. Fires are  
 common, and a blaze started in a na-  
 tive shack spreads fast. Manila's chief  
 interest lies in its commerce. It is the  
 tollgate of the Philippines.

**The Smaller Islands.**  
 Of the 1,200 islands which constitute  
 the Philippine archipelago the number  
 inhabited is between 35 and 50 per cent.  
 The smaller islands resemble in phys-  
 ical characteristics and inhabitants the  
 larger islands to which they are near-  
 est. Occasionally an entire island be-  
 longs to a single planter, and usually  
 in such case it is a land of milk and  
 honey for the natives. The padrone is  
 of necessity kindly, else he would most  
 infallibly disappear. There is plenty to  
 eat, and not too much to do. The  
 padrone's lot is easy, too. He merely  
 has to sit on his own veranda and al-  
 low the Philippine soil to make him  
 rich.

**High Salaried Clergymen.**  
 New York has numerous instances  
 where clergymen receive from \$10,000  
 to \$20,000. The late Dr. Hall, of the  
 Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church  
 had \$20,000 and a manse. Henry Ward  
 Beecher was paid \$20,000 a year, which  
 barely sufficed to maintain his Peek-  
 skill farm. Bishop Potter has \$15,000  
 with a rectory, with its upkeep thrown  
 in.

**Time flies;** those who giggled in the  
 back seats at church a few weeks ago  
 are now snoring in the seats in front.