

THE FOUR MEMBERS OF THE AMERICAN INTERNATIONAL BOARD OF ARBITRATION.



Benjamin Harrison, Melville W. Fuller, John W. Griggs and George Gray, the gentlemen named by the President as the members of the American International Board of Arbitration, are not only eminent citizens of the United States, but are peculiarly competent for the important work they will have to do should the peace conference at The Hague produce more than theatrical results, says a Washington correspondent of the Chicago Times-Herald. Mr. Harrison is a lawyer whose learning is not unknown to Europe. Justice Fuller, as the head of the Supreme Court of the United States, is par excellence an arbiter. He is a judge of judges, and his reputation abroad is as wide as it is good. Senator Gray is the foremost jurist of Delaware, was the member of the Spanish-American peace board at Paris in 1898, and has been mentioned for an associate judgeship of the Supreme Court. Attorney General Griggs is one of the most widely known lawyers in America.

SONG.

The sunlight on the hill, dear,
The black storm on the plain,
Be these as Fate shall will, dear—
For sunlight or for rain,
This thought alone can thrill, dear:
"We shall not meet again!"

Nay—not by any river
Or flowering field of grain—
On heights of high endeavor—
In vales of peace or pain;
One grief, dear heart, forever:
"We shall not meet again!"

No world will pause to wonder:
Heedless it drifts amain,
The blue or black skies under,
With all its grace and gain,
And we, dear heart, asunder,
Never to meet again!
Alta Constitution.

ABOUT A MINX.

MISS BETTY MAYNE had been back in Lindenthorpe for a week, and for a week Lindenthorpe had been shocked. Miss Mayne felt hurt. When she returned she had been homesick for the sea and the seaboard folks, left behind when her aunt carried her up to London years before, and friendliness was in her heart toward them. Instead of receiving the same, she had been met with envy and jealousy and all uncharitableness. Partly it was her fault, partly theirs. They only remembered her as the limp and scapegoat of the village, who played on the rocks all day long with bare feet, and they resented her grown-up fashionability. She could not help realizing that she was better dressed, knew more of the world, and was in many ways a hundred years ahead of Lindenthorpe.

It was Sunday that the shock of shoeks occurred. To begin with, several minutes after service had begun Miss Betty Mayne walked in—almost stroled in—as cool as a cucumber and clad in the most outrageously fine dress, and stood in the entrance (instead of modestly finding herself a seat) poking away at the stones with a green parasol until Mr. Attenborough, who was church warden—the youngest church warden Lindenthorpe had ever had—rose in his Sunday best to show her to a place.

People were more disgusted than surprised when Miss Mayne, after fanning herself ostentatiously for some time, rose and stalked out of church by the front door. Such behavior was to be expected from a Minx. It was what followed that left Lindenthorpe resigned to anything short of an earthquake. Miss Mayne wandered down toward the beach in a pensive mood and took a seat on a bit of sandstone. She was a pretty sight in blue and gold, whatever Miss Griggs' opinion might be. A church warden is at liberty to differ from a Sunday schoolmistress on a question like this, and Silas Attenborough, as he walked from church down to the sea and saw the Minx on her rock, differed in toto from Miss Griggs. He felt a desire to rebuke that morning, but was it wise to venture onto the rocks? He was in his Sunday clothes and not very sure of foot among slippery seaweeds. Nevertheless, his sense of duty being strong, Mr. Attenborough crossed the rubicon, and at length reached the sandstone rock. The Minx nodded to him. "I saw you in church this morning," she said.

"I see you," said Mr. Attenborough, gravely.
"It was very funny," she went on. "The very first thing I noticed was a chalk mark on your coat from leaning against the pillars—and I do believe you've got it on still."

"This was hardly the conversation Mr. Attenborough had pictured to himself, and he rubbed the chalk away before replying.

"It seemed you left the church before the sermon?"
"Dreadfully ventilated, isn't it?" she said, nodding. "I really wonder people don't get suffocated sometimes."

"It's agreeable by 't' sea here avore dinner," he remarked.
"The same as ever," she said. "All Lindenthorpe's the same as ever—the sea and the village and the folks. They might have slept and never waked since the day I left—seven years ago. Oh!"—she roused herself to sudden animation—"but I'd like to shock them!"

"Shock 'em?" said Mr. Attenborough, aghast.

"Shock you all—because I detest people who can be shocked. And if I knew for certain that I detested Lindenthorpe I'd be content to leave it and never see it again." She sank back against the rock.

"Would you now?" said Mr. Attenborough, astonished.

She nodded. "It's quite true," she said.

"I don't think I'm easy't shock," he said guardedly.

"Perhaps you're right," she said.

"But," she pointed a finger toward the shore, "is that Miss Griggs over there?"

He followed the direction of her finger and saw that most of the congregation were assembled in groups about the shore.

"'Tis indeed," he groaned, "an' Mrs. Griffin and 't' whole Sunday school watching us. I think that we shud be getting back."

"Don't let me keep you," she said.

"It is not keeping me. 'Tis only"—he looked about him for an excuse.

"Zip me! 'T' sea!"

"What do you mean?"

"'T' sea!" said Mr. Attenborough.

"It's coom up!"

She sprang to her feet in great indignation.

"This comes of your talking. Why couldn't you keep your eyes open—what is to be done?"

"Could yew wade?" suggested Mr. Attenborough apologetically.

He kept nothing of the rocks and what depths cut him off from the shore. Only he remembered that in old days the limp of the village knew every inch—

"Wade? In my best things?" Her scornful tone made him feel more at fault than ever.

"Pr'aps they'll send us a boat," he said.

"After we're drowned?"

"Pr'aps I could—take yew over to 't' shore."

"See how deep it is first," she said, imperiously.

He let himself down gingerly, and the water closed over the knees of his best trousers.

"Think yew would lolve to be carried?" he asked dolefully, stretching out his arms for her to hurry.

But she kept him there while she struggled to hide her laughter, and then said threateningly:

"If you drop me I shall never forgive you!"

"And if I don't drop yew?" said he.

"Lindenthorpe never will!"

"Coom!" he said. And at that she let him take her into his arms. The folks of Lindenthorpe on the beach were taking much interest in the proceedings.

"The Minx!" said Miss Griggs—"did you ever?" The church warden was splashing through pools of water, regardless of his appearance, and only careful to protect the affected burden in his arms. Most of Lindenthorpe was assembled on the shingle when he reached the uninvaded sand. Miss Betty Mayne made no motion of descent.

"Shall I set yew down here?" he asked.

"No," she said, "it's damp—I should wet my shoes. Carry me right up to the shingle."

He breathed deep, not because of her weight, which was nothing, but because of the publicity of the thing.

"Whom be I carrying?" he asked.

"Be I carrying ma sweetheart?"

"If you will," she said, stormed by his unexpected boldness. He put her down in the middle of the assembled folks, some of whom feigned to be watching the sea. Miss Griggs happened to be the nearest, and she shook her head archly at the church warden.

"I'm shocked," she said. "We're all shocked, Mr. Attenborough."

"Are yew?" said he. "I'm—I'm sweethearted."

WILHELMINA'S WOOING.

How the Queen of Holland Met and Won Her Fiance.

Some interesting particulars of Queen Wilhelmina's courtship and betrothal are supplied by the Paris correspondent of the London News. Although the Queen of the Netherlands made the acquaintance of the Grand Ducal family at Cannes, she did not, it appears, see her betrothed till she went last year to Berlin. She had heard a good deal about him from his sister-in-law, the Princess John, nee Saxe-Weimar, and daughter of the late Princess Pauline of the Netherlands. Duchess of Saxe-Weimar. The moment the Queen and Prince Henry saw each other they were

mutually impressed, and so strongly that the Queen would hear of no other suitor. She pleaded "a cold" as an excuse for not attending a dinner where she was to pass in review a number of aspirants. The Queen mother, seeing this, prudently curtailed the visit to Berlin. Inquiries were in due course set on foot about Prince Henry. All the reports received about him were favorable, and the Queen arranged to have opportunities to become better acquainted with him. Instead of coming to the Exposition, she planned an excursion to Schwarzburg. Rooms were taken at an hotel in a picturesque site for the Queen, her mother and the Dowager Duchess, who was asked to be their guest.

Prince Henry was not disinclined to fall in with the little plan. He obtained a furlough to come to see his mother. He got up excursions to the show places in the principality, and accompanied the two queens in their walks, rides and drives. She was supremely happy in his company, and was sorry when it was time for the party to break up. As she was leaving, she said to the Prince: "What a happy tour! I never spent such a happy time in my life, and I feel I owe so much to you."

Correspondence followed, and one fine morning the Prime Minister was summoned by the Queen to Leo. She lost no time in informing him that she was engaged, and to whom. She said she hoped the Council would give its consent to the marriage she had decided upon. The Prince of Mecklenburg belonged to the oldest house in Germany, its international situation was high, it played no part in European politics, Prince Henry could play no part in German politics, his career had been highly honorable, and he was beloved in his own family circle. "When you see him," added the Queen, "you will, I am sure, be of the opinion that I could not make a better choice, whether for myself or my people."

STRUCK TERROR TO LIONS.

Savage Feasts Were Panic-Stricken at Sight of a Strange Woman.

More animals are lost to the stage through fear than through viciousness. The show people dread a timid lion, tiger or leopard not only because in its panic it is likely to injure the trainer, but because it is unreliable and may take fright and spoil a performance at any moment from the slightest causes. An incident at the Porte St. Martin Theater in Paris has become part of the annals of the show business. The chief feature of the exhibition was a "turn" consisting of the casting of a young woman, securely bound, into a cage of lions, heralded as being the fiercest and most bloodthirsty of man-eaters.

Unfortunately the woman who had the "thinking" part of the victim was taken ill and a substitute was found in the wife of one of the trainers, herself a trainer of some experience, but without any acquaintance with these particular six lions. As she was somewhat nervous, she carried a small club ready for use should occasion arise. Amid the breathless silence of the spectators, the ringmaster explained the ferocious nature of the lions and the terrible risk of the woman, and she was thrust in at the cage door. In the excitement of the occasion the door was not securely shut after her. No sooner was she fairly inside than the six monarchs of the jungle, seeing that a strange person had been forced upon them, raised a chorus of shuddering terror, bolted for the cage door, clawed it open and, with dragging tails and cringing flanks, fled out through a rear entrance and found refuge in a cellar, whence they were dislodged only after great difficulty. It was a week before the "ferocious man-eaters" were sufficiently recovered from their terror to reappear in public. —McClure's Magazine.

Evolutions of the Warships.

A whole fleet in the days of Nelson could be built and fitted out at little more than the cost of a single ironclad; the coal expended on a single cruise would pay for the refitting of his whole battle line, while the immense shells required to make any impression on the modern armor plate cost more than his whole armament. But the modern line-of-battleship could neither be built, armed nor fought without the use of steam, and its evolution may be said to have commenced with the first application of the steam engine to navigation.

You never hear of a girl these days who enters a convent because she was jilted. She begins a breach of promise suit.

CUBAN CENSUS REPORTED.

Interesting Review Recently Published by United States Bureau.

It is doubtful whether so complete a census was ever taken in Cuba as that which constituted the first official act of this government. The American flag had no sooner been raised over Havana than preparation for the taking of the census began. In the reorganization of the government upon a practical working basis this was considered a most necessary beginning.

The United States officers had but a perfunctory report of the conditions of Cuba and its people, whose needs were but indirectly understood. No one knew the numbers or social conditions of the people for whom the new government was to be formed, and without these facts the intelligent conduct of the work could not be executed.

One of the first acts which impressed the Cubans with the sincerity of this country's promises was the appointment of Cubans for this first work to be undertaken. It was a natural and correct supposition that the Cubans could conduct the census taking with

better success than could foreigners. The Cuban census taker could explain the purpose of his work to the people, and, moreover, he could explain the purpose and promises of the new government, which was most advisable. There was need that the doubt and discontent which prevailed among the more ignorant Cubans in the presence of the United States army should be dispelled. The appearance of the census enumerators among them awakened in them a trust in the new government, particularly since the enumerators had been chosen from among themselves.

Begun in the early part of September, the actual work of the census taking was completed Dec. 31 and the enumerators discharged with the close of the year. The supervisors, together with their records, were taken to Washington, where they worked until the following April, overseeing the compilation of reports in the United States census bureau. When they were returned to their own country in the late spring they were highly complimented by the directors of census upon their efficient and faithful service.

The government report on the census of Cuba for 1899 occupies a bulky volume which will prove most entertaining reading for anyone interested in the little island of which it treats. There are reports from every one of the home industries, of the agricultural development and possibilities of the country and of course of the social, educational and moral standing of the people. The chapter devoted to citizenship is interesting as giving a correct statement concerning the relation of foreign to native population of the island. The report reads:

"Of the population of Cuba, 89 per cent were born on the island and 8 per cent in Spain and only 3 per cent in other countries. Those born in Cuba of course included not only native whites, but negroes and mixed bloods. The proportion was greatest in Santiago, where it reached 95 per cent, and was least in Havana, where only a little over three-fourths of the inhabitants were native born. Three-fourths of the foreign born were of Spanish birth. The proportion of those born in Spain was naturally greatest in the city of Havana, where it reached nearly 20 per cent of all the inhabitants, and was least in the province of Santiago.

"In the matter of citizenship, 83 per cent claimed Cuban citizenship, only 11 per cent the protection of Spain, while 11 per cent were, at the time of the census, in suspense, not having declared their intentions. The purest Cuban citizenship was found in the province of Santiago, where 91.7 per cent of the inhabitants claimed to be citizens of Cuba. On the other hand, in the city of Havana only 64.2 per cent were Cuban citizens. It is interesting to note that in the city of Havana only



CENSUS ENUMERATORS OF HAVANA.

6.5 per cent claimed citizenship other than Cuban or Spanish, while in the province of Havana 11.6 per cent were found in this class."

MARRIAGE IN TURKEY.

Safeguards Thrown Around the Rights of a Moslem Woman.

Among the Turks marriage is a strictly civil act, the validity of which consists in being attested by at least two witnesses; and although an imam, or priest, is usually present at the signing of the contract, it is rather in his legal than in his religious capacity. The civil ceremony is very simple. The bridegroom and his witnesses repair to the home of the bride, in the selamluk, or public apartments, of which her male relatives discuss with them the amount of the nekiah—the dower payable by the husband or his executors to the wife, should she be divorced by or survive him.

This question settled, and the document drawn up, the bridegroom thrice repeats his desire to marry the daughter of So-and-so, upon which the imam proceeds to the door of communication with the haremlik, behind which the bride and her female relatives are assembled; and, after declaring the amount of nekiah agreed upon, this functionary asks the maiden if she accepts such a one for her husband. When the question and the affirmative answer have been thrice repeated, the imam returns to the selamluk, where he attests the consent of the bride, and the parties are considered to be now legally married.

The couple do not, however, meet until the conclusion of the dughun zifetti, or week of wedding festivities and ceremonies, which may not be held for some months afterward. These entertainments, to which all friends and acquaintances are invited, and at which the poor of the neighborhood are also feasted, constitute the social sanction of the family alliance entered into in private. For should the girl's assent be suspected of having been obtained by force or fraud, and the match is considered unsuitable, public disapproval would very properly be shown by refusal to take part in the wedding rejoicings. And even when all these formalities are at an end, and the bride

has been conducted with much pomp to her new home, if the spouse chosen for her by her parents or guardians is not altogether a persona grata to herself, she may still refuse to accept him as her husband. For, according to an Oriental custom of great antiquity, a newly-wedded husband can assume no rights over his wife until she has spoken to him.

The possession by a Moslem woman of such personal and proprietary rights is rendered necessary by the facilities for divorce accorded by law to a Moslem man. For a husband has but to say to his wife in a moment of anger, "Cover thy face, thy nekiah is in thine hand!" when she ceases to be his wife and must leave his roof forthwith, taking with her bag and baggage. In practice, however, various obstacles to a divorce, religious, social and pecuniary, offer themselves. The husband seldom has, for instance, the ready cash with which to pay the promised dower; considerable social odium attaches to such a proceeding; a man who without just and serious cause repudiates a wife does not easily obtain a second, and added to these considerations there is the religious censure contained in the words of the prophet, "The curse of Allah rests upon him who capriciously repudiates his wife." If, however, the wife, without adequate cause and contrary to the desire of her husband, solicits a divorce, she obtains it only by foregoing her nekiah.

Relics of Irish Lake Dwellers.

An interesting relic of the lake dwellers of Ireland has just been added to the Science and Art Museum of Dublin in the form of a crannog, or elevated dwelling. It was discovered in a bog-filled lake near Enniskillen and measures over 100 feet in diameter. On removing the peat the piles of platform timbers were laid bare. The piling and cross-timbering were admirably done, untrimmed birch trees being chiefly used for cross-laying, while oak was used for the stouter piles. A large quantity of broken pottery was found in it, besides an iron ax of early form, a fragment of a comb and some bronze harp pegs.

Co-operative Railways in Australia.

Victoria, Australia, has built seven local railways on the co-operative principle. The railways were estimated for by contract at £547,908, but by working the co-operative principle they were completed for £251,211.

Gigantic Pocketbooks.

The Swedes and Norwegians carry their loose cash in immense pocketbooks; some of these have been in use for two or three generations, and contain almost enough leather to make a pair of boots.

Most colored people never feel hard up unless there is a minstrel show in town, and they are shy the price of a ticket.

A Moslem Matron.

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SCHOOL IS IN A CAVE.

MOST NOVEL EDUCATIONAL ASSEMBLY PLACE.

Pupils Occupy Seats in a Room Excavated by Nature from a Solid Limestone Cliff—Cool in Summer and Warm in Winter.

A most novel building is that on the banks of the Smoky Hill River, a few miles east of Kanopolis, Ellsworth County, Kan. It is known as the home of the cliff dwellers, and richly deserves the name. It is a huge cliff sixty feet high, rising sheer from the bottomlands along the river, and a few hundred feet from the banks of the stream. It was the headquarters of an old band of Indians, and the records of the tribe are cut deep in the face of the wall, still clear and sharp after long centuries of western wind and storm.

At the base of the cliff are limestone caves washed out by the waters of other days and enlarged by the people of this generation. Doors have been fixed in the openings that lead to the outer air, and, of course, all the light comes from that direction.

The caves are used by the people for various purposes, but the most interesting is that of holding the district school. For this purpose has been selected a room 12 by 14 feet square and with high ceilings. In one corner has been fitted up the teacher's desk, and the maps and charts are fastened to the wall. The rough rocks arch over the whole and the pupils are surrounded by walls that are cool and solid, while their seats and desks are placed on the earthen floor. The light comes from the door, though there is at times a necessity of a lamp when the skies are lowering. Day after day they study and recite in the little school, secure from the dangers of storm or flood, for the cyclone and lightning are not to be feared in this secure retreat.

Adjoining the schoolroom is another room nearly as large, and the owner of the cliff finds it a pleasant place in which to spend the summer nights, the temperature being far below that of the outside air.

Then there is a wonderful spring that bubbles out of the earth a little farther in the caves, and the owner has fitted up a milkroom, where a stream of pure cold water flows all the time around the crocks and pans and makes the production of the cream a profitable one. It is probably the finest milkhouse in the State, and the supply of coolness is never lessened.

A huge brick fireplace has been built in the schoolroom and makes the interior cheery in the dark days of winter. The great trees outside—oak, cottonwood and box elder—hide the cliff from the sun in spring and summer and make it a delightful resort.

The Paris brothers are owners of the claim on which is situated this remarkable cave and cliff, and they have refused large offers for it. Visitors come from long distances to see the novel formation, and there is many a picnic in summer to the vicinity.

All around are wonders of the prairie formation—huge umbrella rocks that stand up from the sod like great toadstools; caverns wherein are vast riches of rock salt, the mines being worked now with a small force and which are likely to be of great value some day; rock cities where there may be seen all the fashions of houses and castles fantastically worked out in enduring stone, these and many more are found in the vicinity. One college of Kansas has an entire room filled with curiosities from this section. It includes models of implements supposed to have been left when the Spaniards under Coronado came up through Kansas and founded the villages that were to be the beginning of a mighty nation. Indian vessels and relics of the mound builders are common, while petrifications that cannot be explained except upon the assumption of the very ancient occupation of the prairies by an intelligent race are in the collection. It is a rich region for the antiquarian, as well as for the searcher for the odd and unusual.

Some Day.

You've read in books he never read,
And sometimes flaws are in his speech,
And there is little in his head
That spectacled professors teach,
And for the things he doesn't know
You rather pity him, but oh,
Some day, my boy, you'll realize,
When from your eyes
The scales shall fall!—
Then you will know your father knew
A thing or two,
After all!

His hands are big, his shoulders round,
For drudgery lends little grace;
And art within his breast has found
Alas! but little vacant space!
In toiling, toiling up the hill
Some pleasing founts he passed, but still,
Some day, my boy, you'll realize,
When from your eyes
The scales shall fall!—
Then you will know your father knew
A thing or two,
After all!

—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Times-Herald.

Valuable Songs.

In the course of an Australian tour in 1898 Mme. Alva volunteered to sing seven songs one night at Bendigo to some nuns before their going into "retreat." A wealthy Australian, who recently died, has left her \$175,000 "in recognition of her goodness of heart as well as her magnificent endowments as a singer." The legacy was at the rate of \$25,000 a song.

A wise wife increases her hold on her husband by holding her tongue occasionally.

Probably the most difficult thing in the world to learn is to "know thyself."