

POLICE SURPRISING A SECRET MEETING OF REVOLUTIONISTS.



St. Petersburg is just now one vast hotbed of plot and intrigue. Every craft and occupation and every social circle has its secret committee, and these committees in turn are represented in larger committees, and these again are represented in the great "Union of Unions," an organization that is practically in control of Russia, and that is feared by even Count Witte and the Czar.

manifesto of liberty gave, among other things, the power of free meetings and free speech, the police are still breaking up all meetings, arresting the participants and attempting to terrorize the people into obedience of orders. The picture shows the police in the act of surprising one of the smaller committee meetings in the metropolis. In all probability the informant was a member of the committee, as the police have spies at every turn and in every gathering.

MY ANGEL.

O little child, that once was I, And still in part must be, When other children pass me by, Again thy face I see.

course I never had been introduced to him," she admitted. "But these foolish conventions—"

ON THE STREET.

THE young man with the broad shoulders and the air of having at last reached the one spot on earth where he was really happy settled himself in the weathered oak rocker. "Well," he asked comfortably, as one asks who has the right, "what have you been doing with yourself to-day?"



"I DON'T UNDERSTAND," she said, since time began. She fingered the paper cutter and considered.

"Indeed!" He was vastly amused, as at a child. "How exciting! What happened?"

"Oh," said the girl, cheerfully, "I had so many surprises. Finding that the silk wasn't all gone was one—and my luncheon was another. You could imagine—"

"Luncheon?" repeated the young man. "Some of the girls, I suppose?"

"Elizabeth," the young man said, almost sternly, "you are such a child! I want you to promise me for my own peace of mind that you'll never do such a thing again. I can't rest easy till you do it!"

"And after luncheon," the girl broke in desperately, as though to get the worst over, "he insisted on taking me to a store and letting me pick out a new umbrella. It is ever so much handsomer than the one he broke."

"The young man got down heavily and regarded her in amazed silence. "You and he seem to have got on famously," he remarked, bitterly.

"I'm sorry you don't approve," said the girl, meekly. "How could you expect me to approve of such remarkable actions?" he asked, with more bitterness.

"I don't see that I did anything so very dreadful," she protested, mutinously. "I just went to lunch with him and let him replace the umbrella he ruined. What is there to object to that?"

The young man threw up his hands in expressed despair and glowered into the fireplace savagely. "What did he look like?" he burst out. "I want to know him if I ever run across him. I'd like to tell him what I think of him."

The girl on the opposite side of the library table had one of those mouths with tantalizing dents at the corners that eternally threaten to become dimples. She also wore the innocent, pleading look which has worked havoc

Science AND INVENTION

Recording bird migrations, Otto Herman, a Hungarian ornithologist, is surprised to find that swallows take 105 days to complete their passage from Gibraltar to Lulea, in Sweden.

That electricity is soon to replace the manual labor of the housemaid is the prediction of Col. H. E. Crompton, the English electrician. It is capable of washing dishes, kneading dough, chopping meat and even doing the family washing, as well as many other things.

At a recent meeting of the Torrey Botanical Club in New York, Dr. C. S. Gager reported the results of experiments with the action of radium on growing seeds. It was found that the rays act as a stimulus, varying in intensity with their strength as well as with the thickness of the seed coats and the amount of intervening moist soil.

Ingenuity was manifested to a notable degree in Spain and France at the time of the solar eclipse of Aug. 30. The shop windows in Madrid, Paris and other towns were filled with a great variety of devices for viewing the passage of the moon across the sun's disk without danger to the observer's eyes.

Airship travel seems to be already popular. W. de Fonville estimates that seven or eight hundred balloon voyages are now made annually, and states that the members of the French Aero Club alone made more than two hundred last year. The forms and colors of the clouds, the brightness and the new views of the earth give a wonderful charm to sky automobilism.

The Operatic "Star." It is the star system that kills or cripples the smaller undertakings that might lead to the establishment of permanent operas in every part of the country, the money that should be reserved for these smaller undertakings each year being eaten up by two or three stars. Every one suffers. Ninety-nine impresarios in a hundred go bankrupt; consequently they are growing more and more afraid of speculating in stars, and it may be hoped that some day the stars will no longer be able to do their starring—at least not at another man's risk—and even the public that likes to hear stars will have no opportunity.—Saturday Review.

Answer to correspondent: If your house has only six rooms, we feel you would be stretching it to call your afternoon party a "function."

SOME WEATHER TOKENS.

How Man Seeks Guidance from Animals and Inanimate Things. The weather signs of our own and other days would make a fair-sized volume. Even the intelligent are apt to take note of the weather on Feb. 2, when the groundhog is supposed to fare forth to catch a glimpse of his own shadow in the sunshine. Many also pin their faith to the old doggerel couplet:

"Open and shut A sign of wet."

If the meaning of this seems vague, it may be said that if the sky is filled with clouds through which patches of blue appear rain may come at any time, says the New York Tribune.

"Red at night, the sailor's delight; Red in the morning, sailors, take warning."

The same valuable forecast is given in the old couplet:

"Evening gray and morning red, Bring down rain on the traveler's head."

Equally trustworthy is the old couplet:

"Rain before seven, Clear before eleven."

Or, the old saying:

"A cold, wet May, A bare full of hay."

The cat would no doubt be surprised to know how potent it controls the weather. Many believe that if a cat meows on the doorstep or scratches wood it is a "sure sign" of rain. Some say that if a cat sits facing the north and washes its face with its left paw, it is a sign that the wind is in the northwest. The paw used are said to indicate the quarter from which the wind is blowing.

What country-bred boy does not know that if he kills a snake and hangs its dead body from the branches of a tree rain will result? Should he wish to insure fair weather he must bury the dead reptile.

Should it rain on July 15, which is St. Swithin's day, certain old farmers in the East look for forty days of rain in the next two months. They also believe that thick corn husks portend a cold winter, and that if cattle lie down at once when turned out to pasture in the morning it may be accepted as proof that it will rain within twenty-four hours, or if chickens come out while it is raining the storm will not last long, but if they keep closely under cover it will be a long rain.

There are those who swear by the old saying that the sun shines every Saturday but one in the whole year. No date, however, is given for the single Saturday on which the sun will not shine for a single moment.

Birds, dogs, oxen and geese are also supposed to have some sort of occult faculty of foreseeing the weather and forecasting it by their actions. Even the tiny ant is believed to possess prophetic powers, and if one finds little ant hills in the garden or lawn paths in the morning they are accepted by some as proof of a fair day.

The old saying that "all signs fall in dry weather" must be comforting to many weather prophets, who, in erring, want some saying to fall back on. Rural postmen now carry flags indicating weather conditions, and when these forecasts do not "make good" the weather prophet says with certain truth: "Uncle Sam's got a lot to learn yet about the weather." And yet, although the United States Weather Bureau occasionally fails to make good its prognostications, one should not undervalue its services on that account.

One cannot inquire into its achievements without discovering that it is a most valuable government institution and that it is steadily increasing in efficiency. It unquestionably saves hundreds of lives and a vast amount of property. According to one insurance company, the United States Weather Bureau saves no less than \$30,000,000 worth of property annually.

CALLS IT A GOOD LIKENESS.

Faithful Employee Not Forgotten at End of a Career. Jacob Ellis, the sociologist, in an address to a workmen's club, praised generosity.

"I see a handful of children here," he said. "May they grow up generous. My one of them grew up into such a man as an old banker whom I know. He is a millionaire, and he lives in a palace, but his heart is as hard as steel and as cold as ice."

"One of his men completed the other day his twenty-fifth year of service. For twenty-five years this honest man had worked for the banker faithfully. He was his chief clerk, both poor at the beginning, but where, in the quarter century, the banker had accumulated millions, the faithful, middle-aged bookkeeper had only saved a few hundred. His salary, you see, was only \$25 a week."

"He didn't think the banker would remember the twenty-fifth anniversary of his engagement, but the old man did. That morning he handed the bookkeeper a sealed envelope. "George," he said, "to-day ends the twenty-fifth year of your work for me, and you have worked steadily and well. In this envelope is a memento of the occasion."

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

AERIAL NAVIGATION IS POSSIBLE.

Have you any other means of traveling through the air without the aid of a light gas? Birds and insects flit hither and thither with the greatest ease. Can we not imitate them? If we look to the theory of the matter, if we consider what has actually been accomplished in the way of experiment, if we see the various little toys which are to be bought in any toy shop, we must own that everything looks promising. Many think that wings like those of a bird are not to be easily imitated in a practical machine, but the aeroplane, or propelled kite, looks simple enough.

Small models, some even weighing many pounds, have frequently been made capable of raising themselves and progressing through the air in a steady course, until their motive power has given out. Langley's steam model, weighing nearly thirty pounds, flew for three-quarters of a mile. Large man carrying machines have been constructed.

Many different methods, giving promise of good results, have been suggested and experimented with, and it seems quite probable that the aerial machine of the future may combine several of these. Whatever form it may take, it seems probable that to lift a given weight, the flying machine will be infinitely smaller than the balloon airship, and consequently be able to progress at a much greater rate for the same expenditure of power.

Almost every engineer and scientific investigator who has lately made a study of the subject agrees that the attainment of human flight apparently presents no insuperable difficulties. All that is wanted, so far as I can see, is a clever and energetic inventor, and there is no reason why a machine could not be constructed within a year or two capable of rising and carrying a man in safety for, at all events, a short trip through the air. Here is a chance for a millionaire who is anxious to get rid of a portion of his wealth to some purpose.

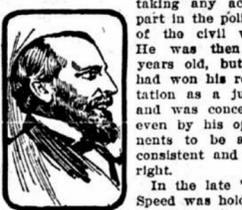
GRAFT THREATENS LIFE OF NATION.

I have recently been in correspondence with every Governor in the United States, and from every quarter they return a complaint against the greed of powerful interests in corrupt attempts to purchase special privileges. What does this indicate? Does it not indicate that we are passing through a period of moral and civic decay when the majority of the people in the country are indifferent to this lowering of the standard, and does it not also emphasize the principle that political corruption is but a reflection of the general moral tone of the times? I think it does, for it is well known that a legislative body is no stronger or better than the community from which it derives its power and that the character of its legislation rises and falls with the tide of popular demand.

The people are good-natured. What we want is to get them mad, fighting mad—so mad, in fact, that they will go to the primaries. And by fight I don't mean talk, but work. A vote at the primary for a man who won't be bought; a vote at the primary for a man who will neither hold up the just demands of corporations for "graft" nor

A Little Lesson In Patriotism

James Speed, a Kentuckian by birth, was one of those men whose repugnance to slavery prevented them from taking any active part in the politics of the civil war.

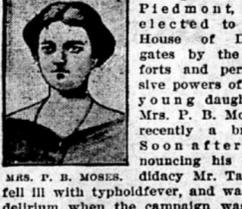


He was then 60 years old, but he had won his reputation as a jurist and was conceded even by his opponents to be able, consistent and upright. In the late '50s, Speed was holding a chair in the law department of the University of Louisville. A powerful element in the city and the State, the men who had been holding the power of the State for scores of years, the conservatives and the aristocrats, were committed to keeping Kentucky a slave State. When the war came they strove to commit the State to the secessionist cause. Against this element Speed threw all his talents and influence. To him as much as to any one man may be ascribed the refusal of Kentucky to join the confederacy.

He had become in his early manhood a staunch friend of Abraham Lincoln, and in this time of trial stood true to the President. When the call for troops came he immediately yielded to the urgent request of the President to organize the national troops in his native State. Kentucky was the pivot of the western country, and its loyalty to the Union was of inestimable value in the struggle of the country for its integrity.

WON HER FATHER'S ELECTION.

Campaigned on Horseback by Day and Nursed Him at Night. One of the remarkable incidents of the remarkable "off-year" elections occurred in Virginia. J. E. Taylor, a leading farmer of Piedmont, was elected to the House of Delegates by the efforts and persuasive powers of his young daughter, Mrs. P. B. Moses, recently a bride.

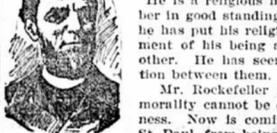


Soon after announcing his candidacy Mr. Taylor fell ill with typhoid fever, and was in delirium when the campaign was at its height. Mrs. Moses mounted her horse and rode from her home to her personal appeal to every white voter in the county. She nursed her father at night and canvassed the voters by day. She galloped over hard mountain paths to obscure hollows in the Blue Ridge, and allowed no man to depart without the promise of his vote. This is the first time a woman in Virginia ever made a personal political canvass. Her father led the ticket in his district.

surrender to their browbeating and corruption. And if your parties won't give you such candidates, make them! Shall we see the seed of a harvest that Spain and Russia reap to-day? Is that to be our fate? I do not believe it, for I know the old colonial spirit still lives. The spark that leaped across the deep for freedom, to find its heritage in this broad land of ours, still glows; and the spirit that challenged the tyranny of the wilderness, defied the oppression of a monarch, and freed the slave from bondage, will not freely surrender itself to shame and suffer a captivity in fraud.

ROCKEFELLER'S GREAT OPPORTUNITY.

By Bishop Samuel Fallows.



I believe Mr. Rockefeller to be morally color blind in his very makeup. He is a religious man. He is a member in good standing in the church, but he has put his religion in one compartment of his being and business in another. He has seen no moral connection between them.

BUSINESS WOMAN'S HARDEST TASK TO OVERCOME.

By Grace Clarke.

Any woman who makes a success in her business life has only done so by losing her sense of the importance of her own individuality and keeping it in the background in her relations with others. Ask any number of women what is the hardest thing they have had to learn, and nine out of every ten will answer that it was to fight temper or to form the habit of deferring to other people instead of being the one deferred to. Or the answer will be that it was to overcome sensitiveness.

One-third of the girls who try to work downtown give it up and go home, because they cannot stand up under the first few corrections. On this account some positions are closed to women entirely. Suppose the employer wants to call the attention of the "young lady" to an error in her way of doing business. He is confronted by an annoyance at once. Is she going to weep? Will she sulk? Will she flush? The first and the last will make him feel like a brute, and the other will make him rage inwardly.

A CEMETERY FOR DOGS.



It is not generally known that in London, England, there exists an exceedingly pretty cemetery devoted principally to man's best friend—the faithful dog. Near the Victoria Gate, Hyde Park, W., stands the gate-keeper's lodge, attached to which there is a fair-sized garden, the last resting place of many a favorite pet.

Several years ago, a favorite dog, which belonged to the Duke of Cambridge, was run over in the park, brought to the lodge and afterwards buried in the garden. A marble stone shows the place where he lies. After this, many who had heard of the event requested to have their dogs laid to rest in the same plot of ground, and thus it came about that the permission of the Duke and the Deputy Ranger was obtained to allow the garden to become a cemetery for dogs. It has now been in existence twenty years, and there are about three hundred or four hundred graves, all beautifully kept. Some people pay a certain amount per annum to have the little graves properly attended to; some only pay when the dog is buried; many call regularly. The tombstones are pretty nearly all of the same size, and mostly of marble.

FATHER OF PENNY POSTAGE.

English Parliamentarian Whose Hobby Will Interest Americans. John Henniker Heaton, a member of the British Parliament, is not only a practical creator of imperial penny postage, but has done more than any man living to secure to the world the fullest possible advantages of cheap postal, telegraphic and telephonic communication. His great ambition now is to bring about the adoption of the penny postage by Great Britain and the United States, and he is confident that it will be realized.



It is Mr. Heaton's boast that he knows every postoffice of importance in the world. There is scarcely a corner of the globe he did not visit when he began his imperial penny-post crusade. One of his striking achievements was to arrange a chess match, played by cable, between members of Congress in the capitol at Washington and members of Parliament in London. A resolution of thanks was cabled over from Washington, and just one minute after the House of Commons passed a similar resolution.

He is 57 years old. After being graduated from King's College, London, he made his way to Australia, where he became a land owner and a newspaper editor, and married Miss Rose Bennett, one of the loveliest women in Australia. He was astride of his hobby as long ago as 1866, when he represented the Tasmanian government at the Berlin Telegraph Conference. In that same year he was elected to Parliament from Canterbury. He has been responsible for the cheap parcel post system, for the introduction of telegraph money orders, and many other improvements in the postal service. He says he won't be happy until he can send a cable message to the United States for 2 cents a word.

Fire and the Skin. Binsing is the effect of the action of radiated heat on the nerves controlling the small blood vessels of the skin. These tiny vessels are normally in a state of moderate contraction; under exposure to heat they relax and become distended with blood. In regard to exposure to direct heat, the reddening of the skin, together with the uncomfortably warm feeling accompanying it, may be looked upon as one of the useful little "danger signals" with which we are surrounded. Persons who from any cause have lost their susceptibility, as is the case in some forms of paralysis, may expose a limb to heat until serious injury results. The reason that the face chiefly flushes is that, in the ordinary position near a fire, it is most directly exposed to the rays of heat, while most of the body is shielded by clothing. Moreover, the nerves of the face are particularly sensitive in this respect, and the skin there is more abundantly furnished with blood vessels.

Met His Match. "By the way," said the lawyer, "your friend Mrs. Sharp was a witness in a case I had to-day. It was my painful duty to cross examine her." "I should think," said his wife, "that she would undergo the ordeal as well as any one I know." "She did. Before she got through with me I had to ask the protection of the court."—New York Press.