

into the drawing room: there will be singing, presently," or "Have you seen the children's modeling from the Guild Hall School of Design in the Egyptian Hall?" The company as I have said is apt to be somewhat miscellaneous, but with the wives and daughters of city magnates one may see the stately archdeacon of London, the beautiful Mrs. Cyril Maude, our own ambassador, who is always a lion par excellence, and almost as much an object of attention as the Prince of Wales himself; a bishop in gaiters and apron; an Indian rajah and a Jewish rabbi. One is surprised that there is so little stiffness; the fact that one may talk to whom he pleases with impunity probably accounting for the prevailing sociability, and the hum of conversation is very animated. The music, to which deferential attention is always paid, is never other than excellent, an orchestra with lists of world-wide reputation to assist. The refreshments, which consist of coffee, tea and cocoa, with claret and sherry, cakes, sandwiches and ices are served either in the Egyptian Hall or in one of the drawing rooms, and conspicuous upon the board, covered with flowers and vases, is a dazzling display of gold plate, including and heating the "city," there are bowls, and flagons, and platters, representing the ransom of many kings, an array which Windsor itself could hardly surpass. Attentive servants wait at table, and so lavish is the provision that has been made both in quantity and in point of service, people come and go in a most leisurely manner, and the scenes are avoided that furnish themes elsewhere for the paragonist and cartoonist. Guests are not expected formally to take their leave, and few, except personal friends, do so. Having been refreshed with cakes and tea, or an iced drink, they return, look through the beautiful rooms filled with flowers, valuable and tasteful bric-a-brac, listen again to the music, chat with friends or with other guests, and then slip quietly away. By this time, if it be winter, the street lamps are lighted, and, summer or winter, the tide of humanity from the crowded offices has set out homeward. One of the three or four well-mannered police on duty calls your carriage, and you roll away in that frame of mind, serene and content, which follows what an American calls "having a good time."

MARY H. KROUT.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Reader: We do not know of a poem containing the sentiment you mention.

Who is the champion professional skater of the world? Who is the champion amateur skater of America?—T. H. J. Nilsson, of Minneapolis. 2. J. K. McCullough, of Winnipeg.

How many members are there in the House of Representatives at Washington?—J. A. S.

There are 57. The basis of representation, by the census of 1890, which will hold force until 1900, is one congressman for every 173,901 of population.

Is it a violation of the postal laws to cut the stamp from a letter and use it on another envelope?—L. K.

The postal regulation reads thus: "Stamps cut or otherwise severed from envelopes and stamped envelopes, letter sheets or newspaper wrappers, are not redeemable or good for postage."

Does any government, the United States excepted, have a one-cent piece?—Oakdale.

Canada does, also Liberia. There are several countries, too, that have copper coins of the same value as our cent, but they give them different names, as the centavo, Mexico; the att, Siam, and the centesimo of the Argentine Republic.

What has been the expense to us of the war with Spain?—

In money already appropriated by Congress, \$482,562,083, but a calculation that includes, besides this, estimates of state expenditures, war claims, interest on war debt, private contributions, pensions resulting directly from the war and the loss of the soldiers' productive labor, makes it out a billion dollar cost.

In a raffle there are two high prizes, two prizes for \$75,000, one for \$50,000, and two for \$25,000. How many tickets should be sold to give the first prize, forty-four getting second prize?—S. F.

The two forty-fives throw off for the two high prizes, to either of which forty-four have any claim.

What party in France condemned Tom Paine to death? When did he die and at what age?—W. A. P.

It was the faction of Robespierre that caused Paine's imprisonment. Paine had written a vindication of the French revolution, which rendered him tremendously popular in France and led to his election to the French National Convention. Then he courageously opposed the execution of the King, advocating his banishment to America. His escape from the guillotine was close. He came to America in 1792 and died in New York in 1806 in his sixty-third year.

Please tell something regarding the life and death of Bruno. Was he a Christian?—Morelight.

Early in life he was a Christian, but he rejected the orthodox doctrines of the church, and, after being imprisoned seven years for heresy, he became a heretic. He was born at Nola, in the kingdom of Naples, in 1580, entered the Dominican order in 1603 and was burned at Rome Feb. 17, 1600. He was an independent and speculative thinker at a time when it was dangerous to be such. Some of his works have been translated into German within ten years.

Can a poor man go into voluntary bankruptcy? If his debts amount to \$300 or \$1,000, can he hold his small amount of property or does he have to sell all over to his creditors, his assets being only \$250 or \$350?—Subscriber.

The cost of going into voluntary bankruptcy will be \$25, which is for fees. A bond will also have to be given for \$15 more. The law requires that this be paid. If a petitioner makes affidavit that he is unable to pay cash he may file his papers with a bond for costs, but the application will not be closed up until the fees are paid. He must turn over all of his property and make free and full statement, but he is entitled to \$500 exemption and can file a claim of what he desires as exemption.

Where can I get Spanish text-books and translator? Can I learn the language that way. Please give me the distance, the best route and the probable cost of transportation to Montevideo, Uruguay.—F. J.

1. Any book dealer will order them for you. A number of such books have been issued. Two or three years ago Augustin Knatch, of New York, issued a series of pamphlets, called "Spanish Simplified," especially intended for self-instruction. Laird & Lee, of Chicago, publish a small Spanish-American dictionary. Spanish, it is said, can be learned without a teacher more easily than any other language. 2. By boat from New York. Write to the Panama Railroad and Steamship Line, Broadway, New York; this line connects with South American lines at Colon.

Of what nationality was Constantine? Explain why he held divine worship on the first day of the week instead of the seventh.—S. A.

He was a Roman. 2. Authorities disagree on this point. The change from Saturday, the Jewish Sabbath, to the first day of the week took place at a very early period, some theologians finding scriptural evidence of the observance of the first day in such passages as John xx, 1 to 3; Acts xx, 6 and 7; 1 Cor. xvi, 1 and 2. The "conclusiveness" of this proof and the explanation of the change may have been found in the conditions of the primitive church, when, in order to encourage the followers of an unpopular religion, too strict adherence to Jewish customs was not enforced on the Christians and the day on

which their Lord had risen from the grave was chosen as fittest for worship. The early fathers also account for the choice of the first day on the ground that the world and light were created on that day. The first undoubted mention of Sunday meetings occurs in the works of Justin, written between the years 138 and 150. Up to the time of Constantine the day was observed in sabbatical serenity, his edict in 321 forbidding all labor.

What are the French spoliation claims for which Congress has appropriated \$3,000,000?—E. O. L.

They arose from damages done by the United States to American ships and cargoes prior to the convention of 1800. The United States urged these claims, putting them at \$3,000,000, and France made a far greater counterclaim for damages due to our failure to observe treaty obligations. The convention was, in effect, a mutual surrender, and the United States became responsible to its citizens for their claims. For the next eighty-four years the matter was repeatedly before Congress, engaging the flower of our stock of statesmen and lawyers, but not till June 15, 1855, did the matter make a decided step forward.

Please give the names and titles of the rulers of the following countries: Afghanistan, Belochistan, Montenegro and Tripoli. Also the presidents of Argentina, Colombia, Guatemala, Paraguay, Peru and Switzerland?—L. G. C.

The Ameer of Afghanistan is Abdur Rahman Khan; the Khan of Belochistan is Mir Mahmud; the Prince of Montenegro is Nicholas; Tripoli is subject to Abdul Hamid II, Sultan of Turkey, whose only African possession it is. 2. The President of the Argentine Republic is Julio A. Roca; Colombia's President is Gen. Quinto Calderon; Manuel Estrada Cabrera is President of Guatemala; General Espasquiza is President of Paraguay; Gen. Nicola Pierola is in like office in Peru, and Switzerland's President is M. Mueller.

Eph: Enlisted men in the regular army have no chance for commissions, but it is a slim one. R. T. L.: Civil service examinations are held twice a year in every State and Territory of the Union. Grand Jury: Sleep o' nights! Our prisons are not filled unlawfully and unconstitutionally with prisoners, nor do our criminal courts habitually ignore the Constitution of the United States. It is a serious error for a man to get such mistaken ideas into his head.

How far back does what is accepted as authentic Masonic history extend?—M. N.

To the invention of writing, and to its replacing oral tradition, which was unreliable. Writing was first applied to the temples of the Egyptians and Babylonians, but just when is not known. The invention of Papyrus as a writing material was a stride ahead that came later, about 400 B. C. It is believed that Masonry is so ancient that neither the time nor the place of its origin is known. Legends have it start with the building of the temple of Solomon, and different writers credit Masonry with widely different origins. The present form of organization was adopted in 1717, and from that date its history is authentic. Prior to that time it was merely a shadowy tradition, and about it, hence the difficulty of tracing its history.

Who are the ambassadors or ministers from the United States to England, Spain, France, Germany, Austria and Japan? 2. How many navy yards and naval schools are there in the United States and where are they? 3. Is there a patent on watermelon ether?—Area.

To England, Joseph H. Choate; to France, Horace Porter; to Germany, Andrew D. White; each of these is ambassador, except Hungary and Japan we send envoys extraordinary and ministers plenipotentiary, and they are, respectively, Addison C. Harris and Alfred E. Buck. Because of the war we do not, diplomatically, play in Spain's yards. Our last representative there was Stewart L. Woodford. One of the most exquisite passages of his (to me, at least) greatest novel, "The Blithedale Romance," is devoted to the visit which the poet Miles Cloverdale, distractedly in love with Priscilla, pays to Silas Foster's pigsty, and to Cloverdale's most pathetic parting with its greedy citizens.

The main social objection to the hog is its liking for mud, especially upon a hot day. It cannot be denied that but for the heartless city ordinances he might be found, and was so found up to the last dozen years, fast asleep every sunny afternoon with his family jewels all about him, in front of the beautiful homes of our Indiana cities. In his love for mud, however, our four-footed companion is not at all singular. At Hot Springs, Ark., and in our celebrated Indiana sanatorium at Attica, men and even women, bathe in mud up to their chins for health's sake. In fact, when we consider the matter, mud is only mud, a little out of place. In almost every elegant drawing room beautiful ladies, I am told, amuse themselves by throwing mud at their absent dear ones. Considering these facts, why should we look down upon the hog for enjoying the same source of health and recreation as his two-footed friends? It cannot be denied that the hog's bad manners have kept him from rising in the world. The persistence with which the exiles mark their feet into the feed trough strongly reminds us of a political convention. For this reason public opinion has taken a turn against him notwithstanding his many useful and valuable qualities. Then the hog's voice is unusual. It is a great mistake to say that he is unclean, for he often becomes one of the family. To a careful student of his ways the hog in humor is first cousin to the bear.

What would Chicago do without its hogs, two as well as four-footed? He must be a very adroit man who can spend eight and forty hours in the Windy City and not be reminded by its streets and otherwise of the family pigsty. Some years ago it was in the air to change the aristocratic name of Ohio's fair city from Cincinnati to Porkopolis.

Where would have been the great Armour Industrial Institute, at Chicago, but for the hog? To be true to the facts of history, upon the pedestal of the white marble statue of Philip Armour, that stands in the vestibule of his great institute, there should be graven a view of his porkhouses as well as a distant vista of that embalming establishment which has made the name of Chicago so profanely frequent in our army. Let us, however, be just. We must draw the line somewhere, and no one has ever yet heard of embalmed pork. The hog is not in the great fight (except in a final sense) now on between General Miles and Mr. Secretary Alger and his backers.

Let us thank the Kansas pencil-driver once more that the hog side of the case may yet find a candid hearing before a discriminating public. If justice was done many a family crest would be ornamented with a hog trotting in a fact upon its crest. One of our States there is actually a litter of pigs and their mother taking to the woods for dear life, frightened by the rising sun and the sound of the woodman's ax. "The world do move." Let justice be done this most faithful servant of the human family. Let this inextinguishable prejudice against him be removed, even though the heavens fall. D. P. BALDWIN, Chicago, March 27.

Not a Musician. Cleveland Plain Dealer. "Mamma! I'm a right-year-old South Side maiden, 'has Uncle George gone to heaven?"

"I hope so, dear," replied mamma. "I hope he will play on a harp?"

"Why, we are taught that the good people who get to heaven will play on harps, my child."

The terrible infant gave a sniff. "Well, I'm glad," she scornfully said. "Cousin Willie says 'George' couldn't even play a jewsharp for shucks."

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THE HOG'S SIDE OF THE CASE

An Eloquent Plea in Behalf of a Long-Neglected Animal.

As a rule we may fairly count upon human sympathy being always found with the under dog in any struggle. But in the case of the hog this amiable trait in humanity seems to have been reversed. From the beginning this most useful animal has had all the culture and the principal religions of the world arrayed against him. Moses upon Sinai took a whole lot of him, and our Saviour at one stroke slaughtered three thousand of him. Until last winter I have never seen his case defended in any of the public prints. Curiously enough, yet, when we stop to reflect, with great propriety, this defense came from Kansas. Some graceful and forceful writer from the Sunflower State sounded his praises in no uncertain terms. The Indianapolis Journal knows a good thing when it sees it, and reprinted the article, and since then with at least one of its readers the hog question has been looking up.

In the article in question the writer pointed out that it was the hog and its numerous progeny that in the rural districts lifted the farmer's mortgage, paid his taxes, helped build the schoolhouse and pay the preacher, to say nothing of his frequent contributions to the goodwife's table. Now we stop to think of it, what family gatherings there are every year in sausage and spare-rib time in the farmer's home! What cynic can fail to relent when his nostrils are greeted with the savor of well-cooked ham or his delighted eyes rest upon the rich tints of dark-brown bacon gravy? There are few hovels and few palaces in which breakfast bacon, and onion and eggs are not a welcome guest. Even fastidious Charles Lamb acknowledged that his dainty pig was wholly insufficient and inadequate to celebrate the praises of roast pig. What a dreary time the Jews and Mohammedans must have those tables and those youth and beauty are strangers, except upon such days, to any singular and these luxuries! When we think over this mournful fact, the impulse to contribute to the fund for the conversion of the Jews and maintaining foreign missions among the Turks becomes almost irresistible.

I leave to others the task of collecting the statistics of the swine industry. I do not forget that there are three kinds of untruths—lies, whoppers and statistics, and so I steer clear of statistics. In the United States this hog product is something enormous, and its sum total completely throws in the shade those high-toned and aristocratic industries, like wheat raising, sheep herding or cotton spinning, which are so constantly thrust upon our attention. What wars our friend the hog has fought, or rather furnished the sinews of war, without which no great controversies can long be successfully maintained between different nations! What would agriculture and the farmer be without the hog? What would Indianapolis be without its annual convention of swine breeders? What would Congress be without its biennial "pork barrel"? To this latter measure all of our waterways and harbors owe their existence. But for "pork barrels" what would become of those grateful streams of fertilizing dollars appropriated annually by millions of macadamized our creeks and paved our national and local roads, but really to carry the 300 "destruettes" which constitute our congressional domains?

But space forbids that tongue should "utter the thoughts that arise in me" as this great subject and the wrongs of the hog unfold themselves. Why is it that the new world has never done justice to this most useful animal? Why do we so persistently paint and praise the "colt," the "manny" and the "bossy," but neglect "piggy"? I know of only one great author who has sounded the praises of the hog, and that one, curious enough, is the mysterious Hawthorne. One of the most exquisite passages of his (to me, at least) greatest novel, "The Blithedale Romance," is devoted to the visit which the poet Miles Cloverdale, distractedly in love with Priscilla, pays to Silas Foster's pigsty, and to Cloverdale's most pathetic parting with its greedy citizens.

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THE NEW YORK STORE

"THE MYSTERY OF SIN."

John Fliske, in a very striking article in the April Atlantic, argues that sin and evil are as much a part of the divine plan of creation as virtue and goodness. By the law of dualism we cannot have light without darkness, heat without cold, virtue without vice, its opposite. All this, says Fliske, is as plain and necessary as that two and two make four. This is plausible, but does it not prove too much? "It must needs be that offenses come; but woe to that man by whom the offenses come," says revelation. Is not the last half of this quotation rather hard on Mr. Fliske's theory that evil and sin are parts of the divine plan in creation? And again: If sin be necessary for virtue, how about that next world to which we so longingly look forward? Will this law of opposites exist there? Will there be evil in heaven to the end that there be greater holiness?

It seems to an uninitiated soul that Mr. Fliske had better leave the whole subject as it sits and let it alone. "The Mystery of Sin" and that his acute efforts to prove that God created it as a necessary part of this universe are, upon their face, absurd. The old Calvinistic position that man created sin and God overrules it and utilizes it for disciplinary purposes is far the sounder. In this puzzling world two and two make four.

But may there not be a world just beyond where two and two make five? Was not old Isaac Watts nearer right than John Fliske when he sang of a world "where everlasting springs abides and never-fading snows?" May there not hereafter be a kingdom where Mr. Fliske's law of dualism does not exist—where we will have light without darkness, virtue without vice, spring without winter? This is the promise of revelation and the hope and comfort of this mysterious world.

"It must needs be that offenses come; but woe to that man by whom the offenses come," rather than a necessary part of God's scheme, rather than a necessary part of the plan, rather than a necessary part of the "mystery of sin," and flee from any such Mr. Fliske enjoys a great and deserved reputation as a historian and thinker, but evidently both he and the Atlantic Monthly, in attempting to solve the mystery of sin, have got beyond their depth.

"Believe me,
Who have chewed that bitter cud from year to year,
No mortal from the cradle to the bier
Dissolves that ancient leaven."
D. P. BALDWIN,
Logansport, Ind., March 23.

Negro Teachers of Negroes.

Boston Transcript.

A graduate of Tuskegee who has been since his graduation working for the up-

lifting of his race writes from Ramer, Ala., to Professor Booker T. Washington a letter telling of his work there. He says: "I came to this place a little more than two years ago to open school. Had no school house, had to teach in the open air. Found the people mostly in debt. In a few months, by some considerable sacrifice of time and what little money I had with what I could get, succeeded in building a comfortable schoolhouse. Notwithstanding the meagre salary which I received for three months, I extended the term from three to eight months, while in the meantime I held meetings with the farmers, helping them to fight the mortgage system. These meetings have been of much benefit to the people, but being so far behind, it will take some time to catch up. There could be much good done here if I had the means. And I shall not give up except as a last resort. I also started a Sunday school, which has twelve months in the year instead of only three, as when I came here. The older people have become interested; some of them attend every Sabbath. I have made such sacrifices for these five years since leaving Tuskegee. There is a world of pathos in that last sentence, but it stands for the attitude of more negroes to-day than the most of us can or do realize. Although legislation for any race is not to be counseled for a moment, it does seem that young and educated negroes make the best instructors for their own race. There is a bond of sympathy, of understanding, between teacher and pupil that tends to smooth over many of the difficult places. And there is a sort of feeling among them that there is no salvation for one till all are saved from perdition. What a noble act it would be if someone among the many who have the

love of the black race at heart would start a fund to be used entirely by graduates from Tuskegee and like it in Michigan. One purpose it is to work for the elevation of their race, either by teaching or preaching among them.

College Expenses.

New York Express.

A novel and interesting experiment in college athletics is to be tried in Michigan. One of the worst features of these contests of late years has been their commercial aspect. The fees for admission to the "big games" have grown inordinately large, and the profits from the football contests in the leading Eastern universities have risen to great sums. This matter of admission fees has not yet become so important in the West as in that part of the country. The situation in Michigan, however, is such that the system of abolishing admission fees at all prices, to tax every student \$3 in the term bills to support the athletic of the college, and to have the money thus raised expended under the supervision of a board representing both the faculty and the students. The workings of this system will be watched with "anxiety by all who are interested in college athletics."

It Seemed Like.

Puck.

Young Wife—I got a beautiful parchment diploma from the Cooking College to-day—and I've cooked this for you. Now, guess what it is?

Husband (with a slab of omelette between his teeth)—The diploma.