

# WITH THE WORLD'S BEST WRITERS

## EXPORTS OF MONEY BY ALIENS.

An important matter in connection with the immigration question is the drain upon the monetary resources of this country caused by the presence of an immense alien population whose members have relatives or interests in the land of their birth. Consul McGinley says that the best opinion in Greece is that the 20,000 Greeks in the United States send home every year not far from \$2,000,000. Taking this as a basis for the home-sending power of the other twelve or thirteen million foreign-born residents of this country, we have an annual tribute paid by the United States to Europe on account of immigration of more than \$120,000,000 a year! In ten years \$1,200,000,000 in American gold lost to the country. But this average of \$100 a year for every foreign-born resident as his home-sending capacity is evidently too large, though when we consider the saving capacity even on small wages (and many of them make big wages) of many classes of immigrants and the well-known custom among these—notably the Italians and to a considerable extent the Scandinavians—to send to what they still call "home" the larger share of their earnings, it is not so greatly in excess of the actual amount as would at first appear. But even halve it, calculate the average amount sent by the Greek immigrant to be twice the sum sent by the average immigrant of other nationalities, and the amount sent abroad each year is so immense that a less prosperous, a less wealthy and a less rapidly developing country would long ago have felt the drain seriously.—New York Press.

## FOR HAWTHORNE MEMORIAL.

In all probability Hawthorne was never happier than when he lived in the little red cottage at Lenox, Mass. During his residence there, amid those Berkshire Hills, he wrote the "House of Seven Gables." A movement is now on foot to erect a suitable memorial to Hawthorne on the site of this little cottage. The present year would be a most appropriate time to build such a monument, as it is just one hundred years since Hawthorne was born. Surely this centennial anniversary of his birth should not be passed by unnoticed.—From "The Haunts of Hawthorne," by James Melvin Lee, in Four-track News.

## DECIDE WHAT YOU WILL DO.

An engineer who starts to build a bridge and then keeps finding better places to put his piers, and wondering whether he has selected the best location or not, will never get the bridge across the river, writes O. S. Marden in Success. He must decide, then go ahead and build the bridge, no matter what obstacle he may strike. So it is with the builder of character; he must decide finally what he will do, and then make for his goal, refusing to look back or be moved from his course.

Tens of thousands of young people with good health, good education and good ability, are standing on the end of a bridge, at life's crossing. They hope they are on the right way, they think they are doing the right thing, and yet they do not dare to burn the bridge they have just crossed. They want a chance for retreat in case they have made a mistake. They cannot bear the thought of cutting off all possibility of turning back. They lack the power to decide conclusively what course they will take.

## WHAT "OLD GLORY" MEANS.

"Old Glory" signifies more to an American than anything in the world. It speaks with an eloquence unsurpassed; it represents high ambitions voiced by millions of people; it fills the heart with a sense of duty, a desire to stand by the colors, and for it has been made the claim that it has been in more battles and seen more victories than any other flag in the world. No other standard is there for which so many men have fought and died, and which has never been struck in token of submission.

Nothing can be more beautiful than the flash of blue and crimson and white, and, as it spreads majestically to the breeze, or ripples in the varying winds, there comes to the onlooker a sort of wireless message, bringing him closer to the wonderful something that will cling to the banner forever; a something given to it by the principles it represents; by the thought of long and weary marches; of sea fights and land fights, grim and great; of the thousands who have followed it from seeming defeat to victory, and who have gone down into the valley of death, their last cry a wild huzzah to urge their comrades onward that the "Stars and Stripes" might be planted on the highest ramparts.—Four-track News.

## THE RIGHTS OF NEUTRALS.

The exasperating, if legal, course of the Russians may have in the end a good effect, if it stimulates an international conference on the rights of neutrals on the ocean. At present international law is the will of the power that has the most guns at sea. It is simply a thin veneer for practical anarchy. It is binding only so far as a nation considers it expedient to observe it. If Great Britain were now to give notice that she intended to observe how far her neutral rights were respected, Russia would close up her books on international law and her admirals would acquire great caution. If the world wishes to take another step forward now is the time, with the shame and destruction of the present conflict fresh in mind, for the strengthening of the Court of Arbitration and an extension of its jurisdiction.—Boston Transcript.

## LEPROSY AND FISH.

The recent announcement of a cure for leprosy does not appear to have created much of a stir among the medical faculty in this country. The reason is that reports of this sort are never trusted till it is proved that they are based on long, careful and authoritative experimentation, and again, there are so few cases of leprosy in this part of the world that the local population and local practice are practically unaffected by it. The item of prevention is more important, in this as in all other diseases, than is that of cure, and for some time the exemption of civilized races from this appalling curse has engaged the thought of scientists. Leprosy occurs slightly among the Norwegians, but is found chiefly among the Chinese, the Syrians and the Kanakas. The only part of the United States where it has obtained any hold is in the Gulf states, and it is easy to see that it might have been taken to them from the Antilles, where cases are occasionally found, and where a few leper colonies have been established. The indication, therefore, is that it is associated with the sea, and the English medical men who have been discussing the matter sustain the view that it is a result of eating fish.—Brooklyn Eagle.

# BOYS AND GIRLS

## Baby.

Wee tow-headed baby,  
Like a butter ball,  
Half inclined to laughter,  
Half inclined to squall,  
Dimples in your elbows,  
Dimple in your chin;  
Looks like God had made you  
To put dimples in!

Looks like God had made you,  
Roly poly boy,  
With your mouth a-pucker  
Eyes a-dance with joy,  
Just to carry dimples.  
What—have you a pain?  
Dear, such twisty faces  
Are a sign of rain.

Half a laugh, half crying,  
Don't know what to do,  
Gulping, sobbing, sighing,  
Tell you, baby; You  
Stick like that to mother  
Always when in doubt—  
All the years of all your life,  
And you can't lose out.  
—Houston Post.

## Making a Cork Walk.

Lots and lots of boys and girls have seen a match box, a horse fly, a stone fence, and even a board walk, but we are pretty sure that very few of you have ever seen a cork walk. Still, under certain circumstances, a cork can walk, and this is the way to bring about that unusual spectacle.

Get as large a cork as you can find, and stick side by side in one end a pair of flat-headed nails. Then get two forks and insert them, one in each side, near the other end of the cork, as shown in the picture.

Now get a strip of wood four or five feet long and about two inches wide, and make an inclined plane of it by piling books or boxes under one end. Place the cork on this, standing it on its nail legs, with one fork hang-



## Cork Walking Down the Board.

ing down on either side of the strip of wood. Start the fork swinging from side to side, and you will see the cork walk jerkily down the board, taking ridiculous stiff-legged little steps on its nail legs.

## A Bird Tragedy.

"I was sitting on the back veranda, sewing, one bright morning last week," said a lady living in a second-story flat, "when something flew swiftly past me, almost within reach. Startled, I glanced up just in time to see a beautiful robin alight under the eaves of the house opposite. A long straw in his mouth showed me he was busily at work building a nest.

"As I sat watching, his mate hopped in sight from under the hidden roof, and seemed most interested in the building process, to which in the mean time the builder had added bits of wool and straw. Much pleased with his progress, my little friend toppled upon a branch of a maple tree close by and poured forth a short strain.

"Suddenly a small boy strolled along and, spying the bird, stepped into the road and gathered a few pebbles. Advancing stealthily, he crept closer to the little songster, and in breathless anxiety I watched him

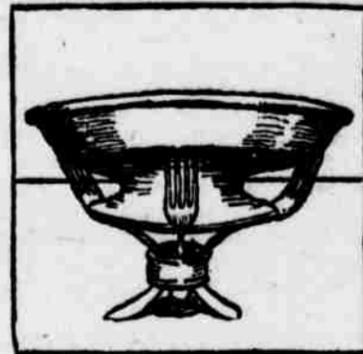
fling the stone. O, happy chance! A breath of air at that moment lifted the branch, and the stone went wide of its mark. The little nest builder, startled by the missile, flew off into the distance; but, after sailing in mid-air for a moment or two, he returned and lit upon a neighboring roof.

"Again the boy took aim, and again I awaited in breathless suspense; but this time the aim proved too true! There was a fluttering of little wings and all was still.

"Alas! thought I, for the snug little half-built nest under the eaves which was never to be completed, and, alas! for the another bird that would wait in vain for her mate's return."

## A Tripod on a Tea Table.

Some time, when tea is late and the family is all about the table waiting,



## The Tripod Complete.

you may surprise all by a very clever and at the same time simple and easy trick.

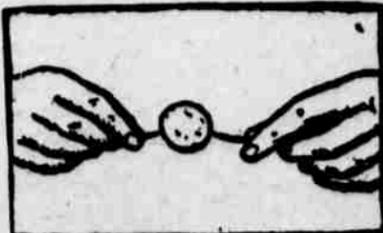
Take a napkin ring and through it pass three forks with the points upward and rest their handles on the table. Spread the tops of the forks apart and inside them place a plate or any round dish which will fit within the space they afford. This will surely lock the whole thing, and a heavy dish may be placed upon the plate without fear of its being broken.

## Feeding Captive Birds.

The secret of feeding birds in captivity is to give them as great a variety of wholesome food as you can. For seed, they should have a mixture of canary, rape, flax or linseed, small groats and a little hemp and millet. In cold weather more hemp and some maw seed, and a little lettuce seed occasionally, particularly if there is any diarrhoea about. For green stuff, lettuce, watercress, groundsel, chickweed and nearly any sort of fruit, but it should not be given to them wet. Once or twice a week, for a treat, a mixture of hard-boiled eggs, chopped small, and powdered biscuit will be greatly appreciated. In feeding them don't make things too easy. Remember that birds dearly love occupation of any kind. I knew a lad once who used to chop up the watercress, "to save the poor dear things the trouble of biting it off!" But it is scarcely necessary to say that this is a great mistake.

## A Pin and Coin Trick.

Here is a very simple little trick, which looks not at all easy and quite as if the performer must be very skillful indeed. Take a silver coin, a quarter or a half dollar, and pick it up by placing the points of two pins,



## How to Hold the Coins.

one on either side of the coin's edge. You may hold the coin securely in this position if you press firmly with both pins.

Now, blow smartly against the upper edge of the coin, and it will fly around and around, revolving with great rapidity between the pins.