

THE DESERTED HOMESTEAD.

On the hill, 'mid the blossoming trees,  
Stands the homestead, bare and tall;  
The sunlight gleams on the broken panes,  
And shines through the silent hall;  
The garden where the children played  
Is but a tangled maze,  
And the cherry blossoms falling fast  
Bring thoughts of other days.

A woodbine climbs to the little porch,  
And taps at the dingy door,  
Enters the room through the shattered pane,  
And trails o'er the dusty floor;  
And twines o'er the broken chair  
Where a mother used to rock,  
And droops its leaves o'er the hanging door,  
And clings to the iron lock.

Roses that bloom in the summer house  
Nod their drooping heads and say:  
"How long it is since the mother sang,  
And we watched the children play!"  
For long since the lovers wandered here  
And sat in the gloaming sweet,  
For long since the garden echoed gay  
With the sound of little feet!

And there's silence through the garden  
And through the orchard sweet;  
No sound of happy singing,  
And no rush of little feet,  
At the roses clustering gently  
O'er the window and the door  
That vainly for the children,  
That are coming never more.

The Brutal Truth

HAT I maintain," said Captain Harcourt, dogmatically, "is that it is absolutely impossible in these days to stick to the exact truth. No one does it."

Speak for yourself, Bob," replied a St. John, warmly. "I entirely differ from you."

No, you don't, Madge; you only say you do. A few moments' calm reflection will convince you that I am right," rejoined the young man, with a serene smile, which exasperated the lady almost—but not quite—beyond words.

Robert, you're becoming absolutely unbearable. Do you mean to insinuate that I—that I am—

Oh, no! I wouldn't go quite so far as that," said Madge.

As what, pray?"

As what you were going to say," replied the Captain, imperturbably. "Mrs. St. John turned away with a tug of her shoulders."

Not," continued he, suavely, "that I'm worse than other people; but a must own you are continually compelled to draw upon your imagination the course of conversation."

Certainly not! I always speak the truth."

Wonderful woman! Yet you manage to retain your friends!"

Oh! if you mean saying 'Not at all' when one doesn't wish to receive visitors, or signing oneself, ours affectionately, to a person one likes," said the lady, contemptuously. "No, I didn't mean these usages of society, which take in no one. I refer to the habitual deceptions that almost every civilized person considers justifiable."

Such as?" queried his interlocutor. "If you please, ma'am," inquired a florid maid from the doorway, "there's a young person called from Mrs. Hilare, to know if next week will suit her for fitting."

Next week! Certainly not! Say that I must have the gown by Saturday, as I'm going out of town."

What, again, Madge?" inquired Captain Harcourt, as the maid withdrew. "Where are you off to now? I've only just returned."

Oh, nowhere in particular," replied St. John, carelessly; "but I must Hilare I'm going away, or I should never get my frocks in time. . . Now, at last in the world are you looking so superior for, Bob? You haven't an idea of unreliable Hilare is. I'm obliged to say I want things sooner than I like to do. Where's the harm, I should like to know?"

Harm! My dear Madge, none whatever. It simply bears out my contention—that's all."

Oh, men are so stupid!" exclaimed the lady, petulantly. "Dressmakers' accounts! I should just like to see telling the truth to your tailor!"

Heaven forbid!" ejaculated the young man, piously. "But then, you allow myself a little more rope—license—whatever you like to it."

Bob, I've always considered you the life of honors. And now to hear you say that you are—well, that you don't always speak the exact truth!"

When you come across the individual who does, I should like to make acquaintance," observed Captain Harcourt. "But somehow I imagine I'll have a difficulty in finding him, as you won't care much for him when he does."

"I can't stay and meet that outsider." "That's a nice way to speak of my friends."

"Friends, indeed!"

"Well, I suppose he lays claim to that distinction. There, sit down again. I'll give orders he's not to be admitted," said Mrs. St. John, touching the electric bell.

"Thanks, Madge," murmured the young man, gratefully, when the pair were alone again.

"You don't deserve to have your caprices humored in this way, but I suppose such an old friend as you has privileges."

"Yes; we are old friends, aren't we? How many years is it since we used to play together in the old Manor garden?—twenty, I'm sure."

"Oh, no; certainly not," she interposed, hastily.

"Quite twenty," asserted the young man firmly; "remember the compact."

"You're perfectly horrid. Very well, then; let it be twenty, since you insist."

"And after all those years you're going to throw me over for a fellow like Charteris?" Pursued Bob, reproachfully.

"You're perfectly horrid. Very well, then; let it be twenty, since you insist."

"My dear boy, how can you be so foolish! Who's talking of throwing you over?"

"Why do you encourage him, then?"

"I wasn't aware—" began Mrs. St. John, warmly, but stopped abruptly on meeting a warning look from her interrogator. "Well, suppose I did; what then?"

"What then?" repeated the young man, rather staggered. "Do you mean to say you're going to marry the fellow?"

"I really couldn't say. You see, he hasn't asked me."

"Don't quibble, Madge. Are you going to marry him or are you not?"

"I don't see what right you have to cross-examine me in this way," exclaimed Mrs. St. John, evasively.

"Don't you, Madge? Do you really say I have no right?" continued Captain Harcourt earnestly.

"Certainly not."

"Are you quite sure? Remember—"

"Oh, very well then. No, I'm not going to marry him. Are you satisfied now?"

"Not quite. I want to know something else."

"You're perfectly insatiable," replied Madge, nervously. "Well, what is it?"

"Is there any one else?"

"Any one else? Of course not. Why should there be?"

"Madge, you promised to speak the truth."

"So I did—the brutal truth. Very well, then, since you will have it; yes, there is."

"Madge! Darling!"

"Oh, but," replied Madge, disengaging herself from the young man's somewhat tempestuous advance. "I never said it was you."

"Oh, yes, you did," he replied with much decision.

"Did I really?" queried Mrs. St. John artlessly. "Well, I suppose you know best; but, Bob, dear, you must really promise me to turn over a new leaf in future and make up your mind to be absolutely truthful—at any rate to me."

"By all means, but on condition that you give me a similar promise."

"Oh, I always—"

"Madge!" warningly.

"Very well, I promise. There's my hand on it. I hope you are satisfied now."

"Perfectly," answered the Captain.—London Mail.

How many years is it since we used to play together in the old Manor garden?—twenty, I'm sure."

"Oh, no; certainly not," she interposed, hastily.

"Quite twenty," asserted the young man firmly; "remember the compact."

"You're perfectly horrid. Very well, then; let it be twenty, since you insist."

"And after all those years you're going to throw me over for a fellow like Charteris?" Pursued Bob, reproachfully.

"You're perfectly horrid. Very well, then; let it be twenty, since you insist."

"My dear boy, how can you be so foolish! Who's talking of throwing you over?"

"Why do you encourage him, then?"

"I wasn't aware—" began Mrs. St. John, warmly, but stopped abruptly on meeting a warning look from her interrogator. "Well, suppose I did; what then?"

"What then?" repeated the young man, rather staggered. "Do you mean to say you're going to marry the fellow?"

"I really couldn't say. You see, he hasn't asked me."

"Don't quibble, Madge. Are you going to marry him or are you not?"

"I don't see what right you have to cross-examine me in this way," exclaimed Mrs. St. John, evasively.

"Don't you, Madge? Do you really say I have no right?" continued Captain Harcourt earnestly.

"Certainly not."

"Are you quite sure? Remember—"

"Oh, very well then. No, I'm not going to marry him. Are you satisfied now?"

"Not quite. I want to know something else."

"You're perfectly insatiable," replied Madge, nervously. "Well, what is it?"

"Is there any one else?"

"Any one else? Of course not. Why should there be?"

"Madge, you promised to speak the truth."

"So I did—the brutal truth. Very well, then, since you will have it; yes, there is."

"Madge! Darling!"

"Oh, but," replied Madge, disengaging herself from the young man's somewhat tempestuous advance. "I never said it was you."

"Oh, yes, you did," he replied with much decision.

"Did I really?" queried Mrs. St. John artlessly. "Well, I suppose you know best; but, Bob, dear, you must really promise me to turn over a new leaf in future and make up your mind to be absolutely truthful—at any rate to me."

"By all means, but on condition that you give me a similar promise."

"Oh, I always—"

"Madge!" warningly.

"Very well, I promise. There's my hand on it. I hope you are satisfied now."

"Perfectly," answered the Captain.—London Mail.

Perhaps one reason why servants in Peppy's time were treated as "one of the family" was, that they very often were blood relations. The diarist himself, in fact, engaged his own sister, Pauline, as his servant, "which she promised me she could, and with many thanks did weep for joy." For all that, he would not "let her sit down at the table with me, which I do at first that she may not expect it hereafter from me." Her temper, however, made the arrangement impossible, and Peppy had to engage somebody else instead, "it being a great trouble to me that I should have a sister of so ill a nature that I must be forced to spend money upon a stranger, when it might be better upon her, if she were good for anything."

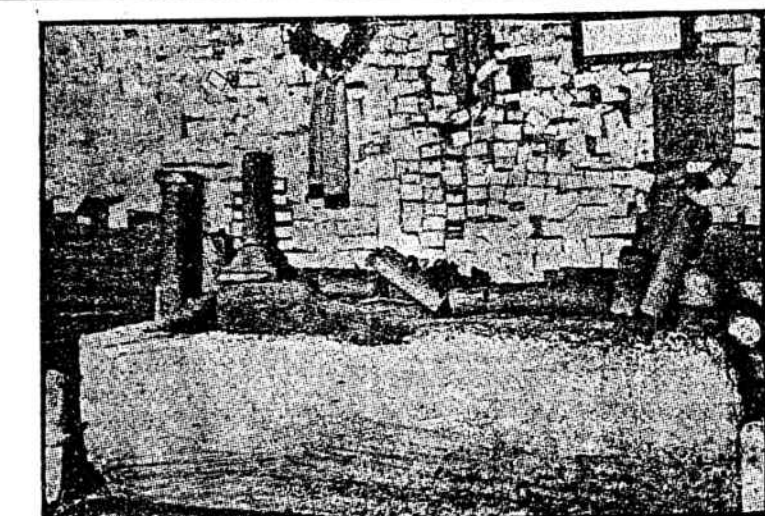
It is only within a century or so that servants have ceased to be relations of the family, and the term "menial" has come to be considered derogatory instead of meaning simply "within walls"—intra mœnia. In the old days, all women between twelve and forty, and all men between twelve and sixty, without means of subsistence, could be forced by two justices to go into domestic service. Hence the fact that when a man married his cook, as he often did, he was extremely likely to marry some one above him in station—as we understand distinctions of class nowadays. This also explains why a lady would refer to her maid as her "gentlewoman," and a master to his valet as his "gentleman."—London Chronicle.

Raccoon Bears a Lion.

James A. McCallum has a mountain lion that he is now willing to part with to anyone as a gracious gift. When he received the fine-looking cougar a few days ago from a friend in the Rocky Mountains he thought that he had an animal that could whip anything that wore hair, but when the king of the mountain beasts was fought to a standstill lately by an ordinary old ring-tailed coon, McCallum lost heart.

The lion was seen a few days ago in his cage by Jack Cook. The lion tipped the beam at 175 pounds, but Cook said his old coon could lick him. The other morning Cook's coon was thrown into the cage with the lion. The fight began at once. The lion made vicious strokes with his paws at the coon, but the wily little animal proved to be an adept at dodging all the blows. No quicker would the blow of the lion prove futile than the coon would grab him by the throat and begin to claw him with all his might. He would soon loosen his hold and jump away. This was repeated for about twenty-five minutes, when the lion, bleeding profusely, skulked to a corner and refused to battle further.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

In some parts of Berlin there are beer saloons which are patronized only by women.



THE TOMB OF JULIET.

SALT MAKING ON SAN FRANCISCO BAY.

BY ENOS BROWN.

The vast amount of salt consumed on the Pacific Coast is derived from the sea by evaporation in quantity only limited by the demand. The cost of evaporated salt is but one-fifth of the lowest rate of transportation on rock salt from the nearest source of supply to the most accessible ocean port.

The locality which enjoys a practical monopoly of salt making on the Pacific Coast of the United States is Alvarado, a town of Alameda County, and twenty miles from San Francisco. At this point, which lies on the east side of the southern extension of San Francisco Bay, exist certain peculiarities in the lay of the land which, united with climate and favorable character of the soil, combined to make the locality especially adapted for this particular industry.

Long intervals of cloudless skies, the low humidity, and high temperature all favor rapid evaporation, while the soil, a stiff clay, is well adapted for levees and making water-tight reservoirs, for the most part, to fill with sea water by gravity alone. Moreover, the southern section of the bay is contaminated by no considerable effluents to dilute with supplies of fresh water the saltiness which comes in with the tides of ocean.

The largest as well as most thoroughly equipped of the several corporations engaged in the business is the Continental Salt Manufacturing Company, which has thirty reservoirs, covering 1000 acres. This company has constructed from first to last twelve miles of levees, 2000 feet of dunes and seven and one-half miles of ditches. A slough meanders through the tract, which is navigable for vessels of considerable draft and affords excellent and economical facilities for shipping.

A large mill, well equipped with the best machinery for washing, drying, grinding, sifting and bolting the finished product is a prominent feature of the works. Twenty Dutch windmills and two Chinese pumps raise altogether 200,000 gallons of brine each minute. The entire plant presents to the observer a miniature Netherlands with the distant ships on the bay appearing as though floating in the air. The manufacture of salt from ocean water is a constant progression from one reservoir to another, transfer being made as the brine reaches a certain density to the next. Reservoir No. 1 covers 305 acres and is surrounded by a four-foot levee. Its outward boundary is upon a slough flowing from the bay. As the tide rises, twelve gates are opened and allow the sea water to flow in to a depth of three feet. The gates are then closed. The average strength of the sea water is from four to seven degrees, and remains in Reservoir No. 1 until the strength increases to thirty degrees. By means of windmills Reservoir No. 1 is emptied into Reservoir No. 2 and the brine is exposed to the heat of the sun until it reaches a density of fifty to sixty degrees, which may take three weeks. The brine is

then pumped into Reservoir No. 3, where it attains a strength of seventy-five to eighty degrees. It then goes into reservoirs Nos. 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8, known as settling ponds, where the brine voluntarily parts with the time which it contains, and becomes almost a saturated solution at a strength of ninety degrees. It is then conveyed to the twenty-two salt ponds, where it is exposed to the fierce heat of the sun, and in about twenty days the salt is deposited and the pickle allowed to run off. Two crops are gathered, one each in August and October. After precipitation the salt remains exposed for a few days, when it is first piled in heaps and then wheeled in barrows into great pyramids on the banks. The pyramids of crude salt remain on the bank exposed to the weather until it is shipped as "crude" or passes into the mill to be refined.—Scientific American.



GATHERING SALT FROM SETTLING POND.

is done by a switchman or special employee, is shown in the illustration. It is not unlike a watering can with the sprinkling nose removed, and the addition of a guiding wheel attached to the spout. In use the guide rail is placed on the rail and the can tilted at the proper angle to discharge the sand, which is disposed uniformly at such points as to effect the greatest braking power.—Philadelphia Record.

OHIO HAS A NEW STATE FLAG



Ohio has a State flag, designed at the instance of Governor Herrick. The center of the flag bears the great seal of the State. This is surrounded by seventeen stars in commemoration of the fact that Ohio was the seventeenth State admitted into the Union. The field of the flag is scarlet.—Philadelphia Record.

Whenever the temperature reaches a certain point in Switzerland the schools are dismissed.

GASTAWAYS LEAP TO DEATH

Two Only Could Stand Privations of Five Perilous Days.

FIVE PERISH ON RAFT AT SEA

The Schooner Van Name & King Was Beaten to Pieces by a Gale and Six Men Lost Their Lives—Plunge Into Sea in Their Madness—Terrible Suffering Off Cape Lookout.

Boston, Mass.—A typical North Atlantic shipwreck tale, in which eight seamen suffered so fearfully from exposure, hunger and thirst that six of them either died outright, were washed away, or crazed by their fearful experience, hurled themselves into the sea, was brought out by the two survivors of the well known coasting schooner Van Name & King, of New Haven, which was beaten to pieces by a gale off the South Carolina coast, October 6.

The two men who lived through the five days and were rescued by the schooner Stillman F. Kelly, which arrived here, are William Thomas and William G. Warner, both about twenty-nine years old, six feet three inches tall, hailing from Antigua, British West Indies. The six who, one by one, succumbed, were: Captain William A. Maxwell, of New Jersey; E. A. Chase, mate, home unknown; German engineer, name unknown; negro steward, name unknown; William Grizell and Alfred Arthur, negro seamen, both of Jamaica.

The Van Name & King, which has been plying up and down the coast since 1880, left Charleston, S. C., for New York, on October 3 with a cargo of hard pine. Two days later she ran into a heavy gale, and, after wallowing about in the waves for several hours, sprang a leak. The pumps were started, but within a short time the engine room was flooded, and the pumps choked.

At 8 o'clock on the morning of October 6, with her hold nearly full of water, the little schooner was thrown on her beam ends. The crew clambered up on the weather side and lashed themselves to the bulwarks. There they remained soaked to the skin by every sea that broke mercilessly over them all day, constantly on the watch for some passing vessel.

That night the storm increased in fury, and one great wave crashed aboard, breaking Arthur's legs and sweeping Grizell into the sea. Arthur's companions could do nothing to ease his sufferings, but when, on October 6, the schooner turned completely over, they managed to cut his lashings and drag him on to a piece of the after-house. It was several hours before they were all huddled together on their little raft. That night Arthur died in the arms of Captain Maxwell, and to relieve the overloaded raft his body was dropped into the sea.

Sunday, October 8, a craft was sighted, but she passed by without heeding the little group of seamen. That night the waves subsided and a little rain fell, which was caught in a tarpaulin and brought slight relief. It was only temporary, and not long after Chase's mind gave way entirely and the craft was again lightened when he threw himself into the sea.

The next victim of the terrific strain was Captain Maxwell, who in the forenoon of October 9 became violently insane, and followed his mate's example. The spectacle of two men voluntarily throwing themselves into the sea proved too much for the German engineer, and a few hours after Captain Maxwell's death the craft was lightened for the fourth time, when the crazed seaman jumped into the waves.

The last victim was the colored steward, who died on the raft late Monday night. His body was dropped overboard by the two remaining seamen. Relief came twelve hours later, when the schooner Stillman F. Kelly, bound up the coast from Ceylon, Ga., to this port, sighted the little raft and hove to. Thomas and Warner had to be taken off in slings, and for two days were unable to move.

The rescue took place off Cape Lookout, in latitude 33.10 and longitude 79.30. Each of the rescued men lost thirty or forty pounds in weight in their five days' exposure.

MINE LAW IN EFFECT.

It Excludes 12,000 Boys From Working in Pennsylvania.

Wilkesbarre, Pa.—The new mine law forbidding the employment of boys under fourteen years old outside the anthracite mines and boys under sixteen years old inside of them, has gone into effect. The results are eagerly awaited by the mine workers' leaders. It is estimated that there are 12,000 breaker boys between the ages of ten and fourteen who will be affected by the law, but as far as can be learned comparatively few of these left the breakers.

A reasonable time will be given them to secure the necessary employment certificate, and then the mine workers' leaders will proceed to see that the law is strictly obeyed.

Advocates Big Battleships.

Rear-Admiral Robley D. Evans advocates building battleships of 18,000 tons as the minimum displacement.

R. I. Democrats Nominate.

Former Governor L. F. C. Garvin was nominated by the Democrats in session at Providence, R. I., for governor, by acclamation.

Fishermen Want Rights Defined.

The Gloucester (Mass.) fishermen sent representatives to Washington to consult Secretary Root as to their fishing rights on the coast of Newfoundland, under the treaty of 1818.

Parkhurst on Insurance Graft.

The Rev. Dr. Parkhurst, in a sermon preached in New York City, said revelations of insurance inquiry are symptomatic of a general disease that is gnawing into the vitals of the body politic.

Labor World.

A training school for carpenters has been started by the Reading Carpenters' Union.

Among the propositions defeated at the recent convention of the International Typographical Union was a resolution declaring against the National Guard.

Sympathetic strikes in Chicago probably will be more prevalent in the near future through an alliance between the teamsters and the railway freight handlers. The name of the new federation is the Shipping Trades Alliance.

TO PROTECT PRESIDENT

Knife to Be Used If He Is Bitten by Mosquitoes in the South.

Scientific Precautions That Will Eliminate the Possibility of Roosevelt Contracting Yellow Fever.

Washington, D. C.—Every effort is to be exerted to protect the President from mosquitoes on his journey to the South. Surgeon-General Rixey has made all necessary arrangements.

The doors and windows of the car in which the President will travel and remain night and day for the greater part of the trip will be screened, and all the cars will be thoroughly fumigated. The President will not be in New Orleans after dark.

It is believed that there will be little danger while he is driving around the city or speaking in Lafayette Square. Should the President be bitten Surgeon-General Rixey at once will cut out the flesh about the spot.

Rear-Admiral Brown, telegraphed the Navy Department announcing his departure from Newport with his squadron, the armored cruisers West Virginia, Colorado and Pennsylvania. He will leave the Colorado and Pennsylvania off Key West and go on with the flagship to South Pass, where he will take the President aboard for the return to Washington from New Orleans. The West Virginia is due at South Pass not later than the morning of October 26.

Fever Disappearing.

New Orleans.—Unless the Federal authorities are greatly disappointed, the present week will mark practically the end of the yellow fever visitation. One hundred and fifteen inspectors have been dropped from the rolls and more will be let go. There will then be 400 men at work, against 1276 a short time ago. The report of the Citizens' Committee is expected to show a large surplus from the fund raised to fight fever.

PORTLAND FAIR A SUCCESS.

Lewis and Clark Fair Seen by 2,500,000—Will Pay 30 Per Cent. Dividend.

Portland, Ore.—The Lewis and Clark Exposition has come to a close, completing the biggest enterprise of its kind ever held on the Pacific Coast. The closing ceremonies were appropriate. As the band finished "Auld Lang Syne" the lights were extinguished and six miniature battleships were dynamited and blown up. This was followed by fireworks, ending with the set piece "Good Night."

The exposition was entirely successful. In point of attendance all predictions were beaten, and a few thousand over 2,500,000 have entered the grounds since the opening day. While the fair was well patronized by the home people, great throngs of visitors from all parts of the United States were constantly in the city, often testing the hotel capacity.

Financially also the exposition went beyond all expectations. It is known beyond doubt that the stockholders will receive a dividend of at least thirty per cent, while it is more possible that a forty per cent dividend will be declared.

KILLS TO SAVE HIS MOTHER.

Boy Shoots Down His Father, Who Had Attacked Her.

Trenton, N. J.—While protecting his mother from the assault of his father, who was armed with a knife, William T. Bevins, Jr., shot and killed his father in a houseboat in the Delaware River. The son was about to give himself up to the police when he was arrested and held without bail for the Grand Jury.

According to the story told by the mother she and her husband had a quarrel, and about supper time he threatened to kill her. He was armed with a knife and pursued her around the house. She finally escaped from the house, and before the husband could find her she had rowed out to the houseboat of her son.

The husband rowed out to the houseboat, and when he came aboard young Bevins refused to let him see his mother. The father grabbed a hatchet and was striking at his son's head when the son fired and killed him.

SENATOR FULFORD DIES.

Canadian Statesman Was Thought to Have Been Only Slightly Hurt.

Newton, Mass.—Senator George T. Fulford, of Brockville, Canada, died at the Newton Hospital as the result of injuries received in an automobile accident one week before.

Louis Zerlax, of Albany, N. Y., the chauffeur, died three days later. Senator Fulford's body was taken to Canada.

Senator Fulford was a native of Brockville and was fifty-three years old. In 1900 he was called to the Senate of Canada. He amassed a large fortune as a manufacturer of medicines, was an enthusiastic yachtsman and was a member of several Canadian social and yacht clubs.

Miss Roosevelt Must Pay Duty.

Miss Alice Roosevelt must pay duty on the gifts received by her in the Orient, which are reported worth \$100,000, in which case the duties may exceed \$60,000.

Act of Union Repealed.

The Riksdag unanimously passed the bill introduced by the Government repealing the act of union with Norway and altering the flag of Sweden.

Anarchists Active in Russia.

Red flag demonstrations drew crowds to the Nevsky Prospect in St. Petersburg, Russia, but Cossacks andgendarmes drove the demonstrators away and a band crossed the river and began an open air meeting in front of the university, which was charged on by police and two men were wounded.

M. Faure Wins Balloon Race.

M. Jacques Faure won the balloon race, landing in Hungary after a trip of 875 miles. M. Faure thus wins the Aero Club's grand prize.

Newsy Gleanings.

The cable rate from England to India has been reduced to two shillings per word.

Yale Informally opened her 205th academic year with probably a larger registration than any other year.

Miss Crowther, the largest and fiercest gorilla ever captured, has just arrived at the London Zoological Gardens.

Miss Fleming, an assistant in the Harvard Astronomical Observatory, has discovered another new star, of almost the sixth magnitude, in the constellation Aquila.

BITS OF NEWS

WASHINGTON.

Charles G. Dawes, of Chicago, Ill., is said to be slated to succeed Secretary of the Treasury Shaw.

The cost of the President's Southern tour in transportation is estimated at between \$500 and \$600, if he pays the regular railroad rates.

The General Board of the Navy has recommended raising the two battleships authorized by the last Congress from 16,000 tons to 18,000 tons.

John C. Poor, Treasurer of the Washington Gaslight Company and a well known resident of the National Capital, died suddenly in the city.

Congressman Gardner, of Massachusetts, and B. A. Smith, one of the largest vessel owners of Gloucester, saw Secretary Root regarding American fishing rights off Newfoundland.

The President told several Congressmen with whom he conferred that the railroad rate question would be the chief topic of his message to Congress.

Robert Bacon, Assistant Secretary of State, succeeded Francis B. Loomis, being sworn into office by Charles E. Dean, Chief of the Bureau of Appointments.

OUR ADOPTED ISLANDS.

Orders have been received from Washington, D. C., for the establishment of three branch postoffices in Honolulu.

A complete survey of the public lands of the Territory has just been finished by the Survey Department, and the Land Office has made a list of the lands, showing that in all the islands there are 1,719,190 acres of Government lands.

For the first time in its history Honolulu was pawing shops. Two have started within the past few weeks.

Luke E. Wright, Governor-General of the Philippines, will retire from that post about December 1, and return to Memphis, Tenn., to resume his law practice.

According to the annual port for the year 1904 of the Manila Railway Company, owning the line connecting Manila with Dagupan, the road paid fifteen per cent. net profit.

DOMESTIC.

George A. Lovejoy, of Spokane, Wash., who agreed to give up two or three strips of his skin to save the life of a fellow Elk's wife, has sued Dr. C. P. Thomas for \$10,000 because the latter removed fifty square inches of cuticle.

Legislation for currency reform will be sought from the next Congress by the American Bankers' Association.

The theatrical season opening at New York has been poor on the whole.

Every one of Boston's 95,000 public school children found a seat when the schools opened.

The sixty-eighth year of the University of Michigan opened at Ann Arbor with fully 4200 students.

A Los Angeles (Cal.) Sunday-school the other day gave watermelons as prizes to leading pupils.

The Naval Institute, composed of officers of the United States Navy, has elected as President Rear-Admiral C. F. Goode.

One of the new victims of smallpox at Natchez, Miss., is Miss Mary Chamberlain, a niece of the Governor of Oregon.

Military prisoners on Governor's Island, New York City, had to form a bucket brigade to fight a fire which threatened the prison.

It was reported at Butte, Mont., that the Morning and Evening mines, the biggest in Coeur d'Alenes, had been sold to New Yorkers for \$600,000.

In Van Ness avenue, San Francisco, Cal., the city has placed an extra number of electric lights, so as to make it better for the night drills of the National Guard.

The Sheriff of Hartford County, in Connecticut, has been fined \$50 by the United States District Court for taking a Federal prisoner from the county jail to paint his summer house and work around his grounds at New London.

King Edward will give a Bible lecture to Bruton Church, at Williamsburg, Va., to commemorate the three hundredth anniversary of the Anglican Church's establishment on the shores of the Old Dominion.

A "General Council" to consider the proposed union of the Congregational (670,000 members), United Brethren (250,000), and Methodist Protestant (180,000) Churches has been called to assemble at Dayton, O., February 7, 1905.

The merger of Harvard University and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology has fallen through.

The University of Chicago enrollment for this year is 2325, a gain of nearly twenty-five per cent.

Five prisoners escaped from the jail at Staunton, Va., being the third break within a few weeks.

Mayor Weaver, of Philadelphia, Pa., caused the arrest of former Director of Public Safety English and four others on charges of conspiracy to defraud the city.

FOREIGN.

President Roosevelt's cordiality to France, shown in his selection of the French Ambassador as his partner at tennis, has alarmed President Castro of Venezuela, who now announces his willingness to settle the Taigny case.

The British naval authorities have decided to modernize the system of cooking for the rank and file of the navy.

France will shortly possess one of the finest roadways in the world. It will extend from Lille to the manufacturing towns of Roubaix and Tourcoing, five miles. It will be 150 feet wide and divided into sections—for ordinary wheeled traffic, for cycles and motors and for pedestrians.

A three days' festival is to be held at Bonn, where Schumann, the composer, is buried.