

OLD FAVORITES

The Landing of the Pilgrims.
The breaking waves dash'd high
On a stern and rock-bound coast,
And the winds against a stormy sky
Their giant branches toss'd;

And the heavy night hung dark,
The hills and waters o'er,
When a band of exiles moor'd their bark
On the wild New England shore.

Not as the conqueror comes,
They, the true hearted, came;
Not with the roll of the stirring drums,
And the trumpet that sings of fame.

Not as the flying come,
In silence and in fear—
They shook the depths of the desert gloom
With their hymns of lofty cheer.

Amidst the storm they sang,
And the stars heard, and the sea;
And the sounding aisles of the dim woods rang
To the anthem of the free!

The ocean eagle soar'd
From his nest by the white wave's foam,
And the rocking pines of the forest roar'd—
This was their welcome home!

There were men with hoary hair
Amidst the pilgrim band;
Why had they come to wither there,
Away from their childhood's land?

There was woman's fearless eye,
Lit by her deep love's truth;
There was manhood's brow, serenely high,
And the fiery heart of youth.

What sought they thus afar?
Bright jewels of the mine?
The wealth of seas, the spoils of war?
They sought a faith's pure shrine!

Aye, call it holy ground,
The soil where first they trod,
They have left unstained what there they found—
Freedom to worship God.

—Mrs. Hemans.

John Anderson, my Jo,
John Anderson, my Jo, John,
When we were first acquaint,
Your locks were like the raven,
Your bonny brow was bent;
But now your brow is bald, John,
Your locks are like the snow;
But blessings on your frosty top,
John Anderson, my Jo.

John Anderson, my Jo, John,
We clamb the hill together;
And monie a canty day, John,
We've had wi' ane another.
Now we maun tatter down, John,
But hand in hand we'll go,
And sleep together at the foot,
John Anderson, my Jo.

—Robert Burns.

THE OLD ENGLISH SUNDAY.

How the Day Was Observed Prior to the English Revolution.

For a considerable period prior to the English revolution Sunday was a day of great festivity and high revelry in the old country. Incredible though it may appear, its observance was governed and ordered by a paradoxical royal declaration, issued by King James I. This document is generally known as "The Book of Sports."

In its preamble it recites a royal rebuke, administered to "some puritanes and precise people" for "prohibiting o' unlawful punishing of our good people for using their lawful Recreations and honest exercises upon Sundayes and other holy days, after the afternoone sermon or service," and then it refers to "the generall complaint of our people, that they were barred from all lawful Recreation and exercise upon the Sundayes afternoone, which cannot but produce two evils; the one, the hindering of the conversion of many, whom their priests will take occasion hereby to vex, persuading them that no honest mirth or recreation is lawfully or tollerable in our Religion, which cannot but breed a great discontentment in our people's hearts; the other inconvenience is, that this prohibition barreth the common and meaner sort of people from using such exercises as may make their bodies more able for Warre, when we or our successors shall have occasion to use them."

Then follows the royal mandate "that no lawful Recreation shall be barred to our good People," and "The Bishop and all other Inferior Churchmen and Churchwardens" are enjoined to "bee carefull and diligent, both to instruct the ignorant and convince and reforme them that are misled in religion." "Our pleasure likewise is, That the Bishop of the Diocese take the like straight order with all the Puritans and Precious within the same, either constraining them to conforme themselves, or to leave the country according to the Lawes of Our Kingdomes and Canons of our Church."

The declaration proceeds to define "lawful Recreation" as "Dancing, either men or women. Archerie for men, leaping, vaulting, or any other such harmlesse Recreation, including Maygames, Whitsun-Ales and Morris-dances, and the setting up of Maypoles and other sports therewith used. But withall we doe here accept still as prohibited all unlawful games to be used upon Sundayes onely, as Beere and Bull-battings, Interludes and at all times in the meaner sort of People by Law prohibited, Bowling." A penalty was inflicted upon those who did not join in the Sunday sports, and no one could take part in them without first having attended divine service in the parish church, which was also enforced under pain of penalty!

In those days, says the New York Post, the clergyman would, in obedience to the royal decree, publicly recite the "Book of Sports" from the pulpit; after divine service, he, with his churchwardens, would proceed with the congregation on to the village green, there to indulge in all kinds of "lawful Recreation." While the sports were going on it was the custom for the parson and his churchwardens to retire to the adjoining inn.

INVENTION FOR THE PIANIST.

Leaf-Turning Device Is Operated by a Puff of the Breath.

Mechanical science has come to the relief of the perspiring pianist. Hereafter it will be unnecessary for them to make spasmodic passes at the music holder or to have standing by him an attendant whose only office is to turn the sheets.

A leaf-turner has been perfected which is set in operation by a single puff of the performer's breath, leaving his hands entirely free for the manipulation of his instrument, reports a writer in the Saturday Evening Post. When placed in position on an ordinary music rack of any kind the device is ready to perform its functions, turning successive pages of music at the will of the operator.

If a performer is both playing and singing all that is required of him in the mechanical manipulation of the music-leaf turner is to sing a note at the proper moment into a concave wing of the contrivance. The impact of air thus produced operates on a releasing device which in turn carries momentum to various small attachments including a series of pawls, the number of which is determined by the number of sheets to be turned, and the whole contrivance is set to work turning the leaf as dexterously as the dearest attendant.

It is claimed for the device that it works so rapidly, and holds the music sheets in such perfect alignment with the axis of the arms of the music holder, that the performer is enabled to observe the music down to the last note on one page, then with a puff of his breath cause the sheet to be turned and the note on the succeeding page to be brought instantly to view without the slightest break in the performance.

TO LIVE AMONG THE POOR.

Rich Mr. Stokes Will Devote His Life to Social Reform.

J. Graham Phelps Stokes, the wealthy young New Yorker who recently surprised his fashionable friends by moving to the lower east side of the city to take up the work of bettering the conditions of the poor, is a son of A. S. Phelps Stokes, the millionaire.

J. G. Phelps Stokes, although under 30 years of age, has had a business training. He was president of the Nevada Central Railroad and of the Nevada company and the Woodbridge company, all of which have offices in New York. He is a member of several of New York's most exclusive clubs.

Mr. Stokes is unmarried and has always lived at his father's house until now. Last summer he abandoned any intention of spending the heated term yachting or idling on seashore or mountain and lived at the Settlement house, studying social questions. Previous to that he had gone through the full course at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, graduating in the class of '99, and, although he has not practiced medicine, he is qualified to do so, and in this respect possesses a technical education rarely to be found among Settlement workers. His brother, Anson Phelps Stokes, Jr., is secretary of Yale University. He has two other brothers and four sisters, and his father is reputed to be several times a millionaire.

Importance of the Comma.

Lately in a small town in Germany the school inspector arrived on his tour of inspection too soon after his last visit to please the mayor, who was asked to accompany him.

"I should like to know why this ass has come again so soon?" muttered the mayor to himself, as he put on his hat. The inspector overheard the remark, but pretended to ignore it, and was soon busy examining the pupils in punctuation. The mayor told him: "We don't trouble about commas and such like here."

The inspector told one of the pupils to write on the blackboard: "The mayor of Ritzelbuttel says the inspector is an ass."

"Now," he added, "put a comma after Ritzelbuttel and another after inspector."

The pupil did so, and it is believed, says the New York Mail and Express, that the mayor has altered his opinion as to the value of commas.

Do Not Like Egyptian Cotton.

A report from Texas states that experiments for the eradication of the Mexican cotton boll worm have demonstrated that this disastrous insect will not touch Egyptian cotton. The department has been experimenting with Egyptian cotton for several years with marked success. If this last report proves to be true, it will undoubtedly result in the planting of Egyptian cotton in Texas in the future, for up to the present time no satisfactory method has been discovered of preventing the destruction of ordinary cotton by this pest.

It takes a strong corporation to throw a bridge across a river.

Science AND Invention

An invention which all railroad travelers will appreciate is to be tested on the new trains of the Berlin-Zossen experimental railway. It is a device for carrying the smoke from the locomotive to the rear end of the train through a closed conduit running along the top of the carriages.

The inertia of a two thousand-pound automobile at seventy-five miles an hour is calculated by E. Hospitalier to be the same as would be given by a fall of 196 feet. The retarding power developed by the brakes on the frail tires must average about sixty-horse power, though the maximum strain may be nearly twice as great.

Casks of corkwood, the recent invention of a resident of Algeria, are claimed to have important advantages. Cork being a bad conductor of heat, liquids are protected from freezing on exposure to cold, and perishable substances are preserved from heat in warm climates. As interior coating keeps the contents from contact with the cork. The staves do not warp, and an eleven-gallon cask weighed only thirty pounds instead of the eighty pounds that would have been its weight in ordinary wood.

Investigation about a year ago showed that the balata tree grows in abundance along thousands of miles of the Amazon and its tributaries, but that the Brazilians were rapidly cutting the trees for firewood and building material. Since then the production of gutta percha from this source has been begun. Each tree yields an average of 3½ pounds, and a competent bleeder can prepare forty to fifty pounds per day, one man's work producing as much sap as twenty men can get from rubber trees. The gum is ready for shipment after being fermented and then dried.

One of the so-called "lost arts" appears to have been rediscovered, partially, at least, by Louis Kaufield of Matthews, Ind. It is a process of making glass of extraordinary toughness, so that it will withstand rough usage and violent changes of temperature without breaking. The composition of the new glass is the secret of the inventor. The product is said to be quite as transparent as ordinary glass, and perhaps even a little clearer. Tests that prove the surprising toughness of this glass are: Boiling water in a lamp chimney made of it, and using such a chimney to drive nails. If the chimney is first cooled in ice water and then suddenly held in a flame it does not crack.

Prof. G. Frederick Wright, who recently made a trip across Asia for scientific study, says one of the surprises of Siberia is its abundance of public museums in which special attention is devoted to anthropology. Since Asia has been regarded by many as the original cradle of mankind, this preference for anthropological study is particularly interesting. Prof. Wright mentions a dozen cities of Asiatic Russia, including Vladivostok, Irkutsk, Minsk, Tomsk, Tashkent and Tiflis, which contain excellent museums, and he says there is scarcely a town of 10,000 inhabitants in all Siberia which is not thus provided with an educational factor, bearing particularly on the study of the human race, which may well provoke our emulation.

GRANT RELIC PERISHING.

House in Which He Wrote Some of His War Orders.

The Grant cabin standing in Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, which has proved a relic of interest to historians, soldiers and all visitors to the park, is rapidly falling to decay and unless active steps are taken to preserve it not only Philadelphia, but the entire country, will lose a valuable historic souvenir which can never be replaced. In 1890 a movement was started to save the Civil War relic from destruction and the park commissioners promised several G. A. R. men that the necessary steps should be taken. As yet nothing has been done and once again the people send it a petition to save it. From this cabin, which then stood on the bluff at City Point, Va., Grant wrote his elaborate letters to Lincoln and Stanton, his orders to Sherman for his march to the sea, his order removing Butler and the one which transferred Schofield across the continent. From there he summoned Sheridan to the command of the Army of the Potomac.

ANCIENT MONOPOLIES.

Trusts, Combinations and Mergers Are Certainly Not New Things.

In this day of trusts and mergers, it is interesting, perhaps a little comforting, to find that, like every other good and evil under the sun, trusts are no new thing. They are at least as ancient as the pyramids.

The earliest form of trust was the cornering of foodstuffs by monarchs and their agents. Assyrian records seven or eight thousand years old give accounts of these monopolistic transactions.

In the days of the Romans monopoly was a recognized institution. The Roman government farmed out taxes. The tax farmer placed embargoes on the food supplies of the provinces to make up arrears in taxes.

In the Middle Ages the trade guilds controlled the output of certain arts and industries, and also the means of distribution. This form of monopoly, like the famous league of the Hanse free towns, was for protection against competition from towns not in the league. It was in the hands of many merchants, and so had not the worst element of such trusts as are controlled by a few. But it was a common practice of English monarchs to grant monopolies to court favorites.

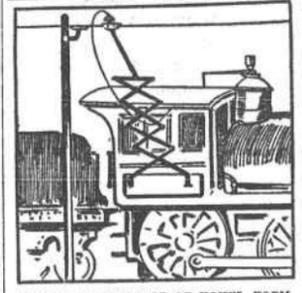
The most complete monopoly in the Middle Ages was the Venetian control of shipping in the Adriatic, which was powerful enough to turn an entire crusade from its holy purpose to the capture of a Christian town which Venice wanted. It was the price the crusaders had to pay for ships to transport them to Palestine. As the doge was absolute in authority, he was the head of a perfect maritime trust. When the Council of Ten were in control its members grew enormously rich.

Butterflies a Food in Australia.

Millions of butterflies are eaten every year by the Australian aborigines. The insects congregate in vast quantities on the rocks of the Bugong mountains, and the natives secure them by kindling fires of damp wood and thus suffocating them. Then they are gathered in baskets, baked, sifted to remove the wings, and finally pressed into cakes.

TELEPHONE ON THE LOCOMOTIVE.

The cause of nearly all the train wrecks on the railway lines of the country is the severing of all connection between the train crew and dispatcher, while the trains are in motion, and, while the automatic signal apparatus now in operation on some of the roads has done much to insure the safety of railway travel, there is no doubt that the telephone recently patented by Alva D. Jones, of Louisville, Ky., would still further minimize the loss caused by these accidents. This inventor claims to have solved the difficulty of maintaining a contact through the trolley device running on the telephone wire which parallels the railway line, and it will be interesting to note his method of overcoming what has hitherto been considered an almost insurmountable obstacle to the use of a locomotive telephone. While the weight of the trolley is carried on the wheel in the casing, a sliding contact in the form of an absorbent pad is the intermediary



TRAVELING CONTACT OF NOVEL FORM.

through which the current reaches the receiver in the cab. This pad is kept moistened by a jet of steam derived from the boiler, which passes first through a body of soluble chemicals, such as common salt or saltpeter, of such a character as to increase the conductivity of the pad. An adjustable support pivoted to the side of the cab carries a rod, on the upper end of which the casing surrounding the contact device is mounted, and it is possible to contract the whole apparatus beneath the cab window when the engine is not out on the road.

MARCONI'S LATEST TRIUMPH.

Scientifically Important, Yet It Created No Surprises.

The world of science was not amazed by the fact that wireless messages were received from Cape Breton by the Kings of England and Italy. Marconi had previously demonstrated the practicability of his system, and, while the recent transmission of messages proves that perfection has been reached and that wireless trans-oceanic dispatches are to be eventually part of the world's method of communication, this is no more than scientific men have looked for ever since their confidence in Marconi was established. One of the messages was in Italian. Neither the sending nor receiving operator understood a word of Italian, yet every word was accurately recorded. This the inventor considers an evidence of the perfection of his work. Officials of the Marconi Wireless Telegraph Company intimate that they are practically ready to accept public trans-Atlantic messages.

If Marconi is correct in his statements wireless telegraphy is now as practical as cabling. More than this,



SIGNOR GUGLIELMO MARCONI.

nothing can divert the electromagnetic waves from their course across the ocean. At present a speed of fifteen words a minute has been reached. When Marconi's sending apparatus is perfected he expects to exceed thirty words a minute, and distance will make no difference in speed, as it does with cable. He will multiply messages by multiplying stations. As to the expense of transmitting, he is already under contract with the Canadian government to send ordinary messages across the Atlantic at 10 cents a word and government and press messages at not more than 5 cents a word, and in time he expects to send a dispatch from New York to London as cheaply as the same dispatch can now be sent from New York to Philadelphia. Finally, Marconi says he can send wireless dispatches over land as easily as over sea.

These are the claims made by Marconi which are now attracting the attention of financiers and scientists. Of course some allowance must be made for the enthusiasm of Marconi over his belief that he has at last brought this old discovery of wireless telegraphy into practical operation. Financiers also will be shy of investing until its commercial advantages have been thoroughly demonstrated.

In the meantime a serious limitation to wireless telegraphy has been pointed out by Sir William Preece, one of the most eminent electricians in England. He has never doubted the possibility of wireless telegraphy, but he doubts its practical value, because, as he asserts, it is possible to intercept every wireless message. Besides this, he says the new method is defective because of its slowness in transmitting signals. The cables now can send from seventy to one hundred words a minute—a speed which he says never can be equaled by the Marconi system. This limitation would not be a serious one, as the slowness would be offset by the reduced cost of sending, but if there can be no secrecy there will be a vital defect. Marconi claims that the tuning can be automatically changed, as well as the codes, so that it will be impossible to steal the messages. Time will tell which electrician is right.

Where Ignorance Is Bliss.

A funny story is being told of two French noblemen and a favorite singer.

The Frenchmen were suitors of the lady, and both seemed to be equally esteemed by her.

It appears that in France, as well as in many other countries, a lock of hair is considered a signal of tender passion. Mlle. B. glories in the possession of auburn ringlets, and would not part with one of them for less than a duchy.

Her admirers, however, happened to have hair of the same golden hue as that of their conjoint love. Each begged a tress of her hair in exchange for a lock of his own, to which the charming creature readily assented, and, without touching a single hair of her head, cunningly managed to effect a change of parcels, by which each gentleman received a curl of his rival's capillaries.

The count now wears the baron's hair next his heart, and the baron sleeps with the count's lock under his pillow.—London Tit-Bits.

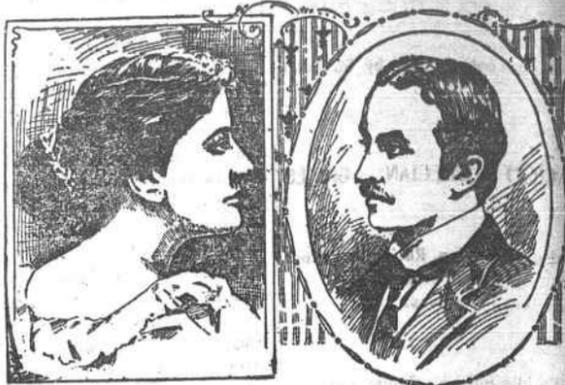
Modest Worth.

"I don't see," said the sensible girl, "how you could bring yourself to run around after that actor; such a conceited stick as he is."

"You're mistaken," replied the matinee girl. "He's just as modest as he can be. Why, when I asked him whom he considered the greatest actor in the world he actually blushed and replied that it wasn't for him to say."—Philadelphia Press.

It is hard for the man who is flat on his back to face the world.

VICEROY AND VICERINE OF INDIA.



LADY CURZON. LORD CURZON.

LORD AND LADY CURZON, the Viceroy and Vicerine of India, who were the central figures in the big celebration in honor of the accession of King Edward to the empire of India, were married at Washington in 1895, when the future Viceroy was an untitled British student of diplomacy, with only a barony in remote prospect. Young Mr. Curzon made his reputation by hard work and considerable persistent travel and observation in the East. His purpose was to master the eastern question, and to do this he was perforce required to learn something of the people of the East and their psychic life. For some years he was a visitor to Persia, Afghanistan, the Pamirs, Siam, Indo-China and Korea, and the fruits of this study were embodied in books which showed the sure touches of a master hand. His marriage with the beautiful Mary Victoria Leiter was a love-match on both sides.

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TWO SOURCES OF GERMS.

Moistening Lead Pencils with Lips and Biting Church Fans.

"Great attention should be given to two apparently unimportant things which I assure you can and frequently do cause no end of trouble," said one of Washington's best known physicians one day last week. "The trouble is seldom traced to its source, viz., the lead pencil evil and the biting at the rim of the fans which are placed in the pews of churches for the accommodation of the congregation. The lead pencil evil seems to be principally confined to women and children. In a moment of hurry a woman will borrow a pencil from an unkempt man whose pencil, for the most part, occupies the space behind his ear.

"At the request for his pencil out it comes, and the fastidious lady who dreads the street cars, and will ride on the open cars all winter because she so fears close contact with the passengers, will straightway moisten the lead with her lips, and proceed to write in a perfectly contented frame of mind, making repeated trips to her mouth with the pencil. Children seem to be of the belief that it is next to impossible to write with a lead pencil until they have wet the lead in their mouths.

"And about fans, have you ever noticed how most people will bite and bite on a fan that in every way bears the evidence of old age, and having been bitten many times? It seems to make no difference in the world—the fact that the fans are common property, and that they as much belong to the tobacco-chewing men as they do to the sweet-faced, refined, dainty women does not matter. They seem to be happy in the pastime of biting on indefinitely.

"When sores appear that do not come from fever, were I to suggest such a source as I have just described, nervous prostration would be the result in many cases."—Washington Star.

A Young Boy's Protest.

The boy was young, but he was a philosopher. He knew that the "grown-ups" did not recognize the rights of boyhood. He felt his wrongs, but he also felt the utter uselessness of struggling against the fixed. Some day he would be as big as they. In the meanwhile it was futile to cry out against the inevitable.

But one morning hunger, the great primitive instinct before which even philosophy shrinks and shrivels, wrung from his a protest that betrayed him, showing an agitated heart beneath his calm exterior, a mind ready to revolt against the despotism of act. He had waited for his breakfast longer than any healthy-bodied boy should, says the New York Times, and at last, smarting under his wrongs, said bitterly:

"If our hired man had been waiting all this time, you bet he'd have kicked."

A Difficult Style of Beauty.

"Red isn't at all becoming to Miss Gimp."

"Just as becoming as any other color, isn't it?"

"Yes."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

There are some people who just naturally can't work unless their employer happens to be looking their way, when they work harder than anybody.

A woman's idea of economy is to have things charged.