



MRS. JAMES McDONALD.

# Bringing Up an American Daughter.

New York.—How Pastor Wagner's heart would rejoice could he take a peep inside the Waldorf-Astoria when the two pretty Stallo girls are there! The simple life at this caravansary of the very rich? To be sure! And, mind you, the two young sisters, 16 and 15, are the richest girls in their own right in all Cincinnati.

What's more, some day they will own a big slice of the Standard Oil company, something like \$15,000,000 worth.

These two charming young girls, despite their great wealth, live according to rule. They rise by rule, eat by rule, study by rule, play by rule and retire by rule. Every moment of their time is regulated with the nicety of clockwork.

In a word, they are being brought up with the idea that great wealth brings great responsibilities, even for young women. And all their work and play is directed along these lines.

These two girls—each one a picture of health and beauty—are the daughters of Edmund K. Stallo, Laura and Helena. Their own mother is dead. They are the wards of their grandfather, Alexander McDonald, a director in the parent Standard Oil company and president of the Standard Oil company of Kentucky. He is Cincinnati's richest citizen, though he is as much in New York, at the Waldorf-Astoria, as he is out there.

**Early Left Motherless.**

Mr. McDonald's wife, the young girls' grandmother, died three years ago. Their mother, Mrs. Stallo, only child of the McDonalds, died when Helena was two years old. And now these two beautiful granddaughters are all that rich Mr. McDonald has left, and all his wealth will go to them, share and share alike. They have already inherited from their grandmother a million apiece. It is only a tithing of what is to come from their grandfather, who is their legal guardian by order of the New York courts.

Miss Laura is 16 years old, and Miss Helena is 15. Both are beautiful brunettes, well-built, with rosy cheeks and flashing eyes and a wealth of dark, wavy hair. Their governess lays all of this to their simple mode of life.

Not that everything that money can buy is not theirs. They have horses and autos and pianos. They travel in Europe or in the new world every summer in the most luxurious manner. They are in New York, as they have been recently, several times a year and a rich suite in the Waldorf-Astoria is always reserved for them.

## FIGHTS WITH BIG BRUTES.

Experiences With Rhinoceroses of a Hunter in South Africa.

Wilson Cotton Oswald had two terrible experiences with rhinoceroses. His son in the lately published biography of his distinguished father records these adventures:

He had one pre-eminently good horse, Stael, the very pick of all he ever had in Africa, fast and most sweet tempered and so fearless that he would without whip, spur or urging carry his master right up to a lion and stand perfectly motionless within a few feet of the brute while Mr. Oswald fired.

Returning to camp one evening on Stael, he fired both barrels of his rifle at a white rhinoceros. Instead of dropping or bolting, it began to walk toward the smoke.

Oswald turned his horse, only to find a thick bush was against its chest. Before he could tell it the rhinoceros drove its horn in under the flank and threw horse and rider into the air with

time as possible," he explained to his friends, "to my motherless little grandchildren; they are all I have. We never had but one child, my daughter, the mother of these little girls, and she has been gone these 12 years."

Mr. Stallo is the son of Judge J. B. Stallo, minister to Italy under President Cleveland. He lives here in New York at the Waldorf-Astoria, with his second wife, who was Mrs. Dan R. Hanna, wife of the son of the late Senator Mark Hanna. They were divorced. Mr. McDonald did not take kindly to his son-in-law's second marriage.

In London the two pretty Stallo girls stay at the home of Mrs. James McDonald, wife of the London representative of the Standard Oil and one of their nearest relatives. Mrs. McDonald is one of the smartest Anglo-Americans in all England and entertains lavishly, but in excellent taste. But none of this for her young guests. It is the simple life in London as it is here in New York or in Cincinnati.

Mrs. McDonald has just come over to pay them a visit and she has had much to say to a writer for the World Magazine concerning Anglo-American marriages and the American girl abroad.

**"London Loves the American Girl."**

"London loves the American girl," said Mrs. McDonald at the St. Regis, "but the American man—well, he is only tolerated. He would be hard between her own countrywomen and the English women for her friends but if she is like me she would love both."

"The American women are beautiful, vivacious, daring and most entertaining. They are excellent company and they are distinguished. English women are quiet, reserved, probably not quite as pretty, but no less attractive, steadfast friends and are themselves distinctive."

"The Englishman admires the American girl. He likes to talk to her, to entertain her; but to marry her—why, that is a different matter. He doesn't understand her."

**Natures Are Different.**

"To trace the cause of the trouble in many of the international alliances between American girls and Englishmen that have turned out unhappily one would need to go to the very nature of the man and woman."

"The American woman never looks to her husband as master, while the English woman is taught to do so from the day of her birth. The Englishman has been brought up to be the hime of the unquestioned head of the house. It is his right, he honestly believes, to command. An American man, if he would leave his wife for a moment, would beg to be excused. An Englishman in a like position would likely point to a chair with the curt command, 'Sit there; I'll be back in a moment,' and stalk out of the room."

"At the same time, Englishmen married to English women make good husbands, and I think English women make even better wives than American women. The English girl is taught to love her home. It is an ideal for which she is always striving. They never think of leaving their husbands to travel alone. It is that reason which makes it so hard for an Englishman to understand the scores of American women who yearly spend months in traveling abroad while their husbands remain at home."

"But as warm as is the welcome for American women in England, it only equals the coolness of the reception given to the Englishman. The English girl frankly dislikes him and from their standpoint it is not hard to understand their reason."

"The Englishman neither understands nor appreciates the American man. They take him for just what he appears to them. They see him coarse, boastful, loud in his talk, unrefined and altogether the antithesis of their gentleman."

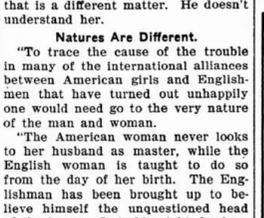
**The American Man's Lack of Polish.**

"Mind you, that is the American man as the Englishman knows him. I know him better. I know his roughness is only surface deep, that he is generous, but active and keen. That he does lack the polish of the English gentleman must be admitted, and I think that of other American women have often regretted that, at least where polish counted for so much, he could not display enough to bring out his good qualities."

"The English people are essentially a home people, though the English woman love society. During the social season I doubt if even the American woman is as fond of her society as is that of the English woman. Her engagements as the English woman."

"English society is more artistic than American society, though now there is a tendency, which is to be deplored, to change the afternoon musical tea to an afternoon at bridge. The English tea has never been thought complete without the presence of three or four of the very best artists that could be secured. It has been this almost universal patronage of art that has made London the great center in which can be found the most famous artists of the world."

## FALL OF A POPULAR IDOL



Attorney General R. V. Davidson, of Texas, who has made sensational charges against Senator Joseph W. Bailey, disclaims any political motive behind his action and says he is not seeking the senator's position. The people of Texas have heard his allegations against Bailey with bowed heads. The senator was a popular idol. Many of his supporters say they will stick to him, right or wrong. In consequence, a serious split has taken place in the conservative party. Bailey is now fighting for reelection. Should he win or should he lose, should Davidson or someone else be named in his place, so intense is the feeling that it will be several years before the party can be reunited.

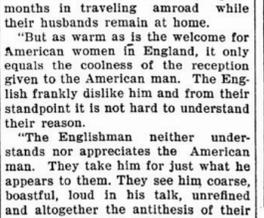
In his investigations into the Waters-Pierce Oil company, said to be a branch of the Standard Oil company, which he is seeking to drive out of the state, Attorney General Davidson says he found vouchers of papers made payable to Senator Bailey. They had been audited and approved by the Standard Oil company.

The feeling among the people of Texas is that Senator Bailey has not been honest with them. In his campaign for reelection he did not tell the people that he had accepted loans from the oil company. Now he says these items were loans, and that they have been repaid. But he does not say how.

The contention of the attorney general is that the Waters-Pierce Oil company secured political aid in their fight for readmission to the state in 1900.

Attorney General Davidson is generally regarded throughout Texas as one of the state's shrewdest politicians. He affirms that he is truly pained that Bailey should have fallen, but that it was absolutely necessary for the success of his suit against the oil company that he bring in Bailey's name.

## GAVE UP HOME FOR CHURCH

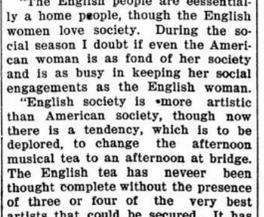


Cardinal Richard, prince of the Roman Catholic church and archbishop of Paris, who vacated his Episcopal residence, the property of France at the order of the government, belongs to one of the noblest of the families of France, and is considered a man of great learning and remarkably strong character. He was appointed to the see of Paris in July, 1886, in succession to the late Cardinal Joseph Guibbert. At the extreme age of 86 the celebrated French ecclesiastic possesses a mind almost as alert and healthy as it was 25 years ago. He has been in late the most prominent cardinal of Europe in affairs affecting civil government in its relations to church institutions.

Cardinal Richard has had his own differences with the French government. He excited great indignation among officials by denouncing the lead to scandal and immorality. He has strong anti-Republican sentiments and earned the disapproval of the government by the attitude of open sympathy for their alleged interference in politics. It is said the government on that occasion requested the Vatican to remove the prelate from his post in Paris.

In the recent difficulties the cardinal was prepared to obey the law of separation when he was ordered to take no action. Even laymen, by his order, were to be prohibited from forming associations for applying for use of the churches.

## ROSTAND IN FAIRYLAND



Some of the most noted Parisian artists have contrived to transform Edmond Rostand's country home, Arnage, into a fairyland. The walls of his magnificent apartments, whose windows look out over the crests of the Pyrenees, are covered with the ever-delightful tales which Hans Christian Andersen and the Grimm brothers have immortalized.

But the gem of this poet's dwelling is his wife's boudoir. Familiar stories of "Cinderella" and "The Red Shoes" are written in the last wall with a wealth of color and fantasy by the famous decorator, Jean Weber.

In this artistic retreat, which is a happy combination of Byzantine palace and Basque chalet, Rostand lives part of the year, with his wife and son, in a retirement only broken to receive some other poet or an artist friend who is requested never to mention Paris and its strenuous ways.

To escape from the continual excitement of life in Paris and the feverish search for amusement found at fashionable resorts, and also to be able to devote himself entirely to work, the creator of "Cyrano" fled eight years ago to the half-savage and wholly picturesque fastnesses of the Spanish frontier. First he rented a tiny cottage, nestled against a tiny church, but his view lacked the traditional poesy and splendor of Basque landscapes, so he built Arnage. It is not constructed along conventional lines of the French chateau, but, standing on a high hill surrounded by parks and terraces, it at first gives the impression of a Moorish palace.

Those who wonder secretly how Rostand's earnings as a dramatist suffice to keep up such a magnificent establishment forget that he married Rosemonde Gerard, the daughter of a Paris banker. Her millions are the magic wand which called into being this fairy castle.

Rostand is principally famous as the author of "Cyrano de Bergerac," which was first produced in 1897. His only other dramatic work since that time is "L'Aiglon," in which Mme. Bernhardt has been eminently successful. Rostand was born at Marseilles in 1868, and in 1903 was admitted a member of the French academy.

## MOUNT GUARD IN BASKET.

Korean Soldiers Take Things Easy While on Duty.

"The Korean Tommy Atkins mounts guard curled up in a basket filled with rags and cotton wool," says an explorer of that queer country. "Even at the royal palace one sees this curious sight. The Korean warrior is not a giant; on the contrary, he is diminutive, only a little over five feet in height, or even less, so that the round basket which contains him is made only about four feet in diameter, and three and a half feet deep.

"In the inner enclosure of the royal palace two soldiers are placed on guard at a time, and the baskets are larger accordingly. The two warriors contained in them squat or curl up together like two birds in a nest. Their suits are generally left standing somewhere close by; but when the position to be guarded is a very responsible one, they are nursed in the basket with their owners."

## PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

### NEW BRITISH AMBASSADOR



The announcement of the coming of James Bryce as the British ambassador to this country meets with the unanimous approval of the people and the press. One of the three great liberal leaders—Campbell-Bannerman, Morley and Bryce—leaders who kept their colors flying during the years that their party was out of power, that long, dreary and disheartening season when it appeared that liberalism was suffering from what Justin McCarthy called "dry rot," when Toryism and jingoism were in the ascendency—Bryce refused to admit that a losing cause was a lost cause, but fought on valiantly, compelling attention to their principles in the house of commons, and who, while other liberals were faint-hearted and disposed to consider the struggle useless, kept on until rewarded in the victory which came with the successful formation of the present British cabinet.

With "C. B." at its head, Mr. Bryce was made secretary for Ireland, and it is said that his hesitancy in announcing his acceptance of the most important diplomatic post in the gift of the English people was caused by his desire to have charge of an Irish home rule bill, which is to be presented by the party now in power. He has always been an Irish nationalist, a steady and consistent supporter of the demand for Irish home rule, and it is not unnatural that, with the party which is pledged to that policy in power, he should have cherished a desire to round out his parliamentary career in working for the passage of the measure which he has devoted so many years to.

Mr. Bryce is one of the most noted students and writers on history in the world and is highly versed in international affairs. He is best known as author of "The American Commonwealth."

He was born in Belfast on the 10th day of May, 1838, the eldest son of the late James Bryce, LL. D., of Glasgow. He attended the high school of the latter city and also its university, but was graduated from Trinity college, Oxford, after a distinguished career, in 1862.

After studying for the bar Mr. Bryce was appointed regius professor of civil law at Oxford in 1870—the date of his first visit to America—and held that office until 1883. After several unsuccessful attempts he was in 1880 elected a member of parliament, and in 1886 was appointed under secretary of state for foreign affairs. In 1892 he obtained a seat in the cabinet as chancellor of the duchy of Lancaster, and two years later he became president of the board of trade.

## FALL OF A POPULAR IDOL



Attorney General R. V. Davidson, of Texas, who has made sensational charges against Senator Joseph W. Bailey, disclaims any political motive behind his action and says he is not seeking the senator's position. The people of Texas have heard his allegations against Bailey with bowed heads. The senator was a popular idol. Many of his supporters say they will stick to him, right or wrong. In consequence, a serious split has taken place in the conservative party. Bailey is now fighting for reelection. Should he win or should he lose, should Davidson or someone else be named in his place, so intense is the feeling that it will be several years before the party can be reunited.

In his investigations into the Waters-Pierce Oil company, said to be a branch of the Standard Oil company, which he is seeking to drive out of the state, Attorney General Davidson says he found vouchers of papers made payable to Senator Bailey. They had been audited and approved by the Standard Oil company.

The feeling among the people of Texas is that Senator Bailey has not been honest with them. In his campaign for reelection he did not tell the people that he had accepted loans from the oil company. Now he says these items were loans, and that they have been repaid. But he does not say how.

The contention of the attorney general is that the Waters-Pierce Oil company secured political aid in their fight for readmission to the state in 1900.

Attorney General Davidson is generally regarded throughout Texas as one of the state's shrewdest politicians. He affirms that he is truly pained that Bailey should have fallen, but that it was absolutely necessary for the success of his suit against the oil company that he bring in Bailey's name.

## GAVE UP HOME FOR CHURCH



Cardinal Richard, prince of the Roman Catholic church and archbishop of Paris, who vacated his Episcopal residence, the property of France at the order of the government, belongs to one of the noblest of the families of France, and is considered a man of great learning and remarkably strong character. He was appointed to the see of Paris in July, 1886, in succession to the late Cardinal Joseph Guibbert. At the extreme age of 86 the celebrated French ecclesiastic possesses a mind almost as alert and healthy as it was 25 years ago. He has been in late the most prominent cardinal of Europe in affairs affecting civil government in its relations to church institutions.

Cardinal Richard has had his own differences with the French government. He excited great indignation among officials by denouncing the lead to scandal and immorality. He has strong anti-Republican sentiments and earned the disapproval of the government by the attitude of open sympathy for their alleged interference in politics. It is said the government on that occasion requested the Vatican to remove the prelate from his post in Paris.

In the recent difficulties the cardinal was prepared to obey the law of separation when he was ordered to take no action. Even laymen, by his order, were to be prohibited from forming associations for applying for use of the churches.

## ROSTAND IN FAIRYLAND



Some of the most noted Parisian artists have contrived to transform Edmond Rostand's country home, Arnage, into a fairyland. The walls of his magnificent apartments, whose windows look out over the crests of the Pyrenees, are covered with the ever-delightful tales which Hans Christian Andersen and the Grimm brothers have immortalized.

But the gem of this poet's dwelling is his wife's boudoir. Familiar stories of "Cinderella" and "The Red Shoes" are written in the last wall with a wealth of color and fantasy by the famous decorator, Jean Weber.

In this artistic retreat, which is a happy combination of Byzantine palace and Basque chalet, Rostand lives part of the year, with his wife and son, in a retirement only broken to receive some other poet or an artist friend who is requested never to mention Paris and its strenuous ways.

To escape from the continual excitement of life in Paris and the feverish search for amusement found at fashionable resorts, and also to be able to devote himself entirely to work, the creator of "Cyrano" fled eight years ago to the half-savage and wholly picturesque fastnesses of the Spanish frontier. First he rented a tiny cottage, nestled against a tiny church, but his view lacked the traditional poesy and splendor of Basque landscapes, so he built Arnage. It is not constructed along conventional lines of the French chateau, but, standing on a high hill surrounded by parks and terraces, it at first gives the impression of a Moorish palace.

Those who wonder secretly how Rostand's earnings as a dramatist suffice to keep up such a magnificent establishment forget that he married Rosemonde Gerard, the daughter of a Paris banker. Her millions are the magic wand which called into being this fairy castle.

Rostand is principally famous as the author of "Cyrano de Bergerac," which was first produced in 1897. His only other dramatic work since that time is "L'Aiglon," in which Mme. Bernhardt has been eminently successful. Rostand was born at Marseilles in 1868, and in 1903 was admitted a member of the French academy.

## MOUNT GUARD IN BASKET.

Korean Soldiers Take Things Easy While on Duty.

"The Korean Tommy Atkins mounts guard curled up in a basket filled with rags and cotton wool," says an explorer of that queer country. "Even at the royal palace one sees this curious sight. The Korean warrior is not a giant; on the contrary, he is diminutive, only a little over five feet in height, or even less, so that the round basket which contains him is made only about four feet in diameter, and three and a half feet deep.

"In the inner enclosure of the royal palace two soldiers are placed on guard at a time, and the baskets are larger accordingly. The two warriors contained in them squat or curl up together like two birds in a nest. Their suits are generally left standing somewhere close by; but when the position to be guarded is a very responsible one, they are nursed in the basket with their owners."

## SEASONABLE DISHES

### RECIPES THAT WILL TEMPT COLD-WEATHER APPETITES.

**Well Liked and Easily Prepared is Beefsteak Broth—Proper Way to Boil Rice—Making Pork Apple Pie.**

**Warm Gingerbread.**—Put one cup of sugar, molasses, butter, and sour milk into a bowl. Add three well beaten eggs and four and one-half cups of flour sifted with a level tablespoon of ginger, a level teaspoon of salt, and the same of cinnamon. Beat well and bake in a shallow pan. Serve by cutting through the crust with a sharp knife and then breaking apart.

**Beefsteak Roll.**—Cut two small slices from the top of the round and half an inch thick. Melt a rounding tablespoon of butter, add one small onion minced fine, and cook five minutes. Drain the meat lightly with flour and brown in a shallow pan. Take up the meat and add one-quarter cup of bread crumbs and one tablespoon of chopped canned mushrooms, a seasoning of salt, pepper, and thyme or rosemary. Spread over the steak, roll up and tie with strong thread. Put in a casserole or covered baking dish and add water to half cover the meat. Put on the cover and cook about one hour or until the meat is tender. Take up the meat and thicken the gravy, add one-half cup of mushrooms and pour over the meat.

**Onion Salad.**—Cook some Spanish onions in boiling water until tender but not soft enough to break apart. While they are cooking change the water three times, always replenishing with water that is boiling. Set away to chill well, then serve on lettuce leaves and cover or mask each onion with mayonnaise dressing.

**Correct Way to Boil Rice.**—To cook rice so that the grains will separate, use plenty of water in cooking and have the water boil rapidly. Put a teaspoon of salt into six or eight cups of boiling water and add one cup of well washed rice. Cook for a few minutes by placing the saucepan directly on the range and stir occasionally with a fork and not with a spoon, which will break the grains. Set the pan into another of boiling water, cover and cook about 20 minutes. Drain off all the water and set the pan uncovered back into the hot water and leave the cover off, but lay a piece of cheese cloth doubled over the top. Let the water continue to boil in the pan for ten minutes when the rice will be soft, dry, and the grains will separate.

**Cream Biscuit.**—Sift two cups of flour with four level teaspoons of baking powder, a saltspoon of salt, and a level teaspoon of sugar. Rub in one-quarter cup of butter and mix with six tablespoons of sour milk and two tablespoons of cold water to which has been added one-eighth of a level teaspoon of soda, which is the same as a saltspoonful. Roll out, cut in rounds and bake.

**Pork Apple Pie.**—Line a small baking pan with good paste, fill with pared and sliced apples according to the sourness of the apple. Cut two slices from a pound piece of salt pork, and cut these into shavings and spread over the pie. Dust on about three dashes of white pepper and not more, cover with paste, and bake. Serve when partly cool.

## HOUSEWORK PROMOTES HEALTH.

A busy woman has made the satisfactory discovery that her housework provides her with all the physical culture she needs for securing health and good looks.

She enlarges her chest and arms by using a carpet-sweeper, strengthens her back by bed-making, and improves the shape of her wrists and hands by making pastry.

In her opinion, the hardest work—that which makes the worker pant—strengthens the lungs, but to aid this result it is necessary to breathe deeply and inhale pure air. To get the fullest benefit from her housework however, a woman should rest for an hour each day. This is the best remedy for jaded nerves and wrinkles.

## POTATO CAKE.

Fine pound cakes calls for a pound of butter beaten until soft and creamy. Have ready and add alternately one pound of sifted powdered sugar, one dozen beaten eggs and one pound of sifted flour. Add a half teaspoonful of nutmeg, a scant teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of brandy and beat steadily for ten minutes; then turn into a loaf pan lined with several thicknesses of paper, the last well buttered. Bake this in a moderate oven for an hour or more according to thickness.

## POTATO MEAT.

Mash sufficient hot potatoes to make a pint. Beat the eggs until light, season with salt and pepper and mix with the potatoes. Melt a tablespoon of butter in the frying pan, pour in the mixture and turn from side to side to brown evenly. When the bottom is colored fold carefully and serve at once.

## EGG TARTS.

Line small deep gem pans with a rich pastry and partly fill them with the following mixture: One egg well beaten with a cup of light brown sugar, then add a tablespoon of vinegar. Bake until crust is well browned, then the filling will be done. This recipe makes about a dozen tarts.

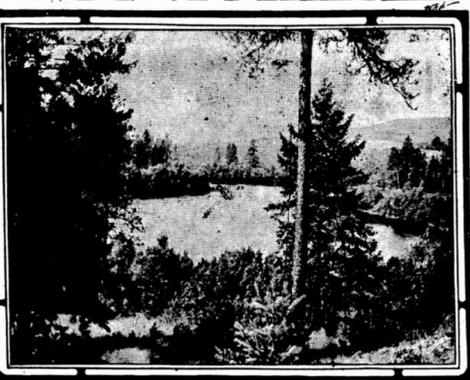
## TOWELS.

Never stint your stock of towels for silver, glass, and china, and coarser grades for the pots and pans. Keep good soap and washing powder, a bottle of strong soda to flush out the sink pipes, a hammer and nails and a ball of cord, with a place for each and each in its place.

## COPPER KETTLES.

A copper kettle should be rubbed with a cut lemon dipped in powdered Bath brick. When all the stains have disappeared it should be washed with warm soapy water, and finally polished with a soft cloth and powdered Bath brick.

# A WONDERFUL CITY OF MARBLE



EAGLE LAKE

The entire Pacific Northwest is talking about the discovery in Stevens county, Washington, of the most wonderful marble deposits in the world. Deposits which rival those of the famed Carrara marble of Italy and make the great marble beds of Vermont a mere side show.

In this most wonderful country of a wonderful inland empire are mountains of marble rising abruptly from the banks of the Columbia river to a height of from 200 to 800 feet and extending back from the river for more than one mile—solid mountains of marble containing all of the finest varieties manufactured in any country which gives back to the surface such a perfect picture of tinted beauty as can be seen in no other place. Around one of these exquisite marble lakes—Eagle lake it is called—no more than three miles from the town of Bossburg a large marble company has perfected plans for the construction of a marble town. It is planned to make the entire town and the furniture of solid marble, polished and tinted in such a manner as to make a fairytale place read of in story books and seen in the dreams of childhood.

The beauties of the lake around which the marble town is to be built are indescribable. The shores are prettily wooded and the oval marble banks slope gently down to the surface of the water. Every portion of the bottom of this wonderful lake can be clearly seen through the opalescent waters and the tinting and coloring of the marble are easily distinguished. Around this lake and around this future city it is likely that the greatest marble industry in the world will, in time, center. The only marble deposits which compare with those in Stevens county in extent are those of the Caharra mountain in Italy, from which marble has been quarried for the past 2,500 years.

It was not until 1893 that the discovery was made. Prior to that time every one supposed that the great white mountain-like formations skirting the bank of the Columbia was limestone, so white had it weathered in the ages that have passed. Not until then did any one take the trouble to ascertain that the purest and best quality of marble had been thrown up there by the hand of nature in exactly the most natural spot to quarry. Not until a comparatively recent date, was it determined that the marble deposits were of such inexhaustible character. Since then marble mills have been erected in Spokane and the development of the marble quarries has been rapid. Chicago capital at Chicago enterprises are largely responsible for this. F. H. Samsis of Chicago is now in charge of the Spokane mills, which are cutting and polishing ten carloads of marble daily for the market. The serpentine marble from these quarries is the greenest ever discovered, is of ivory-like texture and sells for \$15 per cubic foot. Many of the lower grades sell from \$6 to \$12 per cubic foot. It costs but 50 cents per cubic foot to quarry the marble, and it can be delivered at New York at an expense of \$1.40 and at Chicago for \$1 per cubic foot. From this it can be seen that it pays to own a good marble quarry. The Stevens county marble is in position to compete successfully with the Italian and with the

Vermont marble in every market. There are several good reasons for this. The main reasons are the superiority of quality and the cheapness of quarrying. Most marbles are quarried beneath the surface and hoisted out. The Washington marble are quarried and then skidded down the mountain side to the cars. Other marble industries lease land and build railroads in order to get rid of their waste material. The Stevens county marble man simply dumps his waste down the mountain side, upon which there is an abundant supply of lumber, a supply sufficient for all building purposes and for all packing and crating for at least 20 years to come.

Within 20 miles of the marble beds the enormous energy which lies in the falls of the Kettle river is being harnessed with a view to furnishing cheap electric power for quarrying purposes. The marble deposits are along the right of way of the Spokane Falls & Northern road, which is now owned and operated by the Great Northern, and James J. Hill is offering special inducements in the way of freight rates to develop this wonderful country.

In the New York market Italian Pavanazza never sells for less than \$12 per cubic foot. It is a badly shattered marble. The Stevens county marble duplicates all of the Italian markings, surpasses it in beauty, presents a perfect solidity, and can be quarried and sold in New York for \$6 per cubic foot with a net profit of \$3.70 per cubic foot.

The beds from which this matchless marble comes rise from the sandy flats of the river, appearing in some places in long, unbroken slopes up which one may climb to a height of 500 to 700 feet above the river level, traveling on solid marble all the way. These slopes are in many places smooth and solid, the pattern of the marble showing unbroken at the surface. In other places the marble rises above the river level in great bluffs, one above another. In many places the marble is found in smooth floors at the summits and in broad slopes drooping to the river banks.

A great deal of the marble at the surface is cream tinted and is crossed with jet black veins, resembling in pattern the famous Pavanazza marble of Italy, but much more solid and is free from the pit holes which damage the Italian product. It takes an extremely high polish and retains it, and its texture is dense, uniform and very fine crystalline, showing in many places marked translucency. There is one tract alone of this marble destined to rival the Pavanazza which contains 1,310 acres and which is capable of producing the finest marble in the world to come without exhausting the supply.

This is not the only factor which has given Stevens county the reputation in the Northwest of being one of the most wonderful counties in the United States. Stevens is the northeast corner county of Washington and contains 2,945 square miles of territory and about 18,000 people. The Spokane Falls & Northern road bisects it north and south and provides it with markets. It is semi-mountainous, and in its mountains are gold and silver for the treasure hunter, copper and lead for the industries, lime and cement, quarries of onyx and jasper, marble, granite and slate for the builder, clay for the potter and the brickmaker, and in the foothills is timber in abundance. In the Columbia, the Pen d'Oreille and other valleys which these rich mineral mountains inclose are thousands of acres of the most fertile land imaginable, land upon which all kinds of fruits and cereals are being raised in abundance, amid scenery which is beautiful beyond description.

S. GLEN ANDRUS.

## FAMOUS MEN DIED OF ANGER.

Severe Penalty for Losing Control of One's Emotions.

The emperor Valentinian, while addressing a deputation of backsliding Germans, allowed his angry emotions to get the upper hand of his common sense and fell dead ere he had finished speaking. The celebrated English surgeon, John Hunter, indulged in angry dispute with one of his colleagues at St. George's hospital and dropped dead at the feet of him who had been the cause of the resentful and bitter remarks. The Russian surgeon, Baddawoski, being angered at a sense of awkwardness of an assistant during a surgical operation, gave free vent to a fit of anger and expired without a moment's warning.

The milk as well as the flesh of animals that have died while in a rage has been found, upon analysis, to contain elements of poison, and many an innocent babe has been made dangerously ill by nursing at the mother's breast immediately after that anger. Neither the chemist nor bacteriologist

## WHAT THE MINISTER SAID.

A baker by the name of Daly, in Peabody, Mass., makes bread which, because of its quality, is very popular. One Sunday morning a little tot in the same town went to church and listened to the sermon. Upon arriving home she was asked what the minister said. The little one replied: "Well, I don't 'member 'xactly, but he said somethin' about the Lord and Daly's bread."

## INCOMPATIBLE.

Towne—Well, well, the idea of his marrying Miss Goldiey. Why, he's a dyspeptic.

Brown—What has that got to do with it? She's got plenty of money and so—

Towne—That's just it. She'll never agree with him; she's too rich.

Home is where the heat isn't.