GLOBE'S TELEPHONE CALLS.

THE NORTHWESTERN.

Business Office ..... 1065 Main
Editorial Rooms ..... 78 Main
Composing Room .... 1034 Main

MISSISSIPPI VALLEY.

Business Office 1089
Editorial Rooms 88

The St. Paul Globe

THE GLOBE CO., PUBLISHERS.

Entered at Postoffice at St. Paul, Minn., as Second-Class Matter.

CITY SUBSCRIPTIONS.

By Carrier.	1 mo	6 mos	12 mos
Daily only	.40	$2.25	$4.00
Daily and Sunday..	.50	2.75	5.00
Sunday	.15	.75	1.50

COUNTRY SUBSCRIPTIONS.

By Mail.	1 mo	6 mos	12 mos
Daily only	.25	$1.50	$3.00
Daily and Sunday..	.35	2.00	4.00
Sunday	...	.75	1.50

BRANCH OFFICES.

New York, 10 Spruce St., Chas. H. Eddy in Charge.
Chicago, No. 87 Washington St., D. C. McConn, Mgr., Williams & Lawrence in Charge.
Paris Office, No. 11 Rue Scribe. Readers of the Globe, When Attending the Exposition, Are Invited to Call at the Globe Office.

WEATHER FOR TODAY.

Minnesota—Generally fair Thursday and Friday; cooler in western portion Friday; variable winds.

Iowa—Generally fair Thursday and Friday; cooler in western portions Friday; variable winds.

North Dakota—Fair Thursday and Friday; warmer Friday; variable winds.

South Dakota—Fair Thursday and Friday; warmer Friday; variable winds.

Wisconsin—Fair and warmer Thursday; Friday fair; fresh southerly winds.

Montana—Fair and warmer Thursday; Friday fair; westerly winds.

ST. PAUL.

Yesterday's observations, taken by the United States weather bureau, St. Paul, P. F. Lyons, observer, for the twenty-four hours ended at 7 o'clock last night. ——Barometer corrected for temperature and elevation.

Highest temperature	80
Lowest temperature	57
Average temperature	64
Daily range	23
Barometer	29.33
Humidity	62
Precipitation	0
7 p. m. temperature	76

7 p. m., wind, south; weather, cloudy.

RIVER BULLETIN.

Station.	Danger Line.	Gauge Reading.	Change in 24 hours.
St. Paul	14	2.5	—0.1
Davenport	15	4.0	*0.4
La Crosse	10	4.9	*0.1
St. Louis	30	9.6	—0.4

*Rise. —Fall.

River forecast till 8 p. m. Thursday: The Mississippi will change but little in the vicinity of St. Paul.

YESTERDAY'S TEMPERATURES.

	*8p.m.	High		*8p.m.	High
Battleford	66	64	Chicago	66	68
Bismarck	68	76	Cincinnati ...	80	88
Calgary	54	66	Cleveland ...	68	70
Duluth	66	74	Denver	76	78
Edmonton ...	66	68	Jacksonville .	82	90
Havre	70	70	Montgomery .	80	88
Helena	64	66	New Orleans .	76	84
Huron	76	80	New York ...	84	94
Medicine Hat.	70	70	Omaha	80	82
Minnedosa ...	60	64	Philadelphia .	90	98
Prince Albert.	56	60	Pittsburg	80	86
Qu'Appelle ..	58	62	Pueblo	88	100
S. Current ...	62	64	Frisco	56	60
Williston	68	70	St. Louis	78	73
Winnipeg	60	78	Indianapolis .	74	76
Boston	82	96			

*Washington time (7 p. m. St. Paul).

OCEAN LINERS.

NEW YORK—Arrived: Ems, Genoa, Naples and Gibraltar. Sailed: steamers Deutschland, Hamburg, St. Paul, Southampton, Cymric, Liverpool; Firesland, Antwerp.
BOSTON—Sailed: New England, Liverpool.
LIVERPOOL—Arrived: Oceanica, New York; Numidian Montreal; Ultonia, Boston. Sailed: Columbian, New York, Michigan, Boston, Waesland, Philadelphia.
LONDON—Arrived: Orcadian, Montreal.
GLASGOW—Arrived: Anchoria, New York.
GIBRALTAR—Arrived: Kaiser Wilhelm II., New York for Naples.
SOUTHAMPTON—Arrived: Lahn, New York; New York, New York. Sailed: Grosser Kurfurst, from Bremen, New York.
HAMBURG—Arrived: Steamer Hather, San Francisco.
CHERBOURG—Arrived: Steamer Phoenicia, New York.
YOKOHAMA—Arrived: Steamer Queen Adelade, Yokohama, Victoria, Tacoma; Monmouthshire, Portland, Or.

THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1900.

THE DEFENSE OF CIVILIZATION.

Owing to the almost inconceivable stupidity and greed of certain supposedly civilized white persons, modern civilization is brought face to face with those dangers from aggressive barbarians and partially civilized peoples, from which it escaped several hundred years ago.

The civilized nations owe their commanding position to the superiority of their intelligence over that of the semi-civilized or entirely uncivilized nations. Owing to this superior intelligence they secured and retained that dominance which belongs to the possessor of the most effective and strongest weapons of war. Modern arms alone have sustained modern civilization and protected it from an overwhelming invasion of barbarous hordes.

The superior weapon of the Roman soldier was the defense and bulwark of Roman civilization, and when the barbarians secured equally effective weapons and learned the art of war from the Romans, the success of Attila was possible and Rome fell.

History is now repeating itself. The civilized nations of Europe and America have placed in the hands of the semi-civilized Chinese, the latest improved modern weapons and taught them their use, and having raised the Chinese to their own level, so far as offensive and defensive power is concerned, the Chinaman has become practically the equal for warlike purposes of the European or the American. In the matter of stamina and courage they may not be the equal of the best of the white races, but they certainly equal the mediocre and lower grade European people.

Now civilization will have to fight for its very existence, and unless it can increase the effectiveness and destructiveness of its weapons of war, the civilized and the uncivilized will stand on an equal footing physically, with the advantage on the side of the barbarian by reason of his unrestrained ferocity and lack of humane characteristics.

Can the genius of modern civilization so improve upon the weapons of war as to once more make the civilized nations the masters of the uncivilized? Hiram Maxim and other experts in the art of making war weapons will probably answer, Yes. But there is this to be considered—that any great increase in the destructive effectiveness of modern armaments beyond their present perfection will mean a resort to devices which we have been very busy condemning for the last thirty or forty years as inhumane and barbarous.

But the regulations and restrictions of the Geneva convention and The Hague conference will have but small weight with the Chinaman, and will only act as a handicap to the disadvantage of the civilized nations at war with him. It is not improbable that this very fact has been already weighed and taken into account by the wily Chinese.

The arms employed by civilization against the uncivilized must of necessity be superior to those used by the enemy; otherwise civilization will find itself in dire straits. Mere equality of armament is not sufficient; and the scientist of civilization has now before him the task of largely increasing the destructive effects of the arms of the civilized nations. When this is accomplished it should be an offense punishable with death for any person to be found furnishing such improved armament to semi-civilized or uncivilized peoples.

IS THE CONVENTION DOOMED?

Some seventy-five years ago the Democratic party rose up and put an end to what had come to be known in politics as "King Caucus." That was simply the designation which was given to the practice which prevailed of the policy and nominees of the party being dictated by a few leading men of the party at Washington. The congressional caucus was the means whereby was determined in those days who should be nominated by the party for presidential office. It fulfilled the office which is now assumed by the national party convention. It was suppressed because it was abused and because it came to be universally recognized that it was nothing whatever save a machine through which to register the will of a few leading spirits of the party.

The question is now presenting itself to many minds whether or not the national convention is not destined to meet the fate which befel the congressional caucus of the first quarter of this century. No intelligent person who read the proceedings of the Philadelphia convention, no matter how good a Republican he may be, can truthfully deny the statement that that body was conducted and controlled throughout its entire session by Senator Hanna of Ohio and the few men who enjoy his confidence in politics. It was in no sense and to no degree whatever a deliberative body. Indeed it did not pretend to be anything of the kind. The nominee of the party was already decided upon. The platform on which that candidate now stands was brought into the convention with the O. K. of Mr. Hanna placed upon it. It was adopted. Even if it was thought advisable by a few little marplots who had their own miserable schemes to advance to suppress portions of that platform, its adoption by the platform committee and by the convention itself was none the less a mere prefunctionary performance, gone through with as a part of the machine operation.

In that convention everything was timed as by clockwork. The papier mache elephant had been ordered and built some weeks before the holding of the convention, with an immediate view to the exact use to which it was actually applied during the convention. Most of the work of the convention, as well as most of the enthusiasm displayed, was produced automatically. Everything was arranged to the small details, and the scene-shifting was done as plainly with the knowledge of the audience as it is done in any theater in the land tonight.

In Kansas City the same control by a few men was apparent. Mr. Bryan's bust was made use of something after the fashion of the Republican papier mache elephant. The nominee's will was the supreme law, and the convention was little more than the mere agency through which that will was registered. There was genuine enthusiasm there; and the proceedings of the convention proved the tremendous earnestness of the great body of the delegates. There was a degree of genuineness and spontaneity in Kansas City, of which there was not even the appearance in Philadelphia. As in the two great conventions, so it was in the two minor bodies of Free Silver Republicans and Populists.

Within a few days the district court of Hennepin county decided that a nominating convention was not an essential part of party political machinery and that the primary law now in operation in Minneapolis was none the less valid because it did away with the nominating convention. In trade and social and fraternal organizations, the principle of choosing executive officers through medium of the referendum system is coming into general vogue. The nominating convention is every day being taken less seriously, even by the mass of people on whom it is expected to successfully impose the belief that it is their will and preference which is being recorded and that each delegate is a free-thinking and free-acting entity within the body.

How soon the nominating convention will pass into the lumber room of politics into which the Democratic party sent "King Caucus" in the days of our great grandfathers it is not possible to say but it is quite apparent that the two last great national political conventions will operate to produce that result much sooner than any one had reason to expect it.

EUROPE AND AMERICA IN CHINA.

Out of the mass of conflicting reports which come from China there remains apparent as the great fact of a strangely tragic situation, that the nations of Europe, which have assumed the grave responsibility of seeking control of Chinese territory, have proven themselves totally unprepared for and utterly unworthy of the vast obligations which they assumed for their own purposes with reference to the future of the Chinese nation. They have been criminally derelict. Nothing that they can do in the future will restore them to the good opinion of any student of the great problem of the East, which, within a few days, has loomed up in such portentious shape before the civilized world.

Bombast, such as the German emperor is reported as using in addressing the imperial force sent to China, merely makes the danger and the shame of the situation all the more apparent. The Chinese people have evidently turned on those who would denationalize them, and even the united forces of Europe will find the undertaking no slight one of suppressing the existing uprising, in case it is allowed to gain headway for some time to come.

The latest dispatch received from China indicates an invasion by the Chinese of Russian territory. If this does not prove as groundless as almost all other dispatches received thus far, it will operate to seriously lessen the difficulty of the existing situation. At least one nation, and the one at that best qualified to deal with the prevailing disorder in China, will have secured a free hand, and will no doubt soon settle the question at least of the rights of Russia in China. War will be declared no doubt at once by Russia, and the cowardly inaction and mutual dread which is the immediate operating cause of the present trouble will be at an end. It will not be long after such a declaration before the world will at least be in possession of some authentic information as to the extent and significance of the present Chinese revolt against European interference.

Even in the present unsettled condition of intelligence, and even accepting as true the most serious reports that have yet been made public, there is no ground for any declaration of war or for even military aggression on the part of this nation toward China or the Chinese people. There is nothing in the situation, so far as it has developed, to demand any co-operation on the part of the United States with the military plans and projects of European nations, save so far as may be actually necessary to the protection of American life and property.

The recent publication of the note of the state department to the European powers regarding the postion of this nation in China was both wise and timely. If the position therein outlined is rigidly adhered to the future availability of the United States in helping to bring order out of the existing chaos will be greatly increased. There can be no possibility of the Chinese being left in ignorance of the true nature of our position, and once that position is known and understood by those in authority among the Chinese, more will have been done to secure the safety of American persons and property in China than we can do by the aid of all the military and naval forces we can throw into the Orient. Until something more definite is known as to just what was sought to be immediately accomplished in Tien Tsin in the undertaking in which so many gallant American soldiers lost their lives, it will not be possible to say whether the spirit of the note of the state department is actually being lived up to by our representatives in China.

The Chinese seem to have become more proficient in the art of war since the day when they had trouble with Japan. It is barely possible that China is awakening. The Chinese are as capable as the Japanese, and with new life the two nations pitted against each other may put up a pretty stiff struggle, and one in which the Japs, even with European help, will have more to do than in the former naval war. The allies find the Chinese are armed now with more destructive weapons than stink pots.

W. J. Bryan, when at home, in Lincoln, Neb., lives in a cottage modestly painted in yellow (gold color), with trimmings of Indian red. It bears the number 1625 in the street. A friend suggested to the colonel the idea of trading numbers with his nearest neighbor, whose house is 1621, so that the figues on his door might be the war cry of his campaign, 16 to 1.

While Delaware and Rhode Island are regarded as small states, and they are territorially, but each of them cast a larger vote for president in 1896 than either Idaho, Wyoming or Nevada. This year women vote in Idaho.

AT THE GRAND.

A change of bill will occur at the Grand tonight, and local theater goers will have an opportunity of seeing the Boston Lyric company in Richard Stahl's entertaining comedy-lyric, "Said Pasha." "Said Pasha" has always been noted for the humor it contains, and it provides the two leading comedians, Kunkel and Henderson, almost unlimited fun-making opportunities. Miss Josephine Stanton, the leading prima donna, and Miss Bertha Davis have excellent opportunities. The ensemble numbers of the opera are very pretty and the chorus is said to appear to excellent advantage. The only matinee of "Said Pasha" will be given Saturday.

"The Jilt," the drama selected as the opening bill for the return visit of the Valentine Stock company to the Grand next week, is conceded to be one of the most entertaining plays ever born of the pen of Dixon Bouccicault. It is a story of English life, introducing a variety of characters, with a love theme underlying the plot, the working out of which includes a great horse race scene and other features of striking interest. For the last half of the opening week is announced a production of Sardou's beautiful comedy, "A Scrap of Paper."

WHAT OTHERS ARE SAYING.

Donnelly Started First.

Chicago Record.

It would be but graceful of Mr. Towne to withdraw when Minnesota's other favorite son, Ignatius Donnelly, is a candidate for the same position.

Depends on Point of View.

Topeka State Journal.

The man who announces a change in his political affiliation now is either a wise and patriotic citizen or a demagogue, a renegade and a blatherskite, according to the point of view.

That Transformed Chicago River.

Washington Post.

A great tribute was paid to engineering skill when a man committed suicide the other day by drowning himself in the Chicago river.

Lacking in One Essential.

Sioux City Journal.

Fusion conventions are always long on issues, but short on offices.

Parlous Times.

Philadelphia Inquirer.

'Twixt railway horrors, wars and rumors of wars and unexpected thunderstorms the victim of heart disease stands but a sorry chance in these times.

One Church, Two Congregations.

Mexican Herald.

The two congregations, Spanish and English, of the Methodist church of Pachuca, are to combine to build a church for the accommodation of both congregations. The structure will cost $20,000 and will be built with two large audience rooms so that both English and Spanish services can go on at the same time.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORERS.

Fully Fifty Thousand People Were in Attendance.

LONDON, July 18.—Fully 50,000 persons attended today's meetings of the world's convention of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, the special feature of the programme being the delivery of messages from the churches.

Rev. Hugh Hughes, president of the Wesleyan conference, said he conveyed from 30,000,000 Methodists of Great Britain a desire to form an alliance with every true soldier of Christ.

Rt. Rev. Mandel Creighton, of London, extended to the Christian Endeavor society the heartiest welcome of his diocese, and assurances of the sympathy with this work of the large body of Christians he represented.

Dr. Parker, of the City Temple, urged American Christian Endeavorers to nominate Rev. Francis E. Clark and Rev. Charles M. Sheldon for the highest offices in the United States, as Christian men should be at the head of things.

The United States ambassador, Mr. Joseph H. Choate, and the archdeacon of London sent sympathetic messages.

The afternoon meeting was devoted to national rallies, which were characterized by intense enthusiasm. The immense crowd in attendance made the grounds almost impassable, and a water famine added to the intense heat of the day, caused many women to faint.

President Clark received a cordial letter from United States Ambassador Joseph H. Choate, which was followed by cheers for the ambassador.

Germany, France, Holland, Belgium and Switzerland held an international rally, which President Clark attended. Afterward Mr. Clark called the convention's attention to the fraternity of France and Germany.

Revs. Waddell, of Iowa; Spooner, of Massachusetts; Straber, of Baltimore; Boyer, of California; Mrs. Clark and Bishop Walker were the principal speakers.

After the state calls, to which a score of delegations responded, there was five minutes' devotional services, conducted by Floyd Tompkins, of Philadelphia. The entire audience then joined in singing "America."

Meantime a number of overflow meetings were held out of doors. A final rally was held tonight.

Two meetings devoted to a "roll call of the nations," and conducted by Dr. Clarke and Secretary Baer, closed the proceedings this evening. When the name of the United States was reached the congregation arose and sang "America." When Dr. Clark reached the name "Hungary" there was no response.

"Is no one here hungry?" he asked, and the delegates, bearing in mind the insufficient catering, broke out into hearty laughter.

Sheffield was selected as the meeting place of the convention in 1901, and Manchester in 1902.

CAUSED UNPLEASANTNESS.

Differences Among Daughters of Revolution.

PARIS, July 18.—An unpleasant difference among the members of the Society of the American Revolution, now in Paris, is made public today through a letter from the Countess Spottiswood-Mackin, published in the exposition edition of the New York Times. In this letter the countess withdraws the reception which she says was offered by her during the last annual convention of the society at Washington, to be given in Paris during the exposition.

The countess said she renewed the invitation at the meeting of the New York chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Recently she asked Mrs. Daniel Manning what date had been fixed for the reception, and was told that the invitation had never been accepted. Countess Spottiswood-Mackin therefore prints the letter to justify herself before the members of the society.

In the course of an interview, the countess hints at dissatisfaction between the officers of the national society and the New York chapter, and it is said that is the reason for the non-appearance at Paris of New York's regent, Mrs. Donald McLean, who is also an appointee of President McKinley.

Mrs. Daniel Manning expressed regret at the publication of the letter, but declined to be interviewed.

DEVOTED MRS. PEARY.

Personally Supervised Storing of Cargo on Relief Ship.

SYDNEY, C. B., July 18.—The Peary relief steamer Windward returned to Sydney today and took supplies.

Mrs. Peary personally superintended the storing of the larger part of the cargo. The Windward will probably sail on Friday.

Gov. Roosevelt in Chicago.

CHICAGO, July 18.—Gov. Roosevelt was entertained by Senator Hanna at luncheon at the Chicago club. Mr. Payne, of Wisconsin, and Stewart, of Illinois, were also in the party.

Gov. Roosevelt spent the remainder of the afternoon in his apartments recuperating from a week's travel and handshaking. At 5 o'clock he entered a closed carriage and drove unobserved to the Van Buren street station, where he boarded a Lake Shore train for New York.

But few persons recognized the governor as he rushed through the crowd, and there was no demonstration.

Idaho Republicans Nominate.

BOISE, Idaho, July 18.—The Republican state convention today nominated the following ticket: Presidential electors, Senator George L. Shoup, Judge W. B. Heyburn, J. Wooton; congress, John T. Morrison; supreme court, Edgar D. Steele; governor, D. W. Standred; lieutenant governor, A. A. Crane; secretary of state, M. Patrie; state auditor, Harry J. Sims; attorney general, George E. Gray; superintendent of public instruction, Miss Jennie Reilly; mine inspector, N. Robert Bell.

League of Press Clubs.

NEW YORK, July 18.—The International League of Press clubs held a meeting in New Orange, N. J., today. The new president of the league, Thomas J. Keenan, of Pittsburg, were installed in the office.

The site of the proposed journalist's home was formally accepted from the New Orange Industrial association, and speeches were made by President Keenan, J. N. Carter, T. N. Evans, Mrs. Belva Lockwood, Ralph Bingham, H. S. Biggarly, of San Francisco, and T. H. Hanaway.

After the meeting the visitors were entertained at an ox roast given by J. W. Calloway, of Georgia.

Funeral of Senator Gear.

BURLINGTON, Io., July 18.—The funeral of Senator John H. Gear took place this afternoon in the First M. E. church. Many distinguished men in the state and nation were present. Rev. Dr. William Salter, an aged friend of the deceased, and Rev. R. F. Hulbert, pastor of the church, conducted the services.

Hon. Thomas Hedges, member of congress from the first district, delivered an eloquent eulogy. He spoke of Senator Gear's boyhood, journeying into the unknown West, when he bravely began to carve out a name and fortune. His honesty and integrity and loyalty were dwelt upon as predominating features in his life.

Patent Office Report.

WASHINGTON, July 18.—The report of Commissioner of Patents Duell for the fiscal year ended June 30 last, shows a total of 26,540 patents granted, including reissues and designs. There were 1,660 trademarks, 682 labels and 963 prints registered. Patents that expired number 19,988. Allowed applications forfeited for non-payment of the final fees were 4,052. Of the total of 39,815 applications received 2,263 were for designs, 90 for reissues, 1,759 for caveats, 2,103 for trademarks, 872 for labels and 127 for prints. The total receipts of the patent office were $1,358,223; total expenditures, $1,247,828; surplus turned into the treasury, $110,401.

Short Story of the Day.

Love and Law

"Jim," said Mr. Perkins to his office boy, "put on some more coal."

"Yes, sir."

"And, do you hear? Take this packet of papers around to Penn & Ink's and ask 'em what they mean by sending me such a blotted piece of work."

"Yes, sir," and Jim, evidently preferring the snow-freighted air and slippery sidewalks of the outer world to the close little law office, darted off like an arrow out of a bow.

Mr. Perkins took out a fresh bundle of quill pens and a quire of legal foolscap and began to work in good earnest, when, all of a sudden, a tap came to his office door.

"Come in," said Mr. Perkins, in a voice that sounded considerably more like "Clear out," and a young lady entered, dressed in currant-colored merino, with a little plumed hat and a neat-looking flat satchel on her arm.

"I haven't anything to give," said Mr. Perkins, sternly.

The young lady sat down uninvited, and then Mr. Perkins saw that she was very pretty.

"I was not begging, sir," she said.

"May I ask, then, what was your business?" said Mr. Perkins, more frigidly than ever.

The young lady took a parcel from her bag.

"I don't want to buy anything," said Mr. Perkins.

"I was not selling, sir," said the lady.

"Please explain your business at once," said he, tartly. "I have no time to spare."

"Please allow me to do so, then," said the young lady. "I was soliciting subscriptions for——"

"I don't want to subscribe," hastily interrupted Mr. Perkins.

"How do you know whether you do or not," inquired the young lady, with some spirit, "until you have seen the work, at least?"

Mr. Perkins smiled a little. She was brusque, but he didn't altogether dislike that. And, besides, she was decidedly original.

"Because there have been at least three of your craft before you this morning," said he, "all selling 'Illustrated Lives of Great Men.'"

"But mine is quite different. Mine is 'Careers of Famous Women,' with steel plate engravings," persisted the young lady.

"Your business is overcrowded," said Mr. Perkins. "No; you needn't take the trouble to show me the book. Why don't you do something else?"

"Will you tell me what?" said the young lady, despairingly. "Will you help me to get anything whereby I may support myself?"

"What can I do?"

"That is what everybody says," she answered, "and between you all I should starve. You are a lawyer. Will you give me some law copying?"

"Can you write a clear and legible hand?" Mr. Perkins asked.

The young lady sat boldly down at a desk by the chimney place.

"I'll show you what I can do," said she.

Mr. Perkins looked over her shoulder as she wrote, in a quaint, distinct style, the words:

"My name is Amy Archdale and I want to earn my own living."

"Amy Archdale," repeated Mr. Perkins. "Rather a romantic name, isn't it?"

"I had no hand in naming myself," retorted Miss Archdale, "so I can't justly be held up to blame in that matter."

Mr. Perkins looked meditatively at her for a second or two.

"I should think you might teach," said he.

"I did try it," said Miss Archdale. "I was governess in a private family."

"And why did you give it up?"

"Is this a catechism?" said Miss Amy, smiling. "Well, I have no objection to answering. Do you want me to tell you the plain truth?"

"Certainly."

"Well, then, it was because my lady employer did not like to have her grown-up son address me with common politeness. Perhaps she thought I was endeavoring to fascinate him, but she was entirely mistaken."

"Oh!" said Mr. Perkins. "Please write down your address."

"Are you really going to give me some copying to do?" she asked eagerly.

"I am going to try you."

For the first time the tears came into her eyes.

"I'll try my very best—indeed, I will," she faltered. "For—I don't mind telling you now—I haven't got a single subscription, and I was so discouraged."

And so Miss Amy Archdale walked off with a red-tape-tied parcel of papers under her shawl.

"If she does them well and promptly," said Mr. Perkins, in a sort of mental soliloquy, "there's no reason why I can't let her have some more work. If she doesn't it won't be the first case of female swindling in New York. But she had a pretty, innocent little face, too—hang it, I've half a mind to go to her address on the sly and see if she really is a deserving object of—charity, I was going to say. But it isn't. She wants work, not alms. There's always somebody wanting something in this great, chattering Bedlam of a city of ours," added Mr. Perkins, irately, as he drove off two match boys, an apple girl and a vender of pins and shoestrings from his doorstep.

Mr. Perkins followed up his crochet and walked up to No. 6 Meassey street about dusk that self-same evening, heedless of snow and sleet.

"Does a lady named Archdale live here?" he asked in the grocery which occupied the first floor.

"Yes, sir, she do," the grocer's wife interrupted, pushing herself before her husband, "and a nice, hard-working young lady she is as ever breathed the breath of life, and pays her rent regular every Saturday night if she has to live on a cup of water and a crust. And if she's got any rich relation——"

"You mistake my purpose," said Mr. Perkins, coldly. "I am no rich relation—to any one."

Yet the woman's testimony, coarse and rudely given as it was, unconsciously influenced him in Amy Archdale's favor.

She brought the folios next day, neat, legible, and without blot or erasure, and Mr. Perkins gave her some more work.

"You needn't bring it," said he. "I—I have business that way and I'll call for it myself!"

* * *

"We haven't seen your Uncle Elisha lately, dear," said Mrs. Molyneux Martin to her eldest daughter. "Kate must work a penwiper for him, and you must embroider him a pair of slippers. It won't do to let him lose sight of his nearest relatives."

"Ma," said Miss Katherine, "it's a pity you discharged Miss Archdale so suddenly, because she was so handy at fancy work."

"And, besides," added Edith Rosabelle, "it really and truly wasn't her fault because Walter chose to make eyes at her!"

"Don't use such vulgar expressions, my dear," said the mamma. "She was a pert, bold-faced thing, and would have eloped with your dear brother if she had remained in the house another week. And I told her so, pretty plainly, too. Who's that? The postman? Give me the letter at once, Edith Rosabelle!"

"Somebody has sent us wedding cards," cried the youngest hope of the family of Molyneux Martin. "Open it, mamma, quick, and let us see whom they are from."

Mrs. Molyneux Martin hastily tore open the envelope, and, giving one glance as its contents, fell backward with an hysterical scream.

"Elisha Perkins!" she shrieked. "Girls, it's your uncle. Alas! my poor, disinherited pets!"

For Mrs. Molyneux Martin had educated her daugters in the full belief that each and every one of them was to be an heiress in the right of Uncle Elisha Perkins' money.

"But, mamma, who's the bride—whom has he married? You don't tell us the name," persisted Katherine, who was endowed with a goodly spice of Mother Eve's bequest.

"I don't know! I don't care!" screamed Mrs. Molyneux Martin, tapping the soles of her slippered feet on the carpet in a way that threatened a yet more violent attack of hysterics.

"Pick up the cards, Kathie, and look," urged Edith Rosabelle.

"Amy Archdale!" she read aloud. "Why, ma, it's the governess you discharged! It's our Miss Archdale!"

"The old fool!" shrieked Mrs. Molyneux Martin. "To go and marry a girl young enough to be his granddaughter! Well, that caps the climax!"

"You forget, ma," said Edith Rosabelle, "Uncle Elisha's only two years older than you are. I've heard you say so lots of times."

"Hold your tongue, you ungrateful, undutiful daughter," ejaculated Mrs. Molyneux Martin. "I'll never speak to him again."

But she did. Sober second thoughts convinced her that it was better to submit to the inevitable—and she was one of the first to call on Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Perkins in the elegant brownstone house that the lawyer bought and furnished for his bride."

And perhaps one of the most triumphant moments of Amy Archdale's life was that in which she extended a gracious and patronizing greeting to the woman who had turned her out of doors scarcely three months before.

"Things do balance themselves evenly in this world, if one only has patience and faith to wait!" she said to her husband.

Things a Woman Wants to Know

SUMMER GIRL CHAT.

The Summer Maidens of Three Periods Compared.

New York World.

"Yes, I know the summer girl of today, and I remember her grandmother and her greatgrandmother," said Charles L. Beach, for seventy years manager of the Catskill Mountain house. He is ninety-three years of age—the oldest hotel man in the world—and for three-quarters of a century has studied the ever-fascinating "summer girl" in all her varying phases. "Now, I'm not going to say which was the sweeter, the old-fashioned girl or the new. The young men have found both charming, and that is enough. There was no comradeship between the boys and girls then. There had never been any talk about the equality of the sexes. The summer girl would sit contentedly among the old ladies, in their stiff black silk gowns and white kerchiefs, and sew diligently on a piece of white embroidery, never joining in the conversation unless she was asked a question.

"Now, this young creature did not suddenly vanish from our midst. She merely gradually merged into the summer girl of today. Half a century ago there were some girls who, even with the disadvantages of hoopskirts and high-heeled shoes, went in for outdoor sports. These girls were called tomboys. After a while they found a sedate outlet in croquet.

"When the short-skirted bicycling young woman first came along she was voted masculine. But she would mount her wheel and go for a spin through the shady roads and come home with such a healthy color, as well as healthy appetite, that her critics became her admirers. That marked the beginning of the popularity of the athletic girl. The summer girl of 1900 is an outdoor creature. She scorns to be hampered by long skirts or feminine frills. She is tailor-made, independent and joyous. While the new girl of ours is very different from the summer girl I knew as a boy, by a queer provision of Providence she is just as charming and just as womanly. And we wouldn't exchange her for the old-fashioned type if we could."

TRIMMING FOR GOWNS.

Latest Decree of Fashion in Garniture and Ornaments.

Miles of narrow black ribbon velvet are used on thin muslin gowns.

Linen and pique gowns are trimmed with machine stitched ribbon bands.

White corselet belts of plaid ribbon are worn with either black or white gowns and are finished with sash ends or not, as you like.

Suede kid slippers, in a variety of colors to match the gowns, are worn this season. Some of the more fancy kinds show a trimming of gold braid.

A pretty skirt for cycling is made with a rather deep yoke pointing down in front and at the back, the lower part being box-plaited on to this.

Black and white lace gowns are coming rapidly to the front for the matron's full dress, leaving the spangled nets quite out of the race.

Jeweled neckband brooches, pins for the hair which confine the short locks at the back, neck chains and jeweled or enameled belts are all very popular.

FOR TAFFETA UNDERSKIRTS.

How the French Women Prevent Them From Cracking.

One of the richest of the silk underskirts on view, described as just from one of the most famous Parisian ateliers, was of white taffeta lined throughout with such a thin lining as to be almost like bolting cloth; yet it is claimed for it that it prevents the cracking of the outside material. It was cut with five sheath-fitting gores set into a perfectly shaped small yoke, pointed front and back. The yoke was simply turned in at the top and finished with rows of machine stitching, thus avoiding the clumsiness of a band.

A black accordion-plaited net ruffle over a similar one of the white taffeta, put on with its upper edge in deep serpentine effect, was its bottom finish. On the net ruffle were three rows of deep ecru lace appliques, the upper and lower rows in garland effect, the center one scattered flowers. A tiny ruche of black mousseline de soie edged the ruffle top and bottom.

SOLITAIRE RING PASSE.

No Longer the Proper Token of Plighted Troth.

A solitaire diamond ring will no longer be the proper token of plighted troth. The engagement ring of the future is to be an entirely different affair. If a man has picked up an odd and ancient circlet with a history and a peculiar significance in some out-of-the-way nook of the earth, so much the better. If his travels have not taken him in the way of such things he may be able to find one in the houses that import curios.

Few of these rings have the ordinary finish of gold, many of them look as if they had been buried for years. Nevertheless, they are the proper things this year for engagement rings.

OLD-TIME HUCKLEBERRY CAKE.

The Kind New England Housewives Make.

Huckleberry cake is one of the old-time dishes that will never be improved by "new-fangled" methods. By New England housewives it is considered as much a component part of the breakfast during the season of the fruit as are beans on Saturday night.

To make it pick over one and one-quarter cups of huckleberries, wash, dry and dredge them with flour or butter and one-half cupful of sugar. Add to it the beaten yolk of one egg and one cupful of milk. Stir into it a mixture of two cupfuls of flour, one-half teaspoonful of salt and two even teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Fold in the stiffly beaten white of the egg and add the berries last, being careful not to break them. Bake in muffin tins or in shallow pans for half an hour, and serve hot.

HER OLIVE INDUSTRY.

How a Clever Arizona Woman Makes Money.

A clever Arizona woman who cleared over $400 the past season on the olives which she herself prepared for market has invented a special treatment which bids fair to open a new industry in olives. Besides those prepared in the usual manner she put up a large number, using the same formula as for mustard pickles.

These found a ready market, the demand being far ahead of the supply. With the gathering of the crop of October, she is planning to make a specialty of this new departure in olives.

SEVENTY DEATHS DUE TO THE HEAT.

NEW YORK, July 18.—The hot weather today caused or contributed toward the death of more than seventy persons in this city and vicinity. As many more stricken ones are in the hospital and some of them will succumb before the night is over. More than half the fatalities were among babies and little children, and there are now about forty bodies of the little ones lying at the morgue at Bellevue. Early this morning the sun began its deadly work, and before the day was fairly well started the hospitals were busy. On the streets the temperature ranged from 93 to 105, and the official record from the weather bureau, high above ground, was 94 degrees shortly before 5 o'clock tonight. One death was from an attempt at suicide made while the subject was crazy with the heat. Many little children were badly hurt by falls from fire escapes on to which they had crawled for relief from the oppressive weather. The list of dead, aside from the forty bodies of babies at the morgue, is as follows:

Charles T. Laffer, 34 years of age; Otto Henke, 27 years; John Hartford 37 years; Joseph Lawrence, 54 years; Rameau Jacques, 48 years; Sarah Golden, 21 years; J. Runax, 40 years; John Moran, 45 years; Elsie Golphirok, 1 year; Martin Coheney, 26 years; John McGuire, 31 years; Catherine Toole, 50 years; Patrick Kelly, 60 years; Dennis Buckley, 40 years; James Weller, 26 years; Timothy Singleton, 24 years; Maria MacCauley, 34 years; Joseph Lennon, 35 years; James Ochon, 35 years; unknown man, 45 years; Anthony Beinch, 23 years; Arthur Dougherty, 61 years; Ann Skelly; Thomas Grerl, 40 years; John Wohan, 45 years; Mrs. Mary F. Kelly (in Elizabeth, N. J.); Richard Sicomer (in Hoboken); J. Enkin (in Jersey City); John A. Pole (in Hempstead, L. I.); James Rafter, 55 years (in Newark, N. J.); William Moore, 60 years (in Newark, N. J.); Thomas Ogilvie, 47 years (in Brooklyn); Patrick McCabe (in Tarrytown, N. Y.); Henry A. Hage, 42 years (committed suicide at Port Richmond, Saten island); John McDonald, 42 years; Daniel Milligan, 40 years (in Paterson, N. J.).

FEARFUL COST OF WAR IN PHILIPPINES

WASHINGTON, July 18.—Gen. MacArthur has cabled the war department the list of deaths from battle and disease in the Philippines:

Manila, July 17.—Adjutant General, Washington: Following deaths have occurred since last report:

Sergeant Earl H. Perk, Company D, Twenty-sixth infantry.
Jerry D. Eaton, Company H, Forty-fourth infantry.
Hugh B. Duncan, Company A, Thirty-third infantry.
James E. McIntosh, Company F, Thirty-third infantry.
Musician Thomas G. Wilburn, Company K, Twenty-fifth infantry.
Morris Gordon, Company L, Thirteenth infantry.
Joseph M. Judy, Company D, Thirty-second infantry.
Albert M. Seeholts, Company M, Thirty-fourth infantry.
Farrier George Farrow, Troop M, Fourth cavalry.
William Burke, Company B, Thirty-fifth infantry.
Harry W. Thomas, Company B, Forty-fifth infantry.
Charles Miller, Company B, Twenty-second infantry.
Thomas Sellers, Company K, Sixth infantry.
Joseph B. Moller, Company H, Fourteenth infantry.
John F. Young, Company A, Twenty-first infantry.
Willis L. McFarlan, Troop K,