The St. Paul Globe

THE GLOBE CO., PUBLISHERS.

OFFICIAL PAPER | ALLIED PRINTING TRADES UNION LABEL COUNCIL ST. PAUL | CITY OF ST. PAUL.

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

TELEPHONE CALLS.

Northwestern—
Business—1065 Main. Editorial—78 Main.
Composing Room—1034 Main.
Mississippi Valley—
Business—1065. Editorial—78.

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	1.00

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	1.00

BRANCH OFFICES.

New York, 10 Spruce St., Chas. H. Eddy in Charge.
Chicago, No. 87 Washington St., The F. S. Webb Company in Charge.

WEATHER FOR TODAY.

Minnesota—Fair Monday; cooler in northeast portion; Tuesday fair; warmer; fresh northwest winds, becoming variable.

Upper Michigan—Fair Monday; cooler in west portion; Tuesday fair; fresh west winds.

Iowa—Fair Monday and Tuesday; warmer Tuesday.

Montana—Fair Monday and Tuesday.

South Dakota—Fair Monday; warmer in extreme west portion; Tuesday fair; warmer.

North Dakota—Fair; warmer Monday; Tuesday fair.

Wisconsin—Fair Monday; cooler in east portion; fresh west winds, becoming variable.

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, 68; lowest temperature, 61; average temperature, 64; barometer, 29.87; humidity, 59; daily range, 7; precipitation, 0; 7 p. m., temperature, 64; wind, northwest; weather, partly cloudy.

Yesterday's Temperatures—

	*8pm	High		*8pm	High
Alpena	64	78	Marquette	66	74
Battleford	58	62	Milwaukee	70	84
Bismarck	62	64	Minnedosa	60	64
Buffalo	72	76	Montgomery	88	90
Boston	56	68	Montreal	72	[illegible]
Calgary	46	54	Nashville	80	94
Cheyenne	58	60	New Orleans	88	94
Chicago	76	86	New York	76	78
Cincinnati	86	92	Norfolk	78	86
[illegible]	82	86	North Platte	66	70
Davenport	68	78	Omaha	70	72
Des Moines	70	74	Philadelphia	80	84
Detroit	68	84	Pittsburg	84	90
Duluth	64	68	Qu'Appelle	62	62
Edmonton	58	58	S. Francisco	56	62
G. Haven	66	80	St. Louis	74	92
Green Bay	72	84	Salt Lake	76	78
Helena	68	70	Ste. Marie	60	72
Jacksonville	80	84	Washington	82	92
Kansas City	74	78	Winnipeg	66	..

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

TO OUR FRIENDS.

Anyone unable to secure a copy of The Globe on any railroad train leaving or entering St. Paul will confer a favor on the management by reporting the fact to the business office. Telephone, Main 1065.

Subscribers annoyed by irregular or late delivery of The Globe will confer a favor on the management by reporting the fact to the business office. Telephone, Main 1065.

MONDAY, JUNE 16, 1902.

Cuba has emulated the example of Gov. Jeff Davis, of Arkansas, in that she pardoned Neely in the expectation that he would make his home in Massachusetts.

IS ROOSEVELT UNDONE?

The political situation presented by the message of the president on Cuban reciprocity is one of the most engaging that has occupied public attention for the past six years or over. The message is a courageous public document. It sustains the reputation of its author as a fearless politician. Were the antecedent circumstances attending it otherwise than they are it would be entitled to still higher praise, but the fact is that the difficulty and danger which now surround President Roosevelt are the distinct product of an act of political cowardice on his part.

Had he, on coming into the presidential office, stood on what are known to be his convictions regarding the tariff he would not have allowed the trusts to dictate his attitude either on tariff revision or on the pending reciprocity treaties. As a matter of fact he has allowed those organizations to dictate his conduct in both respects. He accepted the dictates of the high protectionists and distinctly discouraged the movement for tariff revision and reciprocity. Had he not done so his present position would be impregnable. Having done so he is in the situation of trying to force unwilling members of his party, who are at the same time public representatives, into the position of accepting the dictation of the tariff-protected trusts.

This position President Roosevelt cannot escape from. Havemeyer's contribution to Thurber shows clearly that, aside from the national merits of the Cuban demand, he is sustaining by his present position the interests of the sugar trust. The unwillingness of the other protected trusts to allow any invasion of their tariff-protected right, coupled with his recognized unwillingness to tolerate either tariff revision or reciprocity, shows that he not only stands for the trust in cane sugar but for every other protected trust in his present attitude.

All this, as we say, is the result of an original act of cowardice on his part. Had he stood out against the "let well enough alone" policy of the protectionists and declared for tariff protection and reciprocity, as he would have declared were he a free agent, President Roosevelt would not find himself in his present position. Finding himself there, as he does, it is now a question with him whether he can escape being ground between the upper millstone of the protected trusts and the nether millstone of Cuban reciprocity. It is not safe to anticipate results.

It will take many months to come to determine whether the tariff-fed monopolies and their agents in politics have or have not through the Cuban business effectually secured the political destruction of Theodore Roosevelt.

Senator William E. Mason, of Illinois, would rather believe in the Declaration of Independence than be elected. Wherein he differs from the majority of Republican statesmen.

WATTERSON'S GREAT ADDRESS.

Not every American agrees with Henry Watterson, but every fellow American respects him. His words are full of vigor, meat and entertainment, and, with the single exception of Mark Twain, no writer on the continent is read with more absorbing interest. Mr. Watterson's long experience in striking from the shoulder with the pen, so to speak, enables him to clothe his thoughts in beautiful diction, and launch great ideas in terse, powerful sentences. Speaking yesterday on the Tippecanoe battlefield the grizzled Kentuckian spoke words which deserve to live. He said, after referring to the fact that "the war-whoop of the savage is succeeded by the neigh of the iron horse and the gleam of the tomahawk by the flare of the electric lamp:"

"The idiosyncrasy of the nineteenth century was liberty; the idiosyncrasy of the twentieth century is markets. The problem before us, therefore, involves the adjustment of these two; the reconciliation of capital and labor, of morality and dollars, the concurrent expansion of the principles of the constitution and the requirements of commerce."

Note how much he condenses into two sentences:

"The bed-rock of civil and religious liberty is the law; the bell-tower of freedom is tolerance."

And his peroration, one of the finest he has ever spoken, makes every Yankee fairly beam with pride that he is part of a nation with ideals of so lofty a character. It is:

"We shall the rather go forward than backward—the constitution in one hand, the Bible in the other, the flag overhead, carrying to all lands and all peoples the message alike of civilization and of religion, the ark and the covenant of American freedom along with the word of God."

Comforting news from the cherry district is that the crop will be only a partial failure—not enough so to increase the price of cocktails.

LAYMEN AS COLLEGE HEADS.

Emphasis is given to the fact often noted the past ten years that colleges are turning to laymen for presidential timber in the appointment of Prof. Woodrow Wilson, historian and litterateur, as head of Princeton university. Those who have to bear the brunt of financing the big schools have come to realize that it requires very much the same kind of a man to successfully handle a college as to direct a bank or a railroad. For many years it was seldom indeed that a big educational institution went outside the ranks of the theologians to get a president. There was a sort of feeling that a preacher was needed to cause the young men in his care to pursue their study and investigation along right lines. However, little by little all this has been changed and so it is that every year there are more and more men put in charge for their shrewdness, energy and executive ability.

Thus it happens that in the second year of the new century hardly one of the presidents of the leading colleges of America has made Bible study and teaching a practice. For instance, Schurman, of Cornell, is a philosopher; Northrop, of Minnesota, a lawyer; Hadley, of Yale, a political economist; Jordan, of Leland Stanford, a zoologist; Eliot, of Harvard, a chemist and mathematician; Butler, of Columbia, a student of pedagogy, and so on. Harper, of Chicago, was once a professor of Hebrew in a theological seminary, and Faunce, of Brown, is a minister, but these two are about the only ones of the old school filling positions as heads of big educational institutions. And the great growth of the college seems to indicate that the directors are acting with wisdom in making their selections outside the beaten path.

Soulless corporations are daily knocking the poetry out of life. A New York railroad has issued an edict forbidding all kissing on arrival and departure of trains.

CRUSH OUT THE MOSQUITO.

If that little insect with the Cyrano de Bergerac proboscis known to science as culex mosquito, had head enough to think it would become alarmed over the traps being laid for its extermination and take to the woods just outside the borders of the United States. Unfortunately it does not reason and goes impulsively, enthusiastically about its work of torture, singing the while not "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," or "Die Wacht am Rhein," but just plain, exasperating, monotonous singing.

In the meantime, the gage of battle is thrown and the edict has gone forth not only from the government at Washington, but from the St. Anthony Park experiment station that the mosquito must go to meet the buffalo on the other side of the river Styx. The oil wells of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Texas and California are day and night spouting forth the stuff which is to end the mosquito. All the people have to do is to get the kerosene and go out and put it on all the stagnant pools, lakes and rain water barrels and the game is up.

The mosquito doesn't know that this is what is to happen to it and the battle looks to the theorists like an easy one. The other side of the story is not so reassuring. Much more rain has fallen this spring and summer than for many seasons past and the number of pools and puddles and lakes where mosquito larvae thrive is ten times what it usually is. Millions more of the insect are being hatched therefore than for some time and those who have lived to come back from the lakes report that the pest was never so thick as this year. It is behaving especially riotously with those women who wear the fashionable short sleeves and (save the mark) socks. Uncle Sam and the Minnesota experiment station do not, we hope, need further warning as to the situation. It is up to them to strike the blow which will put the mosquito in the hands of the undertaker.

The Havemeyer who is so much concerned in the Cuban sugar tariff is the man who told a congressional committee that the "tariff is the mother of trusts."

King Edward could get back about all the money the Boer war cost him if he would put up at auction a few titles to nobility.

With the close of graduation exercises throughout the land the visible supply of book agents will increase decidedly.

Heat prostration is now available as an excuse for a man who comes home under the influence.

Those other Pennsylvania politicians never play as if they thought Quay was four-flushing.

A few days more of this hot weather will ripen the crop of roof gardens.

"MAKE HIM SAY WHEN."

Senator Talks in Parables to President Roosevelt.

A few minutes, more or less, after Justice Bradley, of the District supreme court, died, "Uncle Joe" Cannon, who never lets any grass grow under his gum shoes, called at the White house and casually remarked that inasmuch as there was a vacancy on the supreme bench of the district he had a candidate he would like to propose, one Judge Thompson, of his state, Illinois. He told the president all about Thompson, and the president said he would be glad to appoint him if he could.

Immediately there was a hue and cry from the local lawyers and in the local newspapers. It was stoutly asserted that the place on the local bench belonged by right to a local man. "Uncle Joe" called again at the White house and made a few remarks about Thompson. The president was fairly responsive. A day or two later he called again. This time the president called "Uncle Joe's" attention to the fact that the local bar was rising, but he said he would appoint Thompson if he could.

"Mr. President," said "Uncle Joe," "I am reminded of a story. Once, a few years ago, I went up to visit a farmer in my district who has a very fine farm. He took good care of me and showed me all over his farm. As I was leaving I said to him:

"'Jim, come down to Danville and see me. I have a fine farm myself. If you will come and bring your little boy I will give him a nice pony I have there.'

"The little boy was along. He tugged at his father's coat tail and said shrilly:

"'Pa, make him say when! Make him say when!'"—New York World.

RATS MAKE GREENBACK BED.

Make Nest by Gnawing Bills Till Past Redemption.

Beneath the floors of his home, which he had just purchased at Riverside, N. J., V. H. Lavigne, of this place, found a number of greenbacks protruding through a small hole. As he ran his hand down the opening to seize them, the elusive paper money fell in pieces, and his dreams of acquiring a fortune soon vanished. But as he tore up the floor boards, he discovered other bundles of paper currency from which d ar t e d s everal large rats.

The rats had made a nest in this wad of greenbacks, and had appeased their hunger on choice menus of $5 and $10 bills, until the paper was chewed to such fine bits as scarcely to be recognizable.

Lavinge collected the pieces and took them to Maj. John F. Finney, head of the subtreasury at Philadelphia, with the hope of having them redeemed. As the notes are badly chewed it is almost impossible for Maj. Finney to determine whether they represent $10 or $[illegible]0.

Lavigne cannot explain how the money was placed under the floor, but, nevertheless, he is determined to redeem them if possible.—Philadelphia North American.

KAISER MAKES IMPRESSION.

His Handshake, Once Experienced, Is Seldom Forgotten.

Many comments were made because the German emperor kissed Prince Henry when the latter returned from his visit to this country. As a matter of fact, although Emperor William is the greatest kisser of men among the sovereigns of the world, he is also a hearty handshaker and the freest of all monarchs in this particular. Indeed, he and the king of Italy are the only supreme rulers who shake hands at all with other than brother sovereigns.

The kaiser reserves his kisses for royalty exclusively. When he visits a monarch or receives a visit from one he salutes him with six kisses—three on either cheek. This sometimes before a crowd of thousands of onlookers, not to mention a regiment or so of soldiers.

But the war lord will shake hands with almost any one. He has a grip that is famous among his subjects, too, and the favor of his hand grasp is not asiduously sought by those who have had some experience with it. His majesty has a big, strong hand with muscles like iron. They have been cultivated by many years of sword exercise. His handshake is ione that is not soon forgotten, and when he greets a visitor with a handshake they say at court, "His majesty has made another lasting impression."

This grip, it is only fair to say, he reserves for strong men. For the opposite sex he has a hand that is as soft as velvet and a courtesy that is elegant.—Detroit News-Tribune.

THE WANDER SPIRIT.

When the earth is warm with promise,
 And the springtides overflow—
The old Wander-Spirit calls me
 Over all the world to go.

Ev'rywhere I feel its bidding,
 Ev'rywhere its mysteries—
Laughing from the glowing blossoms,
 Singing from the budded trees.

Down the dikes I hear it whisper
 Spell that change the twilight's gray
Into one vast snare of beauty,
 Luring solitude away.

And, as children in the sunset
 Long to see the pot of gold—
Eager for the far-off treasure
 Their slight hands may never hold:

So I long to reach the secret
 Of the distant, unknown ways,
Where the Wander-Spirit vassals
 Reap glad harvest of the days.
 —Charlotte Becker in the Pilgrim.

MABLE RICE, A FOOTLIGHT STAR.

Mabel Rice, daughter of the late famous circus clown, Dan Rice, is perpetuating the fame of the name of Rice by her clever work behind the footlights. Miss Rice inherits all her father's genius, and the critics promise for her a brilliant career.

RIVELA MAKES A HIT

New Leader of Royal Italian Band Greeted With Favor at the Auditorium

HAS MAGNETIC MANNER

Under His Masterful Baton the Musicians Do Full Justice to Classics of Masters—Tonight's Programme.

The Cavaliere Emilio Rivela came to St. Paul almost unheralded yesterday, and in the face of evident prejudice, captured at once the enthusiastic good will of two audiences at the concerts given at the auditorium for the Coliseum fund. Of all the bandmasters St. Paul has seen this vivacious and magnetic little Italian gentleman is evidently the best equipped for his profession. His leading is marked by extreme grace, dignity and force. He is evidently a profound musician but is fortunate in possessing also those personal qualities which will endear him immediately to his audiences. The Royal Italian band has made giant strides in delicacy and precision of execution under Rivela's direction.

Rivela's Methods.

A year ago audiences that heard the organization marveled at the emotionalism of its leader, Creatore. This year they may wonder at the intensity of Rivela. Creatore and Rivela have temperaments very much alike but their manner or their method—there may be method in their manner—is unlike. Yet both obtain very much the same result. Magnetic response to every baton appeal, enthusiasm, fire—if you will—spell that word, result, for the conductor, Rivela. Rivela is never hysterical yet there are few conductors who conduct with less constraint. However, he possesses the temperament of the thorough musician which prevents him from offending good taste and therefore his daring is always delightful.

The two parts of yesterday afternoon's programme were sharply contrasted. The first was made up entirely of Wagner numbers, the second comprised selections from the modern Italian school. The evening programme comprised selections from both the French and Italian composers and included solos by Signori Palma, Curti, Lamonaca, Ricci, Setaro, Demitris and Marino. These solos were all excellently played.

The programme for tonight is varied and interesting, and contains a novelty which ought alone to crowd the auditorium with music lovers—the "Hymn to the Sun," from Mascagni's recent opera "Iris." This beautiful composition was arranged for the band by Sig. Rivela himself and is one of the most splendid bits of music that has come to the world for the past decade at least. The programme in full for this evening is as follows:

Tonight's Programme.

March—Fourth Infantry ....Ascolese
Overture—Il Guarany ....Gomez
Berceuse from "Jocelyn" ....Godard
 Solos by Sig. Palma and Curti.
Prelude—"Faust" ....Gounod
"Hymn to the Sun," from "Iris",Mascagni
 First time in St. Paul.

II.

March—"Diavoli Rossi" ....Rivela
Prelude—"Cavalleria Rusticana",Mascagni
 Incidental solo by Sig. Marino.
"Angels' Serenade" ....Braga
 Trio for aboe, flute and harp.
Signori Ferullo, Lamonaca and Setaro.
"Mefistofele" Grand Fantasie........Borto
Solos by Sig. Demitris, Marino and De. Natale.

It is a superb presentation that the Percy Haswell company gives of D'Ennery's and Cormon's "The Two Orphans." It was the opening bill of the week at the Grand last night and it is sufficient to say that it was accepted in a manner that presages well for its reception the remainder of the week.

In the accepted definition of the word "The Two Orphans" is melodrama and it was like old times last night to see the gallery alive to the strenuous which the play contains.

A most acceptable Louise is Miss Percy Haswell. In everything she has so far attempted since the stock season opened the interpretation has been all that could be desired and as the blind girl her work is simply a repetition. Her role in "The Two Orphans" is a distressing one at its best, for sad is the story she tells, yet she does it impressively. Sharing equal honors with Miss Haswell is Miss Laura McGilvray who as Henriette Gerard gave an interpretation that was delightful.

The story of "The Two Orphans" reeks with the atmosphere of he slums. The picturesqueness of the several scenes was only intensified by the able work that Miss Alice Butler as La Fronchard, the beggar, and George Fawcett, as Jacques, the thief, contributed. The work of these two was especially commendable. Equally satisfying was Lloyd Carleton, as the Marquis de Presles, and Frank Craven, as Picard, the Valet. Mr. Frank Gilmore as the Chevalier Maurice gave a portrayal that was in perfect sympathy with the excellent work that he has been contributing since the season opemed. The Sister Genevieve of Miss Charlotte Smith and the Marianne Vauthier of Miss Viola Burton were satisfactory. The latter lady is talented.

The initial presentation of the New York Girl, the commencement of a week's engagement, occurred at the Star theater yesterday afternoon, and the famous Phasey chorus troupe, direct from the Alhambra theater of London, made their initial appearance before a St. Paul audience. Their work was very pleasing to the large audience present, and in each of the various presentations in which they appeared they were well received. During the last act, the troupe emerges as a full-fledged brass band, furnishing excellent music.

For perfect vaudeville, high grade acrobatic performing, and an all-round comedy presentation, the performance is one of the best that has appeared before a St. Paul audience for some time.

Leslie's leaping greyhounds are a feature all by themselves, and the audience seemed never to tire of seeing the well-trained animals go through their various performances. Burgess, Smith and Burgess the trolley car trio, appeared to excellent advantage in a series of comic acrobatic performances, which were highly entertaining.

Marron & Callahan are the comic Irish characteristics of the company, and their sketches are very entertaining. The trolley car incident, one of their best presentations, is cleverly executed and brings out to a nicety characteristic Irish wit.

Slonemaker's animated pictures, accompanied by popular ballads are a feature, and a number of the latest songs were thus illustrated. Kinetoscope views of celebrated events were produced in considerable variety.

Showed Him Error of His Way.

A minister had long failed in an attempt to give up snuff-taking, and at last he preached a sermon against it, but was miserable all the week after. When Sunday came round he found he was getting on very languidly, and, to make the thing worse, an honest man of an elder, sitting immediately under the eye of the minister, took out his "mull," tapped it on the lid, and with the utmost gravity took a comfortable "snooshin."

The minister could stand this no longer; he stopped aoruptl-- -n nis sermon and said, "John, for shame upon you, sir; how dare you do that?"

The elder looked up in amazement.

The preacher continued, Don't you remember what I said to you last Sabbath?"

But the elder could not yet fathom what he had done to cause offense. The minister's passion for snuff had in the interim grown to such an intensity that it was a case of life or death; he could restrain himself no longer, and so, addressing the elder, he said, "I will not pollute my lips by mentioning what you did, but I will show you what it was; hand me up the box." Having got the box, he gave a certain number of taps on the lid, and went through the other forms of snufftaking in imitation of what he had observed the elder do, saying as he went on, "That is what you did, sir—and, what is more, you"—taking a pinch—"did that, too!"—Detroit News-Tribune.

ECHOES OF THE WORKSHOP, MILL AND MINE

Review of the Week's Work in Every Nation on the Globe Where Artisans Hold Sway.

Carpenters are on strike at Quincy, Ill.

Planing mill men are still on strike at Portland, Ore.

New Bedford, Mass., weavers are on strike, due to a question of wages.

Mason-tenders at Leominster, Mass., are on a strike today for higher wages.

Yonkers, N. Y., hatters are on a strike for a 20 per cent increase in wages.

Granite cutters of Stonington, Me., recently struck on being refused a nine-hour day.

Kansas mine workers have prepared a new scale, due to dissatisfaction over last year's contract.

The building trades strike is still in force at Fargo, N. D., and neither side seems disposed to yield.

Painters and decorators at Hamilton, Can., have been granted an increase in wages without strike.

Union tip-cart drivers at Boston, Mass., have struck, having failed to obtain an increase in wages.

Machinists of the International and Great Northern have struck at Palestine, Taylor and San Antonio, Tex.

Because of their inability to procure recognition of the union, needle-makers of Franklin, N. H., are on strike.

The journeymen bakers at Glen Falls, N. Y., have organized and an application has been made for a charter.

Los Angeles, Cal., has been chosen as the next place for the convention of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers.

Telegraphers of the Western Union at New York city are organizing under the direction of the American Federation of Labor.

The Boss Bakers' association and their employes at Hartford, Conn., are continuing their warfare against the non-union bakers.

The lumbermen of Chattanooga, Tenn., have organized the Chattanooga Lumbermen's association as a fraternal and protective union.

The strike of the blast furnace workers in the Shenango and Mahoning valleys has been settled by the payment of an advance of 10 per cent in wages.

A compromise between the contractors and the striking workmen at Lemberg, Austria, has been reached, and the strike has been called off.

Mining investments at Parral, Mexico, have caused numerous building operations, and it is hardly possible to get carpenters and bricklayers.

Members of the Grand Counters' union, employed at Lynn, Mass., have struck. They objected to the employment of a man expelled by the union last week.

Union plumbers, steamfitters and gasfitters, of Bangor, Me., have quit work, the employers having refused unanimously to agree to a demand for $3 a day.

Over 6,000 servant girls are on the police lists of out-of-work, and unemployed girls from the provinces pour into Berlin, Germany, at the rate of 500 weekly.

Three thousand dollars has been voted by the Western Federation of Miners' convention for the aid of the families suffering from the explosion at Fernie, B. C.

Nothing is being done at Berlin, Germany, in the iron branch, in building and mining, and the number of unemployed men exceeds that of last year by 27½ per cent.

Strikes of architectural iron workers have been ordered by their union at New York in the shops of about ten employers to enforce a new wage scale. About 3,000 men quit work.

Prominent labor leaders of New York city have asked Tammany to indorse Walter M. Chandler for congress in the Eleventh district, to succeed the late Amos J. Cummings.

SONG OF PEACE.

I.

O Bugles, ripple and shine—
Ripple and rapture down the wavering line!
Praise, praise, praise!
For the last of the desperate days.
Shake out the lyrical notes
From your cavernous, silver throats!
Burst into joy—mad carollings again
To herald the homing men!

Let peace descend
Between foe and friend.
Peace over England, over Africa—
Peace on the dead gone downward from the day—
Peace on the hosts gone down with bated breath
To join the old democracy of death.

II.

The challenge of the bugles and the glum
Rejoinder of the drum;
The neigh of startled stallions;
The parley of the howitzers, the shrill
Grim colloquy of hill with hill—
These had their fateful hour. And now, even now,
A bird sings on a cannon-broken bough—
 Sings all the afternoon,
And when the dark falls
On the shot-torn walls
 Frail wings will come to wander in the moon—
Wander in long delight,
Through Africa's star-filled, delicious night.

III.

War's bitter root and yet so fair a flower!
Sing and be glad, O England, in this hour,
But not as one who has no grief to bear,
No memories, no burden, no despair.
Be glad, but not as one who has no grief;
The roar of triumph wears a wintry leaf.

 The clarions revel and the joy-bells rave,
Yet what is all the glory and the gain
To those wet eyes behind the misty pane;
 Whose Africa is crumpled to a grave,
A lone grave at the mercy of the rain?

No, not the stern averment of the guns,
Nor all our odes, nor all our orisons,
Can sweeten these intolerable tears,
These silences that fall between the cheers.
In all the joy a memory sounds and dwells,
A heartbreak of heroical farewells.

IV.

Let there be no more battles; field and flood
Are sick of bright shed blood.
Lay the sad swords asleep:
They have their fearful memories to keep.
 These swords, that in the dark of battle burned—
Burned upward with insufferable light,
 Lay them asleep: heroic rest is earned.
And in their rest will be a kinglier might
Than ever flowered upon the front of fight.

And fold the flags: they weary of the day,
Worn by their wild climb in the wind's wild, way
See now where they hollow and heap,
Tremulous, undulent banners, one by one,
Living and dying momently in the sun.
And war's imperious bugles, let them rest—
Bugles that cried through hurricane their hest:
They are aweary of that curdling cry
That tells men how to die.

And cannons worn out with the word of hell,
The brief, abrupt persuasion of the shell—
Let now the spider lock them, one by one,
With filmy cables glancing in the sun;
And let the throstle in their empty throats
Build his safe nest and spill his rippling notes.

—Edwin Markham, author of "The Man With the Hoe," in Collier's Weekly.

Benefited the Finances

Jack—Was the church garden party a success?

Julia—Well, I worked hard enough; I ate the cream with every young man on the grounds.—Detroit Free Press.

ROBES FOR CORONATION

WHAT SOME OF THE TITLED WOMEN WILL WEAR

So Many American Girls Have Married Into the British Peerage That Interest in This Country Is Almost as Keen as That in England—Crimson Predominant Color.

As the coronation of King Edward approaches there is more interest in historical details that has been known since the ceremony that crowned Queen Victoria.

The fact that so many American women have married into the English peerage during the last quarter century has stimulated the interest of Americans to such a degree that it is almost as keen as that of the English themselves.

The "American peeresses," as they are often called, will take rank in the splendid ceremonial according to the titles of their husbands, just as in the case of the English peeresses.

Crimson has always been the predominant color, but blue also, has played a prominent part. At the coronation of Henry VII. and Elizabeth of York three "chairs," holding twelve peeresses, followed the queen's carriage, and are described by writers of the period and quoted by the Hon. Mabel Vereker, in "The Lady's Realm," as follows: "The furst chare was covered with crymesyn cloth of gold;' 'the second covered crymesyn velvet, the third srymesyn damaske; after the chairs twelve more 'noble ladies,'' all clothed in blue velvet, 'purfied' with crimson satin and sitting on twelve palfreys, all of one colour, with saddles covered with cloth of gold, 'horse harnes of the same, furred with ermyns poudred.'

"The queen wore a circle of gold, set with pearls and precious stones; but no mention is made of coronets, and it would have been difficult to wear anything at all resembling those of some centuries later, with the style of hair dressing then in vogue."

Coronation of Anne Boleyn.

The same writer thus describes the coronation of Anne Boleyn:

"At the coronation of Anne Boleyn, which was on a scale of magnificence befitting a queen regnant, the peeresses again wore crimson. Immediately behind the queen rode her chamberlain, followed by the master of the horse, leading the spare palfrey. Then came seven peeresses riding, dressed in crimson velvet turned up with cloth of gold, 'their horses trapped with gold.' After the riders came two chariots covered with red cloth of gold, the first containing the Duchess of Norfolk (the Duke of Norfolk was uncle to Anne Boleyn, and also to Catherine Howard, fifth queen consort of Henry VIII.) and the Marchioness of Dorset; the second, four peeresses robed in crimson velvet. The chariots were followed by seven more peeresses riding, also dressed in crimson velvet. It must be remembered that the carriages of that date were enormous, otherwise it would seem undignified crowding to put six peeresses in each of the three white chariots which came next; and they were followed by four red chariots, filled with peeresses, all of whom were dressed in crimson velvet. The chariots containing the peeresses were followed by thirty of their gentlewomen (which does not mean servants), dressed in velvet and silk in the 'liveries of their ladies.'

"For a princess or a royal duchess, purple is the color of the robe, and Elizabeth wore it at the coronation of her half sister, Queen Mary, whose litter she accompanied by the 'Lady Anne of Cleves,' followed in a chariot.

"'Ye ladie Elizabeth,' the writer quotes again from the old historian, "was clad in a gown of purple velvet, furred with powdered ermine, having on her head a caul of cloth of tinsel beeset (beset) with pearls and stones, and above the same a round circlet of gold beeset so richlie with pretius (precious) stones that the value thereof was inestimable, the same caul and circlet being so ponderous and massive that she was faine to bear up her head with her hand.'

It is said that the robes worn by the Duchess of Sutherland at the coronation of Queen Victoria will be worn by her granddaughter, the Marchioness of Ormande, at the approaching ceremony. Like all the robes, it is of crimson velvet, but is exquisitely embroidered in gold and silver. The official directions compel all peeresses, of whatever order, to appear in mantles of crimson velvet, but every rank has distinctive trimming and a different length of train. A duchess must have a train two yards in length; a marchioness one of a yard and three-quarters; that of a countess will be a yard and a half; that of a viscountess a yard and a quarter, and that of a baroness only a yard, which may be less imposing, but is certain to be more comfortable.

Coronations of Queens Consort.

The first coronation of a queen consort that is mentioned in history is that of Editha, wife of Edward the Confessor. The crown made for her was used for the coronation of subsequent queens consort until its destruction during the period of the commonwelath.

The pomp and ceremony of modern coronations were introduced by Matilda of Flanders, queen of William the Conqueror and herself a direct descendant of Alfred the Great. Her coronation was three months later than her husband's, but William seized the opportunity to be crowned a second time.

A romantic coronation was that of "Matilda the Atheling," daughter of Malcolm, king of Scotland, and Margaret Atheling. She was crowned in Westminster Abbey in her bridal attire immediately after the ceremony that made her the wife of Henry I.

To Eleanora of Aquitaine, consort of Henry II., the court is indebted for its magnificent robes. Matilda introduced pomp of ceremonial, but Eleanora made gorgeous velvets and silks necessary. Her robes were marvels of richness, and the king, to please her, wore the most sumptuous garb imaginable. For the first time the ecclesiastics appeared at a coronation in gorgeous robes of silk and velvet embroidered with gold, which was done at her desire.

In decided contrast to this magnificence was the coronation of Isabella, consort of King John. She wore "three cloaks of fine linen, one of scarlet cloth and one gray pelisse."

The first coronation to which the peeresses accompanied their husbands was that of Isabella, wife of Edward II.

Crowning of Mary Beatrice.

One of the most interesting and magnificent coronations in English history was that of Mary Beatrice, consort of James II. A recent writer thus describes it:

"In the sad years of her exile and widowhood she used to delight the good nuns of Chaillot by recounting the glories of the ceremony. 'My dress and royal mantle,' said she, 'were covered with precious stones, and it took all the jewels that all the goldsmiths of London could procure to decorate my crown.' She was the first queen to be crowned after the Restoration, and the old regalia, having been demolished during the Commonwealth, had to be replaced with new for the occasion. Her crown was modeled after the historic one of Editha, and today has been remodeled for Queen Alexandra. James II. spent £100,000 on the dress of Mary Beatrice. The night before the coronation she slept at St. James' palace, and next morning was there robed by her ladies. From the old palace, which had known her a girl bride, and later witnessed her flight as an exile when the troops of William of Orange took possesseion, she set forth forth in the glory of her royal robes of purple velvet, flurred with ermine and looped with ropes and tassels of pearls; her kirtle was of white and silver brocade, ornamented with pearls and precious stones, and her stomacher blazed with jewels. She wore a cap of purple velvet, turned up with ermine and ornamented with a circlet of gold set with diamonds and pearls.

"We may picture Mary Beatrice in this dazzling array stepping into her chair at St. James, whither she was carried to Whitehall palace, and thence to Westminster hall, where in company with the king she assumed her chair of state under a canopy. After the regalia had been delivered separately to their majesties, their respective processions were formed, and they proceeded to the abbey. The queen, supported by the Bishops of London and Winchester, and preceded by the peers who bore the rod, scepter and crown, walked under a rich canopy, held by sixteen barons of the Cinque Ports. Her train was carried by the young Duchess of Norfolk and by four daughters of earls.

"The hereditary herb woman—whose picturesque office will, unfortunately, not be represented at the crowning of Queen Alexandra—assisted by six young ladies wearing hoods and open robes looped back to display rich petticoats, and having pointed bodices, strewed flowers and fragrant herbs from baskets before the gold-shod feet of Mary Beatrice, while drums beat and trumpets sounded and the choir sang the coronation anthem, 'O Lord, Grant the King a Long Life.' Their majesties were received by tremendous plaudits as the royal pageant proceeded to the abbey.

"The queen was crowned after the king by Sancroft, the archbishop, having first been anointed with the holy oil upon the bosom, for which purpose her ladies unfastened her bodice, and the Duchess of Norfolk afterward dried the place with cotton woll. Then the archbishop put the ring on the queen's hand and the crown on her head, and during the singing of an anthem she was conducted to her throne at the king's left hand."

NEW YORK CITY GOSSIP

ODELL MAY APPOINT DEMOCRAT TO SUPREME COURT BENCH

Dancing Masters Announce Next Season's Figures — Women's Club Will Call Big Mass Meeting to Condemn Overcrowding of the Street Cars.

NEW YORK, June 15.—Gov. Odell has determined that party interests require the formation of a fusion ticket in New York county this fall, despite the manifest opposition of local Republican leaders, and as a result it is announced he has decided to appoint to the vacancy on the supreme court bench either former Surrogate 'Rastus S. Ransom or William Hepburn Russell, both of whom are members of the advisory committee of the Greater New York Democracy.

One of the most prominent members of this committee, which corresponds to the Tammany Triumvirate, says that the names of both men had been presented to the governor, who had agreed to select one of them. This man said that it was improbable that Mr. Ransom would accept such an appointment, therefore Mr. Russell, who is at present one of Mayor Low's commissioners of accounts, would get the place. Mr. Russell, in addition, is chairman of the executive committee of the Sheehan organization.

Dancing Teachers Convene.

Many new dances were practiced or shown at the convention of the Normal School Association Masters of Dancing of the United States and Canada, at the Knickerbocker academy.

Ballroom work was discussed, and cotillon, kirmess and exhbition dancing were illustrated. All the new figures in the various dances were practiced by the professors.

They are working hard on the new dances which will be taught during the next twelve months, when they have been officially adopted by the convention. This will be done this week, and then the new dances will be officially announced.

One interesting feature among the new things was a minuet of the seventeenth century. This was danced by Prof. Grant and Miss Mabel Ducker, of Buffalo. The convention decided that it would be one of the most fashionable dances of the coming season. Seventeenth century costumes were worn to heighten the effect.

She Outwits Millionaires.

The millionaire summer residents of Great Neck, L. I., will have as an neighbor this summer Miss Minnie Ashley, the pretty little actress who, by a clever maneuver, has succeeded in buying the property she occupied last summer.

The residents of Great Neck bitterly opposed her entrance into their neighborhood last year and prevented her renting the property this year.

As a result, she bought it outright. The place is known as the Brown property, and was once the residence of a wealthy Quaker. Admiral Schley will be one of her neighbors this summer when he spends his vacation with his son-in-law, R. W. Stuart Wrotley.

Condemn Street Car Company.

At the regular meeting of the Woman's West End Republican association resolutions were passed condemning the street car company for the overcrowding of the cars. Hundreds of letters show that women of all clubs in the city will indorse the resolutions.

The Woman's Press club, the Sorosis, the Minerva, the Society for Political Study, the New Century, the Woman's Legislative League, the Stenographers' club, the Looking Forward club, the Business Women's club, the Woman's Republican club, and the Women's Health Protective association—all will pledge themselves to fight in this war against the disgusting and inadequate street railway service.

At the mass meeting, which will be called when most convenient to the different associations, and after they have formally indorsed it, there will be a programme of speechmaking and discussions as to the quickest and best method for securing a correction of the abuses, whether by demand for legislation or direct appeal to the company, or both.

New York's Big Skyscraper.

There are taller buildings in New York, and in other cities for that matter, than the so-called "Flatiron," which is soaring aloft at the junction of Broadway, Fifth avenue and Twenty-third street, yet this structure, which is to be but twenty stories in height, has been not inaptly termed the most remarkable skyscraper in the world.

To begin with, the lot area upon which the "Flatiron" stands is of only 3,770 square feet, yet its cost to its present owners was in round figures $3,000,000, or about $200 a square foot. The building, which is approaching completion, will cost another $2,220,000. The building rises twenty stories above the sidewalk and there are two stories below it. The height above the walk is 300 feet, below it 21 feet. The total floor area is 204,000 square feet. The area of wall on street fronts is 152,000 square feet. There will be 40,000 square feet of glass surface.—Chicago Chronicle.

They Buy Their Wives.

Wives are still obtained by purchase in parts of Russian Europe. In the district of Kamyschin, on the Volga, for example, this is practically the only way in which marriages are brought about. The price of a pretty girl from a well-to-do family ranges from $50 to $100, and in special cases a much higher sum is obtained. In the villages the lowest price is about $25. It is customary for the fathers of the intending bride and bridegroom to haggle for a long time over the price to be paid for the lady. A young farmer whose father cannot afford to pay for a wife for him need not think of getting married.—Chicago Chronicle.

Cancer Is Contagious.

Long and careful inquiries by German doctors indicate that cancer is not probably hereditary, but that it is perniciously contagious. In certain districts the number of sufferers in proportion to the population is much larger every year than in other areas. Dogs and cats in many instances became cancerous, but few horses and cattle are attacked. Men and women are stricken on the average earlier in life in this generation than in those which preceded it.—Chicago Chronicle.

Baby Had Been Used.

A boy baby arrived at a certain house and a visitor said to a little girl in the family: "Do you like the baby?" The little girl said she did, but would have preferred a lady baby. "Well," the visitor continued, "maybe you can exchange this one." "No, I don't think we could," said the little girl, "because we have been using it for seven or eight days."—Chicago Chronicle.

First Glass Window in Abbey.

The first glass window in England was put up in an abbey about the year 680. Glass windows, however, did not become general for many hundred years, and as late as 1579 the glass casements at Alnwick castle, the Duke of Northumberland's seat, were regularly taken down when the family was away from home.—Notes and Queries.