# SUPPOSITION VS. FACT.

## HOW PROTECTION STIMULATES INDUSTRIES.

**Praise for American Commercial Diplomacy—Perkins has Fun With a Democratic Editor—Senator Hale to Senator Hill—Current Items of Interest.**

**Praise for American Diplomacy.**

Intermingled with the quiet peace celebration of Central Europe we hear triumphant shouts of victory coming from the United States, our trans-Atlantic rival. After a year of painful labor and negotiations, the nations of Central Europe have succeeded in negotiating treaties which at least are but a mosaic composed of thousands of compromises. Every advantage yielded by a neighbor had to be compensated by a corresponding advantage granted to him—it is but an honest reciprocal exchange, item for item. However, the documents signed at Saratoga by the German and American representatives, which we publish this morning, represent a great victory for the American Union, a victory which costs the victor nothing, a conquest without a blow. It is an expression of the superior natural conditions of national life and of the superior commercial diplomacy of the trans-Atlantic state of the future over "effete Europe," poor alike in blood and thought. To-day let us only look at the American policy of commercial negotiations and compare it with the system introduced by Bismarck. Bismarck's idea was: In order to obtain good commercial treaties it is necessary first to establish a high tariff and then to offer and make reductions from this tariff in consideration of corresponding favors. Under this system the planters and manufacturers became accustomed to the unusual rate of protection accorded them and most vehemently opposed any reduction therefrom. The government was at the mercy of these classes, and has since 1879 been forced to a policy of inactivity in the field of commercial negotiations.

The new (Caprivi) government partly abandons this fallacious system—though France seems disposed to continue it—and its new treaties grant numerous reductions in return for like favors.

The commercial ideas of the American secretary of state, Mr. Blaine, are entirely different. They are contained in Art. III. of the famous McKinley tariff. Whether this tariff as a whole will prove useful to the United States remains to be shown; to-day we consider only Art. III.

This article was inserted by Mr. Blaine, a friendly opponent of Mr. McKinley, and has in the latest commercial negotiations proven its eminent wisdom most brilliantly. Mr. Blaine's idea differs materially from Bismarck's. It is as follows:

In order to obtain favorable treaties the duty on certain important articles such as sugar, molasses, coffee, tea, hides, etc., was greatly reduced or abolished with conditions that it might be re-established after January 1, 1892, in case nations profiting by it did not make corresponding concessions.

While according to Bismarck's system, domestic interested parties became used to special high duties and formed a solid phalanx against any reduction or concessions, Mr. Blaine's system causes the foreign exporter to profit by the reduction, and makes of him a powerful ally to force his (the foreign) government to make concessions to prevent the re-establishment of the American duties.

This principle is likewise contained in the new meat inspection bill, whose threats of tariff war and prohibition have induced European countries to raise their prohibition on American meats. Mr. Blaine's idea has been successful in both cases. It has secured for the United States treaties with Brazil, Cuba, and with other of the South American states, and thus brings Mr. Blaine's great Pan-American scheme nearer realization, at the same time damaging European exporters in all American markets.

Mr. Blaine's idea has already forced Germany, Denmark, Austria and France to repeal their prohibitions of American meat, and Italy is on the point of doing the same. But the documents we reprint to-day constitute Blaine's masterpiece. The central European tariff union has been rendered ineffective with reference to the United States. The German tariff on agricultural products was to be reduced only in favor of Italy and Austria, and to be retained against Russia and America because the latter nations do not enjoy "the most favored nations privileges."

This would have been profitable only to German and Austrian farmers, and not to the people, because these two nations, not raising enough grain for themselves, the price would have been fixed, not by Hungarian grain at 3.50 marks, but by American and Russian grain at 5 marks, as heretofore.

Mr. Blaine, however, has completely upset these calculations and made the new tariff on agricultural products apply to the United States as well, the reduction of which the United States will profit as follows:

| | Old Tariff. Marks. | New Tariff. Per 100 kils. |
|---|---|---|
| Wheat | 5 | 3.50 |
| Rye | 5 | 3.50 |
| Bran | 2 | .60 |
| Hops | 20 | 14.00 |
| Butter | 20 | 16.00 |
| Meat | 20 | 15.00 |
| Flour | 10.50 | 7.20 |

These reductions will greatly reduce the cost of provisions and food, and the victory of the United States is, therefore, the victory of the poor man. But no considerations for the poor have induced the German government to make these concessions. They have merely considered the wishes of the sugar millionaires, whose exports to the United States were $24,000,000 in 1889 and $08,000,000 in 1890. This under the old tariff.

Now, the McKinley tariff greatly reduces the tariff on sugar, and in order to benefit by this reduction Germany has been forced to make the treaty, as France, Austria, and other sugar-producing countries will have to do very soon.—*Translated from the Frankfort Zeitung.*

**The Difference Between a Supposition and Fact.**

Suppose that cut nails were made exclusively here, and wire nails were only produced abroad. Then, according to the fashionable tariff ideas, the proper action to take would be to put a heavy duty on wire nails, thus keeping them out of the American market, that the American industry might be saved from destruction. The essence of protection, as at present interpreted, is to take business out of its natural channels and compel it to be carried on in channels prescribed by the government.—*Boston Herald.*

How would it suit the Herald to take a few facts in regard to the nail industry of this country? It is not difficult to interpret the history of the tariff as it affects the manufacture and price of wire nails during the past eight or nine years. There is much in the brief history of that industry to interest the general reader, and there should be enough in it to show a free trader how little profit and satisfaction there is in mere suppositions.

There were practically no wire nails made in the United States prior to 1883. They were an expensive nail, the price was 8 cents, or a little over, in that year. When the tariff was revised in 1883, a duty of 4 cents was put on wire nails, or according to the Herald, or the free trade theory, or "supposition," this duty would have kept the wire nail out of this country. Well, what is the history of the wire nail industry? When the tariff law of 1883 got in operation, wire nail factories were established in the United States, and within a few months the price began to decline so that in 1890 they were sold for 2¼ cents a pound, and the home manufacture of the nail was so stimulated by the protective duty that the product of that year reached 3,155,900 kegs. The McKinley bill decreased the duty to 2 cents a pound and the prices are now below the duty!

But there is another point in the history of the nail industry which wrecks the supposition of the Boston Herald. The duty on wire nails not only did not keep that article out of the country, but it lowered the price of the cut nails, making them cheaper and cheaper every year, the process of decline being illustrated by the following:

| Year. | Price per lb. Cents. |
|---|---|
| 1886 | 2.17 |
| 1887 | 2.15 |
| 1888 | 1.90 |
| 1889 | 1.99 |
| 1890 | 1.99 |
| 1891 | 1.70 |

These facts may confound the Herald and other free traders, but they illustrate the foolishness of so much theorizing in regard to the effect of a protective tariff, when the facts of history are constantly demolishing the theory that protection is "robbery," in that it makes the article protected dearer.

**The South and Protection.**

Some time ago the Charleston News and Courier, commenting on the progress and development of the cotton industry of the South, made this statement:

There is one class of stock that has not been in the least affected by the financial troubles of the past summer, and that is the stock of Southern cotton factories. The New York brokers are anxious to gobble up all the stock in the leading Southern mills that they can lay their hands on. No class of investments has paid beeter returns or been less influenced by the general stagnation of business. All the South Carolina stocks are in active demand at good figures above par.

There is a good deal of significance in that paragraph. Without the upbuilding influence of protection does the News and Courier suppose for a moment that the industries of the South would have been in such a prosperous condition? The cotton mills of the South have been established under protection, and not under free trade. During all the years of free trade the manufacturing industries of the South slumbered and slept. It took protection to bring them into activity; and so successful has their progress been that the News and Courier in September last stated that during the business year then closed the number of manufacturing enterprises in Charleston had increased from 360 to 393.

**Eli Sports with a Democratic Editor.**

Eli Perkins went South to lecture a short time ago. While in Nashville he was interviewed by the Nashville American, and related the following incident: "Well, the best political joke of the season happened at Charleston. I found Mr. Hemphill, the brilliant free trade editor of the old free trade News and Courier, writing editorials in favor of a protective tariff on rice and sea island cotton.

"'Why,' said he, 'the Egyptians shipped 40,000 bales of long staple cotton over here last year and sold it for 12 cents a pound. They knocked down the price of our South Carolina long staple cotton. And those cheap-labor Chinese sent thousands of bushels of rice, made by low-priced 5 cents per day labor, to break down our well-paid labor in South Carolina. Now,' continued Mr. Hemphill, 'you Yankees have a tariff against corn, wool, rye, barley and wheat coming from Canada, and why can't we Rebs have a tariff against the Egyptians and Chinese?"

"Being a high protective tariff man myself I felt like hugging Mr. Hemphill. 'At last,' I said, 'the protective tariff Yank and the free trade Reb stand on the same platform. Arise and sing.'"

To show how the protection leaven is doing its perfect work in the South, the following comment on the Eli Perkins interview, made by the Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle, a Democratic paper, will make it very clear:

Had this story been told a year or so ago Editor Hemphill would no doubt have appealed to the reputation which the genial Eli enjoys for unacquaintance with the truth as his surest defence, but he will not do so now. Editor Hemphill has taken the practical view that while protection is the policy of the country he had better try to get some of the benefits of it for his section and people. He wants to investigate in a practical way the question: "Does Protection Protect?"

**Senator Hale to Senator Hill.**

David B. Hill would withdraw his gaze for a few minutes from his presidential boom he might find a passage in the recent speech of Senator Hale which is calculated to interest him. To interest but not to please him. This is the passage:

Evidences appeared showing clearly that the leaders of the Democratic party had become alarmed at the growing popularity with the people of the reciprocity plan, born of distinguished Republican parentage, and adopted, at last, by the Republican party in general, and were determined to belittle it and deride and to drive it from its lodgment in the good will of the people. Democratic newspapers denounced it everywhere as an impracticable sham, and wherever Democratic authority was heard from it carried with it a sneer against the measure.

The Senator from New York, who has lately entered this chamber as a member of this body, and who has brought to his party as his credential of leadership upon the other side the trophy of a great state, chained and gagged and despoiled of her political rights, paused for a moment in his work of spoliation to declare in the Democratic state convention of New York, which assembled in Saratoga on the 16th of September last to do his will and to register his decree, that the Democratic party of the state of New York, in convention assembled, renews the pledges of its fidelity to Democratic faith, and to denounce in terms (I give the words of the platform) "the Blaine reciprocity humbug."

There you have it, Senator Hill. The senator from Maine appreciates you he knows just what style of a "statesman" you are; he places the proper value upon your credentials of leadership. In fact, Senator Hill, you have rarely been so hard hit by a passing reference. Don't you wish that Brother Hale had stuck closer to his reciprocity text and let you alone?

"Chained and gagged and despoiled of her political rights" that is the way Senator Hale speaks of the great state of New York. The language is strong but not too strong. For the outrage which was inflicted upon government of the people when such indecent interlopers as Osborne, Walker and Nichols were awarded seats in the Senate cannot be depicted in terms unduly severe. It was an outrage subversive of our form of government. If the will of the majority plainly declared at the ballot-box is to be overriden, then obviously our republican system is a failure. Every intelligent man knows this, and every American who has a drop of patriotic blood in his veins cannot but execrate David B. Hill, who organized and pushed to its consummation the seat-stealing infamy. Perhaps the Senator, when now thinking of his boom, has been flattering himself that the thing was going to blow over, that getting to Washington he would get out of the range of criticism. If so, he will find he is mistaken when turning from his boom he reads Senator Hale's drastic reference to his villainy.

In your rage, Senator Hill, you may be tempted to answer Senator Hale. Don't. Considering who and what you are, your best card is silence.—*New York Tribune.*

**Two Unprejudiced Foreign Views of the Tariff.**

This is English, and from the Sheffield Telegraph: "The promoters of the McKinley tariff meant it to push forward the policy of America for the Americans. One method of realizing it was to keep all work within their own dominions. The country was to be made self-supplying; what could be produced at home was not to be bought abroad. That was the keynote of the McKinley scheme, and it is working out the idea of its designers with the precision and effectiveness of a machine."

This is German, and from the Frankfort Zeitung: "We hear triumphant shouts coming from the United States, our trans-Atlantic rival. The documents signed at Saratoga by the German and American representatives, which we publish this morning, represent a great victory for the American Union, a victory which costs the victor nothing, a conquest without a blow. It is an expression of the superior natural conditions of natural life and of the superior commercial diplomacy of the trans-Atlantic state of the future over effete Europe, poor alike in blood and thought." The Sheffield paper is eminently right in suggesting that the McKinley tariff means the pushing forward the policy of America for Americans. That is what makes America strong, and it is this that makes American working people the most prosperous of any people in the world.

**Current Items of Interest.**

Iowa Republicans have decided to make their campaign on national issues alone this year. This means an old-time Iowa Republican majority.

If, as the Democratic organs claim, reciprocity is free trade in spots, is not Mr. Springer's tariff policy protection in patches?—*Washington Post.*

During eleven months in 1891 we exported to China 76,000,000 yards of cotton cloth. In the corresponding period in 1890 China took only 27,000,000 yards. If the tariff is ruining our industries, how is it that we have well nigh overcome the competition of free trade England in this open market of the world?

"Pull down the tariff walls and let Southern cotton growers have the markets of the world!" cries the Richmond, (Va.) Dispatch. And yet in eleven months of 1890 we imported

$29,963,387

worth of cotton goods that we ought to have made in this country. In the same months of 1891 we imported only

$23,771,445

cotton manufactures, showing that the McKinley law had in one year added

$6,191,942

worth of cotton manufacturing to the home market of the American cotton planter. And Adam Smith, the author of the free trade Bible, says that the home market is best for the farmer. The McKinley law will do much better than that for the Southern cotton planters if they will make their representatives in Congress let it alone.

Consul John Jarrett, our diplomatic representative at Birmingham, England, reports that the pearl button industry of that city has been practically removed to the United States by the McKinley law. The declared value of Birmingham's pearl button exports for the quarter ended June 30, 1890, was

$63,414.07

and for the quarter ended June 30, 1891,

$3,378.93

How does Mr. Jarrett know that this reduction meant an increase in the volume of the American industry? By the exports of the shells which are its raw material. They increased from

$2,401.09

in the second quarter of 1890 to

$21,013.52

in the second quarter of 1891.

Mr. Cleveland is not a sagacious politician. He is not a wise and well instructed statesman. Nobody pretends that he possesses these indispensable qualities. He may happen to stand by a good cause, but he is notoriously incapable of making friends for any cause or policy he takes in hand.—*New York Herald.*

What has come over the dreams of the Mugwump, when he can give expression to such sentiments? Mr. Cleveland not a statesman! This is treason to mugwumpery, and treason of the worst kind. And it comes from a Mugwump of Mugwumps. The Republican who expressed such sentiments four years ago was pronounced incapable of rising above the politician to appreciate statesmanship. President Cleveland sent a free-trade message to Congress and destroyed all hope of his re-election. That was not political sagacity, but the free traders insisted that it was statesmanship of the highest order. It is sad, indeed, that Mr. Cleveland should now find that not only Democrats but Mugwumps should have come to adopt the Republican estimate of his services to the country.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

THE man who is his own lawyer saves a pile of money, even if he loses the case.—*Philadelphia Times.*

# CHILDREN'S DRAWING.

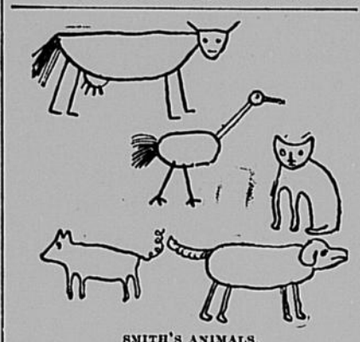
## SCRIBBLING A UNIVERSAL INSTINCT.

**An Instinct Too Often Repressed by Parents—Encourage the Children and We May Have a Universal Art Atmosphere.**

**Pictures by Little Folks.**

All children draw. The instinct is just as universal as the deep-seated desire for candy. Give a child a pencil and he shows his hereditary propensity to scribble just as certainly as, under certain conditions, he shows his hereditary propensity to kick and scream. If you do not give the child a pencil, you have only to notice what he will do without one. He will take a stick and mark in the sand just as surely as a young duck will strike a straight line for water.

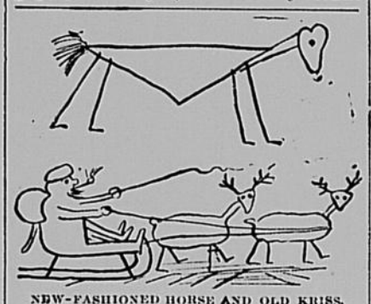
Right here it might be interesting to ask, how much the elegant arts of sculpture and pottery owe to the prehistoric man's childish desire to make mud pies, precisely as his little descendants do to-day? The present writer has never outgrown the love



SMITH'S ANIMALS.

for what was once the chief delight in life—"paddling mushmolly."

A baby of 2 begins its exercise long before it has seen or heard of anything of the kind. Happy baby! Its mamma says its performances are "too cute for anything." But alas! by the time the same poor baby has arrived at the age of 8 the same mamma declares that such doings are "too naughty for anything!" The bad child will persist in scribbling all over the sitting-room wall and spoiling the paper; worse yet, she actually steals!

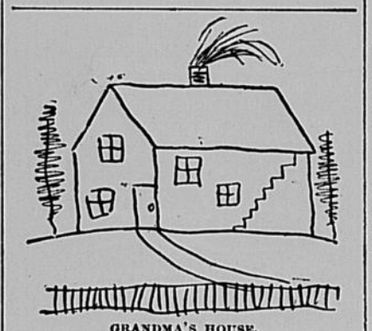


NEW-FASHIONED HORSE AND OLD KRISS.

Yes, steals her mamma's cards and her papa's envelopes to scribble on! It must be stopped right away!

The sequel is easily told. That child's scribbling is stopped, of course. It never seems to occur to the mother that the child's originality is also repressed, its individuality warped, its immortal soul wounded. Is it any wonder that we have so few artists left?

Some years later, when the same long-suffering child takes "drawing lessons" at school, what little true art instinct he has left is well-nigh starved on a tasteless diet of straight lines and curves. How little necessity there would be for abstruse lec-



GRANDMA'S HOUSE.

tures and rigid measurements if the poor pupils had only been left free to follow where their imaginations led!

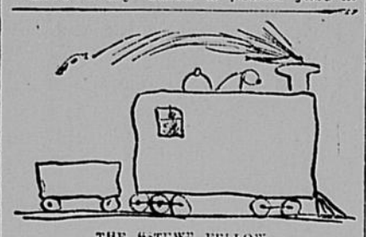
Parents, you all know just what kind of pictures your children make. Why does it not strike you all that slates and paper and pencil ought to be provided just as freely as sugar? Yes, sugar! Scientists have discovered that this childish craving for sugar is not an evidence of infantile depravity, but a cry of the developing human system for additional warmth. Warm, so to speak, the art instinct, even if your fastidious eyes have to tolerate such dreadful caricatures as

MAMMA AND GRANDMA.

your own portraits in the style of "spiders" and "chicken-scratches."

With what sublime fearlessness a child invents a "new-fashioned horse" On the principle that distance lends enchantment to the view, the animals in your neighbor's barnyard are very much nicer than your own! Never such marvelous flowers grew as were evolved by your little girl from her inner consciousness. But she knows what she sees, too, and has a name for it, even if she has never heard one. Ask her what the big engine is running past your farm, and like as not she will say, "The stew fellow." What child has not seen glowing visions in which figured the dear personality of the saint of childhood, "Old Kriss," or Santa Claus?

Give every child a pencil just as



THE "STEW" FELLOW.

often as you do a stick of candy. Yes, and add colored crayons and paints, if you do not want the children to daub mud and cranberry juice on your wall-paper quite as often as they scribble. Do you know what would be the result in the course of a generation? The question is easily answered. Regenerated art, and the blessed influence of a universal art atmosphere.

## HOW TO WRITE DATES.

**Many Modes of Putting Down the Day of the Month.**

"The Listener" writes in the Boston Transcript: "January 3, 1891," is a date which looks picturesque, distinguished and fin-de-siecle on paper. It reminds one that the world is getting particularly old. It will be very interesting to write down "1900" at the top of one's letters, when the year comes around; it would be still more interesting to write "2000" there. Few of us will ever do it, though if science does its duty and finds a way to prolong a civilized person's life to a California Mission Indian's, some of us may hope to do it. The writing of that date above reminds the Listener that there is a great diversity of usages nowadays in the writing of a date. Looking over a number of private letters, the Listener has found them dated in all the following ways:

1. December 24, 1890.
2. December 24th, 1890.
3. 24th December, 1890.
4. 24 Dec. 1890.
5. Dec. 24, 1890.
6. 24th Dec. 1890.
7. 1890, 24, December.
8. 12 | 24 | 90.
9. XII, 24, 1890.

It would be hard to say which is the most approved of these methods. It is very much according to the taste and fancy of the writer, like the spelling of the honored patronymic Weller. Perhaps the commonest method is No. 5, while the most vulgar is No. 8. It smacks of the retail store and of laziness, too. Personally, the Listener does not like an abbreviation in a date, and consequently does not like No. 5. We ought at least to have the appearance, with our friends and the general public, of having enough time at our disposal to write out the full name of the month at the top of the letter. None but a slave should be under the necessity of abbreviating it. No. 3 is old-fashioned and rather English; No. 1 and No. 2 are sensible and approved methods. The letter dated "XII, 24, 1890," was written by a schoolmaster, and is to be classed as an evidence of eccentricity, rather than of haste and laziness. It has a sort of antique, Romanesque appearance, too, though, to be consistently classical, it should no doubt have been written XII, XXIV, MDCCCXC.

**Getting Used to the Cold.**

How much usage will do in toughening the human body is well shown by some facts about the natives of Siberia, as recorded by the author of "Reindeer, Dogs and Snowshoes." Cold, he says, seemed to have no effect upon them.

Frequently, he says, when we could not expose our ears for two minutes without having them frozen, the natives would go for an hour at a time with their hoods thrown back from their heads; and when it required constant watchfulness to keep our noses from freezing they did not appear to notice the temperature at all.

One morning in January I stood in perfect amazement at their disregard of the low temperature. They worked for at least half an hour with bare hands, packing up the tent and utensils, handling the packages and lashing them together with icy seal thongs, without experiencing the least apparent inconvenience, while I partly froze my fingers striking a light for my pipe with a flint and steel, the whole operation taking not more than three minutes.

**Journalism in Siam.**

A day or two since a new exchange was welcomed at this office—the Siam Free Press, a six-column quarto, weekly, published at Bangkok, Siam. It has a liberal advertising patronage, but most of the advertisers have good old Anglo-Saxon or Hebrew names, though now and then one, like Sassoon, banker, suggests the Orient. There are in it several reprint articles from English and American newspapers, and the Detroit Free Press is quite liberally quoted. The price of the paper is something appaling. With less than half the matter that is found in eight pages of the Free Press, and that nearly all advertisements and reprint, the price per year is $24; per copy, sixty cents. The wrapper bore the following address: "Siam Free Press, Editor Detroit Free Press, Detroit, United States, Washington, United States." The stamp, green with blue corners, bore the canceling marks, "Bangkok, 2, 24-11-'01."—Detroit Free Press.

**A Lord's Neckwear.**

Lord Londesborough is as famous for his ties as Gladstone is for his collars. He wears a silk tie of a broad, flat shape.

## DOCTOR DEPEW'S STORY.

**How the World Moved in Peekskill When He Was Young.**

Dr. Depew told a railroad story the other evening. It was at a meeting of the railroad branch of the Young Men's Christian Association in their building on Madison avenue. Cornelius Vanderbilt was present. The Doctor had been speaking of the change produced in men's manners and their different ways of doing business since the invention of modern transportation.

"You can have no notion, you young men in the audience," continued the Doctor, "how slow people used to be. There was an old man up in Peekskill, where I used to live, who used to be known as the 'Village Oracle.' Of all the places in the village where the Oracle loved to spout, the corner grocery was the dearest to him. There he would sit on a cracker barrel and solve, off-hand, the knottiest political problems of the day. One day I entered the grocery and found the Oracle tearing to pieces the Constitution of New York State. It ought to be amended so that a certain power might be delegated to the Federal Government. I was fresh from my law studies, and was able to tell him that the State Constitution did convey that identical function to the Federal Government. He doubted it, and said that he would consult the learned authorities on the point when he got time. He had the books at home.

"I came to New York," continued the Doctor, "and spent a pretty busy ten years, and never happened to meet the Oracle again in the grocery, but one day I found him declaiming, as he had been declaiming ten years previously from the head of a cracker barrel, to a crowd of villagers. And he was at the same idea, that the Constitution ought to be amended.

"'But, Uncle,' I said, 'don't you remember I told you ten years ago that the Constitution already contained that provision?'

"'Did ye?' said the old man.

"'Yes,' I replied, 'and you said you would look it up in the Constitution for yourself.'

"'Mebby I did, mebby I did,' he replied, 'but I hain't had time yet to hunt it up.'"—New York Sun.

**Boodlers in Russia, Too.**

The Russian railway expert, M. Kotlubai, has just published in book form an account of the mismanagement of Russian railways, and of the abuses which naturally result. He states that, owing to the immense salaries paid to the higher officials, the remuneration received by the actual working officials is so insufficient that they would be unable to live unless they supplemented their wages by theft. Despite their low salaries, these men are worked almost day and night, only five or six hours being left them to sleep and rest. During the last Turko-Russian war engineers and firemen were forced to sleep on their locomotives at odd moments, so inadequate was their number to the demands of the service, and switchmen were compelled to be on duty twenty-six, twenty-eight and thirty hours in succession. Such inhuman overtaxing of the strength of men could result only in the most defective and perilously careless service, with more accidents and greater loss of life than any other country in the world.

**Mr. Walter Besant.**

Mr. Walter Besant in appearance is between 50 and 60 years of age. His hair and beard are turning white, but his figure is vigorous and his voice and manners are those of a younger man. He lives in a charming house at Hampstead, not far from the famous Hampstead heath. Back of the house is a roomy garden, and a long glass door from Mr. Besant's workshop—a study lined with books—opens into this garden. It is to be doubted whether any literary man in England is as well acquainted not only with the London of to-day, but with London as it was in past centuries. It is therefore natural that his library should contain many valuable and ancient books on London and its history. In Mr. Besant's appearance and manner there is something that reminds one of James Russell Lowell.

**The Views of a Veteran.**

"An infrequent diner-out," says Dr. Depew, "is much more apt to indulge unduly in both food and drink than a veteran. When one's social obligations compel him to appear in evening dress at his own home or some one else's every night he finds that to have a clear head and sound stomach for the business of the next day he must practice self-denial and temperance. We are all creatures of habit, and self-denial can become as much of a habit as over-indulgence. As the cares of business become more exacting and the pace of life more rapid we pay greater attention to the laws of health. We find not only longevity but comfort in avoiding those things which impair or unduly excite our organism. Thus while our temptations increase we become more temperate."

**Great Place for Lilies.**

Twelve miles north of Norwich, Conn., is one of the most wonderful lily ponds in all America. It is a lake one mile in diameter, and so closely grown with lilies that during blossoming time it is hard to get a glimpse of the water. When the wind is strong and the lilies are open the perfume is perceptible a quarter of a mile away. So thick are the lilies and in such tangled masses that it is almost impossible to propel a boat in the pond, and the lily gatherers wade for them in rubber boots. Not only are the lilies very plentiful, but the blossoms are of a deeper hue than in other ponds