



# AROUND THE CAMPFIRE

Lincoln.  
His was no lonely mountain-peak of mind,  
Thrusting to thin air o'er our cloudy bars,  
A sea-mark now, now lost in vapors blind;  
Broad prairie rather, genial, level-lined,  
Fruitful and friendly for all human kind,  
Yet also nigh to heaven and loved of loftiest stars,  
Nothing of Europe here,  
Or, then, of Europe fronting morrow-ward still,  
Ere any names of Serf and Peer  
Could Nature's equal scheme deface;  
Here was a type of the true elder race,  
And one of Plutarch's men talked with us face to face.  
I praise him not; it were too late;  
And some innate weakness there must be  
In him who condescends to victory  
Such as the Present gives, and can not wait,  
Safe in himself as in a fate,  
So always firmly he;  
He knew to bide his time,  
And can his fame abide,  
Still patient in his simple faith sublime,  
Till the wise years decide.  
Great captains with their guns and drums,  
Disturb our judgment for the hour,  
But at last silence comes;  
These all are gone, and, standing like a tower,  
Our children shall behold his fame,  
The kindly-earnest, brave, foreseeing man,  
Sagacious, patient, dreading praise,  
Not blame,  
New birth of our new soil, the first American.  
—From the Commemoration Ode.

**Commander Blocklinger Explains.**  
"The average Chicago or city boy is addicted to excesses of some kind. He lacks pure air and healthful exercise, and his general surroundings are not such as to make him the example of physical and moral health found in the average country boy. The latter is rarely afflicted with the tobacco heart or poor eyesight. He breathes pure air, keeps good hours and does not smoke cigarettes, and consequently makes a better apprentice. Neither is he addicted to the use of intoxicating liquors. We have been forced to reject a number of applicants who were found to be suffering with alcoholic complaints."

Dr. Fernand Henrotin, 353 LaSalle avenue, said:  
"My views coincide with those of Commander Blocklinger in the difference between country and city boys. I have observed often the difference physically between the two classes. The country boy is the best physically because he is not thrown into the dissipated surroundings of the city boy."  
Dr. W. S. Christopher, formerly a member of the board of education, says:  
"The data given is not sufficient to warrant the conclusions of superiority of the country boy over the city boy. The element of distance and expense are to be considered by the country boy, and when one is permitted to come to the city to be enlisted he is generally a stout, healthy chap and one not dissipated. My observations are the same as those of Commander Blocklinger in regard to the superiority of the country boy over the city boy who has become dissipated."

**City Boys as Recruits.**  
Recent investigations conducted by officers of the naval recruiting station in the Masonic Temple show that the country boy has a far better average in the physical test required of recruits for naval apprentices than the Chicago lad, says the Chicago News. The passing average for Chicago boys between the ages of 15 and 17 years, the apprentice years, is one in five; for the country boy, one in two. The high average of the latter is attributed to his open-air freedom, wholesome food, reasonable hours and normal surroundings. The Chicago youth, who has not the pure air and is addicted to the excesses of city life, such as smoking cigarettes and keeping late hours, enters the physical examinations with heavy odds against him. The examining surgeon usually finds he is afflicted with a tobacco heart or poor eyesight, either of which disqualifies him for the navy.

**Heavy Demand for Recruits.**  
Since last fall there has been a heavy demand for apprentices and landsmen in the navy. Chicago has kept up with its average during the last year and examined 10,000 applicants, of which 975 were accepted. During the winter many boys from neighboring cities and from adjacent states have applied for apprentice papers. These applicants gave Commander Blocklinger and the examining surgeon, W. F. Arnold, the opportunity to investigate the comparative averages of the country and city boy. No discrimination was made at the physical examination. The intimation of the high average of the country lad was the large number passing the ex-

aminations on the Wednesday call, which is the day set aside for the examination of those not residents of Chicago, and is now styled "country boys' day" by the attaches of the station. The rural applicant was rarely found to be afflicted with poor eyes, color-blindness or the tobacco heart. His defects, if any, were mostly of a physical nature.

**Many Country Boys Pass.**  
The following tables of the examinations of apprentice recruits during the months of December, January and February to the week ending February 16, show the difference in the number of city and country boys accepted as recruits:

| Date                            | No. of No. appl'ts acc'd |
|---------------------------------|--------------------------|
| Dec. 12, 1900.....              | 27 6                     |
| Dec. 19, 1900.....              | 33 6                     |
| Dec. 26, 1900 (country boys)... | 32 15                    |
| Jan. 12, 1901.....              | 27 6                     |
| Jan. 19, 1901 (mixed).....      | 33 10                    |
| Jan. 26, 1901 (country boys)... | 32 19                    |
| Feb. 2, 1901.....               | 16 5                     |
| Feb. 9, 1901.....               | 16 4                     |
| Feb. 16, 1901 (mixed).....      | 33 9                     |

In talking of the failure of the Chicago boy to successfully enter in the lists with the country boy in passing the physical tests, Commander Blocklinger said:

**Cheap Rate for Soldiers.**  
Considerable complaint is made at some points in the east that the colonist rates to California and other points in the west, in effect only on Tuesdays, is affecting the sales of other days. The local railroad men say it is not felt here for the reason that most of the tickets sold on those days are from the rural districts, and as they are only good one way, the ordinary traveler does not use them. But the colonist rate will result, it is thought, in a loss to the western roads on the military traffic because the United States government can, by starting troops bound for San Francisco on Tuesdays, take advantage of the cheap rate. The lowest rate for the transportation of the soldiers from Chicago to the coast is \$28, and the government, by taking the colonist rate, will have to pay a net cash rate of only \$19 for each man. Thousands of soldiers will return from the Philippines as soon as others have reached there to take their places, but the great movement of troops is toward the west. The fear is expressed by some of the lines that the Santa Fe, which has a direct line from Chicago to the coast, will adopt the same plan to get the military traffic as it did to get the naval business; that is, by bidding very low for the business should the government place all the business in the hands of the Ogden road, although this order has been cancelled and the Santa Fe put on an equal footing. As was stated yesterday, this pooling of the roads will be fought by the government, and even some of the members of the pool say it is against the anti-trust law.—Indianapolis News.

**Green Bay Boy's Promotion.**  
Included in the list of regular army promotions made by President McKinley is William H. H. Chapman of Green Bay, who is promoted from first lieutenant in the Twentieth United States Infantry to the rank of captain in the Twenty-fifth, a regiment composed of colored troops, says the Milwaukee Wisconsin. Both regiments are now in the Philippines. The promotion was made for meritorious services. Mr. Chapman is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Henley W. Chapman of this city. He graduated from West Point in 1891 and was assigned to Fort Assiniboine, Mont., with the rank of second lieutenant in the Twentieth infantry. Several years later he married the daughter of Col. William S. McCaskey of the Twentieth. Lieut. Chapman served with his regiment in Montana and later at Fort Leavenworth. His regiment was among the first to land in Cuba at the outbreak of the Spanish-American war. Just before going to Cuba he was promoted to the rank of first lieutenant. He participated in the decisive battles of San Juan, El Caney and Santiago, escaping without injury or immediate illness. The rigors of the campaign undermined his health, however, and he was the victim of an attack of malarial fever after the regiment landed at Montauk Point, N. Y.

**Vessels Named for States.**  
The law providing that vessels of the navy of certain classes shall be named for the states of the union has been complied with to an extent not generally understood, no less than thirty-two states being now represented on the navy list, as follows: Alabama, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Florida, Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kentucky, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, Nevada, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Dakota, Texas, Vermont, Virginia, West Virginia, Wisconsin, Wyoming.

**Churches Among Sioux Indians.**  
Among the Sioux Indians there are now twenty-three churches, constituting the Dakota Indian presbytery. These are in North and South Dakota, Nebraska and Montana. Three years ago there were 1,331 members of these churches.

A sunny mood should be long drawn out.

## A LOVE LYRIC FROM THE GREEK.

The First Class.  
(After Strato.)  
As the hour the long day ends, when our friends we bid good-night,  
Moeris kissed me, if, ah! me, it was she and not her sprite.  
For most clearly all the rest thrills my breast through and through,  
All she told me and besought, when I thought she kissed me, too.  
But when, golden link on link, I would think remembrance out,  
Now I'm sure she kissed me then, now again I'm sore in doubt—  
Since if into Paradise in such wise I'er was borne,  
How is this that here below still I go with steps forlorn?  
—London Spectator.

## The Interference of Miss Nancy.

BY SARAH LINDSAY COLEMAN.

(Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)  
Miss Cairns sat in a big rocking chair on the broad porch. Her pretty brow was puckered thoughtfully. Her eyes followed the figure, a tall and angular one, that slowly climbed the hill.

"I don't care." She dashed the angry tears from her eyes, and laughed a little at the ridiculousness of it all. "She said"—the dimples stole into her cheeks—"that I was getting old—I am 28—and that I might never have another opportunity. I told her there was nothing but comradeship and friendship between us, but she didn't believe a word."

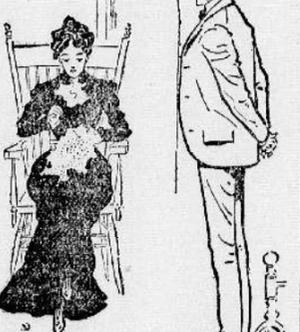
Like a troop of ghosts, long dead and forgotten, those old lovers that Miss Nancy had brought so forcibly to her mind, presented themselves. Her very first, a handsome college youth—the rides they had had, the drives, the walks, and that last moonlight night when the strains of "Aunt Dinah's Quilting Party" floated through the quiet village street. He had gone back to college, and there had been a good deal of pressure upon her before the gifts went back, but in the end she returned them—the poor little tokens. He had written only this: "I do not blame you that you did not keep the truth you pledged ere your heart you knew. Better the parting now than wake to weep when time has robbed Love's roses of their dew. Another face shall help you to forget, another love shall in your heart be shrined. But I—I shall go down my darkened way alone, forever seeking what I ne'er can find."

Miss Cairns' quiet laughter rang on the soft air. And she had suffered so. She didn't know then that "men have died and worms have eaten them, but not for love."

The next she met him in the city, and the roses on the table, his gift, the satiny La Frances, turned up their pink noses in perturbed scorn when he declared his love and offered her fortune, position, everything that his kind, middle-aged heart could think of; everything that a woman's heart needed—save love.

One by one the procession passed on. There were a good many of them, lovers of polish and culture, and lovers without, for Miss Cairns was the bonniest lass in the countryside. The last one filed from sight, and with a growing sense of irritation she thought of the neighbors in general, and of Miss Nancy in particular. What right had they to interfere? What right to believe that every man in the neighborhood that was civil, had, to quote Miss Nancy, fallen a victim to her fading charms? It was preposterous. She hoped the young fellow to whom Miss Nancy would marry her in spite of herself didn't know how the neighbors talked.

Two years before he had come from his far-away home and thrown in his lot with theirs. He was a machinist, and her father found him invaluable in the mill. He boarded with them,



"Miss Cairns, \* \* will you marry me?"

and people had got into the way of inviting them out, and associating their names together.

Miss Cairns got up and walked into the house. It was dark when the young Scotchman came in from the village. He went straight to Miss Cairns' father. They talked at length, and at some low-voiced request the old man answered heartily: "Aye, aye, lad."

The young Scotchman ate his supper in silence and smoked thoughtfully afterward. Something had evidently upset him. Miss Cairns watched him furtively. She liked the determined set of his chin. It indicated character.

When the girl who moved about the room and had taken out the tea things, he crossed to the other side of the fireplace where Miss Cairns was busy with some needle work.

"Miss Cairns," he stood before her,

his back to the fire, "will you marry me?"

"No," promptly.  
"Will you state your objections?" he asked, courteously.  
"Too young." Miss Cairns spoke laconically. Like Lillian Bell, she preferred men at least thirty-five.  
"What else?" he questioned.  
"Too slim. Not tall enough."  
"What do you admire in a man?"  
"Fearlessness and gentleness." The answer came without hesitation.  
"Won't you grant me these?" He stood over her with laughing eyes. "Remember the calves I've weaned, and the sitting hens I've conque.ed."  
"The idea of marrying you! Why, we have dug up the violet beds, strung beans, shelled peas together. Goodness, man! I want some romance in my marriage. What put such a thought in your head?" She looked at him scrutinizingly. "I thought as much. You met Miss Nancy, and she told you that positively you were my last



"I'll never forgive you! \* \* never!" hope. She played on your sympathies, and bade you come to the rescue. I'm awfully much obliged, but—but I decline with thanks." She sprang to her feet and made him a low, mocking bow.

"If you dislike me—"  
"I don't. But you are not in love with me. She turned to him suddenly: "Love comes—love comes—"  
she faltered, and the love mounted to her brow.

"How?" he asked, eagerly.  
"With music," she said, slowly, "and light, and perfume. Oh, you know how love comes."  
"Has it come like that to you?"  
"No," she said, reflectively. "It hasn't come at all."

"Love's a tender little fellow; closed doors and icy manners frighten him away, Jeanie." He took both her hands. "He comes to so few of us like that. It's the daily association, the gradual dependence upon each other. It's propinquity. You've said a dozen times you would not be an old maid. Prove it! You've said the villagers shouldn't know a breath of your marriage. Prove it! I'm going to Scotland tomorrow." He laughed at her speechless astonishment. "You said you would give them something to talk about some day. Now is your opportunity."

"I've no clothes," said she, laughing. "No woman ever had; but the new gray, silk-lined tailor suit looks bridle enough. And there's New York if you want more."

"Father," she called to the man who came down the hall. "Why, father," she faltered, as he paused in the doorway. "It's what ye threatened, lass. Jim's a good lad."

"You would be willing?" There was a tone of entreaty in her voice.  
"Aye, aye, lass." He crossed the room, kissed her and went out.  
"You are so valuable to him," the tears stood in her eyes, "that he is willing to lose me."

"Might he not gain a son?" MacDonald's manner became suddenly business-like. Shall it be at 6 in the morning? I will attend to everything, and have the license and the minister here."

She threw back her head defiantly. "The train leaves at 8. Mary will help you with your trunk. And shall we leave our best wishes to the dear people who have simplified things for us, and to Miss Nancy an extra share?"  
"Oh, how I hate you!" She stamped her foot; her face was aflame, her dark eyes flashed, and then—her slight form swayed toward him.

Mrs. James MacDonald's husband regretted that the hour prevented the villagers from attending the ceremony, but at the station the couple were literally showered with rice and old shoes.

Mrs. MacDonald's pretty, smiling face looked back from the frame of the car window.  
"I'll never forgive you!" her best girl friend called, "never!"

The morning mists were lifting from the familiar hills and the birds sang as if they would split their throats.  
"Miss Nancy," the bride's best friend went up to the middle-aged woman on the platform, "last night you circulated a report that spread like fire. I didn't believe it, but it's true! Even the trip abroad is true! Were you in the secret?"

A close observer would have noticed that Miss Nancy was absolutely dazed, but she smiled and kept her counsel—and so did the groom.

**Railway Capital and Wages.**  
The capitalization of the railways of the United States is \$11,000,000,000. These railways employ more than 875,000 men, and for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1898, they paid to their employes as compensation for services more than \$495,000,000.

## THE NUPTIAL KNOT.

MASSACHUSETTS WOMEN DETERMINED TO TIE IT.

Led by Mrs. Martha Hoyt They Have Petitioned the Legislature for the Privilege of Joining Candidates in Wedlock.

The latest desire of the woman suffragists of Massachusetts is for permission to tie the nuptial knot. From time immemorial the performing of the marriage ceremony has been man's special privilege, but the twentieth century woman has resolved that it shall be a part of her rights to say the formal words for happy couples in search of wedded bliss. This movement, which has originated in Boston, has been formulated into a petition to the legislature of Massachusetts that "special commissioners" may be authorized by the governor, like justices of the peace, to perform marriages.

"Special commissioners" is applied to certain women in Massachusetts who are qualified for a period of seven years to take depositions, witness deeds and perform other duties such as are performed by any justice of the peace. In fact, they have practically the powers of a justice, with the painful exception that they are not entitled to reason that a fee in a woman's pocket is as good as in a man's.

**An Interesting Woman.**  
It is one of these commissioners, Mrs. Martha S. Hoyt, of Boston, who started the petition and who intends to see it through. When she starts out on a thing she does it with a determination to succeed, so it may not be long before bashful and shrinking couples can be made one by a "fairs lady" without intervention of priest or justice.

Mrs. Hoyt is an interesting woman in more ways than one. For one thing, she has the unique distinction

of being the only woman in Boston who bears a United States commission empowering her to collect pension claims. For another thing, she does an enterprising real estate business, and for a third, she has been in political life in Kansas.

She is the widow of a clergyman. She was born "way down east," but after her marriage went to Kansas to reside. Then, of course, she voted, and in other ways she took an active part in politics. On one occasion she closed up a saloon, though she did not resort to the sure methods now in use by Mrs. Nation and others. A



MRS. MARTHA S. HOYT.  
man from Missouri came to the town in which Mrs. Hoyt lived and opened a barroom. Mrs. Hoyt and another woman secured a formidable list of names petitioning his removal, and then calmly proceeded to the barroom, walked in and read the petition to the irate proprietor. The next day he left town.

## The Late Senator White

Former United States Senator Stephen M. White, who died at his home in Los Angeles a few days ago, was one of the most remarkable men that California has produced. Born within a



STEPHEN M. WHITE.

few years after the great rush to the "Golden Gate," he was essentially a Californian, and to many of his fellow citizens of that state he represented the best that the term could imply.

His qualities won for him a remarkable following, and in the opinion of

the people of his state nothing was too good for "Steve" White, as he was affectionately called.

His father, William White, who belonged to a well-known family of New York state, went to California in 1849. Stephen White was born in San Francisco forty-seven years ago. He attended the Jesuit college of Santa Clara and was graduated in 1871.

He began the practice of law in Los Angeles in 1874. Entering politics, he became in succession, district attorney of the county, state senator and lieutenant governor. He was chairman of the National Democratic convention in 1888, and again in 1896. He was elected to the United States senate in 1893.

Former Senator White achieved a national reputation as a lawyer, and during the last twenty years argued many cases before the United States supreme court.

**If the King Visits Ireland.**  
Should King Edward VII. visit Ireland this year, as may happen, he will be the first king, with his consort, who ever visited the country since it became part of the British kingdom. During that time six kings of England have visited Ireland, but unaccompanied by their queens.

In South Australia there are only 85 women for every 100 men.

## GROWING FASTER THAN EVER.

The Mormon Church and Its Shrewd Policy of Colonization.

The Mormon church is growing faster to-day than ever before in its history. It is building more churches, planting more settlements, maintaining more missionaries all over the earth. The general public appears to know nothing of it except polygamy. And polygamy is only the ornamental buckle on its shoe. Behind that is the sure body and enterprising brain of a great materialism, which possesses attractions far more potent than a plurality of wives. Whatever mysteries may be embalmed within the exclusive precincts of Mormon temples there is nothing occult about their method of gaining converts and making those converts prosperous and contented.

The Mormon policy is colonization. The Mormon method is co-operation. Early years of expanding prosperity have shown that this is a winning combination. There is no reason to suppose that it will appeal less effectively in the future than in the past. On the contrary, present economic tendencies more urgently favor emigration and co-operative industry than those of twenty-five or fifty years ago. Where the missionaries of other churches speak chiefly of security in the life to come Mormon missionaries add their prescription for security here and now. The missionary who holds out the hope of "three square meals a day" in this world has a striking advantage over his rival who deals only in the hopes of futurity.

The great social and economic facts which alone give the Mormon religion a habitation and a name and enable it to survive the assaults of congresses, presidents and all the churches of the land have been overlooked. The truth is that the Mormon church is a great plan of co-operative settlement, to which thousands of people have fled as to a rock of refuge. Those who ask this church for bread do not get a stone. They get an irrigated farm. They get the shrewd but kindly assistance of able men in making their way from servitude to self-employment and landed proprietorship. All the church asks in return is obedience.

## Succession to European Thrones.

Many people have been confused by the various laws of succession which prevail in Europe. There are three different systems, the most general being that known as the Salic system, under which women are completely excluded. This is the rule in Belgium, Sweden and Norway, Italy, Denmark and Germany. Then there is the German-Dutch system, under which males of all degrees of relationship take precedence of females, the throne passing to the female line only in case of the extinction of all the male lines, however remote. This is the rule in Holland—from which it takes its name—Russia, and some of the minor German states. The third system is that prevailing in Great Britain, under which females are excluded when there are males in the same degree of relationship, but take precedence of males whose degree of relationship is not so close as their own. Thus an elder daughter of the ruling sovereign of Great Britain gives way to all her younger brothers and their issue, but takes precedence of a male cousin or a nephew. This system is the rule in Spain and Portugal as well as in England.

## A Decision Worth Millions.

The decision of the New York Court of Appeals declaring unconstitutional the prevailing rate of wage law, will have a far-reaching effect throughout the state. The law was passed in 1897 and provided that a contractor performing public work should pay his workmen at a rate which "shall not be less than the prevailing rate for a day's work in the same trade or occupation in the locality." It also provided that eight hours should constitute a day's work.

By the decision of the Court of Appeals New York city is benefited many millions. Within the last two years the city has been deluged with claims for back pay. Thousands of employes have demanded compensation for overtime work and extra pay for services performed for less than the rate of compensation prevailing at the time. These claims, if the aggregate, have reached an enormous total, by some computed at \$10,000,000. The decision nullifies the claims.