

"when Johnny comes marching home." It does not need that magnificent spectacle of floating castles to tap the deep fountain of national feeling which is full of waiting welcome. Everywhere we hear of preparations to honor the men who fought on land not less heroically than did the crews and commanders of Sampson's fleet. However superb the work of the warships, of which the world will not cease to talk for some time to come, a special tribute is due to our soldiers. To do their finishing work, which supplemented the navy achievement, required not only unflinching courage and devotion. It involved personal hardship and suffering, patient endurance and a spirit of dogged endeavor which merit a special meed of admiration, exceeding even that for the brave sailors. The country at large feels this to the heart's core. They will express it, too, with as much vehemence, if not on as grand a scale as New York welcomed our splendid fleet

Labouchere of Truth is sometimes eccentric and extravagant in his opinions. He has not always spared the Americans in his love of saying a clever thing, on the principle of Paddy at the Donnybrook fair, "Hit a head wherever you see it." But Labby now objects to the air of superiority with which Europeans so often pretend to look down on Americans, forgetful of some of his own ventures in this way. "The old world," he says, "in its dealings with the new assumes an attitude of condescension as ridiculous as it is unwarranted. One of the salient features of the late war was the manly, honest, generous and chivalrous conduct of the United States government forces and people from the beginning to the end of the campaign. It is only just to express the general feeling of admiration which the new chivalry has created throughout Europe." The famous London editor will remain in this temper until a fresh caprice overtakes his flighty moods.

Dewey's memorial sword, voted by congress, has been chosen in design. It will consist of a blade of damascened steel with a hilt of solid gold, plain but highly traced. The scabbard will be of dark blue damascened metal inset with gold, and its severe treatment will only be adorned by a terminal of two dolphins. Like the man—blade of matchless temper and edge in a sheath of elegant simplicity.

Those who make a business of seeking pleasure never secure it except as the merest illusion. It is the myth of Ixion and the cloud. The only solid delights of this kind which leave an impression on the mind are such as take us by surprise.

Travel improves good wine and spoils the poor. The same thing may be said of brains. There is no such arrant nuisance as the traveled fool.

The letters written by a Spanish soldier of infantry, Pedro Lopez de Cassillo, to General Shafter and to the American army, as the accredited representative of the surrendered Spanish soldiery, constitute a unique contribution to military literature. The enthusiasm of praise for the heroic gallantry of the Americans and the gratitude for the brotherly kindness with which the Spaniards were treated afterward are expressed with true Spanish hyperbole. But there is something pathetic in the words which attest their genuineness. Evidently the Spanish privates are not all unlettered herdsmen and peasants. When the writer, however, refers to the Cubans in arms, Spanish, eloquent in its "cuss" words, has no term too savagely denunciatory. The writer knew how to fire expletives as well as bullets.

A rural pastor in Pennsylvania lately mounted his pulpit in his shirt sleeves on a very hot Sunday. He excused it on the ground that it was not more sinful than for city preachers to appear in their pulpits wearing a dress coat, slippers and a shirt stud. This is a curious notion of city clergymen's pulpit habits, almost as queer as the tradition of the Georgia major whose gala garb was a shirt collar and a pair of spurs.

There is a movement in Jamaica to secure British permission for annexation to this country. In this case it is a question of sugar. Perhaps Jamaica would better sound the feeling here first. We may have all of the saccharine probabilities our sweet tooth calls for.

It has been announced that the honorarium of the peace commissioners will be \$25,000 each. How many needy statesmen out of business there are who will sigh that they are not quite big enough to be candidates!

Modern Germany was established on the basis of the idea that a great army is the foundation of strength. Russia has for a century rested on the same basis of force, but a change has entered into such views. Germany and France each year vote bigger naval credits. Russia, without colonies or a seacoast, contemplates spending \$225,000,000 in the next seven years on ten ships. Sea power is looming up as the ruling factor in international rivalry.

The actual expenditures of the late war have been about \$105,000,000, with a possibility of reaching \$150,000,000 before all the obligations will have been liquidated. Our net gains have not yet been totted up in the general profit and loss account. It will take a good while to make the trial balance.

Admiral Sampson, in allusion to the trifling sickness among the sailors of his fleet, is reported to have remarked, "We know how to take care of our

men in the navy. You see, we are always on a war footing." The navy, however, has a supreme advantage. Its conditions permit healthful housing, regular medical attendance and a good commissariat under all conditions. The lack of these things is what even the best organized armies sometimes are forced to undergo.

A jolly anecdote apropos of the Prince of Wales was recently told by Sir Edwin Arnold. Sir Francis Knollys, the private secretary, announced to H. R. H. that some gentlemen of the press wished admission. "Oh, show them in," was the answer. "If they don't come in at the door, they will come in through the ventilator." The English fourth estate has taken valuable lessons from the Yankee brother.

The resolutions adopted by the Saratoga conference on our foreign policy were ingeniously constructed to occupy the golden mean between the conservatives and the expansionists. Chancellor McCracken, the chairman of the committee, proved that he could easily ride the two horses at once.

The surest method of pleasing in social life is to be willing to be taught many things which one already knows by people who do not know them.

INTELLIGENT COOKING.

Housekeepers Should Better Understand the High Art of Simple Cookery.

"Good living is not high living in the ordinary sense," writes Ella Morris Kretschmar in the course of an article on the "Art of Cookery" in Woman's Home Companion for September. "The very acme of good living is the best presentation of good material in simple form, and in that sense it is the best and highest of living. The introduction of cookery as a branch of our public school training will start the coming generations of housekeepers in the right direction, but the crying need of the present, next to a knowledge of materials, is for housekeepers to better understand the importance of the high art of simple cookery.

"Many a woman will take infinite pains in making a cake who probably could not tell of the vegetables in common use which should be put on to cook in hot water and which in cold, which should be salted at first and which later, and why; how each should be dressed for serving, and the difference in dressing them when young and old. Among housekeepers there are more good pie-makers than bread-makers, 20 who make pretty desserts to one who is expert in cooking meats, and 50 who make fine cake to one who understands good soup-making. Do not, because you have kept house 10, 20 or 30 years, feel your housewifely dignity would be compromised by beginning all over again in certain things, for that is being progressive. A narrow minded woman would not do it; be sure of that. The really useful knowledge you already possess will count for its full value; your expertness in the non-essentials is very desirable—as a supplement to more important knowledge. Of course you can cook a potato. But how? When you have really exhausted 'the fine art' of cooking potatoes, you have finished one fundamental branch of a splendid education. There are others of equal importance, and each alike necessary, if one would be an intelligent housekeeper."