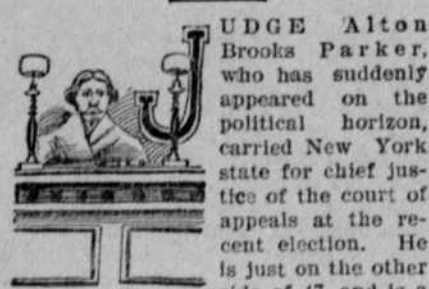


CHIEF JUDGE PARKER

A NEW STAR IN THE POLITICAL HEAVENS.

The New Yorker's Recent Success at the Polls Has Made Him a Person of National Prominence—A Protege of Dave Hill.



JUDGE Alton Brooks Parker, who has suddenly appeared on the political horizon, carried New York state for chief justice of the court of appeals at the recent election. He is just on the other side of 47, and is a descendant of a fine old Massachusetts family. Judge Parker was educated in an academy and a normal school at Cortland, N. Y., where his parents resided. At 16 he began to teach, and thus earned the money that paid for his education in the law. In 1872 he was graduated from the Albany Law School and was admitted to the bar. He began to practice in Kingston, N. Y., and was almost immediately made clerk of the board of supervisors of Ulster county. In 1877 he was elected surrogate and was re-elected in 1883. He has been very active in politics. He has been a delegate to all of the state conventions for many years and also a delegate to the national convention of 1884. President Cleveland tendered him the place of first assistant postmaster general, but the judge preferred his law practice to the honor. He was appointed a state supreme judge by Governor Hill in 1885 and was elected for a full term on the supreme bench at the very next



CHIEF JUSTICE PARKER. election. Judge Parker is said to be a goldite, and it was charged during the Greater New York campaign that he voted for John M. Palmer for president. He denied the allegation. For several years Parker has been known as "Dave Hill's man."

THE VANISHING SPIDER.

One of the Curiosities of Animal Life in Florida.

A Florida paper describes a strange creature known as the "vanishing spider." On the borders of the Everglades you often see a large yellow spider. He swings a strong web from two plant twigs on each side of a path or clear space of ground and waits for his prey. The web is in the shape of a hammock and tapers at each end to a fine point, though quite broad in the middle. The bright color of the owner seems to mark him for destruction—he is clearly defined against the white sand or dead leaves, and you wonder what he would do for defense in case of attack. Approach quietly and he watches you intently. Now raise your hand suddenly, and he will disappear! While you are wondering what became of him you see first a blur where he had been, then several spiders, then you catch sight again of the yellow ball that you noticed at first. Repeat the performance, and the stage effect is renewed. The disappearance is absolute—there can be no doubt about it, and the little magician trusts to it entirely for his protection. How is it done? As soon as he is threatened he starts the vibrations of his airy hammock. These become too rapid for the eye to follow, and he vanishes. As these become slower you see a blur, and then several spiders as the eye catches him at different points of his swing, until finally he rests before you.—Philadelphia Times.

Hate the Noorani.

"The Moslem natives in Egypt," says the Pall Mall Gazette, "are accustomed to call all Christians Noorani, and the term, which is evidently a corruption of Nazarene, therefore comes to mean Europeans. It happened one day, not many years ago, that an English officer was passing through a village in one of the more fanatical districts. I think in the neighborhood of Belkas, when a small mob collected and hoisted him. As there appeared to be some possibility of their adding stones to their invectives, he stopped very coolly and, turning round, asked them why they were so annoyed at the sight of an Englishman. Directly they heard the word Englishman the stones were dropped and the faces assumed their normal gravity. They apologized profusely, saying that they did not know he was an Englishman; they had mistaken him for a Noorani. The incident goes to show how completely the natives distinguish Englishmen from the other Europeans in Egypt—how they like and trust the former as much as they dislike and distrust the latter."

Perhaps It Is. She—"Why is it called the 'silver moon'?" He—"Because it comes in halves and quarters, I suppose."

BUDDING MEN AND WOMEN.

The Period When Boys and Girls Pine for a Larger Liberty.

On "The Passing of Childhood" the Woman's Home Companion says: "Baby learns that he can walk, that he can reach things, that he can open and close doors, that he can select from many articles before him the particular one he wants, and so soon as he is conscious of his ability to act for himself he does it. But birthdays come and go, and John is 13 and alive in every nerve and fiber, with the full pulsed life of the American temperament. He is ambitious and seeks ideals and models from the great world outside the walls of home, and he talks excitedly of what other boys do and finds precedent for the individual liberty he is beginning to pant and chafe after. Mary, with the first luster of life yet fresh on her brow, has shed infantile docility like a garment and has haunting visions of the joys of independence. It all seems sudden to the parent, and it is not quite pleasant. There is a pretty sentiment in favor of prolonging babyhood, and the world is brutal and ugly, and the instant our fledglings are out of our sight untold anxieties begin for us. We are inclined to put off the evil day. This is the way a sentiment can make us selfish and fears for the future make us unjust. We have no right to choose what is easy for ourselves, however, rather than what is best for our children. It is the growing manhood or womanhood in them that begins to assert itself and claim recognition. The wings meant for wide flight ere long are rapidly unfolding, and the courage soon to be essential is manifesting itself in the feeling of pride and dignity which makes our boy long to go and come as he pleases and our girl to make her own engagements and decide upon her own affairs. This looks alarming, but, after all, it is no great matter for what the children really crave now is liberty to exercise their own judgment. It would be most injudicious to draw the lines closer when youthful high spirits begin to pull upon them. Liberty is to be retarded only for a year or so at the most, and for every restraint imposed there will be a corresponding excess. It is well known that some of the wildest youths, the friskiest young women, were kept down to a strict regimen as long as parental oversight lasted. They came to regard restraint, even when kindly meant, as an evil, to like their own way just for its own sake, and the result is anything but pleasant when young persons with untrained wills and judgment are turned loose upon the community. If they are not willful, they are weak, and, accustomed to yield to stronger minds, they become the prey of unscrupulous leaders."

WILLIAM M. CHASE.

Famous American Artist Goes to the Art Center of America.

William M. Chase, the distinguished painter, who has lately located in Chicago, is one of the most notable painters America has produced. He has not only added his own works to the number of American paintings, but he has labored many years for the advancement of art in this country. For more than twelve years he was the president of the Society of American Artists, and he has been a leader in the National Academy. Some time ago Mr. Chase closed his beautiful studio in West Tenth street, New York, which had been for many years a noted show place of that city. Much of his time has been devoted to the instruction of students. After he gave up his studio in New York he was engaged by the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts for a term of instruction in that institution. He had been conducting the famous Brooklyn Institute Summer School of Art at Shinnecock Hills, Long Island. He conducted a party of the students of that school on a winter tour through Spain,



W. M. CHASE.

and was planning another tour, with Holland as its subject, when he was engaged by the Pennsylvania Academy. Mr. Chase's work in ever zealously striving to elevate the ideals of art in America and maintain them so has met with extreme appreciation by many students and friends of the institutions of art in this country.

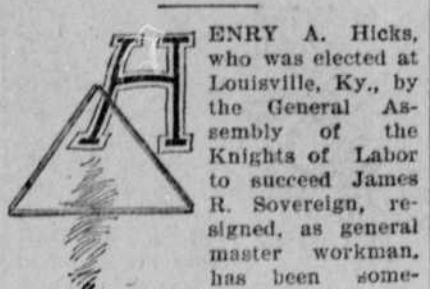
Curious Manx Oath.

The following curious oath was until recently administered in all the courts of the Isle of Man: "By this book and by the holy contents thereof, and by the wonderful works that God has so miraculously wrought in heaven above and in the earth beneath in six days and seven nights, I do swear that I will, without respect of favor or friendship, love or gain, consanguinity or affinity, envy or malice, execute the laws of this side and between party as indifferently as the herring's backbone doth lie in the middle of the sea."

NEW K. OF L. CHIEF.

GENERAL MASTER WORKMAN HICKS A CONSERVATIVE.

A Thorough Believer in the Arbitration Principle—His Election a Wild Rebuttal to Radicalism in the Great Order.



HENRY A. Hicks, who was elected at Louisville, Ky., by the General Assembly of the Knights of Labor to succeed James R. Sovereign, resigned, as general master workman, has been something of a conservative factor in that organization, so much so that until recently he had been heard of but little in some years. He joined the Knights of Labor not long after 1880 and for a time was active in the councils of the order. He was at an early day selected as a delegate to District Assembly 49, New York city. He interested himself in the Henry George campaign of 1885 and since then has been, perhaps, known more as a Labor Socialist than as a K. of L. worker. He is at present national committeeman for New York state in the People's Party. His belief was in arbitration rather than the strike as a means of settlement of the disputes arising between capital and labor. It is not therefore surprising that the Knights of Labor did not regard him, at the time of his first prominence, as a "progressive." When the "progressives" pushed their ideas forward he retired from active participation in labor agitation, but has come to the front again recently. Hicks is a native American and lives in New York city. He is 45 years old and is married. His trade is that of a stair builder and his present work superintending in new buildings. He



HENRY A. HICKS.

was chosen to represent the stair builders in District Assembly 253, K. of L., in 1887, as a master workman. He instigated a movement for the consolidation of local assemblies into a state assembly, and the project was carried into effect later on. In 1890 he was selected to succeed George Warren as master workman of Building Constructors' District Assembly 253. Afterward he became president of the State Congress of District and Local Assemblies, Knights of Labor. He has been for a number of years a delegate to the General Assembly.

PROPHECIES REALIZED.

America vs. Europe as a Manufacturing Competitor.

The insular prejudices and the complacent self-sufficiency of the average Briton have long hindered him from understanding or admitting the possibility of other nations ultimately occupying fields of industrial activity that he has for generations been accustomed to look upon as entirely his own, says the Engineering Magazine. The earlier prophets of the impending danger were treated with even more than the ordinary amount of intolerance proverbially accorded in their own country to those who do not prophesy smooth things. Here and there, however, a voice was heard crying in the wilderness. Cullen, more than fifty years ago, pointed out that "it was to the industry, the economy and the peaceful policy of America, and not to the growth of Russia, that politicians and statesmen of whatever creed ought to direct their anxious attention, for it was by these, and not by the efforts of barbarian force, that the power and greatness of England were in danger of being superseded." Lytton, in his "Coming Race," speaks of that American, and notably industrial, progress "in which Europe vainly seeks her model, and tremblingly foresees her doom." For years past the "lights in the window" have shown that British industrial prowess

was not so safe as it was supposed to be, and that the threat of American competition on a colossal scale was not a mere phantom. But that possibility has never been brought so near to our inner consciousness as it is at the present time. Great Britain is now importing American pig iron, American steel rails, American wire, American agricultural machinery, American machine tools and many other American products. The aggregate value of these importations must be very considerable. I know of one case where a single firm imported last year, in six months only, American machinery, including machine tools, to the value of nearly \$1,000,000. That this competition has come to stay appears to be generally admitted. The conditions and prospects of American competition appear, indeed, for the moment, to overshadow every other industrial problem, except that of labor, with which it has a closer affinity than is usually supposed, and to call for the most serious consideration.

MORRIS THE POET.

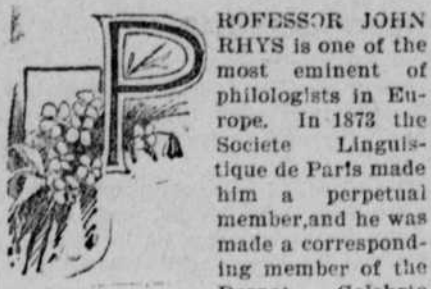
Wales Is Proud of Her Most Distinguished Son.

Lewis Morris, one of the greatest of living poets, was born in Carmarthen, Wales. He has been at odd times officially associated with the University College of Wales, of which he was honorary secretary and afterward treasurer. Mr. Morris' most widely read work is "The Epic of Hades," his "Gwyl," a drama, and sixteen editions. It appeared in parts during the years 1876 and 1877. In 1878 he published "Gwen," a drama, and in 1880 "The Ode of Life," both of which have gone through eighteen editions. In October, 1883, appeared his "Songs Unsung," which has reached upward of fifteen editions. Fifteen editions of his "Gwyl," a drama, and sixteen editions of his "Songs of Britain" have been turned out of the press of his publishers since 1886 and 1887. The latter work contains several very beautiful poems dealing with Welsh legends. Mr. Morris wrote an ode on

PROF. JOHN RHYS.

A SKETCH OF THE WORLD'S FOREMOST SCHOLAR.

He Has Been Honored by Every Enlightened Nation—Is Soon to Visit the United States—Some of His Best Works.



PROFESSOR JOHN RHYS is one of the most eminent of philologists in Europe. In 1873 the Societe Linguistique de Paris made him a perpetual member, and he was made a corresponding member of the Dorpat Gelehrte Ethnische Gessellschaft in 1887. In the same year he was elected an honorary fellow of Jesus College, Oxford. At the same time he was appointed professor of Celtic in the University of Oxford, and while occupying that chair he published his "Lectures on Welsh Philology." He had already established his reputation as a Celtic scholar by his contribution to Kuhn's Beitrage zur Vergleichenden Sprachforschung, to the Revue Celtique, and to the Archaeologia Cambrensis. He delivered the Hibbard lecture for 1886 and he chose as the subject "Celtic Heathendom," in which he illustrated the origin and growth of religion. In 1889 Professor Rhys delivered the Rhind lectures in Edinburgh on archaeology in connection with the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland. His other works are a "Series of Welsh Texts," done in conjunction with J. G. Evans; "Studies in the Arthurian Legend," and "Inscriptions and Languages of the Northern Picts." In 1880 Professor Rhys was a member of Lord Aberdare's commission appointed to inquire into the condition of intermediate and higher education in Wales. Professor Rhys is just 57 years



PROF. JOHN RHYS.

old. He was born near Ponterwyd, Cardiganshire, and studied pedagogy at Bangor Normal College. He entered Oxford, and afterward spent several years at the Sorbonne, Paris, and at the University of Heidelberg in attendance at lectures on scientific subjects. He will shortly visit this country.

FORTUNE FOR A NURSE.

Luck of a Cast-Off Member of Lord Derby's Kin.

Tossing on the ocean between Boston and Liverpool just now is Miss Isabella Rosetta Farley, a granddaughter of Lord Derby, who is on her way home to England to take possession of a fortune of \$250,000. The story of Miss Farley's life is a romantic one. She was born in Liverpool thirty-six years ago. When 19 years old her mother died and her father turned her adrift when he married again. She became a servant girl from sheer necessity. Her employer lost what money he had and she pawned her jewelry and paid the expenses of him and family to this country in 1883. After serving two months as a cook at Mrs. Shaw's nursery, 41 Holyoke street, Cambridge, she was taken ill with nervous prostration. When she recovered she obtained a position in the hospital as a nurse, and remained there. She gave most of her earnings to persons in need, and was known for her charitable works. "Last April my father died," said Miss Farley. "Through the prejudice of a certain person I was disinherited, and in some way I was deprived of the enjoyment of my mother's property. But my father's elder brother, realizing the injustice my father had done me, made over his entire fortune of £50,000 to me. I shall give half of this to my brother George." Miss Farley's story is vouched for by Rev. Dr. Lindsay of Boston, who states that she has long been a member of his church. George B. Bigelow, a lawyer, well known in Boston, is her attorney.

Took It Himself.

When the late Neal Dow was a young man, he was chief of the volunteer fire department of Portland, Me. His activity in temperance reform made him unpopular with the liquor sellers, and they tried to get him removed. At a hearing on the matter, one witness testified that Mr. Dow was arbitrary and reckless of the lives of the men. By way of illustration, he said that he was ordered by the chief to take the pipe which he was holding into a place where he refused to go, telling the chief that no man could live there. On cross-examination he was asked: "What did Mr. Dow do then?" "Snatched the pipe from my hands and told me to clear out." "What else?" "He took it into the fire himself." At that point the case against the chief broke down.

Unassorted Pairs.

"They say the prince of Wales never wears a suit of clothes more than once." "Oh, well, that's nothing to brag about. The Equinox never wear their clothes more than once, and they're not so warm, either."

NEW COINS.

A Rash Promise and a Wife's Little Scheme.

He was standing on the rear platform of a suburban car when the conductor handed him two new dimes in change for a quarter, having subtracted the fare, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The passenger gazed at them in a meditative manner. "Every time I see a new coin," he said, "it makes me think of the first year I was married. It wasn't so long ago, either," he said reflectively. "But, you know, my wife said I spent too much for drinks and cigars, and some day when she was with me and a clerk gave me a couple of new pieces in change an idea came to her. 'Say, dear,' she said to me, 'give me all the new coins you got, will you, dear?' It will even up what you spend for your cigars.' And so I agreed. I promised faithfully to keep all the new coins and give them to her. I reckoned I wouldn't get many, and I knew it would please her. It did. But it nearly made me bankrupt. The first few days it was all right, but inside of a week I was afraid to offer any one anything bigger than a dime, for fear every coin I got back would be fresh from the mint. The druggist—I buy my cigars of him—would throw out two new quarters every time I bought half a dozen cigars and gave him \$1. The grocer had such a marvelous lot of new pieces I made up my mind he was running a subtreasury, and even the milkman would continue to give me a dollar's worth every time I paid him. I began to get suspicious, especially when I took a check into the bank one day and the cashier says: 'Well, I suppose you wouldn't mind some silver?' 'Not at all,' I said. He gave me two rolls, each marked \$10. When I got home my wife opened them and every one looked as new as if I'd made it myself. Of course, my wife confiscated the whole amount. The next day I went to the cashier. 'Say, look here,' I said, 'what do you mean by giving me all those new coins?' Well, he hummed and hawed, and then he told me how my wife had come to him and told him my great fad was new money; how I'd read about the bacilli on money and how he thought he was pleasing me. I didn't say a word to her, but that day I went around to all the trades people and found she had told them the same thing. I gave away about \$10 worth of cigars, told them I hated new money and all that, and thereafter I always got the worst, most battered lot of change you ever saw. She doesn't know yet, but talk to me about woman not being a financier—well, if I were president, I'd make my wife secretary of the treasury."

JUSTIN MCCARTHY.

The Great Irish Genius Among Best Living Writers.

Justin McCarthy is Ireland's literary man, and one of the best novelists in England, too. He began life in the capacity of a humble reporter in the gallery of the House of Commons, and often afterward sat in the house as a member. He was foreign editor of the London Morning Star, a position he resigned to make a tour of the United States in 1868. For nearly three years he traveled in America, and his letters to his paper were delightfully honest. Mr. McCarthy has written some of the most pleasant books in print, and they have been sold by the hundred thousand in Great Britain and Ireland and the United States. He is the best novelist that Ireland has produced since it produced the author of "Charles O'Malley" and the author of "Rory O'Moore." But Mr. McCarthy's most important work, and the one by which he will live longest, is "A History of Our Own Times," a chronicle of what happened in the three countries of the United Kingdom from the accession of Queen Victoria down to the late jubilee celebration of that monarch. He has also published a "History of the Four Georges," and it is upon these works that he bases his claim to the state of a historian. Other works of his touching history are "The Epoch of Reform," "Life of Sir Robert Peel" and "Prime Ministers of



JUSTIN MCCARTHY.

Victoria." Mr. McCarthy has been somewhat prominent as a member of parliament, in which he sat for Longford, Ireland. Mr. McCarthy has produced about seventeen novels.

When Doctors Disagree.

Aunt Samantha—This 'ere 'total' must be a terrible unhealthy complaint, Josherwa? Uncle Josh—Total! Gosh, I reckon I never hear tell on that disease afore, Aunt Samantha—I've just been readin' the health office report, an' they fagge up that as men's diess of 'total' as all the other complaints put together.

Big Hall for New York.

Greater New York is to have a hall of education, to cost something like \$500,000. The project has been dragging along for nine years. It is to be used exclusively by the board of education, which now rents quarters at the outside from time to time.