

Anniversary of His Death Celebrated in a Church in London.

April 3 was the seventy-fourth anniversary of the death of Bishop Heber, author of the missionary hymn "From Greenland's Icy Mountains," which is known as widely as the English language is spoken. This anniversary was last month celebrated in a church in London, and on the occasion the particulars of his life and death were brought forward again. Reginald Heber was the second Church of England bishop of Calcutta. That church had then but one bishop for the whole of India, instead of ten, as in the year 1900, including the island of Ceylon, from whose cinnamon groves "the spicy breezes blow," and Burmah, adjoining the mainland of India on the northeast, and which Britain from the very year of his death through the next half century gradually annexed as the result of successive wars. He traveled indefatigably through all parts of his unwieldy diocese, and on Saturday, April 1, arrived at Tschinopoli, a town of now some 90,000 inhabitants, about 200 miles southwest of Madras, and there next day he preached and administered confirmation. On Monday morning he confirmed again in the Fort church and visited a native school. Then, having returned home, he took a cold bath before breakfast, as on the two preceding days; but his servant, thinking him longer than usual, entered the apartment, and there found the body of his master lifeless in the water. It was afterward discovered that a blood vessel had burst upon his brain. He was buried on the north side of the altar, or communion table, in St. John's church, at that same town, where his monument marks the spot. But the most famous of his hymns was written long before he thought of being called to such foreign work. No mercenary motive induced him to accept the bishopric, about which he hesitated, for he inherited through his mother, the estate and living of Hodnet, in Shropshire, where, however, he once almost complained of his odd twofold position as "half parson, half squire," long before Charles Kingsley lived to describe such a combination of title by contracting them into the term "squareson." But if the duties of these different positions seemed sometimes difficult from incompatibility, yet he exchanged them for the ceaseless care of a diocese, in which, besides Christians, Mohammedans and Buddhists, there are now 267,731,727 Hindus who, as his famous hymn says, "Bow down to wood and stone."—Chicago Record.

KITCHENER'S READINESS.

Was Willing to Black Lord Roberts' Boots or Do Other Work. On the steamer which conveyed him to Gibraltar, where he was to meet Lord Roberts, Lord Kitchener was accosted by an officer who introduced himself with the reminder that he had once been intrusted by Col. Kitchener with a message to the then commander-in-chief in India. Lord Kitchener recognized his old acquaintance immediately, but could not recall the message referred to. "It was 15 years ago or more," said his friend, "but I recollect it. You asked me if I had a chance to speak to Lord Roberts on your behalf and beg him to find you a job in the East, near him, if possible. You told me to say you would black his boots or do any earthly thing for him then." "I've no doubt I said that," replied Lord Kitchener, "for I would black his boots or do any mortal thing for him now."—Sphere.

Singing Canaries at School.

Andreasberg, in the Harz mountains, is always musical with the songs of canaries, and the best singing canaries in the world. Every year 250,000 of the golden birds are reared, trained to sing and shipped to various parts of the world. Two hundred thousand of them go to America, 27,000 to England, 10,000 to Russia and the rest to various countries, excepting 10,000 of the very best singers, which are kept in Germany. These accomplished birds become teachers, and as soon as the fledgling canary is old enough to have a desire to sing he, with numbers of others, is put in a darkened cage, there to listen to the singing of his teacher, a thoroughly trained singing canary. The dark cages keep the young birds from trying to sing, but do not interfere with their listening. After a few days of this twilight instruction the young bird is taken into the light and given an opportunity to show how much he has learned. So, from week to week, the birds are given lessons until they are good singers. Then they are put in little wicker cages and sent away.

Monument at Waterloo.

M. Gerome, the French sculptor, has been commissioned by a French military and historical club to design a monument to be placed on the field of Waterloo at the spot where the last squares of the French army fell under Napoleon. It will be the first French monument on the field.

Aged Literary Woman.

Julia Ward Howe celebrated her 81st birthday the other day. In girlhood she and her two sisters were known as the Three Graces, but in late life she became equally identified with the Muses and has been an important figure in the social progress of her time.

Her Unfashionable Figure.

Emma—I must go right away to a cure in Marienbad. "Indeed? What doctor ordered that?" "No doctor, my dressmaker."—Pittsburg Gazette.

The Black Death

DEADLY INVASIONS OF THE BUBONIC PLAGUE.

Owing to the prevalence of the dreaded bubonic plague in Honolulu and its reported visitation to San Francisco, a few statistics relative to this most deadly of diseases will be of current interest. It is found in its worst stages in lands like India and China, where the natives live in squalor and filth and the meanest of habitations. In those countries the people are unclean in their personal habits, the very soil becoming saturated with filth and the utter lack of sanitation of even the crudest kind, invites the deadly plague. It is amid the poor that the disease thrives, where the people's bodies, weakened and emaciated by lack of proper food, present an easy target for this fatal black death.

Under the conditions obtaining in the orient, the bubonic plague is the most virulent and deadly of diseases. The symptoms manifest themselves in from twelve hours to twelve days after the system absorbs the disease. The crisis is reached in from two to eight days, generally in forty-eight hours. If life can be prolonged for five or six days the chances of successful treatment are greatly increased. As a rule, however, little can be done to save the victims. A few of the well-nourished ones escape; of the rest death claims an average of from 50 to 100 per cent of the total number of cases. This fearful mortality is best shown in the following figures, furnished by Surgeon-General Wyman of the United States army: Bombay, cases 229,907, deaths 154,083; Hongkong, cases 1,600, deaths 1,541; Formosa, cases 2,448, deaths 1,866. Strangely enough this death rate varies greatly according to nationalities. From statistics obtained during the prevalence of the plague in Hongkong the following official showing is made, the percentage being based on the total number of cases reported: Chinese, 93 deaths out of every 100 persons attacked with the disease; East Indians, 77 out of every 100; Japanese, 60; Eurasians, 100; Europeans, 18. This small relative percentage of mortality among Europeans is attributed to better blood and stamina, and to the success of treatment in the early stages of the disease, the intelligence of the European leading him to call in a physician at the first sign of trouble, while the ignorance and prejudice of the orientals prompt them to conceal themselves and reject medical aid.

Medical scientists have determined that bubonic plague may be contracted in three ways—by inoculation through an external wound or abrasion, by respiration (breathing air laden with the plague germs and by introduction into the stomach of food or water that has become infected. Contrary to the general belief, the disease is not infectious or contagious in the ordinary manner. A person might even sleep in a bed occupied by a plague victim, or wear clothing taken from his body, and yet escape infection, provided there were no wounds or abrasions on the skin in which the disease germs could get lodgment. Even the breath of a patient is not necessarily poisonous, the greatest source of danger being in the discharges from the swellings. All this being granted, the question will naturally arise, Why, then, should the disease rage so among the orientals? The assertion that the plague is not usually infectious or contagious in the ordinary way applies only to peoples who are ordinarily cleanly in their habits. To those acquainted with the ordinary no further explanation is necessary. Once the plague gets a foothold among East Indians or Chinese coolies it is almost impossible to check it, except with the extermination of the population affected. Russia has adopted heroic methods in dealing with the plague in its Chinese colonies. All those affected are taken out and shot. "It saves trouble and other people's lives," the Russian grimly remarks. The conditions of environment favoring the plague are similar to those that encourage typhus fever, mainly density of population, bad ventilation and drainage, impure water and inattention to sanitary requirements.

The most notable visitations of the plague of which there are records are these: The plague prevailed in Athens in 432-429 B. C., and reappeared 18 months after it was thought to have been stamped out. In the third century B. C. the plague swept away countless numbers in Egypt. Livy records a great plague that destroyed millions in various parts of Africa in the third century B. C. In 1842 A. D. the plague spread over Egypt and reached Constantinople, where 10,000 died in a day. In the same century it ravaged Italy and Northern Africa. In the seventh century the plague invaded England and claimed scores of victims. In 1270 it appeared in Cairo and Constantinople, spread and became epidemic. In the fourteenth century the pestilence came from Arabia and swept Egypt, Armenia, Asia Minor, Northern Africa, and nearly all Europe. Heister, the historian, estimates that it claimed 25,000,000 victims in Europe during the century. In 1408 49,000 died from the plague in Western Europe. In 1521 pestilence swept away 50,000 people in and near Lyons, and in 1576 more than 70,000 died in and around Venice. In 1645 the plague depopulated Naples, claim-

ing 200,000 victims in five months. In 1651-55 London suffered ravages by the pestilence and 100,000 died. In 1720 one-third of the people of Marseilles died, and the following year 88,000 died in Toulon and the whole of Provence. In 1743 nearly 50,000 died in Messina. In 1771 the plague destroyed 59,900 lives in Moscow. In 1835 Cairo again was visited by the plague and one-fifth of the people died.

A Queer Strike.

Labor day seems to be a time for general resort to the strike as a means. There are strikes and strikes—strikes for cause, strikes without cause and strikes because. But the most unique strike on record occurred in Brooklyn last week. Joseph Brecht had worked in the Havemeyer sugar refinery for sixteen years at \$12.50 a week. He was promoted to be superintendent at an advanced salary, and he struck. He positively declined promotion. He was given a week to consider the matter, but still held out. Another week was given him, but as he remained obdurate he was informed that the firm needed him as superintendent and unless he accepted the position he would be discharged. Thereupon Brecht committed suicide. He preferred death to promotion. Perhaps this is not the only instance of a strike being suicidal, but the case of Brecht points a moral. It is said that Brecht was the only man among the thousands employed in the establishment who was competent to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the former superintendent. He did not want the position. The position sought him because he had made himself necessary to the firm. He was the one man in a thousand whose attention to duty had qualified him for the superintendency. The offer was a simple matter of business. There was no sentiment in it. The firm needed Brecht in that particular position; it was to their interest to have him there. It was also to his interest to be there, but he objected. The moral of this is that many men seek places of advancement who are incompetent, and they think the times are out of joint when they do not get either. When the place seeks the man it is because he has devoted his time to something beside just earning his wages.—Pennsylvania Grit.

The Chiffon Bon.

As the colder weather is gone fur boas are laid aside and in their place are mufflers of chiffon and tulle. For one white taffeta was chosen and was laid in wide, full plaits, edged with black velvet ribbon. Down the front, almost to the bottom of the skirt, there falls a deep panne fringe. Another style is in white chiffon edged with narrow black satin ribbons. This is made on a high neck band with little capes over the shoulders and long frilled ends. These styles can be easily copied, in any becoming color, and the American girl who possesses such a "fixing" to wear with her street gowns may step forth into the spring sunlight with the certainty that she is wearing the "latest thing from Paris."

Influence of Sports.

There are fewer corsets worn by young girls today than formerly. The craze for athletics and outdoor sports is responsible for this condition of things. The girl who plays golf cannot play a good game if she is encased in a steel frame. The girl who rides a wheel or is fond of aquatic sport cannot be an adept in either if she wears corsets. These sports are paving the way for the abolition of corsets by the introduction of the short corset, which is merely a boned support, but yet not just what we need, for it still has all the bad points of the corset. After a woman has gone without corsets for some time, she will gradually discard them altogether.

Spain's King an Expert Swordsman.

The young King of Spain is an expert in the use of the sword, which has always been his favorite pastime. When quite little wooden swords were made for him, with which he would fence with his playmates, young noblemen of the proudest blood of Spain. He is now one of the most expert swordsmen of Europe.

Scattering the Dust.

Young Sammie Spender is carrying out his governor's wishes faithfully, isn't he? "How's that?" "Why, the old gentleman left instructions in his will that after his death his dust was to be scattered to the winds."—Life.



July 4th 1900

THE PATRIOT SPY.

FRANCIS M. FINCH.

To drum beat and heart beat A soldier marches by; There is color in his cheek, There is courage in his eye; Yet to drum beat and heart beat, In a moment he must die.

By star-light and moon-light He seeks the Briton's camp, He hears the rustling flag And the armed sentry's tramp; And the star light and moon light His silent wanderings lamp.

With slow tread and still tread, He scans the tented line; And he counts the battery guns By the gaunt and shadowy pine, And his slow tread and still tread Give no warning sign.

The dark wave, the plumed wave! It meets his eager glance, And it sparkles 'neath the stars Like the glimmer of a lance,— A dark wave, a plumed wave, On an emerald expanse.

A sharp clang, a steel clang! And terror in the sound, For the sentry, falcon-eyed, In the camp a spy hath found; With a sharp clang, a steel clang The patriot is bound.

With calm brow, steady brow, He listens to his doom; In his look there is no fear, Nor a shadow-trace of gloom; But with calm brow and steady brow, He robes him for the tomb.

In the long night, the still night, He kneels upon the sod, Aid the brutal guards withhold, E'en the precious Word of God; In the long night, the still night, He walks where Christ has trod.

'Neath the blue morn, the sunny morn, He dies upon the tree, And he mourns that he can lose But one life for liberty;— And in the blue morn, the sunny morn, His spirit-wings are free.

But his last words, his message words, They burn, lest friendly eye Should read how proud and calm A patriot could die, With his last words, his message words, A soldier's battle-cry!

From Fame Leaf and from Angel Leaf, From Monument and Urn, The sad of earth, the glad of heaven, His history shall learn, And on Fame Leaf and Angel Leaf The name of Hale shall burn.

ple to worship, to toll for their funerals, and to tell them at 9 o'clock each night that it was time to rake up the fires and go to bed. In 1797 it was bought by a son of Capt. John Parker and removed to his homestead, remaining there for nearly a century. Then it was purchased by the Lexington Historical society, restored to its original appearance and replaced on Belfry hill.



THE HANCOCK-CLARK HOUSE, LEXINGTON, MASS.

Interest stand one opposite each of the three sides of the Common. To the east is the Merriam House, known at the time as the Buckman Tavern, the rendezvous of the minute-men. It was fired on by the British regulars and the bullet holes can still be seen. To the west of the Common is the Monroe house, built in 1728. A bullet passed through the glass over the door and imbedded itself in a bureau. The bureau, bullet and all, is in the possession of one of Monroe's descendants at Chicopee, Mass.

At the north of the Common is the Harrington house, at the door of which the original owner died with his head in his wife's lap the morning of April 19, 1775.

Only 100 rods northeast of the Common is the famous Hancock-Clark house. The original part of the house, which is now the rear part, as shown in the illustration, was erected in 1698 by Rev. John Hancock. His son built the two-story front in 1734. After Rev. John Hancock's death it passed into the hands of Rev. Jonas Clark, who had married Hancock's granddaughter. The ministry of John Hancock and Jonas Clark extended over a period of 195 years. Young John Hancock and Samuel Adams were hiding with Rev. Jonas Clark in this house when warned to flee by Paul Revere. —A. M. D.

Hindoo Are Vegetarians.

The Hindoo is a strict vegetarian. The low caste Hindoo is a fatalist. So, when the famine stalks abroad the Hindoo submits uncomplainingly. Day by day he will subsist on less food, until at last, when a mere shadow, he will drag his bony self to a relief station. There he may get food—or he may not. If not, he crouches in some corner, or out in the fields, under the trees and awaits the coming of death.

Male Catches Turtles.

A male patrols the beach at St. Augustine, Fla., in quest of turtles. When she has found one she turns it on its back, and then ambles off to inform her master.

A man never accomplishes much till he has got something behind him to be ashamed of.

LEXINGTON AND ITS COMMON....

The village of Lexington lies about ten miles northwest of Boston. The first settlement was made there in 1640 near the site of what afterwards became known as the Buckman Tavern. There still remain in the village several well-preserved houses which were standing at the time of the battle of Lexington 125 years ago. They have been well cared for and have undergone little change. They add much to the historic interest of the place and are annually visited by thousands of tourists. The local historical society has placed tablets on them enumerating the dates and facts of especial interest.

Lexington Common is in the form of a triangle and stands nearly in the center of the village. At the time of the fight on April 19, 1775, it was an open space and used as a drill ground for the militia. Today it is a beautiful park. At the southern end of the triangle is what is known as the Pulpit monument, in the form of a granite pedestal surmounted by an open Bible. This monument stands on the site of the first three churches built by the colonists. Just behind it, properly protected, is a thrifty elm which was set out by Gen. Grant 25 years ago on the centennial anniversary of the battle. Near the northwest corner of the Common is the Minute-men monument, at the foot of which are buried those killed in the battle. It is quaintly inscribed and bears the names of those whose last resting place it marks. In 1824 Lafayette was given a public reception in front of this monument, and fourteen survivors of Capt. Parker's men shook hands with him. Near the northeast corner of the Common is a large boulder mark-

ing the place where Parker's men were drawn up. Engraved on the boulder is a musket and Capt. Parker's command to his men.

The original church on the Common had no steeple and a belfry was erected near by. In 1761 a new belfry was erected on Belfry hill, just to the west of the Common. From this belfry rang out the alarm on that memorable morning 125 years ago. The belfry remained on the hill until 1791; then



LEXINGTON BELFRY. (From which rang out the alarm on the night of April 18, 1775, warning the Americans that the British soldiers were on their way from Boston.) It was removed to the Common and its bell was used to summon the peo-