



THE NORWAYS PRESENT KING AND KINGS OF THE PAST

The democratic Norwegians desired a democratic king, and could have made no wiser choice than that of Prince Charles of Denmark, now Haakon VII. Compared with Sweden, Denmark is very democratic, as some one phrases it, in Denmark the aristocracy has gone to seed. "The upper classes" in King Christian's realm (now King Frederick's) are largely wealthy merchants and farmers of the "scientific" sort. Titles of nobility are no longer issued in Denmark, and the few remaining "noblemen" in the kingdom are not much seen at court.

It would be pleasant to believe that not all royal marriages are marriages of convenience, and it is heard on all sides that Haakon and his queen made a real love match—but this sort of story is very apt to be told even in an exception, let us give credulity to the tale of the courtship of the Danish prince and English princess. They met when the latter one time accompanied her mother on a visit to her Danish relatives. It was at the Amalienborg palace, Copenhagen, the prince and princess made acquaintance, and, so the story goes, fell in love at first sight. The princess is three years the prince's senior, but that was no matter, the course of true love runs smoothly, the couple was married in the royal chapel at Buckingham palace. Whether or not the marriage was a political one, it is rather fortunate for Haakon, ruler of a country with a long coast line to defend, to have such a powerful ally as King Edward.

To be sure, King Haakon has other connections of due importance. You remember his grandfather, the lamented King Christian of Denmark, was called father-in-law of Europe, and Haakon is related to almost all the crowned heads: the czar is his first cousin, the king of Greece his uncle, he is a grand-nephew of King Oscar of Sweden, his queen is cousin of the czar.

King Haakon is popular in the best sense of the word, not because he makes a bid for popularity, plays to the galleries, but because he is naturally kind and good-humored. When the news was flashed abroad that he was to occupy the throne of Norway, a Paris paper spoke thus of the newly elected sovereign: "His wife adores him; but who does not?" A most devoted husband, essentially a domestic man, a favorite among his many brothers and sisters, prime favorite with his father-in-law, King Edward, well liked by the democratic Danes, it is readily seen he appeals to many men of many kinds.

Charles was a sailor prince, and this fact proved very agreeable to Norway, with her long line of famous sea kings. No doubt the schooling he received in the severe discipline of a training ship had no small influence in his development. A former cadet in the Danish navy and a messenger of the magazine recently wrote for *Manchester* the magazine an article on this period in the life of the new king of Norway. The writer, Hrolf Wisby, says: "But the rough and ready course of training through which he had to pass on shipboard, where nobody cared a fig for his rank, and where he had to learn prompt and implicit obedience to discipline, determined his character in after life. Impressionable as the lad was, he would have shrunk to a mere princely puppet if he had been left to develop only in the atmosphere of court life. Instead, the human side of the boy was brought out by contact with his comrades in the navy, and under the pressure of their rigid code he was taught to work and to play, to endure and to enjoy, like other healthy lads of his age. It was a lesson that has been of inestimable value in his subsequent career."

When the proposition was made to Prince Charles that he become ruler of the independent nation of Norway, the prince mentioned three objections: his poverty—comparative, of course; the fact that his wife was averse to assuming the burdens of a queen; that he ought to be elected by the people rather than by parliament. As is well known, the objections were overcome. Promise was given that a fund would be provided for the proper maintenance of his family and in event of deposition that a life pension would be granted him. King Edward persuaded Princess Maud to consider with favor the position of queen of Norway. And popular approval ratified the choice of the new king. All was auspicious, the new

IS NOW THREE SCORE AND TEN

SPEAKER CANNON CELEBRATES SEVENTIETH BIRTHDAY.

Illinois Representative Says He Is Not Too Old to "Build Castles in Spain"—Doesn't Want the Presidency.

Washington.—"The reminiscences which come with the seventieth birthday are in the main pleasant, but I am thankful that the duties of the present give but little time for reminiscences, and I am still more thankful that I have not entirely lost capacity for the building of castles in Spain. In fact, I have been so busy for the last ten years I have not had time to stop and think how it feels to be 70 years or 60 years old or young."

"Of course, I should be glad to live to the age of Methusalem, if, in the liv-



JOSEPH G. CANNON.
(Speaker of House Who Declares He Has No Presidential Bee in His Bonnet.)

ing, I could continue to be useful. But, when the time comes for me to go, I can lift my hat and say good-bye with the assurance that I have lived in the 70 years of greatest progress—measured by the confidence that the next 70 will show as much, or even greater progress."

This spoke Joseph G. Cannon, speaker of the house of representatives, on the eve of his seventieth birthday, recently.

No man thinks of "Uncle Joe" Cannon as 70 years "old." To all who know him he is 70 years "young," and young he is, measured by every standard. Verile, vigorous, clear-eyed, strong as a horse and with a capacity for work equalled by few men, Mr. Cannon has stolen ten or 15 years from "Father Time."

Neither by the masculine test of "as old as he feels," nor by the feminine test "as old as she looks," would the speaker of the American house of representatives be placed in the septagenarian class. Yet the family Bible,

carefully treasured in the modest home in Danville, Ill., shows that Joseph G. Cannon was born on May 7, 1838.

The greatest birthday party Washington has ever known was given in celebration of the seventieth anniversary of the speaker's birth. Members of the house were hosts. On their invitation, the president, members of the cabinet, senators, representatives, justices of the supreme court, governors of states and hundreds of others in official life and out of it, gathered in the Arlington hotel to extend their congratulations and sincerely to wish for Mr. Cannon "many happy returns."

When John Sharpe Williams, Champ Clark and other southerners talk, as they often do, of the salvation of the country depending upon the election of a southern man to the presidency, "Uncle Joe" smilingly agrees with them and points to himself.

He is a native of North Carolina. It was in the Colony of Friends, in Guilford, that he first saw the light of day. He was not long a Carolinian, his parents migrating to the middle west when he was four years old, but he never left his southern friends forget he is a "native," especially when they indulge in this talk about the presidential duty.

In his serious moments—and he has them—Speaker Cannon flouts all sug- gestions of presidential lightning coming his way. He recently gave out a formal statement to that effect. Before that he had gone to Secretary Taft to urge his acceptance of the place on the supreme court bench tendered by President Roosevelt.

The newspapers had suggested that some persons with presidential aspirations would like to see Mr. Taft go on the bench. The speaker based his argument solely on the country's need of the present secretary of war in the highest court.

"Now, Taft," said Speaker Cannon, in his heart-to-heart talk, "you won't misconstrue my motive, for you must know that I am not fool enough to think that any man could run for the presidency at 72 years of age."

The "castles in Spain" Mr. Cannon is building these days have, therefore, no connection with the White House. "I have no ancestry to bother me much and no gout," is one of "Uncle Joe's" favorite expressions. Nevertheless, he is proud of his sturdy ancestors among the Friends, haters of war, but lovers of liberty, who gave their lives in behalf of liberty at King's Mountain and in other battles of the revolutionary struggle; haters of war, but worse haters of slavery, who went to the front in the great civil struggle of the sixties.

"The records show," says Mr. Cannon, "that in proportion to its membership, the church, or Society of Friends, sent a larger number of its young men into the union army than did any other church."

ABOUT FLOOR COVERINGS.

Denim May Be Used to Cover Caster of Worn Carpet—Rugs of Home-Make.

It is real economy to cover the floor of two or more rooms with the same kind of carpet, then when they become worn through the center the best part can be put together to make one carpet.

Many housekeepers use a large square of denim in the middle of the room when the floor is covered with a thin carpet, or with one that is badly worn. It saves the carpet wonderfully and is made by sewing several widths of denim together. Be sure and select a denim that will go well with the carpet. It is said that denim itself makes a very satisfactory floor covering for bedrooms if several thicknesses of paper are placed underneath.

It is a real blessing to the careful housewife that rugs continue to be so popular as floor coverings, as there are so many ways of making them at home by using the cast-off and out-grown garments. It is a good plan to have the carpet bands woven into rugs instead of the old-fashioned rag carpets.

The rugs look very neat and pretty if they have a solid middle of some plain color with a contrasting border. The middle may be of the hit and miss and the border of a plain color. I saw two very handsome rugs recently. One had the middle of a solid green with a rich dark red border. The other had a blue center with a striped white border.

White and faded cotton pieces can be colored any of the bright shades with the diamond dyes for cotton and the faded woolen pieces with the dyes for wool. The woven rugs are much easier to make than any other homemade rug, all that is needed is to cut the rugs evenly, sew and wind them into balls, and for a few cents a yard the carpet weaver will do the rest.—Practical Farmer.

HOUSEHOLD SUGGESTIONS.

If alum is added to the paste used in covering boxes with paper or for scrap-books mouths or mice will not invade them.

Ink and fruit stains may be removed from white linens and cottons by soaking them for a few hours in kerosene, then washing in hot water.

Allow a shorter raising for bread to be cooked by steam, since the dough will rise during the cooking because of the lower temperature employed.

You can free a moth-infested closet of the "creatures," larvae and eggs, by pouring hot vinegar into a red-hot iron or tin pan set upon hot bricks in the closet. Shut the door as soon as the vinegar fumes upon the heated surface of the pan and don't open again that day.

In shaking blankets care must always be taken to catch them about a foot from the selvage, otherwise a risk is run of tearing them.

Shower-baked fish with this sauce of salt pork or bacon. Fresh fish will be improved in flavor if fried in fat used previously for the same purpose.

Coffee and tea stains, if rubbed with butter and afterward washed in hot soap-suds, will come out, leaving the table linen quite white and fresh.

To have one's kitchen free from smoke or odor when frying, striddle cakes try adding one teaspoonful of melted lard to the batter and do not grease the griddle.

If you suspect that pickles have been colored with copper, you can satisfy yourself with a very simple test. Put some pieces of the pickle into a vial containing a mixture of equal parts of ammonia and water. If there is any copper present, the liquid will become blue in color.—Chicago Daily News.

IS FOUND GUILTY OF HERESY.



REV. A. S. CRAPSEY.
(Found Guilty of Heresy After Episcopal Church Trial.)

Rev. Algeon S. Crapsey Will Be Suspended from Episcopal Pulpit Unless He Recants.

Rochester, N. Y.—Rev. Dr. Algeon S. Crapsey will be suspended from the pulpit until he conforms to the teachings of the Protestant Episcopal church, as the result of his recent trial for heresy. The sentence will be imposed in 30 days, unless Dr. Crapsey conforms to the doctrine he is accused of having rejected before that time, according to the verdict delivered to him the other day.

The verdict expresses the hope that Dr. Crapsey may conform to the teachings of the church before the sentence goes into effect, in which case he will not be suspended, and is as follows:

"That the respondent should be suspended from exercising the functions of the church until such time as he shall satisfy the ecclesiastical authorities of the diocese that his belief and teaching conform to the doctrines of the Apostles' creed and the Nicene creed as this church hath received the same. However, we express the earnest hope and desire that the respondent may see his way clearly, during the 30 days that under the canon of the church must intervene before sentence can be pronounced to the full satisfaction of the ecclesiastical authorities of such conformity on his part."

Crapsey has been rector of St. Andrew's Episcopal church here several years, and is 50 years old. He is an ardent student, a man of simple tastes

LIKE A CARGO OF SNOW.

Steamer Brings in Load of Salt from Sicily Which Looked Wintry.

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From the steamer's forward hatch, at the same time and in like manner, they were discharging from the same snowy cargo, but over the other side of the vessel, the cargo from the after hold going across the wharf into a warehouse, while that from the forward hold was going into lighters alongside, a customs officer at each point noting the weights of it as the stuff was hoisted out.

It was salt, the snowy white cargo with which from stem to stern this steamer was loaded; a cargo of 3,500 tons of salt, brought from a place in Sicily where they make salt by the evaporation of sea water from artificially made ponds of about 20 inches in depth.

To one whose ideas of salt were confined to the trifling quantities of it that he saw in shakers and salt cellars on the table this cargo of thousands of tons seemed like a lot of salt; really like something curious and interesting and remarkable. As a matter of fact in the various enormous quantities, and to those acquainted with salt and the salt trade salt in full caroes, large and small, is something quite familiar.

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"Did you ever experience a change of heart?" asked the kind old lady.

"Well, I should say!" laughed the girl. "I've been engaged four times."

—Detroit Free Press.

FEUDAL DESIGN IS ACCEPTED.

Episcopal Diocese of Massachusetts Decides on Coat of Arms at Boston Convention.

Boston.—The Episcopal diocese of Massachusetts has a seal or coat of arms for the first time in its existence.

Some objection was made to the design on the ground that the sword is an emblem of barbarism and that the coronets are monarchical, and that



THE NEW COAT OF ARMS.

The design submitted to the convention which met here recently and which was accepted, is a combination of parts of three older coats of arms. A broad red band down the middle of the shield, bearing a sword, blade silver, handle gold, is from the arms of the see of London, Eng., of which the Episcopal church in this country is an offshoot.

The three coronets are from the arms of the city of Boston, Eng., from which our city took its name. The two narrow stripes, each side of the sword and crowns are white and purely ornamental; the broad expanse at each corner of the shield is blue and it, with a silver star in the upper corner, are taken from the Massachusetts coat of arms.

Become Skeptical with Age.

The venerable Prof. Alexander Stephens, M. D., of the New York College of Physicians and Surgeons, said in a recent lecture in his medical class: "The older physicians grow the more skeptical they become of the virtues of medicine and the more they are disposed to trust to the powers of nature. Notwithstanding all our boasted improvements, patients suffer as much as they did 40 years ago. The reason medicine has advanced slowly is because physicians have studied the writings of the predecessors instead of nature."

To Honor Cuban Patriot.

The people of Matanzas, Cuba, will honor the memory of Jose Martí, the Cuban patriot, by the erection of a monument in that city.

TOO MANY LANGUAGES.

The late Lieut. John P. Bradstreet, of the Fifth Massachusetts, was for many years a deputy sheriff and turkey under High Sheriff Herriek at the Lawrence house of correction. All the lawbreakers were by him assigned to their proper quarters.

One day, upon the arrival of a new squad of inmates, there was one who seemed somewhat more "tony" than the rest, and, calling the Lieutenant aside, he claimed a little more consid-
eration than the others, owing to his previous standing in society.

"I never was in such a situation before," said he, "and I trust you will give me a little different quarters than those other fellows. I am highly educated, and can speak seven different languages."

"Seven?" remarked the Lieutenant. "That's altogether too many. We don't have but one language here, and—d—d little o' that."—Boston Herald.

TO THE SOUTH POLE

EXPEDITIONS AFOOT EXPLORING ANTARCTIC REGION.

Problems Which Explorers Are Trying to Solve in the Interests of Science and Human Curiosity.

Three, if not four, expeditions are expected to be in the antarctic area again within the next 18 months. The six expeditions, from Capt. Gerlach, of Belgium, to Dr. Charcot, of France, that spent the past few years in the far south discovered new lands and penetrated far inside of one long stretch of coast, but failed to ascertain whether these lands are all bound together, forming a continent.

Capt. Scott made his way up the gentle ice slope for 300 miles into the interior of Victoria Land, but was not able after all to show whether he had marched into a continental mass or only a large island. Every expedition that is going to this field hopes to shed light on the question of the southern continent.

The problem is to be attacked on the American side of the antarctic by Lieut. Michael Barne, of the Discovery, who is preparing to go to Graham Land, about 600 miles south of South America. Explorers have been up and down the east and west shores of Graham Land, and what they have found of it is about 450 miles long and from 50 to 100 miles wide, but it widens rapidly toward the south; they do not know yet whether it is a large island or a promontory.

If, as some of the students of the antarctic problem conjecture, the extent of land in the south polar regions is about 3,500,000 square miles, these lands are about as large as the United States, including Alaska. Human curiosity will never be satisfied till the whole extent of the land is laid down on the maps, and the geographers know now that for the next 20 years this field will be the scene of the largest exploratory activity.

It is strange that the mysterious south land which long before the discovery of America was marked on the maps as Terra Australis should be the last and greatest problem of geography to be solved in the twentieth century.

BURNING MINES OF UTAH.

Veins of Coal That Have Been Afire Since They Were Discovered by White Men.

Through a long line of cliffs from Colorado to central Utah, and then southwest toward Arizona, extensive beds of coal are found, and recent geological investigation into this coal formation of the far west has developed what may be termed burning mountains, or coal beds, a fire with surface indications of constant combustion for ages past.

These coal fields of Utah are somewhat widely separated, and even the known fields have been comparatively little explored; therefore very little is known of their productive area.

The edges of these beds come to the surface in these cliffs nearly 1,000 feet above the bordering desert, and in ages past this coal has burned into the mountain cliffs until smothered by the accumulations of ashes and covering of superincumbent rocks. In places the heat of this burning coal has been so intense as to melt the rocks.

From surface appearances the fires have gone out in these cliffs, but at one point in the canyon of Prince river, where the coal is being mined, the rocks are found to be uncomfortably hot and the miners were compelled to retire for fear the fires would again break out.

Other coal fields lie in the desert west of Green river. At two places near tributaries of the Fremont river the coals are burning, and have been without cessation since they were discovered by the earliest explorer. The origin of these fires has been the subject of much speculation.

Three explanations are commonly heard among the Mormons, who inhabit this peculiar country where the mountains burn.

One explanation is that lightning has by chance struck the edges of these coal beds at various times since these mountains were lifted up.

Another is that forest fires racing in the mountains came in contact with exposed coal. The more thoughtful point out that the forests in this desolate region are too sparse for forest fires to occur.

Still another and more common explanation is that the Indians built their campfires under the protecting ledges of the mountains against the coal, and it was thus ignited. They point to the fact that there are ruins of the habitations of cliff dwellers here and that in their day the coals began to burn.

THUNDERBOLT SHEATH.

"Lightning Hole" Made by Descent of Shaft into the Earth.

The following is one of the interesting and valuable bits of information so often to be found in the Scientific American:

"Did you ever see the diameter of a lightning flash measured?" asked a geologist. "Well, here is the case which once inclosed a flash of lightning, fitting it exactly, so that you can just see how big it was. This is called a 'fulgurite,' or 'lightning hole,' and the material it is made of is glass. I will tell you how it was manufactured though it took only the fraction of a second to turn it out.

"When a bolt of lightning strikes a bed of sand it plunges downward into the sand for a distance, less or greater, transforming simultaneously into glass the silica material through which it passes. Thus, by its great heat, it forms at once a glass tube of precisely its own size. Now and then such a tube, known as a 'fulgurite' is found and dug up.

"Fulgurites have been followed into the sand by excavation for nearly 36 feet. They vary in interior diameter from the size of a quill to three inches or more, according to the force of the flash. But fulgurites are not alone produced in sand; they are found also in solid rocks, though very naturally of a slight depth and frequently existing merely as a thin, glassy coating on the surface. Such fulgurites occur in astonishing abundance on the summit of Little Ararat, in Armenia. The rock is soft, and so porous that blocks a foot long can be obtained, perforated in all directions by little tubes filled with bottle green glass formed from the fused rock."

ACTING OF THE AMATEUR.

Illustrative Instance of the Work of Ambitious But Incompetent Beginners.

It is surprising to discover how very differently people who have played parts all their lives deport themselves before the footlights, writes Richard Mansfield, in Atlantic. I was acquainted with a lady in London who had been the wife of a peer of the realm, who at one time had been a reigning beauty, and who came to me, longing for a new experience, and imploring me to give her an opportunity to appear upon the stage. In a weak moment I consented, and, as I was producing a play, I cast her for a part which I thought she would admirably suit—that of a society woman. What that woman did and didn't do on the stage passes all belief. She became entangled in her train, she could neither sit down nor stand up, she shouted, she could not be persuaded to remain at a respectful distance, but insisted upon shrieking into the actor's ears, and she committed all the gaucheries you would expect from an untrained country wench. But because everybody is acting in private life, every one thinks he can act upon the stage, and there is no profession that has so many critics. Every individual in the audience is a critic, and knows all about the art of acting. But acting is a gift. It cannot be taught. You can teach people how to act acting—but you can't teach them to act. Acting is as much an inspiration as the making of great poetry and great pictures. What is commonly called acting is acting acting.

Sad Measure.

Friend—How many lines has a sonnet?
Poet—All mine appear to have had 23.—N. Y. Sun.

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