

it being cheaper to buy than to hire. Slaves vary in price; 2 pounds is about the average, but much depends on the girl's appearance. A good-looking girl will fetch 4 pounds or even 8 pounds.

THE nomination of a man of Henry G. Davis's age to be vice president has prompted a number of writers to investigate as to the "grand old men" of history. Writing in the September Criterion, Warwick James Price makes a very interesting contribution to this discussion. Referring to the "grand old men" who "still lead their confreres in profession, art, or science, with the dignity added to the experience of years, Mr. Price says: "Canada, Austria and Brazil divide first honors. The Hon. David Wark, 'the Grandfather of the Dominion Senate,' whose sixty-two years of public service began when England's big colony to the north of us first was confederated, is still active in her interests at one hundred and one. Near Vienna lives and writes Eduard von Bauernfeld, fifty-one of whose comedies are today acted on the stages of Central Europe, and he too is one year more than the even century. The Viscount Barbacena, of Brazil, whose one hundred and first birthday fell only last July, still is to be counted as of even if no longer in the world of diplomacy, which he entered as secretary of the Brazilian legation at London in 1828."

MR. PRICE arranges in the order of seniority 14 names which follow those of the three leaders. This arrangement is as follows: "Music, Manuel Garcia, of Spain, 89; Science, Charles Haynes Haswell, of New York, 95; Education, Dr. Eduard Zeller, of Germany, 90; Finance, Russell Sage, of New York, 88; Art, Adolf Menzel, of Germany, 87; The Church, Bishop Bowman, of New Jersey 86; Royalty, Christian IX., King of Denmark, 86; Literature, Edward Everett Hale and Thomas Wentworth Higginson, (Mass.), 80; The Stage, John H. Stoddart, of New York, 77; Journalism, Col. Alexander K. McClure, of Pennsylvania, 78; The Army, Gens. Howard (United States) and Gallifet (France), 76; The Bench, Former Associate Justice Shiras, of Washington, 72."

THERE is no more striking link with the past, according to Mr. Prince, than Senor Manuel Garcia, for whom all musical England, as well as his native Spain, was celebrating not long ago. He was born at Madrid in 1805, and when he made his start Beethoven and Schubert were alive.

Alongside that oldest veteran of the footlight world, Mr. Stoddart, stand Joseph Jefferson (seventy-five) and Tomaso Salvini (seventy-six).

Mr. Price adds: "Only the other day Copenhagen was the scene of a festival, royal in a double sense, when King Christian, 'the Father-in-law of Europe,' celebrated his eighty-sixth birthday.

"With others in the world of letters walk James T. Trowbridge, seventy-six; Jules Verne, seventy-five, who, in spite of blindness, has just completed his hundredth story in that beautiful place of his near Paris, where he is spending his last years with the great Danes he loves so well; Bjornsterne Bjornson, seventy, in whose honor all Christiania was celebrating just as 1903 was going out, and Justin McCarthy, who, at seventy-four, is perhaps the most active of all the writing septuagenarians.

RELATING to the active servants of the church, Mr. Price says: "There are a dozen venerable laborers as well as that minister of Methodism, Bishop Bowman, of East Orange Older than he, though no longer in the harness, is the Right Rev. Mgr. O'Reilly, once the intimate friend of Pope Leo XIII., who, at ninety, is passing his last years almost as a recluse in the castle-like walls of the home once owned by Edwin Forrest at Mount St. Vincent, on the Hudson."

WITH the Hon David Wark as Mr. Price points out, Canada has to show Sir Frederick Young, 86 years old, one of the pioneers of the movement which resulted in the imperial federation. Mr. Price adds: "In England is Lord Wwydyr, ninety-four, who has been present at four British coronations. In Denmark is Senator Thygeson, ninety-eight; in France Henri Wallon, 'the Father of the Constitution,' ninety-two; in Spain Senor Montero Rios, the Imperial leader, seventy-one, and here in the United States is Senator Pettus, of Alabama, who is eighty-two.

"After Mr. Pettus comes Senator Morgan, who is seventy-nine, and then, in order, Hoar, of Massachusetts, seventy-seven; Platt, of Connecticut, and Stewart of Nevada, each seventy-six; Allison and Cullom, each seventy-five; Teller and Proctor, each seventy-three; Frye, of Maine,

seventy-two, and Platt, of New York, who celebrated his attainment of the three-score and ten by getting married.

"N. D. Sperry, of the Second Connecticut district, is the oldest of the members of the house of representatives, standing practically in a class by himself."

THE "Deans of the World's Work" according to this same authority number about a score, for each art or science or profession. Mr. Price concludes: "But mere years seem a discrimination not wholly just. Besides those mentioned there yet remain others who must in justice be ranked with the grand old men of the activities of today. Of ninety, the Earl of Cranbrook and Lord Field. Of eighty-eight, Lord Norton, the British philanthropist. Of eighty-seven, the grand duke of Luxembourg. Of eighty-six, Daniel Huntington, Prof. David Masson, the earl of Montault and ex-Secretary of the Treasury Boutwell. Of eighty-five, the grand duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz and Senator Cazot, of France. Of eighty-four, James Schouler, the American historian, and the earl of Wemyss. Of eighty-three, King Oscar of Sweden, Jay Cooke, who furnished President Lincoln with the sinews of war during some of the blackest days of the great rebellion, and the duke of Grafton. Of eighty-two, Luitpold, the regent of Bavaria; Maximo Gomez, the veteran of Cuban diplomacy and freedom, and Sir Charles Palmer, the scientist. Of eighty-one, Goldwin Smith, scholar and publicist, and Senator Bethelot, of France. Of eighty, Lord Kelvin, the Rev. W. W. Alger and Donald G. Mitchell ('Ik Marvel'). Of seventy-nine, D. O. Mills, Galusha A. Grow, oldest of the ex-speakers of the house, and Lord Halsbury, who has laid aside one of the largest salaries under the British government in order to return again to the quiet of private life."

REPUBLICAN editors and politicians are rejoicing over the returns from Vermont. These returns do not, however, give serious concern to the democratic managers. The Baltimore Sun points out: "The majority in this New England state merely indicates that there is no reaction against republican policies among the republicans of Vermont. That is all. In 1888 the majority was nearly 29,000. This year it is a little over 31,000—a gain of 3,000 in 16 years. It is only a normal majority at best, and the significance of it—if it has any—is that Mr. Roosevelt will receive practically the entire republican vote of Vermont this year."

A PRETTY story relating to the pope is related by the Rome correspondent for the Chicago Tribune. The Tribune correspondent says: "While engaged in conversation with one of the richest and most powerful princes of the church, the pope pulled out his watch the other morning, a yellowish-white nickel affair, full of dents, attached to an ancient looking shoestring.

"How interesting," said his eminence, 'I would esteem it a great favor, Holy Father, if you would exchange your watch for mine,' and the prince of the church produced a \$1,000 timepiece, the back of which was covered with diamonds and other precious stones.

"Nay," replied the pope, 'mother gave me this watch when I was a youngster, and I wouldn't part with it for all the treasures in this world. The money did not go far enough to buy a chain, so one of my sisters added this leather shoestring.' Continuing, the pope said, as he fondled the watch:

"I promised mother to wear it as long as it kept time, and it's keeping time still. I never had another watch, and I won't have one for the rest of my days."

IN ENGLAND "tips" are given by rule. The London correspondent for the Chicago Tribune says: "Many questions come to hand on the subject of 'tips.' Limited incomes are a law unto themselves, but smart society has set the seal of its approval on the practice of present giving.

"Head servants, yachtmen, and motor drivers are a haughty race and look with contempt on anything less than the omnipotent British sovereign. The accepted tariff is as follows: The butler, groom of the chamber, head housemaid, and head coachman expect a pound apiece. Half a sovereign is given to the boot cleaning footman, and stray doles of a few shillings each must be handed to underlings—men who clean bicycles, carry luggage, etc., the caddies at golf links, the gardeners who receive croquet balls, and so on.

"The modern chauffeur is a proud personage, and, if his motor has been much in use, he ex-

pects to receive anything from a pound to a 'fiver.' The same remark applies to the captain and steward on board a smart yacht."

THIS same correspondent says "Head keepers scorn silver, accept gold, but prefer paper. One partridge shooting works out at 2 pounds, a day with the pheasants at 3 pounds, and the regulation mid week visit represents—with the house servants—at least 10 to 15 pounds.

"Then 'week ends' absorb much ready cash, as no one gets out of a smart Saturday to Monday under a 5 pound note. And money melts in traveling. The guard gets a handsome 'tip,' and the porter bending under the weight of bags, rugs, and wraps, duly receives the reward of his labors.

"London life means no pause in present giving. The fitter who fits gowns at the dressmaker's the hairdresser who waves hair, the manicure who polishes nails—these and many more, expect and obtain an oft repeated 'tip.' And the attendants in cloak rooms at hotels and restaurants get the nimble shilling for their custody of cloaks, fans, etc.

"As for street boys, who sweep crossings, sell papers, and open the doors of hansoms, they are always with us. Smart society may have its faults, but a niggard economy is not one of them."

A PROFESSOR in the French medical academy advocates painless death for incurable victims. The Paris correspondent for the Chicago Tribune says: "Dr. Guermontprez, professor of the medical faculty in Lille, is about to publish an elaborate work entitled 'Medical Death and Protection for Human Life.' The book, an elaborate work, will advocate an international understanding between physicians and authorities, allowing the first to help persons stricken with incurable disease to make an end of their pains and of themselves.

"In excuse of this demand, the professor cites a law proposed during the French revolution of which the convent did or did not approve. It provided that 'virtuous and feeling citizens shall be allowed to give incurables a quick but painless death.' The professor thinks the convent passed the law, yet it was never put into execution.

In 1903 the first chamber of the kingdom of Saxony denied a petition to the same effect—namely: that physicians should be allowed to kill patients if the latter asked them to do so in writing.

"The late Crispi," says the professor 'favored my plan to establish death cells in every hospital where incurables may hide, at their pleasure, to seek relief from their pains by death, death to be produced by gases."

JOHN ALLBESKI, a Chicago boy, aged 9, recently gave his life in an unsuccessful effort to save his little brother. The interesting story is told by the Chicago Tribune in this way: "Little Joe and John Allbeski went down to the banks of the south branch of the river yesterday afternoon to sail a new toy ship their father had made for them. They played they were mariners caught in a storm at sea. And, like many a mariner, they never returned alive. Joe fell into the murky waters of the stream and John jumped in to save him. They drowned in each others arms.

"Joe, 7 years old, and John, 9 years old lived at 3703 Hermitage avenue. Their father had promised them a toy ship for this summer. Last spring he began fashioning it, and only last week was it complete down to the last little stay and sail and belaying pin. When it was done the father put it on the center table in the parlor and told the boys he would show them how to sail it the first day he could get home early from work.

"The boys were impatient, however, and after regarding the wonderful vessel in the parlor day after day they decided to launch it yesterday afternoon. They stole away with the toy ship between them, and put it into the water at the foot of Thirty-eighth street. The boat rode out to its painter's length, and the boys were filled with delight. They told Vincent Toshnich, who strolled past, that they were playing sailor.

"For several minutes Toshnich heard the shouts and laughter of the little fellows, as they sailed their craft. He was two blocks away when he stopped and looked upstream. Then he saw John leap on to the piling and then into the water, where the smaller boy was struggling.

"When Toshnich ran back to the spot he could see nothing of the boys. He summoned Policeman Carroll of the Deering street police station, and they finally recovered the bodies."