# HIS SONGS WILL LIVE.

## SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH WAS A TYPICAL AMERICAN.

**The Writer of "America, 'Tis of Thee," Who Lately Passed to His Reward—His Merits Equal to His Fame—His Life in Brief.**

SO FAR as concerns his general fame, the late Dr. Samuel F. Smith was comparable to the Single-speech Hamilton, whose one great deliverance dwarfed everything else he ever did. Dr. English, who wrote "Ben Bolt," grumbles from time to time over the chance that made him famous as the author of a casual song, but it does not appear that Dr. Smith ever complained of the concentrated reputation that came to him as the author of "America." "America" was his great success, but it was the success of a very deserving person, who had the gift of song in a considerable degree, and who wrote some very good hymns, among them one, "The morning light is breaking," which every adult American who was the child of pious parents knows by heart. That hymn and "America" Dr. Smith wrote while he was a theological student in Andover. All his life he was a copious writer and translator, and it is interesting to know that he was a remarkable linguist and master—or student at least—of not less than fifteen languages. After he graduated from the seminary at Andover he became a Baptist minister, had a church in Waterville, Me., and was at the same time professor of foreign languages in Waterville college, now Colby university. In 1842 he came to Newton, Massachusetts, as pastor of a church there, and for a time edited the Christian Register. One of his distinctions was his membership of the famous Harvard class of 1829, reduced now to three surviving members. It was as a '29 man that Holmes wrote of him in lines that have appeared in all of his obituaries:

SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH.

"And there's a nice youngster of excellent pith—
Fate tried to conceal him by calling him Smith;
But he shouted a song, for the brave and the free—
Just read on his medal, 'My Country,' 'of Thee.'"

It may perhaps be said that his greatness was thrust upon him, but it should be added that his merits were equal to his fame, that his renown became him, and that he never found any trouble in living modestly up to his reputation. He was a Christian in all that the word implies.

## DINGLEY OF MAINE.

**He Is Said to Be the Right Bower of the Speaker.**

Congressman Nelson Dingley, Jr., of Maine, was born in Durham, Me., Feb. 15, 1832, graduated from Dartmouth college in 1855 and was admitted to the bar the same year that he became editor of the Journal. From the first moment of his identity with the newspaper Mr. Dingley commanded public attention by the force and virility of his editorial utterances. In 1862 he was elected a member of the state house of representatives and was re-elected in 1863, 1864, 1865, 1868 and 1873, and served as speaker during the sessions of 1863 and 1864. In 1864 he was elected governor of Maine and served during that term and the next. At a special election in 1881 he was elected to

CONGRESSMAN DINGLEY.

the Forty-seventh congress to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of William P. Frye, who had been advanced to a seat in the senate. Mr. Dingley was re-elected to the Forty-eighth congress as a representative at large and was successively elected to the Forty-second, Forty-third and Forty-fourth congresses. In the last congress he was third in the minority on the committee on appropriations, third in the minority on coinage, weights and measures and first of the minority on the joint commission to inquire into the status of laws organizing the executive departments. In the Fifty-first congress, of which Mr. Reed was speaker, Mr. Dingley served on the committee on ways and means.

## LORD MAYORESS.

**Lady Wilken, Wife of the Lord Mayor of London Town.**

Lady Wilken, the lord mayoress of London, is the daughter of Henry Ridley Dole, and is a woman of varied accomplishments, of a warm and generous nature. Naturally of a gentle and retiring disposition, she does not look forward with unmixed pleasure to her forthcoming reign in the Mansion House, which probably accounts for her determination to postpone the event un-

THE LORD MAYORESS.

til after the Christmas holidays, until which time she will continue to occupy the charming and perfectly appointed mansion in Gloucester Square, Hyde Park. It may be confidently stated, however, that when she does appear in the official residence she will fulfill the manifold and at times perplexing duties of lord mayoress of the city of London with graciousness, as well as with a dignity becoming her husband's great office and her own social and official obligations. The opportunities she will have in her new environment of relieving distress will at least be among her pleasant memories when her term of office expires. Lady Wilken is inclined toward the old-fashioned school of gentlewomen, evincing no predilection toward the ways of the new woman.

### A Kingsley Revival.

What may be called a Kingsley revival appears to be now in progress. There is an increasing demand at the libraries for the canon's books; his brother's romances are out in a new edition and gaining on this side of the Atlantic some of the recognition they have always had on the other; his niece is penetrating the wilds of Africa to secure specimens for the British Museum, and incidentally doing very hazardous exploring, while his daughter is soon to lecture to us. It is in the veins of the niece that hereditary signs of Charles Kingsley's spirit of adventure are to be found, for this young woman's daring desire to explore the Cameroons amazed the authorities.

### To Investigate Dunraven's Charges.

George L. Rives, who is one of the members of the committee to investigate the charges made by Lord Dunraven, was born in 1849, and is a grandson of William C. Rives, senator from Vir-

GEORGE L. RIVES.

ginia and minister to France. He was educated at Columbia and at Cambridge university in England. He is a member of the New York law firm of Olin, Rives & Montgomery.

### A Very Old Deed.

A very old deed was recorded at the registrar of deeds' office in Nashua, N. H., the other morning. The deed was drawn March 11, 1792. It conveys a piece of land in the town of Weare for the sum of £50, from John Hodgdon to Cabel Peaslee. Through neglect, or for some other cause, the deed was never recorded. Both parties were once prominent residents of that town.

### Are All Americans.

There does not appear to be much of a scramble for public office in Tawas City, Mich., as one man there holds five at the present time. He is village marshal, street commissioner, truant officer, night watchman and lamplighter. Three of these offices pay him $100 a year each, and the other two $50 a year each, which may explain why he is permitted to be such a pooh-bah.

### One Exception.

Teacher—"Are there any exceptions to the rule that heat expands and cold contracts?"

Tommy—"Yes'm. The ice man leaves a lot bigger twenty pound chunk since the mercury has been ground.

# WHERE SPIRITS RULE.

## THE GREAT SPOOK TEMPLE IN BOSTON TOWN.

**It Cost Mr. Ayer Not Less Than $300,000—An Earnest Believer in Modern Spiritualism—Do Styles Change Across the Jordan.**

Boston Correspondence.

PROBABLY few collections of spirit pictures equal in interest and variety the one that adorns the walls of the First Spiritual Temple in Boston. That city is really the Mecca of the spiritualistic faith. In no other city are there so many mediums, such a multiplication of circles and congregations. It is estimated that there are no less than twenty-five thousand people whose faith makes them readily accept the gospel it teaches. The famous camp meetings at Onset Bay gather together the most distinguished spiritualists in the country once a year, and the fame of their manifestations and the effects of their enthusiasm live in New England long after the frost has driven the visiting pilgrims home. The largest congregations are at the Spiritual Temple and at Berkeley Hall, where one thousand or fifteen hundred people meet every Sunday. The more than twenty thousand remaining are left to gather at the rooms of various mediums in companies that range from fifty to several hundred. Each medium has a strong personal following, and their "guides" or "controls" are considered quite like "one of the family."

The Temple, where I found the spirit picture, is the richest structure devoted to the faith in the world. It cost $300,000, and every cent of that sum was paid by one man, Mr. Marcellus S. Ayer, who is still young, and who made his entire fortune by his own enterprise in the wholesale grocery business. When a man who has learned the value of a dollar by earning it makes such a donation to a cause he is certainly sincere. It was stipulated by the spiritual "guides" who inspired and directed the building of the Temple that no money should be taken inside its doors for the

MARCELLUS S. AYER.

maintenance of the services. It is a stone structure, of such excellent architecture that it graces the Back Bay neighborhood, where it stands, in sight of Trinity Church, the New Old South, the public library and the Art Museum.

The medium through whom Mr. Ayer received his instructions was Mrs. E. R. Ayer, a memorial tablet of whom appears in the auditorium. The suggestion came through some ancient "intelligences," a spirit called Chrysi, and other "guides." Mediums say the psychical conditions of the Temple are unsurpassed anywhere in the world.

The most interesting room is the library where the spirit pictures are shown. They extend around all sides of the room, and with them are hung pictures of distinguished people who are claimed as spiritualistic disciples, and views of places and scenes made famous by supernatural manifestations. Back of the reading desk is a life size portrait of Mrs. Ayer, sister-in-law of the founder of the Temple, whose spirit, Mr. Ayer says, directed him often in the work of building.

Lincoln, whom the spiritualists claim as a believer in their ideas, has a place, and so has Thomas Paine, who "controls" many of the mediums in Boston. There is a picture of the house in New York where the Fox sisters first heard the "rappings;" another of Saul consulting the Witch of Endor; a third of Joan of Arc receiving a spiritual commission; "The Last Moments of Weber," and others.

Among the ancient "intelligences" are Chine, a Chinese sage; Confucius, Arbaces, Adehl, Yermah, Hiram, Tiff and others from the far East.

The pictures of Chine and Confucius are especially striking. Historians are, however, forced to make this criticism of their costumes:—They both appear

MRS. E. R. AYERS.

in these spirit forms with the long black queue of the Mongolians of today. Now the queue is a comparatively modern institution. It came in with the present Tartar dynasty, a little over two hundred years ago, while Confucius lived more than twenty-four hundred years ago, or in the middle of the fifth century B. C., and Chine at a far earlier period. The adoption of this style of wearing the hair was the badge of submission to the semi-barbaric Tartar conquerors.

It is the opinion of some Japanese scholars who have visited the library that the picture of Chine, after whom it is claimed China was named, represents the great sage who founded spiritualism in the Celestial Empire, known in Eastern classics as Kwotel, to whom were attributed many mysterious powers. He is said to have driven out his enemies in a chariot equipped with a compass needle.

In the bookcase is an album containing fifty or more spirit photographs taken a score or more years ago. The figures are astonishingly clear, the bright eyes of women and the dark beards of men looking out boldly from their nebulous investment of white. Evidently good looks must be an invariable gift in the spirit world, for in all these photographs every woman was fair, every man handsome, and every child a cherub. Considering that so many homely people die it is rather strange that their friends are able to recognize some of them under the flattering conditions of their reappearance.

Among the photographs was Dr. Guffy, holding the hand of "Katie," a spirit; Miss Houghton in a dozen or more vivid materializations. When both she and Mrs. Guffy were present they were strong enough to bring a spirit before the camera entirely alone. Another striking picture is that of Mr. Homer and the spirit face of his "double," the features in each being almost identical. The spirit of Mrs. Sherwood came out so clearly that it could be recognized, as did also that of Mr. Sutherland. The mediums, Miss Katherine Smith and Mr. Arbuthnot, bring out faces very clearly. Mrs. Adams and William Howitt are photographed with the spirit faces of their daughters bending over them. A spirit places a wreath on the head of Dr. Guffy in one photograph. Mrs. John Burns brought out the only two spirit figures in the collection, which appear in a single field of the camera.

To the writer Mr. Ayer said in an interview:

"Another important portrait is that of 'Chine,' for whom China is said to have been named. He lived 3,400 years ago and was renowned as a great medium and teacher of advanced thought. As an objective worker Chine has few superiors, if, indeed, he has any, in the diffusion of knowledge on either the earth plane or in the spirit realm.

"Confucius is another important personage in the rare collection. The famous sage of China lived 2,400 years ago, and appears to the people at the present time in the same character in which he then existed. Of the reliability of the portrait of this great man, as in the case of all the rest, I am positive, as all have been clairvoyantly seen by those who believe in spirit phenomena.

"In the same frame with Confucius is the portrit of Yerman, who has given me his history. He lived on the continent of Tan, which was submerged in the Pacific ocean twenty-four thousand years ago. Arbaces, the ruler of the Median empire, is also presented. There is another of the ancient intelligences, who is a constant visitor at the temple, and who is said to have lived ten thousand years ago. He is called 'The temple spirit,' and upon him we depend for much that is authentic in ancient and modern thought. At last Sunday morning's seance, at which Mr. P. L. O. A. Keeler was the medium, a message was passed over the cabinet curtain written in symbols. The message was given to a clairvoyant, who was able to extract from it this translation: 'In years passed I have promised you much that would take place, and it will all, and more come true.' The ancient spirit is an Egyptian.

"It was in connection with an appearance of 'The temple spirit' that the faces of the Hindoo man and woman appeared. Both were reincarnated at a later time—the man as an Egyptian, the woman as an Italian. In the lower auditorium there is a full length spirit picture of White Cloud, the guide of Miss Katie Robinson, of Philadelphia, who died some years ago. It was drawn by W. B. Anderson in a test seance, one man agreeing to pay $1,500 for it if it could be executed.

"The temple has been and is now the abode of many spirits who, when they were in their natural condition, were famous above their fellows. At some of the materializations a medium has been able to draw an intelligence to her cabinet that could present the inner cham-

MISS KATHERINE SMITH.

ber of the great pyramid, a place never seen by human eye, as the present generation understand it. Other wonderful things and events have been reproduced which fill even believers with astonishment. Raiment worn by men who lived thousands of years ago have been presented at some of the seances, the antiquity and authenticity of which no man can reasonably dispute."

### Full Preparation.

"I thought," said the solemn person, "that you intended for your little son to enter the ministry."

"I do," said the father.

"And yet you allow him to have such warlike toys as a gun and sword."

"Yes; I think he ought to get familiar with the use of them. He might be sent as a missionary, you know."—Indianapolis Journal.

## ANCIENT AZTECS.

**Three Hundred of Them Visit the Atlanta Exposition.**

Almost every one thought that the Aztecs had gone out of existence until a little band ended its pilgrimage at the Atlanta exposition last week and claimed to be the last of that aboriginal race. They came from New Mexico, and have been lost to sight through the habit of the anthropologist in reckoning them among the Pueblo Indians.

These quaint people call themselves Isletas, and are led by one Juan P. Lente, who presented a strange appearance in a modern dress suit. He says he is one of the last of those ancient people, and traces his descent far back to the arrival of Columbus.

The Isletas reservation is in the Rio Grande. There are only 300 of them left. Their lands extend three miles in each direction north and south up and down the Rio Grande, on the east fifteen miles from the river to the mountains, and on the west from the Rio Grande to the Rio Puerco.

Their pottery is about the best Indian product obtainable. They make all kinds of vessels, from a tiny pot to

**Capt. Lente in His Evening Dress.**

a water jar of two or three gallons capacity. Some are made of plain vessels, others are of all kinds of fanciful designs of man, beast and bird. The women decorate them with natural pigments dug from the hills, and when baked the colors are indelible. Their blankets are woven by hand on a curiously constructed loom of primitive make, from the wool of home-reared sheep.

They have a language of their own, but, in addition, nearly all of them speak Spanish fluently. After the fall of the Montezumas the remnant lapsed into barbarity, but a new civilization was restored to them by the Spanish Roman Catholic missionaries. The few traces of savagery which remain consist of their dances in their painted faces and persons on ceremonial occasions, and in decking themselves with evergreens and feathers at such times.

### Using Hogs to Dig Gold.

"I was riding through the mountains in Trinity county a few days ago," said a prominent mining man yesterday, "when I happened to take a trail that leads by old 'Burlap' Johnson's cabin. You know, he has always been called 'Burlap' Johnson because he was never known to wear a pair of boots, but always kept his feet sewed up in burlaps like canvas-packed hams. I took dinner—cold corn bread and bacon—with him, and then sat down for a smoke.

"'Wouldn't you jest as soon do your smokin' outside, podner?' he asked.

"'Certainly,' said I, 'but you don't object to the smoke of a cigar, do you?' I was naturally surprised, for he was always puffing away at an old corn cob pipe.

"'No, of course not, seein' as I've smoked nigh onto fifty years, but I keep my hogs at work.'

"My curiosity was aroused, but I said nothing. He took down a double-barreled muzzle-loading shotgun and his powder horn. Then he went to a shed and got a pan of shelled corn. He sat down on a bench at the cabin door, rammed down a couple of good charges of powder and poured a handful of corn into each barrel. He put on a percussion cap, pressed it down with the hammer, cocked both barrels and blazed away at the side hill across the little gulch. The roar had not died away until a drove of hogs came running, grunting and squealing and commenced to root the side hill for the corn. Whenever they slacked up in their work the old man fired another charge of corn.

"'That's a mean trick,' said I. 'Why don't you feed it to them in a trough?'

"'Feed it to 'em?' he repeated in amazement. 'Then they wouldn't work. Besides, they don't need it.'

"'What do you want to make them work for, and why do you waste corn on them if they don't need it?'

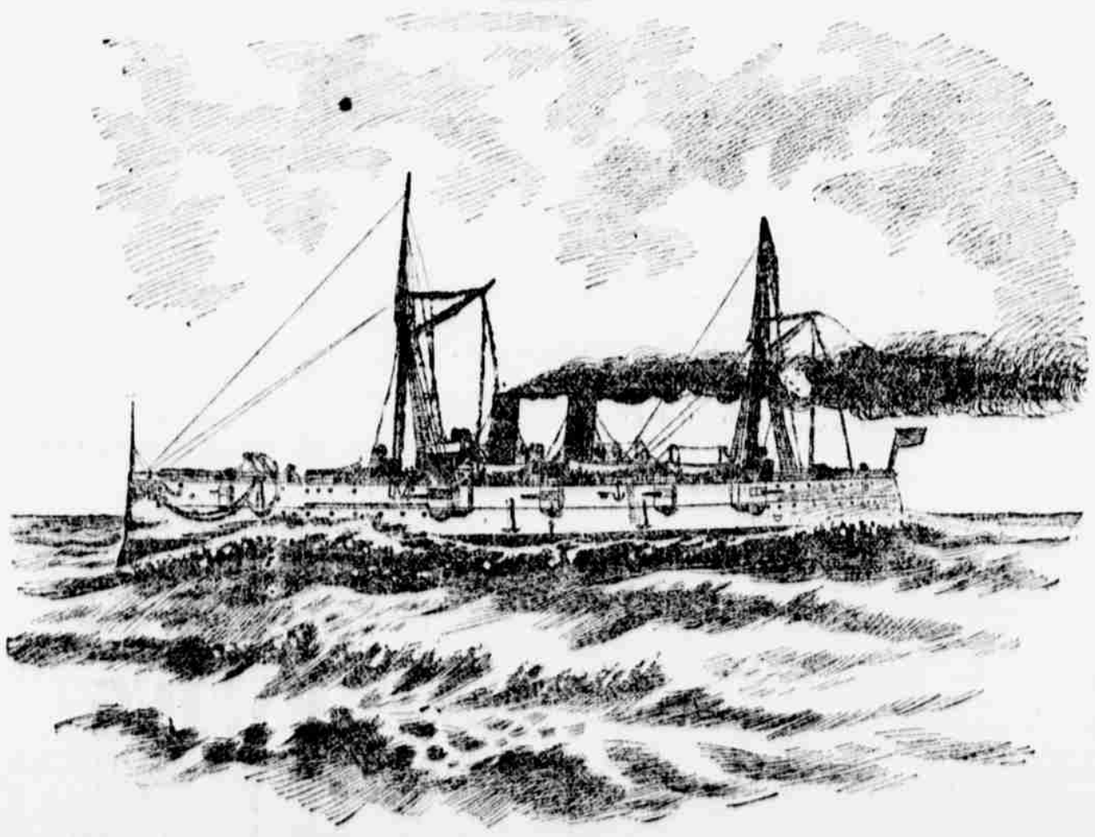
"'Why, man alive, they do as much work as four men would. They root up the dirt, and when the rain comes I sluice it.'

"Then I understood that he was using the hogs to help him mine."—San Francisco Post.

### Dangers of Gasoline and Benzine.

An open can of gasoline or an uncorked bottle of benzine in a room where there is a flame of any kind is about as dangerous for the occupants of that room as would be a keg of gunpowder, possibly a little more dangerous, for a vapor escapes from the fluids named that may lay a train from the flame to the can or bottle. The powder must be touched by the flame before there is an explosion. Notwithstanding these oft-repeated facts, users of these two highly dangerous fluids, because they have long stood over a Vesuvius and not been hurt, grow more and more careless until finally the undertaker is called in. Pity that some substitute for these two destroyers cannot be found.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

## STEEL PROTECTED CRUISER CINCINNATI.



Speed, 19 knots. Dimensions—Length on water line, 300 feet; beam, 42 feet; draft, 20 feet; displacement, 3,213 tons. Two propellers driven by vertical expansion engines. Horse-power, 10,000. Coal capacity, 460 tons. Protection deck—Slope, 2½ inches; flat, 1 inch. Armament—Main battery, ten 5-inch rapid fire guns and one 6-inch rapid fire gun; secondary battery, eight 6-pound rapid fire guns, four 1-pound rapid fire guns, two gatling guns, and four torpedo tubes. Crew, 20 officers and 292 men. Built at United States Navy-Yard, Brooklyn, N. Y. Keel laid in 1890. Launched Nov. 10, 1892. Went into commission June 16, 1894. She has been ordered to Venezuela.