

The timid man is alarmed before the danger, the coward during it, and the brave man after it.

It is the inevitable end of guilt that it places its own punishment on a chance which is sure to occur.

The compliments and ceremonies of our breeding should recall, however remotely, the grandeur of our destiny.

It is an inevitable law that a man can not be happy unless he lives for something higher than his own happiness.

There is this remarkable difference between matter and mind, that he that doubts the existence of mind, by doubting proves it.

The true way to gain influence over our fellow-men is to have charity towards them. A kind act never stops paying rich dividends.

A young woman in Warren, Pa., found a purse containing \$800, returned it to the owner and received a reward of \$1,000. She must have been a very pretty girl.

The advertiser must know his goods, and be filled up with the enthusiasm for them that begets success. The other thing that he must know is his customers.

The most precious of all possessions is power over ourselves—power to withstand trial, to bear suffering, to front danger; power over pleasure and pain; power to follow our convictions, however resisted by menace and scorn; the power of calm reliance in scenes of darkness and storm.

An advertisement that is reasonable, plausible; that reads smoothly, that starts some place and arrives somewhere, one point following another, until a definite conclusion is arrived at, that is put into type that folks can see, and then printed in a paper that sensible people with money to spend are likely to read—that kind of advertising is going to get results.

Health is the one thing needful; therefore no pains, expense, self-denial, or restraint to which we submit for the sake of it is too great. Whether it requires us to relinquish lucrative situations, to abstain from favorite indulgences, to control intemperate passions, or undergo tedious regimens—whatever difficulties it lays us under, a man who pursues his happiness rationally and resolutely will be content to submit.

It would be a great advantage to the farmers and the millers of the United States if the wheat-four habit could be introduced into China, Japan and other countries of the East. While flour is the largest item of export at present, with the exception of kerosene oil, it is used only by foreigners. The natives stick to rice. The exports of flour to China, including the British colony of Hong Kong, average about 800,000 barrels a year, valued at \$2,000,000. The exports to Japan are about 75,000 barrels, valued at \$200,000.

The effect is a strange one on some persons when for the first time they look at their hands and arms in the light of the Roentgen rays. Many persons have been in the habit of regarding a skeleton with something of terror. They unconsciously associate it with thoughts of the sheeted dead, ghosts and the dissecting table. When, therefore, it is brought home to them for the first time that they themselves, alive and well, carry around with them skeletons similar in every respect to the ghastly things they have seen in pictures and medical colleges, the sensation is somewhat overwhelming. Some almost faint, while others turn pale and escape as soon as possible from the unpleasant truth.

The Rev. Ronald D. Worth, a Baptist preacher of New York, has been granted a divorce in Oklahoma. It appears his wife objected to his leaving home on Sundays to preach, and even "spilled his Sunday coat and filled his Sunday shoes with water." These are somewhat novel reasons for divorce, but they are also novel methods of annoyance for a woman to employ. It is evident that Mr. Worth, being a preacher, was forced to preach, and it is also evident that he could not preach with satisfactory results in a spoiled Sunday coat and with his shoes full of water. It is a unique matrimonial complication and Mr. Worth must be commended for his resolute stand against permitting a wet blanket to be thrown over his religion.

The latest praise of the bicycle cracks it up as a conservator of domestic felicity. Wives and husbands, notably those who have reached the early forties and beyond, have found a bond of companionship in the bicycle that is as strong as it is oftentimes unconscious. The advent of children and the encroachment of business cares slowly force a man and wife apart to a greater or less extent, till, after twenty years of matrimony, if not infrequently happens that, without any jar or conscious estrangement, the two are spending most of their time in separate pursuits. This this branch (says a writer in the New York Times) the wheel has slipped with a magnetic power. A common observation for the steel steed brings

them together in interest, their daily spins in company make them amusement sharers, and the silver wedding anniversary is likely to stretch on to the golden one, if they are spared to see it, with their lives happily welded.

There will be no invasion of the United States by the products of cheap Japanese labor during the present generation. There is no question that Japan is destined to be one of the great workshops of the world, but her manufactured products are not suitable for the refined taste of the American people, and aside from his silks and the result of her art industries she can offer them very little that they want. She will, however, sooner or later deprive our cotton mills of the markets they have been enjoying in Asia. But Great Britain, Germany and the other continental countries of Europe will suffer more severely than we. China, Korea, India, Australia and the East Indies will absorb all the merchandise that Japan can manufacture for the next quarter of a century, and furnish her natural market. We will continue to take her raw and manufactured silk goods and her tea, and if our manufacturers will enter into the trade with zeal and enterprise they may be able to furnish a vast amount of the raw materials which she will need.

Amid all the mutations of the present time, the coming and going of men, the appearance and disappearance of fads, the changes of fashions, and the evolution of all earthly affairs, there is one passion which remains persistent and unchanged—that strange fascination which draws men to risk unknown dangers and almost certain death in their madness to explore the arctic regions and if possible find the north pole, which, when found, will be destitute of any practical value to the rest of the world. The annual migration has already begun in the sailing of the yacht Windward from England for Franz Josef Land to rescue the Jackson-Harmsworth expedition, which left England in 1894 and which has not been heard from since May, 1895. As at that time the expedition had reached 81 1/2 degrees north it is within the probabilities to assume that next June another expedition may be dispatched to rescue the Windward party. Andree, the Swedish engineer, will start by balloon from the Spitzbergen archipelago next month and expects to reach the pole in forty-three hours, though he carries compressed gas sufficient for a month and four months provisions. It is safe to say if Andree makes his start it will not be necessary to send a rescue expedition after him. Neither he nor his balloon will probably ever be heard of again, nor will the world ever be likely to know what strange sights these mad air sailors may have seen. About the same time Andree sets flight Lieut. Peary will start for Cape York in quest of a big meteorite he found there last year. As his right, title, and possession have been challenged by another party, who claims this useless chunk of aerial conglomerate upon the ground of prior discovery, and who is also going for it, the only interest pertaining to this particular business concerns the question who will get to the meteorite first and capture it. The only remaining arctic navigator this year is Nansen, but in what part of that mysterious, awful solitude he is now sojourning no one knows. It may be there is no longer any Nansen, or, if there be, that the Norwegians may have to go hunting for him as the English are now hunting for Jackson. The principal value of the arctic regions seems to be to provide opportunities for explorers to get lost and for other explorers to go hunting for them. But still the mad chase for the north pole goes on, and probably on it will go forever.

Old Missouri. Col. J. V. Brower, Minnesota State geographer, has made the sensational discovery that the source of the Missouri River is not Red Rock Lake, Montana as has been stated. Col. Brower has explored the whole region of the Upper Missouri, and now makes public the result of his discoveries. He says the longest upper branch of the Missouri does not flow through the lower Red Rock Lake in Montana, but comes from a hole in the mountains, volcanic in its character, at the summit of the Rocky Mountains, west of Heley's Lake, Idaho, and at a point bordering the boundary between that State and Montana.

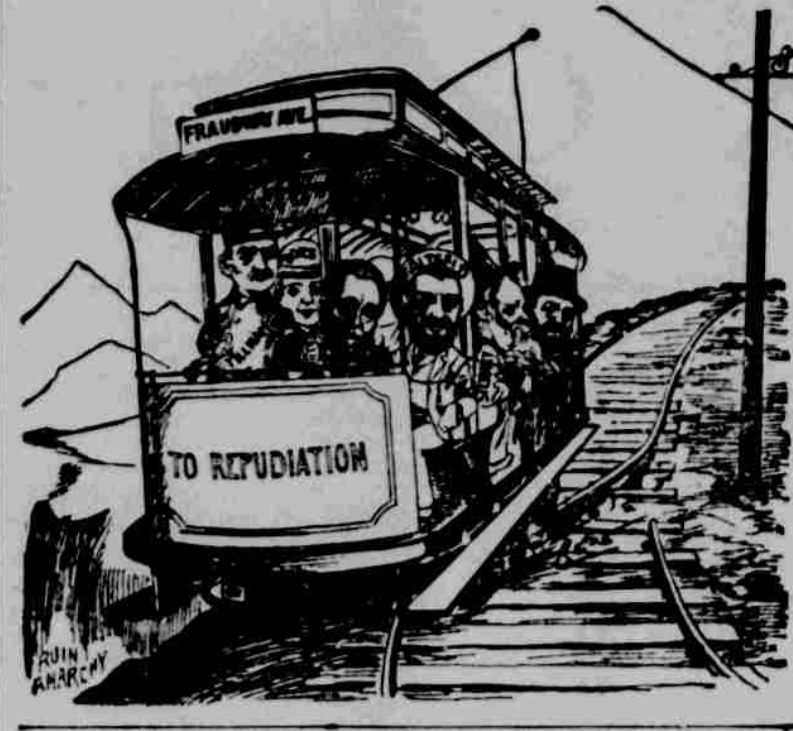
Quite Safe. A hypochondriac friend from the country, who was staying with Father Healy at Bray in the hope of obtaining relief from chronic dyspepsia, was one day taking a walk along the beach with his host. "I have derived relief from drinking a tumbler of salt-water fresh from the tide," said the invalid, solemnly. "Do you think I might take a second?" Father Healy put on the intent expression which was his "thinking cap."

Beginning to Feel at Home. According to the Washington Post, Congressman Cannon had a trying experience in learning to ride a bicycle. When he had been at the work for some time, a friend asked him how he was getting along. "Oh," said Cannon, "I am making progress."

"Is that so?" said his friend. "Yes," resumed the Congressman, gravely, "I can spit now, and pretty soon I expect to be able to raise my hat."

A New Find. A discovery of platinum is reported to have been made near Cordobol, New South Wales. Some 1,300 ounces of the metal had been obtained by leaching, containing 75 per cent. of platinum.

OFF ITS TROLLEY.



THE "CRIME" OF 1873.

Roswell G. Horr Explains Why Silver Was Dropped.

In reply to a reader of the New York Tribune Roswell G. Horr says: Silver was not demonetized in 1873. To demonetize silver would be to pass a law which should prevent the use of silver as money. That is what the word "demonetize" means. The law of 1873 did not stop the use of silver as money. It simply stopped the use of the silver dollar as the measure of value, and stopped the free coinage of silver for the benefit of silver owners. I know that it is generally called demonetization of silver, but it is nothing of the kind, because since the passage of that law more than four times as much silver has been used in the United States as money—yes, about five times as much as had been coined and used in this country during its entire existence previous to 1873.

Hence the real question which this correspondent should have asked is this: Why was the silver dollar dropped as one of the measures of value in the law of 1873, and why was the free coinage of silver stopped at that time? That is an important question and a fair one. I answer, the only way to find out the reason for the passage of such law is to examine the reasons given by the persons who recommended the law, and those who advised and voted for its passage. The bill which resulted in placing this nation upon a single gold standard was under discussion in Congress for nearly three years before it passed. It was examined with great care by the committees of the House and Senate, and was discussed from time to time, and fully discussed, on the floor of the House and the floor of the Senate.

The passage of the bill was first recommended by the officers of the United States mints. They pointed out as the reason why such a bill should be passed what they asserted to be the exact facts. They stated that the history of the money of the world proved conclusively that the business of no country could be done for any length of time with a double standard, that the difference in the price of the two metals in the markets of the world would always result in driving the coins made from the dearer metal out of circulation, and always ended in such a country doing its business with the cheaper metal only. They further stated that since in practice only one metal could be permanently used as the measure of value, they considered gold to be the better metal of the civilized world, and consequently the better metal to be adopted for standard money by the people of the United States.

The people who believe in the gold standard have been stating and repeating the reason over and over again thousands and thousands of times during the last fifteen years. I will state it once more. Every nation which has stopped the use of silver as the standard money of its people has done so because the financiers of that country believe that gold is the better metal for the measure of values and for use in the great transactions of the world; and because those financiers believe that it is impossible to give free coinage to both metals, and keep them circulating side by side as currency in a country except by a mutual agreement and arrangement with the great nations of the world. They believe that no one nation can do business with a double standard and keep the coinage value and the market value of the two metals the same. At the time of the passage of the law of 1873, the silver dollar was worth more than the gold dollar here in the United States. The law of 1873 had its origin not in the fact that silver was then cheap, because it was not cheap. It had its origin in the fact that the men who advocated the passage of that bill believed that silver was more apt to fluctuate in the markets of the world than gold and they considered gold as a better metal for standard money and especially the money which should measure the values of the world. The people of the whole civilized world have given that identical reason so far as I know, in every nation in which the gold standard has been adopted.

Having carefully read every word of the reports and debates previous to the passage of the law of 1873, I state that such was the reason given by all the advocates of that bill, and, so far as I know, no other reasons were mentioned. The fact that silver has become so much cheaper than it was formerly has frequently been urged as a reason why we should not attempt the free coinage of it upon the old ratio, and has no doubt had great influence upon the minds of legislators in countries

which have more recently adopted the gold standard. England, Germany and the United States were the three nations which first adopted the single gold standard. They all of them gave precisely the same reasons for the course they pursued. Not one among them said at that time that it was because silver was cheap, because it was not cheap. It was dear. They all asserted that silver, being much more abundant than gold, was much more liable to fluctuate in price than gold, and that it was not so well fitted for the large transactions of the world as was gold. During the debates in those three nations, so far as I can learn, no one ever intimated that it was possible to keep the market value of the two metals at a fixed ratio simply by confining them upon that fixed ratio. Indeed, the attempt to use the double standard was abandoned by each of those nations, because the history of the world had shown that no single nation could control the market price by coinage laws. Understand this one point. No nation has ever yet been able for any length of time to keep the two metals in circulation side by side as money and give free coinage to both. When there is a difference in the commercial value of the metal in a gold dollar and a silver dollar, with free coinage given to both metals in any nation, such nation will do its business with the cheaper metal and the more valuable coins will not circulate as money, but will be bought and sold as a commodity. There is no escape from that law. Hence, without an international agreement and combined action, no one nation can possibly use the double standard. An effort to do so must end in the use of the cheaper metal only, and that is monometallism, pure and simple.

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American Dollars in Mexico.

A man may get a meal, and when he puts down an American dollar in payment will get back as change a Mexican dollar, which contains six grains more silver than our own. He gets a demonstration of the fact that it is the credit of our Government which keeps the silver dollar afloat at 47 cents more than its intrinsic value, just as it keeps its paper notes, which have no intrinsic value at all, at an equality with a gold dollar. "Free, unlimited and independent coinage at 16 to 1" would mean dollars worth even less than Mexican silver dollars.

Plenty of Bimetallism Now.

We have bimetallism in the United States in every sense of the term. If the gold man wants gold, he can get it. If the silver man wants silver at 16 to 1, he can get it. Based on these two metals and redeemable in them, or like them, in the products of the world (the final redeemer of all money), we have the greenback, the treasury note and the national bank note, so that if the citizen prefers paper to either gold or silver it is within his reach.

To Waste Earners.

Are you a wage earner? Vote for free coinage and you vote to reduce your wages 50 per cent. until you can, by striking or threatening to strike, get back a part of the reduced purchasing power of the dollars in which your wages are paid.

Vote with Your Eyes Open.

Have you a bank account of \$200 or \$300? Vote for free coinage and you vote to withdraw only half the value of your deposits. This conclusion is as certain as is the fact that 50-cent dollars will buy only half as much as 100-cent dollars.

Never Mind the Workingman.

Suppose it to be true that free coinage will double the price of wheat and other food products, where does the workingman come in, with double prices for his bread, meat and the like and the same old wage?

Tandostols on Uncle Sam's Farm.



FOUNDING OF ST. PETER'S.

A Little Oratory Built Over the Apostle's Tomb.

In the deep Mamertine prison, behind the Tabularium of the Forum, it was customary to put to death only political misdoers, and their bodies were then thrown down the Gemonian steps. "Vixerunt," said Cicero, grimly, when Catiline and his fellow conspirators lay there dead; and perhaps the sword that was to fall upon his own neck was even then forged. The prison is still intact, and of Sejanus is on the rocky floor. Men say that St. Peter was imprisoned here. But because he was not of high degree Nero's executioners led him out and across the Forum and over the Sublician bridge up to the heights of Janiculum. He was then very old and weak, so that he could not carry his cross, as condemned men were made to do. When they had climbed more than half-way up the height, seeing that he could not walk much farther, they crucified him. He said that he was not worthy to suffer as the Lord had suffered, and begged them to plant his cross with the head downward in the deep yellow sand. The executioners did so. The Christians who had followed were not many, and they stood apart, weeping.

When he was dead, after much torment, and the sentinel soldier had gone away, they took the holy body, and carried it along the hillside, and buried it at night close against the long wall of Nero's circus, on the north side, near the place where they buried the martyrs killed daily by Nero's wild beasts and in other cruel ways. They marked the spot, and went there often to pray.

After that, within two years, Nero fell and perished miserably, scarcely able to take his own life in order to escape being beaten to death in the Forum. In little more than a year there were four emperors in Rome. Galba, Otho, and Vitellius followed one another quickly; then came Vespasian, and then Titus, with his wars in Palestine, and then Domitian. At last, nearly thirty years after the apostle had died on the Janiculum, there was a bishop called Anaclethus, who had been ordained priest by St. Peter himself.

The times being quieter then, this Anaclethus built a little oratory, a very small chapel, in which three or four persons could kneel and pray over the grave. And that was the beginning of St. Peter's Church. But Anaclethus died a martyr, too, and the bishops after him all perished in the same way up to Eutychianus, whose name means something like "the fortunate one" in barbarous Greek-Latin, and who was indeed fortunate, for he died a natural death. But in the meantime certain Greeks had tried to steal the holy body, so that the Roman Christians carried it away for nineteen months to the catacombs of St. Sebastian, after which they brought it back again and hid it in its place. And again after that, when the new circus was built by Elagabalus, they took it once more to the same catacombs, where it remained in safety for a long time.

Now came Constantine, in love with religion and inclined to think Christianity best, and made a famous edict in Milan. And it is said that he had the deep foundations of the old church of St. Peter's, which afterward stood more than eleven hundred years. He built it over the little oratory of Anaclethus, whose chapel stood where the saint's body had lain, under the nearest left-hand pillar of the canopy that covers the high altar as you go up from the door. Constantine's church was found on the south side, within the lines of Nero's circus, outside of it on the north side, and parallel with its length. Most churches are built with the apse to the east, but Constantine's, like the present basilica, looked west, because from time immemorial the Bishop of Rome, when consecrating, stood on the farther side of the altar from the people, facing them over it. And the church was consecrated by Pope Sylvester I. in the year 324.—Century.

The Shah's Library.

In the palace of the Shah of Persia at Teheran is a room hung with Gobelins tapestry, and next to it the library, filled with priceless manuscripts. Of all the calligraphers Mir seems to be the most famous, and his writing is valued at two tumans a line. At this rate the manuscripts by him in the Shah's possession must be worth hundreds of thousands of pounds! The armory of the palace is small and inferior to many European collections. The crown jewels are worth many millions. Among them is the aster-diamond to the Kohinoor (Mountain of Light). It is a huge diamond an inch and a half long and an inch broad, but not very bright, and could be pardonably mistaken for glass. It dates from 3000 B. C., and is called the Darya-i-Nur or Sea of Light.

An Ancient Liturgy.

Antiquarians will feel a lively interest in a work about to appear in England. It is a reprint of the missal containing the first written liturgy ever brought to England, and probably the first published anywhere. Some time ago Martin Ryle discovered in the library of the Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, the missal brought by St. Augustine to England, with annotations by Pope Gregory the Great. Mr. Ryle is reprinting this with annotations.

A Copper Relic.

Joseph Lanz, of Dekorra, Columbia County, Wisconsin, has a copper spear head six inches long and about one inch wide that he found on his farm. The shank end, instead of being pointed to go into a handle, was bent around so as to form a socket for the shaft.

There was a time when children were seen, and appreciated for their modesty, but now they are heard in poor piano solos and recitations.

SAVED BY AN UMBRELLA.

Trick of a Smart Yankee Captain to Make a Hostile Fleet.

An interesting relic in the Charles-town navy yard museum is an umbrella, which was used by the Constitution in making her escape from the British fleet in July, 1812. This is all that is told by the card attached to it, and the umbrella is a complete puzzle to nearly every one who visits the museum. In the first place it is utterly unlike any umbrella any one ever saw before, and, in the second, not one person in a hundred is able to figure out how the Constitution made use of it in making her escape from the British vessels. It is exactly like the umbrella frame in general shape, but the stick is about ten feet long, with a heavy iron ring at each end, and is about three inches in diameter. The frame slides up and down on it, just like the frame of an ordinary umbrella, and is made of stout iron bars. Some people think that it may have been set up on the deck to give the officers a little shade on a hot day, but they cannot see how this helped in the scrape. The purpose for which it was intended and used was for a sea anchor, and its story is as follows:

On the 18th of July, 1812, the Constitution, then cruising under the command of that famous old fighter, Isaac Hull, was surrounded by Brooke's squadron of five vessels. Before they could close in on him, however, it fell calm, and Capt. Hull at once made use of the umbrella, of which there were two aboard. A cable was bent to one of the umbrellas at what would be the handle in one of the ordinary kind, and the umbrella was folded up and taken out by a boat to a cable's length ahead of the vessel. It was then thrown overboard, and as soon as the crew began to haul in on the windlass it, of course, spread out, giving a drag by which the vessel could be warped ahead. While the vessel was warping up to this one, the other one was taken out, and before the British had discovered what Hull was doing, he had gotten outside of the circle with which they had surrounded him. They immediately began to pursue the same tactics, but he ran two twenty-four pound guns out of his cabin windows, and kept them from getting anywhere near him, as, whenever one of the boats carrying out a drag, came up astern of him, he would fire with one of the "Long Toms," and in this way kept the ships from closing in. This was kept up for two days, and on the evening of the second day came up a squall. Hull carried sail through it, gaining such an advantage over the Englishmen that he was able to elude them in the night, and was out of sight the next morning. Thus, but for the uncouth-looking umbrella at the navy yard, the Constitution would probably have been captured or sunk, and some of the fairest pages in our naval history would have remained unwritten.—Boston Transcript.

Kind Act Was Rewarded.

Col. F. W. Saxton, of Oakland, Cal., is at the Arlington. "A little incident that came to my notice just before I left home," he said, "impressed me that there is never any use for a man to act otherwise than as a gentleman, and that it is often a financial gain to do so."

"One of San Francisco's capitalists is Joseph Boardman. It is said that he is a millionaire, but to look at him you would not think it. You could hardly say that he dresses shabbily, but he comes very close to it, and appears to a stranger to be some kindly old gentleman whom fortune has never cared to smile upon. Mr. Boardman's house is over in Oakland, but his office is in San Francisco, and each morning he makes the trip over on the ferry."

"The other morning he started for the boat, and in his haste he forgot to transfer his pocketbook to his clothes. Of course, he did not discover this until he had reached the wharf. There was no one in the crowd that he knew or that knew him. He searched every pocket in vain. A young man standing near by witnessed the confusion of the old gentleman, and, walking up to him, thrust a coin into his hand and moved back into the crowd."

"The young man doubtless supposed that he had done an act of kindness to a needy one, and he hastened away, in order to make it less embarrassing for his beneficiary. He had no opportunity to get far, however, before Mr. Boardman caught him and made him divulge his name and address. The next day the young man was the recipient of a snug check drawn by the millionaire, and making him richer by \$100 than he was the day before."—Washington Times.

Rubber Sails.

A proposition is at present in the wind to make the sails of ships of rubber instead of canvas. It is supposed that if roped strongly along foot, luff and leach, the result will be superior to the canvas sails. Surely, however, a sudden increase of wind power would expand the sail too much and cause some difficulty in governing the course of the boat. Paper pulp is again suggested as being an adequate substitute for canvas. When pressed into sheets and stitched together it would make a light and effective sail.

A Fate.

Mrs. Peck—What do you sit there reading for, when I am trying to think of a word? Should I say "distillated" or "distilled"?

Mr. N. Peck—I dunno. Just say "married," and let it go at that.—San Francisco Argus.

Love Will Find a Way. Harold Goldstocking—And you will really be my own darling wife?

Betty Bloomers—Yes, Harry—and—ster a little mite closer—now I'll hold the handle bar of your bike so that you can kiss me.—Exchange.