



Bishop Henry C. Potter

Henry Codman Potter, bishop of the Episcopal diocese of New York, whose death is mourned by thousands, was born in Schenectady, N.Y. In 1836, and came from a family of famous churchmen.

Science AND Invention

The meteor trains studied by Prof. Rowbridge of Columbia University, are the luminous streaks often seen in the wake of shooting stars, and they may continue many minutes, or even an hour or more.

Now that the season of thunder storms is here, this long-debated subject assures fresh interest. It has been discussed by Dr. A. W. Borthwick, in "Notes from the Royal Botanic Garden of Edinburgh," who concludes that no tree is immune, and that lightning will strike one species quite as readily as another.

Recent study of the Hottentot tribes in Southwestern Africa leads to the interesting suggestion that the Bushman type of negro once ranged from Central and Western Europe, across the Mediterranean, and down the east coast of Africa, to the lands where these people are now found.

If the use of the various means of communication is to be considered as a measure of civilization, this country certainly appears to have an advantage when compared with Europe. The last figures obtainable are for the year ending January 1, 1905.

Any invention or discovery promising added immunity from the terrible explosions that occur in deep mines is always received with sympathetic interest.

Sciences the results of experiments made to determine the possibility of reducing the heat evolved by nitro-explosives to such a degree as to prevent the combustion of the carbon monoxide abounding in the air of many mines.

LOSES PRESENCE OF MIND.

Guest, Though Forewarned, Puts Hostess in a Predicament.

An amusing anecdote was told by a young matron the other day apropos of absent-minded persons. She had been married only a short time and was giving a luncheon to some of her mother's friends.

"Stay, by all means, dear Amy," she said. "But there is one condition. Please do not take any chafandroids. There was not enough chicken and the cook has only just told me. These French people are so economical. But, after all, if you and I both say 'No' to them, they are sure to go around. Don't forget, dear."

Amy promised faithfully and went upstairs to prepare for the party. The guests arrived promptly and the luncheon began with an excellent mutton for each. The hostess, having been warned against too much food, especially as there was to be bridge afterwards, had cut out all the extras and limited her dishes to the melons, a cheese souffle and the chafandroids. The last she refused when they came her way and trembled at the small amount on the dish.

All in One. "You're read his novel. Is it a love story?" "Yes, it's intended to be. There's a young naval officer in it and a cad and an idiotic chump."

Out of the Frying Pan. "Do you love me well enough to give up cigars?" "Certainly. Besides, after we are married I won't be able to afford anything but a pipe."—Illinois State Journal.

A girl usually manages in such a way that after she is married, the neighbors say she did not marry the man of her choice.

A REAL HOME MISSIONARY

The old time fairy tale, which depicts the stepmother as a cruel ogre, has warped and discolored the lives of hundreds of children. It is directly responsible for the prejudice even grown people feel for their father's second wife.

"Cinderella" is the most popular and widely known of the "stepmother" stories. It has done incalculable harm by implanting false views in the child's mind, yet its charms are so great it will never be barred from the nursery.

Stepmothers are a much-maligned race. It is too much to expect every stepmother to be an angel. That would be as ridiculous as to expect every mother to be ideal, every daughter sweet and unselfish and devoted to her parents.

No matter how harsh and cruel and short-sighted a mother may be, she never incurs the public condemnation meted out so generously to the woman who attempts to mother another woman's children.

Surely the most difficult vocation in life is to be a wise, careful, strong stepmother! Nothing but a great love could lead a woman to put herself in such an anomalous position. She must be wise to comprehend instincts and emotions the child itself does not understand; careful not to infringe its rights in the slightest degree; strong enough to live her own life and take her own place in the household without cringing to anyone, even the first wife's relatives.

The mother who speaks disparagingly of stepmothers before her children makes a great mistake. The children for whom she would sacrifice her life if necessary may come under a stepmother's rule at some future time.

Visits to "grandma's" frequently undo all the patient stepmother has accomplished toward winning the little stepdaughter's affection.

Of course, the neighbors will condemn her, and all the dead mother's family, to the distant third cousins, will unite in forming an anti-chorus, but they would do that in any case.

The woman who brings up a family of children not her own, without robbing them of their father's affection or real estate, and without causing permanent estrangements, has accomplished a life work of which she may be proud. She need not fear the gossip. Such a stepmother is a home missionary in the fullest meaning of the word.—Cincinnati Post.

HOW MEXICAN DISHES ARE MADE

Chile Pepper and Garlic Enter Largely into Old Spanish Recipes.

In the preparation of nearly all Mexican or Spanish dishes the chief ingredient is the indispensable chile pepper, says the Denver Times. This pepper can be obtained at nearly all large grocery stores. However, there is a chile pepper preparation which is almost as good as the pepper, much less difficult to use and not so expensive.

Prepare any fish suitable for baking in the usual manner and stuff it with potato dressing, seasoned with a small amount of garlic. When the fish is nearly cooked, pour over it a sauce made of two cups of chopped ripe tomatoes, a tablespoonful of butter, salt to taste, and the pulp of two chile peppers.

Melt a tablespoonful of butter in a chafing dish. When well heated add a tablespoonful of Mexican pepper pulp, a half tablespoonful of mustard and a little salt. To this add a half pound of cheese cut in small pieces. When the cheese is melted stir in slowly three or four tablespoonfuls of milk, and then add one beaten egg. The mixture should be stirred constantly while cooking. When sufficiently thickened, serve on small squares of toasted bread.

Heat a little olive oil in a frying pan or chafing dish. Chop fine the meat of two or three tomatoes and a green pepper and season with a half spoonful of salt and the pulp of one chile pepper. Place this in the frying pan or chafing dish and add two beaten eggs; fry until the eggs are solid and serve while hot.

Two pounds of raw beef chopped fine, one small onion or clove or garlic chopped fine, two tomatoes strained, tablespoonful of chile powder or chile pepper pulp. Fry the meat, tomatoes and chopped onion or garlic with two tablespoonfuls of salt until cooked through. Then place in a stew kettle with about a quart of water and boil one-half hour. To this may be added a pint of Mexican beans which have been soaked overnight and well rinsed. Salt to taste. Mexican beans together, but serve them usually in the same dish. American cooks, however, cook the meat and beans together for an hour. The chile con carne may be thickened with a little flour and water mixed if it seems too thin when ready to serve.

Put a cupful of dried rice into a hot frying pan containing a tablespoonful of olive oil. Roast the rice until well browned, but not scorched. Add to this four or five finely chopped tomatoes, a little salt and two tablespoonfuls of Mexican or chile pepper pulp. Pour in a cupful of boiling water and let simmer until the rice is soft.

RAMBLE IN CHARMING CADIZ

Quaint Streets and Houses of the Aristocratic Old Town of Spain.

A walk through the streets of Cadiz keeps one craning one's neck, says the San Francisco Chronicle. The houses are not very high—four or five stories—but the streets are extremely narrow, and it is necessary to look straight up in order to see the house fronts.

The lower story is generally painted a dark color—brown, red or dull gray—while the upper stories are tinted white or pale shades of pink, yellow, blue or green. A very striking style of construction, one that is decidedly pleasing to the eye, is the good use made of glazed tiles. One house in particular caught our fancy. The lower story was painted a deep, dull red. The upper stories were faced with pale yellow tiles, the woodwork around all windows being white. Balconies and bay windows jut from every floor of every house. The streets look like narrow canyons running through perpendicular walls of balconies and bay windows.

In many cases bay windows are built out into the balconies. While in others bay windows that reach the entire height of a story are closely barred all the way up. Along many streets these balconies afford a very pretty sight, for plant-loving residents have turned them into diminutive gardens and frequent glimpses of red geraniums, purple bougainvilleas, roses of every color and green vines supply a most pleasing touch of color.

Along the principal shopping street, Dubuque re Tetuan, are some handsome buildings, most of which are residences of Spanish aristocrats. In most cases the ground floor has been transformed into shops, but in one instance the entire house has been turned into a Spanish hotel. We went into this hotel, formerly the residence of a marquis, but which has been greatly altered and spoiled by its transformation. A curious fact was that every bedroom was saw opened into a "patio" or courtyard, the only air and light for the rooms coming from the court.

The better class of residences in Cadiz are distinguishable by the narrow square towers that rise to a considerable height above the flat roofs. These towers are crowned by tiny glass houses, where members of the family can enjoy a sun bath and at the same time an unobstructed view of the city. On a sunny day this view is a bright one, for Cadiz is a very pretty sight, and fully lives up to its name of "The Pearl of Andalusia."

QUEER STORIES

The total cost of the Suez canal was \$120,750,000.

There are more than 25,000 sailing vessels of over fifty tons on the ocean at present.

In the manufacture of cotton goods Germany holds third place, being exceeded only by Great Britain and the United States.

Under President Diaz the railroads of Mexico have reached 19,000 miles, and the government revenues have grown from \$15,000,000 to \$115,000,000.

Out of a total of 307,157 workers in clothing factories, in Great Britain, 197,820 are women, the female tailors numbering 46,072 to 13,984 men.

A single fruit company exported last year 40,000,000 bunches of bananas to Europe and the United States from Central and South America and Jamaica.

The Plymouth (Eng.) Town Council has decided to abandon the annual festival of the "Fishyng Feaste," which has been carried on for more than three centuries "to the pious memory of Sir Francis Drake."

The Jewish Women's Foreign Relief Association of Los Angeles, Cal., has opened a new settlement house. It is named for Moses Mendelssohn, grandfather of the composer, Mrs. Bertha Hirsch Baruch is president of the relief association and one of the prime movers in the work.

A seaside resort in the Hawke's bay district of New Zealand is called by the charming Maori name Tamataukakatangihangakoauau. But this is only an abbreviation. The full name is Tamatauhangatangihangakoauatenuirangikitanatuhu. The translation is: "The hill on which Tanenuirangi (the husband of heaven) played his flute to his beloved."

That the stern of the Dreadnought is hardly as satisfactory as could be desired is no secret. The position of the two rudders just aft of the two center screws has already given some slight trouble that has led to exaggerated reports of bad maneuvering qualities, but the true difficulty lies not so much in that as in the determination of the best position for the propellers in the newer ships. It is a point that merits much attention in turbine vessels.—Engineer.

Robin Hood is a traditional English outlaw and popular hero. He is said to have been born at Locksley, Nottinghamshire, about 1160. He lived in the woods with his band, either for reasons of his own or because he was really outlawed, his haunts being cherty Sherwood forest and Barnsdale in Yorkshire. He is also said to have been the outlawed Earl of Huntingdon. According to tradition he was extravagant and adventurous and thought kind to be poor, robbed the rich.

Women and Medicines. In very early times women made up medicines in the conventual infirmaries. The Abbess Hildegard, who founded a school for nurses at Rupertsburg, near Bingen-on-the-Rhine, in the twelfth century, made a special study of the art of healing, and instructed her nuns in the use of medicinal plants, the compounding of simples, and the dispensing of medicines. Hildegard left behind her the Jardin de Sante, a materia medica of the time, in which are described the principles accepted in the middle ages concerning the properties of plants and minerals as related to disease. The Abbess was counted a great and learned person, was the correspondent of Popes and emperors, and after her death was canonized.—London Chronicle.

SUPERSTITIONS OF THE RAILROAD.



SOME OF THE BELIEFS FIRMLY ADHERED TO BY THE MOST COURAGEOUS TRAIN MEN AND TRAVELERS.

Perhaps the most superstitious class of people in the United States are the otherwise hard-headed, keen-witted railroad men. They are fatalists by circumstances of a life of constant danger. Death is a commonplace; accident and injury all in the day's work and line of duty. Contempt of death, akin to that of the fanatic Mussulman, but without the allurement of the black-eyed houri paradise, is bred by familiarity, the never-ending risk of life and limb, as told in the grim statistics of railroad fatalities.

As would naturally be expected from the wide prevalence of the number 3 superstition, it occupies an important place among railroad men's omens. It is the firm conviction of almost all railroad men that when one man is killed or injured in railroad work two other fatalities or accidents will follow in rapid succession. It is considered unlucky, before two or three days have elapsed, for a railroad man to take the place of another who has been killed in an accident.

Engineers see an omen of death upon the trip if the headlight of their engine accidentally goes out as the engine is leaving the roundhouse.

A left-handed engineer is viewed as a boodoo by many trainmen. It is believed his presence in the cab invites disaster, and old-time firemen and brakemen seek transfer to other trains as soon as a left-handed engineer is put on their run.

Trainmen dislike the presence of a corpse in the baggage or express cars, just as sailors object to carrying a corpse on board ship. But it is considered particularly threatening to load the coffin on a train with the feet of the dead person toward the engine. In a recent wreck in North Carolina a corpse was almost incinerated and many persons were killed. It is the firm belief of trainmen on the South-

ern that the body was loaded in the fatal defying way. But the railroad man is not alone in his belief in omens and charms. The passenger also has a lot of superstitions that defy logic and the persuasion of common sense. The belief that the wearing of a white flower or a white ribbon protects travelers from accident is fairly widespread. Some believe that burning coffee just before leaving on a journey is better than an accident policy, and in certain sections of the South some very pious people will not undertake a railroad trip without first tying a copy of the sixteenth psalm under the left armpit. Putting a wisp of straw in the bottom of the trunk is believed not only to protect the baggage from loss, but also insure the safety of the owner. Women sometimes pack their stockings in the trunk in a mystic circle, as a protection from accident. There is a superstition that it is unlucky to lock the trunk before it leaves the house, and with more apparent reason, it is particularly portentous if the trunk lid falls upon you while you are packing.

If a traveler loses his hat out of a car window there is compensation in the knowledge that it means good news from home. If a passenger happens to pass a derailed or wrecked locomotive, it is the sign that he soon is to come into possession of hidden wealth. To see a crow feeding on a carcass is another lucky omen for a traveler.

On his way to catch a train it is a sign of accident on the trip. It is considered an ominous encounter for a person hurrying to a train to meet a spectacle-wearing negro. It is also unlucky for a traveler to cut his finger nails just before starting on a journey; disgrace will overtake him, and if a traveler leaves home in a carriage for the station it is simply inviting disaster for his family or friends to watch him out of sight. To insure the safe return of a nervous traveler it is only necessary to tie an Irish knot in his handkerchief, but if he loses the knotted piece of linen he had better end his misery by immediate suicide.

Here is an incantation which Pullman conductors declare will insure slumber on a sleeping car to even chronic insomniacs, if repeated several times with the eyes focused on the tip of the nose:

"A sleeper is that on which the sleeper which carries the sleeper runs; therefore, while the sleeper sleeps in the sleeper the sleeper carries the sleeper over the sleeper into the sleeper which carries the sleeper, and jumps off the sleeper by striking the sleeper in the sleeper, and there is no sleeper in the sleeper."

MOUNTED NURSES.

They May Become a Feature of the English Army.

Army nursing may be revolutionized as the result of a course of training instituted at the North London Riding School, where the Islington Drill Brigade Girls' Yeomanry, twenty-five strong, is showing what mounted horses could do in the field.

The innovation will be brought unofficially to the notice of the British military department at the next annual show of the navy and army, and it is believed the army medical corps will give the idea more than passing consideration. The work of the girls' brigade is a revelation to every army officer who witnesses it.

They are trained to all the arts of nursing before being advanced to the brigade service. In this their work is to bind up the wounds of any soldier found helpless in the field, hoist him



NURSE AND WOUNDED SOLDIER.

upon their horses and ride with him to the field hospital. All this they do in their regular drills with surprising proficiency.

Army officers are already discussing the practicability of the plan. The most reasonable objection urged is the question of being able to mount nurses where every available horse is needed for fighting and transport work. Most of the officers admit that the women would be invaluable if they could be equipped and so maintained.

Admittedly it would be out of the question to have such a mounted nurse corps in desert fighting, such as English troops are frequently required to engage in, but on European battlefields there is no reason why they could not be used to distinct advantage.

The Islington brigade has been officially invited to attend the next military tournament, and it is by no means improbable that they may ultimately be the nucleus of similar corps throughout the army.

THE RENAISSANCE OF THE KNICKERBOCKER.



COAST ABOUNDS IN FISH.

Pacific Region Will in Time Supply the Whole Country.

The extensive coast line of the territory seems everywhere abundant with halibut, which has become almost a luxury in the East. There the fishing is done at great hazard and at long distances from markets, while in Alaska the fisherman leaves his home in the morning and returns in the evening with the fruits of his labor.

A little off the coast of Alaska and in many places among the numerous islands along the shores there exists great cod banks. These are little known and while they are now fished to some extent it might be said the industry is wholly in its infancy. When we consider the enormous extent of these banks as compared with those off the New England coast and the very few fish now taken on them as compared with the large numbers taken on the Atlantic it can readily be seen to what an extent this fishery can also be expanded. Here also the element of safety is greatly in favor of the industry on the Pacific coast. At present, in a small way, both halibut and cod are shipped clear across the continent to Boston and New York. With better and cheaper facilities the markets of the United States will soon be opening up to the Pacific.

The salmon fishing is now wholly done for canning and in a small way salted. The extent to which this part of the industry has grown is more familiar to the world than any other. During the last few years the fresh fish industry has made inroads even on the canner supply and mild cured salmon is now being shipped all the way to Germany for smoking. During the last winter buyers from German houses in Hamburg have appeared in Alaska towns and eagerly taken all the product they could secure. This is but a beginning, and development in time in the way of improved means of transportation will extend the shipping of salmon fresh from the waters of Alaska to all parts of the world.—Pacific Coast Monthly.

REFUSES TO GO TO CIRCUS.

Farmer Tells Why Excitement Is Too Costly for Him.

In riding along the highway I noticed that all the barns were covered with circus pictures and by and by, when I came along to where an old farmer was cutting weeds outside his gate, I asked:

"Well, uncle, I suppose you will go to the circus next week?" "I couldn't do it," he solemnly replied, accompanied by several shakes of his head.

"Are you afraid that the elephants will break loose?" "No, I'm afraid of myself." "As to how?"

"Last fall," he said, as he straightened up to lean on the hoe handle. "I went coonin' one night in that cornfield over there. The dog routed out a coon and the pesky varmint headed for a tree that stood where you see that stump. I had just finished building a \$400 barn where you see that mess of timbers and boards. The dog followed the coon and I followed the dog. It was a big fat coon and his pelt was worth all of 40 cents."

"I see," said I, as he made a long pause. "I never knew that I was an excitable man before, but they say they heard me holler two miles away. I meant to have that varmint. When he freed I ran for the ax. The old woman came out and yelled at me, but I chopped and whooped and whooped and chopped, and then the tree came crashing down it smashed the barn as fat as a door nail and the coon got away. Am I going to the circus? Well, I guess not! I'm going to root up weeds and hoe in the garden and be the quietest man in this hull state for the next year to come!"—Baltimore American.

HE WOULD.

Roosevelt Loves a Man who has a Large Family.

"The man who married the fat woman in the museum would be just his kind of people, wouldn't he?"—Houston Post.

Perhaps a few more people would try to be good if they didn't bump into so many others who overdo the thing.

Many men's goodness is due to the fact that they are not found out.