

ness,

A Noted Chinese Statesman. A noted Chinese statesman recently beheaded by order of the dowager empress because of his too liberal views was well known in diplomatic circles at. Washington, as he had served as minister from his country to the United States from 1886 to the latter part of 1889. He was Chang Yen Hoon. His death occurred last July, but the outside world became aware of the fact only a few days since.

Chang was an able diplomat and well thought of in official circles. He was a pronounced antiquarian, and while in this country made many visits to the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York, where he could study its rare collection of priceless antiquities. Especially on the specimens from his native land was he an authority, and his information in connection with them was of great ald to the antiquarians of the United States. A memento of his visit to this country is to be found at the



CHANG YEN HOON. Metropolitan Museum of Art. It consists of a hammered bronze vase of the Han dynasty, and is over 2,000 years old. This was presented in 1897 while he was returning home from Queen Victoria's jubilee."

Opera Singer Arrested. Another American woman has been subjected to the ignominy of arrest and detention by the infamous Brigade des Moeurs, as that



of the Parislan police are designated, which is intrusted with the duty of putting into execution the laws lealing with the

Gen. Frost Passes Away. General D. M. Frost, one of the most distinguished citizens of St. Louis, died suddenly at his home in

that city last week. His death was very sudden, for, although the general was 77 years old, he had been remarkably healthy and had not complained of any ill-

Gen, Frost was

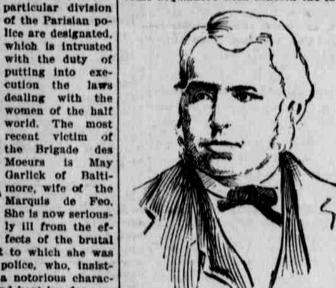
ate of West Point in the class of 1844. He had fought with distinction in the Mexican war, and the outbreak of the civil war found him in St. Louis a prosperous lumber merchant, He took sides with the confederacy and for two years served in that cause. The principal incident in his civil war career was his defense of Camp Jackson in this city and his surrender in May, 1861, to the federal troops under General Lyon. The state militia had been called together for their annual drill and were encamped under Frost on the outskirts of the town. Before they could find an opportunity actively to express their sympathies with the south they were captured by the home guards and the Missouri volunteers. After the close of the war General Frost returned to St. Louis and settled on his farm near the city. One of his sons, R. Graham Frost, who died several months ago, represented a Missouri district in congress.

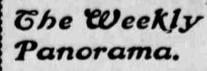
Knew Lincoln as a Boy.

There was held near Galesburg, Ill., recently, a celebration in honor of the ninety-first anniversary of the birth of John T. Barnett, or Squire Barnett, as he is generally known. It took place at the log home west of Galesburg, and many descendants from Knox and Warren countles were present,

A peculiar interest attaches to the life of Mr. Barnett, for he was one of the young men friends of Abraham Lincoln, who was a few months his senior.

The squire says that Lincoln and he were often together, and that, although he thought much of Lincoln, he never voted for him but once, and that was when he ran for the legislature against Peter Cartwright. He recalls many pleasant incidents. When he first became acquainted with Lincoln the lat-





A Woman Major.

The only woman major in the United States army is Mrs. Belle L. Reynolds, of Santa Barbara, Cal. Mrs. Reynolds is a native of Massachusetta. When 14 years old she removed to the west and at the opening of the civil war, when her husband enlisted in the Seventeenth Illinois, she joined him at Bird's Point, Mo., commencing a life of three years in the camp and on the field, helping the wounded and sick. After the battle of Pittsburg Landing she received her comission as major from Gov. Yates of Illinois. She was at Vicksburg, Miss., when Gen. Grant dared the experiment of running the batteries, and she entered that city with the triumphant army.

After the war she studied medicine in Chicago and became a practitioner. Later she removed to Santa Barbara



MRS. BELLE L. REYNOLDS. When trouble arose in the Philippines she went there as a Red Cross nurse. She has since returned home.

Negro Registrar of the Greasury A colored man is the watchdog of the nation's wealth and, with Secretary Gage and Treasurer Roberts, forms a triumvi-

rate that controls the money stock of the republic. Not a dollar can be paid from the the negro, Judson

Judson Lyons. the name of the latter must appear on every bill and bond issued by the government. Of course, he cannot personally sign every note issued from the bureau of printing and engraving, so his name is cut into the steel dies from which the bills are struck. But

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CHAPTER L

"Some women are born to daughters-in-law, some achieve daughtersin-law, and some have daughters-inlaw thrust upon (Lem. I am of the last category," said Gladys, in her whimsical way. "And really, Louise, there are times when I am crushed by the weight of the unexpected boon."

Mrs. Leonard looked indulgently at the dainty creature reclining in an easy chair that would have swallowed her quite but for the assertive nature of the gown that fell in airy billows on footstool and floor. Mrs. Atherton was always well dressed, as a pretty woman should be. In her flowing draperies of blue, matching the color of her eyes, with blush roses at her breast and in her red golden hair, she looked fair and young. Strangers would have set her age at seven and twenty, perhaps; but grim old Time, for once giving no hint of his vicinity. was checking off the minutes that must soon complete her avowed seven and thirty years of life.

"You knew Harvey would marry some day."

"Not when he was a stripling under twenty. You may say I needn't have consented to the match. Well, all my life I had given him everything he cried for if he cried long enough, so when he wanted this new toy, after making myself nearly ill by opposing him, I yielded, as usual. Beside, what could I do?" she added more seriously. "He was infatuated with Helen. When a handsome woman of twentyfive resolves to capture a boy of nineteen, it is useless to try to offset her influence. And there was the father." "You think he helped matters on?"

"Yes. A quack doctor of no social standing, swamped by debt and burdened with five daughters, would use any means to see one of them advantageously married. He of course regarded Harvey as my heir, and even then he had a fine situation. Rockville has grown from a village to a manufacturing town since I came here, and well educated young men-for several years I had private masters for Harvey, as I dared not send him away to college-find no difficulty in gaining positions of trust. The boy was in

advance of his age; had I opposed him he might have been persuaded into a runaway match. He thought I would forgive him anything." "I'm afraid women are not successful in rearing boys."

"I know they are not. We are too indulgent, too afraid of hurting our darlings, and in the end they become our masters. Then, too, they are so accustomed to being led by a woman that they surrender to the first designing one they meet, thinking her all

longer. Then, if matters do not change come to the city. Your money will enable you to live in good style there, and enter society. It is your money, Gladys," she added significantly. "Never forget that. Consider well before you make further sacrifices to an overstrained sense of duty. You should never have so immolated yourself had I known your intention in time."

Mrs. Atherton did not answer as she walked with her friend to the door, encountering on the threshold a tall, handsome young woman about to enter.

"Can you see me now, mother?" the newcomer asked, when Mrs. Leonard had taken her departure. "I have a little matter of business to discuss with you."

Gladys hated business. She looked rucfully at her son's wife as with a great rustling of crisp skirts she took a seat at a small onyx table by the window and produced a number of neatly folded bills and receipts, with a brand new account book whose pages he has will one day be theirs, he owes were headed by various names inscribed in the plainest of writing, and followed by beautifully shaped figures. Even on a check Gladys detested figures.

"Harvey and I were talking over household matters last night, mother," began Helen, in the concise tones that so well matched her clear cut personality, "and decided that in future it would be best for us-you and me-to examine the tradesmen's long-drawn accounts every quarter."

"Why?" asked Gladys, evidently disturbed by the suggestion. "I have perfect faith in the people I deal with." "I know you have; too much, perhaps. Our bills last quarter were very

high." "There were additional persons in the house. Baby Harvey brought his own court with him," said Gladys, smiling. "However, I have no objection to you taking the accounts of Tomlinson. I never meddled with such matters in my life."

"That is really nothing to be proud of, mother," replied Helen, with a deprecating smile. "As for Mrs. Tomlinson, how do we know she is not in league with the tradesfolk? Such cases are not unusual."

"I would sooner suspect myself than Phebe," said Gladys, her soft voice hardening. "She has been in the family for over thirty years."

"And so, if she takes what she considers her commission, regards herself safe. Really, mother-"

"Oh, Helen, I wish you wouldn't call me that!" cried Gladys, who found her daughter-in-law's manner unusually irritating.

"Why, how else should I address

herself as a privileged person," said Gladys, apologetically. "So far as I am concerned. I feel indebted to you for becoming my almoner. Indeed, ? am perfectly satisfied with things as they are in all ways. Phebe keeps the establishment as I desire it to be kept, and must be left alone. I shall not meddle with her province and I advise you not to do so.' You have seen how she resents interference."

"Then you will not look at the accounts?" asked Helen. She had completely recovered her self poise, and was again calmly assertive.

"No. You really must excuse me."

"Very well. I am sorry you consider my well meant offer interforence. Do not forget that I acted on my husband's suggestion."

"I have no doubt your intentions were of the best. I admit, too, that I may live extravagantly; but I have been used to luxury all my life. I like it, and I can afford it. That, I think, covers the question."

She rose, indicating that the interview was at an end; but Helen had still something to say, and being a resolute young woman, proceeded to Bay it.

"And do you owe nothing to your son and to his sons after him?" she slowly asked. "My dear father has often told me that he is but the steward of his children's property; as all it to them to limit his expenses as much as possible. Have you no such realization of a plain duty?"

Gladys stood for a moment as if petrified; then her outraged feelings found vent in a stinging reply.

"I was not aware that Doctor Blake ever had a dollar he could honestly call his own," she said with unmistakable contempt.

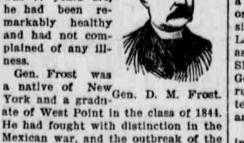
Helen turned scarlet. Her anger seemed almost to suffocate her. She put her hand to her throat, which throbbed violently. Gladys shrank from her fierce look, terrified at the demon she had stirred. But the poor doctor's daughter had learned selfmastery in a trying school, and after one stormy moment was herself again.

"I thank you for your kind and charitable thought, madam," she said calmly, and with a bow left the room. leaving her conqueror to endure what was worse than the pangs of defeatthe consciousness that she had not acted with the generosity which usually characterized her every action.

Standing at the drawing room window half an hour afterward, with her baby is her arms, Helen saw Gladys gallop off, followed by a groom in unassuming livery. She disapproved of this groom as she disapproved of the housekeeper and Gladys' own maid. They were all unnecessary luxuries. To the debt-haunted doctor's daughter lavish expenditure seemed almost wicked-the more so that one day the money which made it possible would belong by right to her children.

She stood looking discontentedly into the fair garden, now rioting in roses, waiting for Harvey's appearance. Every day found her at this she seems to be. Understand, I you?" asked Helen, compressing her window, ready to greet him with a

federal treasury without the assent of these two and W. Lyons, registrar of the treasury. Furthermore





women of the half world. The most recent victim of the Brigade des Moeurs is May Garlick of Baltimore, wife of the Marquis de Feo. She is now serious-

May Garlick.

and vile treatment to which she was subjected by the police, who, insisting that she was a notorious character, arrested her and kept her for several hours in prison until she was dentified. Then she was released with the usual apologies. May Garlick, prior to her unfortunate marriage, was one of the leading singers of the Castle Square Opera company at the American theater in New York. Her husband, who is an Italian, deserted her after shamefully maltreating her, leaving her without means, whereupon she returned to the operatic stage, making her European debut at Monte Carlo.

Dr. Edward A. Ross, who has been at the head of the department of economics and sociology in Stanford university since 1893, has just been elected an associate member of the Institute International de Sociologie at Paris. There are only five other members of this society in the United States.



Daughter of Gov. Dan W. Jones, Who Will Christen the Monitor Arkansas at Newport News, Va., Nov. 10.

A Spanish paper asserts that two tescendants of Columbus, Manuel and Maria Columbo, brother and sister, are at present inmates of the asylum for the homeless in the city of Cadiz. It is said that documents in their poson incontestably prove their de-

JOHN L. BARNETT. ter was engaged with William Berry, son of John Berry, in running a grocery.

Powers Agree on China.

The agreement between Great Britain and Germany on a common Chinese policy is accepted by the United States and Russia as a pledge rather than as a guide to their own action. In responding our government simply assents to principles which it was the first to formulate, namely, the principle of the open door and the principle of the preservation of Chinese territorial and administrative entity Under the circumstances an assumption of leadership on the part of the two contracting powers would be absurd, and we have only to reaffirm our own views without giving promises.

Received \$25,000 Per Song. Two years ago Mme, Alva, a singer

famous in Australia, volunteered to sing one evening at Bendigo before some nuns who were about to go into retreat. She is now informed that a wealthy Australlan, in recognition of her kindness, "as well as Mme, Alva, of her magnificent endowment as a vocalist," has left her \$175,000, which is at the rate of \$25,-000 for each of the seven songs she rendered. Mme. Alva is a Protestant.

Illinois and Texas.

The state of Illinois has 995,199 more inhabitants than it had in 1890. Its numerical gain is exceeded by New York and Pennsylvania alone, and is barely exceeded by the latter state. The percentage of gain, being 26 per cent, is equaled by that of no other large state, with the exception of Texas. The increase in population in Illinois between 1880 and 1890 was 748,being a little less than 25 per 480.

is personal signature is required on the registered bonds and he is often compelled to handle 5,000 of these in a day, the average value of registered bonds issued per day being \$5,-000,000.

Mr. Lyons is the successor of B. K. Bruce, also a negro, who died in 1898. He is a Georgian and is 42 years of age. He has taught school, studied law at Howard university, and practiced his profession at Augusta, Ga.

Like Li Hung Chang. The accompanying picture is not

one of Li Hung Chang, the able Chinese statesman, although it bears a striking r esemblan ce to him. It is

that of an Eskimo, discovered by the Arctic explorer, A. J. Stone, and is reproduced from The World's

Work. One can see in the face of the picture many oriental characteristics. The head is Mongolian in its cast and Chinese guilelessness and cunning are expressed in every feature.

Heroine of Pekin.

Miss Cecile Payen, the Chicago portrait painter who shared with Mrs. and Miss Woodward of Evanston the long slege of Pekin, reached Chicago last week. Miss Payen gives an interesting description of the siege, which, she says was not so black as it was

MISS CECILE PAYEN.

painted, one of the chief troubles of those within the walls being the thought of the anxious ones at home. She was just completing a portrait when the first scare came to the legation, and after the momentary excitement had died away she persuaded her sitter to give her another hour, i in which she completed the picture.

have no fault to find with Helen in her relation to Harvey. She is a devoted wife and mother, exemplary in all her ways. She helps the poor and goes regularly to church. She is moral as-well, as a copy book, and has a trite saying for every emergency. She was the cornerstone of her shiftless father's household, and is kind enough to wish to be the entire foundation

of mine." "That is where the trouble begins?" "Naturally, Phebe Tomlinson has kept my house ever since I had one to keep, and resents interference. I uphold my old servant. Helen thinks me weak, frivolous and extravagant. She has persuaded Harvey that I am a mere butterfly, unable to manage my own affairs. You know I am nothing of the kind; yet every day finds me yielding to some new encroachment. Having admitted the nose of the camel I must make room for the whole body, and be crushed to the wall unless I rather than fight, I give way; but the time is at hand when I must assert myself or become a cipher. And I dread it."

"Never mind, dear. If they go too far, come to New York. You must do so without fear now death has removed the chief cause of your Quixoti: exile."

Mrs. Atherton sat erect in her chair and looked cautiously about the room. "I can hardly realize I am really free from that haunting terror," she said in a lowered tone. "If our deliverance had only come before Harvey's engagement everything might have been altered."

"He does not suspect?"

"Oh, no! How should he? Phebe and I are the only ones who know. But you can see how many considerations forced me to countenance the marriage, and not drive the boy to extremes, lest worse should befall." "I think you were wise, Gladys. Yet,

since Harvey really is married, he needs you no longer. You have lived in this quiet town long enough. As you no longer entertain, you must find it's her that complains of the leaks, Rockville very dull."

"Helen does not care for company." said Gladys, apologetically. "Her health was precarious last winter, and now that baby has come she distkes to have the routine of the house disturbed. She receives only side door callers, her sisters and their friends, whom she entertains in her own apartments at any hour of the day or evening. Harvey seems satisfied with the society she provides, and has lost interest in his old associates. So I'm obliged to 'flock by myself.'"

Mrs. Leonard laughed and rose to

"Well, try it for a few monthe

full red lips.

"By my name, Gladys, or Madam Gladys, if you like. Harvey always called me so before his marriage."

"A mother should not be ashamed of the proudest of all titles. I have been taught to venerate my elders." Gladys was an amiable woman, but she had a pretty one's vanity. At this allusion to her seniority over the speaker she lost her temper.

"Don't be absurd!" she retorted. "There is no common sense reason why a woman of your age should venerate one of mine. When you call me mother you make us both appear ridiculous. One should regard the fitness of things."

"What shall I call you then?" Helen steadily repeated.

"Anything but that. Mrs. Atherton will do if you really decline my previous suggestion," said Gladys, carelessly. She was warming to the fray, and felt some pride in her new found courfight for footing. I am not brave, and age. "And now I must ask you to excuse me. I ride at three.'

Helen methodically replaced her papers in the account book.

"Shall you have time to attend to this matter when you return, Mrs. Atherton?" she coldly asked.

Gladys almost flinched; the deliberate utterance of her name seemed like a douche of cold water. Before she had time to rally her forces the door was thrown open with the abrupt movement that indicates a perturbed spirit, and a clumsily made woman of fifty, with keen, gray eyes and a shrewd, plain face, enterad.

"Now, now, now, Mrs. Harvey, what are you worrying the mistress about?" she asked, in a deep voice roughened by a provincial burr. "She's not to be troubled with business."

"Phebe, be quiet! I'm ashamed of you!" cried Gladys, looking even more disturbed than Helen, now covered with angry confusion. "My son's wife is at liberty to do as she pleases in these matters."

"I'm not saying otherways; she's welcome to all you have, no doubt; not me; but if she wants to stop them, I'll show her where to begin. Fruit soon count up to a pretty penny."

difficulty controlling her anger. "You must be aware that what I send to my father-most of it would otherwise be to train them to grow as they should. wasted-is for distribution among his A very little oil may be used on the poor patients."

CHAPTER II.

Phebe grunted disbelievingly, but at an imperative sign from Mrs. Atherton left the room.

"You will, I am sure, pardon Phebe's

smile while he was still at a distance. and with her baby in her arms, her beautiful eyes glowing with wifely love and motherly pride, she made a picture fair enough to justify young Atherton's infatuation for her. She was his world, and had been ever since her slow glance sought and lingered on him two years before, prematurely kindling the dormant fires of his nature. From that moment all things in earth and heaven were as naught to him when compared with his peerless Helen.

(To be continued.)

EYEBROWS AND LASHES.

Long, Sweeping Eyclashes Protect the Eye from Dust.

It is upon record that great beauties in ancient days devoted much time to the care of the eyclash and brow. Some beauties do so nowadays, but many a girl who has a pretty eye could enhance its attractiveness by a little care. Long, sweeping eyelashes have been admired by poets and lovers from time immemorial and there is certainly something pretty in the long eyelash sweeping down on a fair cheek. Not only does it add to the expression, but it is a greater safeguard to the eye from dust and dangerous flying particles. If the tips of the lashes be trimmed occasionally and a little vaseline or olive oil be put upon them each night, the growth will be aided very much. And then about the eyebrow-how often women are neglectful about it! Shakespeare tells us how the lover has writ a "woeful ballad to his mistress' eyebrow," but lovers in olden days were more appreciative of this feature than they are today. Eyebrows differ with every individual, but if nature has not been careful to provide one with those of perfect form, much can be done to help matters. The wetrow should extend slightly beyond the orifice of the eye at each end. Toward the temply it should terminate in a mere lip, and it should be slightly broader at the other end. Upon the peculiar arch and the breadth of the eyebrow much deout of senson, and wine and cordials, pends. Delicate features require a delicate brow, while a face that is "You are insolent," said Helen, with strong in character requires a bolder one. Never pull hairs out of the brow, but rather try, by careful brushing, eyebrows to stimulate their growth. but be careful not to use it often or

it may make them grow bushy.

The young king of Italy, like his queen, is very foad of music. In this respect he is said to be unique among freedom of speech, Helen; she regards | the princes of the house of Savoy.

