

Bread Market of Tangier.

The bread market of Tangier, which is shown in the picture, is just outside the city wall, the picturesque gate being one of the entrances of the town. The bread market is in one corner of the great outer or general market. The bread is sold mostly to Arabs, who come in from the desert and from the interior of Morocco with the caravans of camels and donkeys. There is very little of the bread sold to the people of the town, as they have here large public ovens. The houses are so small and compact that there is not room in

them to cook bread, so the Arab women make up the dough and the children take it on large boards carried on their heads to the public bake-ovens, calling for it after it is baked. At about 5 o'clock every evening you will hear a great knocking of big brass knockers, which are on every Moorish door, and a great racket they make. This is done by the mothers to remind the children that it is time to go and get the bread, children in Morocco, as well as here, being often forgetful in their play.



Waldeck-Rousseau.

Pierre Marie Waldeck-Rousseau, whose war on monastic orders in France is arousing the keenest interest in Europe, was made premier in 1899 after several years' retirement from a political life, which was never very conspicuous. His government is warmly supported by a majority of the legislature in its attempt to dissolve the orders. The struggle is one of the



WALDECK-ROUSSEAU.

most remarkable in the religious history of the French republic. The government's bill, which, it is argued, will drive religious associations from France, is couched in general terms, but the third section, if enforced, would be mortal to the orders which flourish most. It provides (1) that no association between Frenchmen and foreigners can be formed without a state charter; (2) that associations whose directors are foreigners or live abroad and associations whose members live in common cannot exist without special acts of parliament permitting them. This is the most important law proposed by the third republic, and one of the most important developments of French political life since the revolution.

Commissioner Wright's Views.

Carroll D. Wright, commissioner of labor, delivered an address the other evening before the American Statistical association, in which he cited figures to show that the condition of the workingman in the United States has greatly improved during the last half century. He proved by four different sets of statistics that the real value of wages at present is greater than that of the wages of fifty years ago. The money received for a day's labor will now buy more in the way of food, clothing and shelter than at any previous time. But the wage-earner has at the same time advanced his standard of living. He wants more things than did the mechanic or farmer of fifty years ago. He achieves more in a day's work than his grandfather did, and he needs better food and clothing to fit him for this more productive work.—Ex.

Alarm in Cape Town.

Sir Alfred Milner, British high commissioner of Cape Colony, in reviewing 1,000 men of the new volunteer force at Cape Town last Saturday, made an address to the officers which indicates that he at least does not underestimate the seriousness of British affairs in South Africa. After complimenting the force for "excellent work already done in stemming the Boer invasion," he said in part: "It has been said that the enemy would never come to Cape Town, but any one who in the face of

AS THE WORLD REVOLVES

General Evelyn Wood.

Gen. Evelyn Wood, who, it is reported, will soon go to South Africa empowered to treat for peace with the Boer generals, is the adjutant general of the British army. It is understood that this movement of the government looking toward an end of the war has been inspired by the king. It is not believed to mean that Gen. Wood will go in a military capacity, but rather in a diplomatic one. He would, there-



GEN. EVELYN WOOD.

fore, hardly be sent as a successor to Lord Kitchener. Sir Evelyn is one of Great Britain's most notable soldiers. He entered the navy in 1852, and after winning distinction in that service he crossed over to the army, became a captain in 1861 and a major in 1862. He served through the Indian campaign of 1858, fought with Wolseley in the Ashantee war, won C. B. and a medal with clasp, and then astonished his friends by turning to the law. He was called to the bar in 1872, but rejoined the army for the Zulu war. He was made a K. C. B. in 1879, and was a major general in the Boer war in 1880. He arranged the peace with the Transvaal in that affair, and afterward commanded the Egyptian army. In 1897 he was made adjutant general.

The Latest Fire Escape.

The saving of life from fire is such a laudable undertaking that it is small wonder the inventor is constantly producing new ideas in this field, each device having some particular merit to recommend it, as witness the arrangement shown herewith. It is well known that while hotels and other public places are provided with ropes for use in case of fire an attempt to make a descent from an upper story of a building by this means is nearly if not quite as perilous as that threatened by the fire itself. This danger arises from the fact that few persons are skilled in descending a rope, and it is to overcome this objection that a North Carolina inventor has designed this apparatus. He provides a pair of foot stirrups attached to a frictional slide for guiding the feet, and a controlling device to be grasped by the hands to regulate the speed of descent. This is accomplished by having the controller di-



vided into two parts, which are pivoted together in such a manner that a twist of the hand decreases the size of the rope passage until the cable is tightly gripped between the two sections. As the device will fit almost any size of rope it is always ready for use, and in case of fire can in a short space of time be taken from the trunk and attached to the rope provided, when it is ready to land its owner safely on the ground.

Selling Groceries as Sheldon Would.

It is impossible to escape the conviction that the Indiana groceryman who has begun to run his store "as Christ would" has put up a strictly business proposition in the guise of a righteous venture. He sells no tobacco or strong drinks of any kind. But reports of his rushing business in other lines argue that he need not go into cigars or whisky for profit's sake. Besides, he saves tax and license fees. He marks his goods with cost and selling price, so that his customers may see his profits. But he sells for strict cash and delivers nothing. So he saves bad debts, bookkeeping expenses and the cost of delivery. He runs a soup-house for the poor, selling food at exact cost.

Altogether, from this distance, the commercial equation seems to enter at least as emphatically into this enterprise as the religious one. Probably the storekeeper's scheme is not without profit also to his customers. If it were it would soon work itself out. But why not conduct the business as a straight enterprise of mutual good, without any irreverent pretense to be selling groceries as Sheldon would?



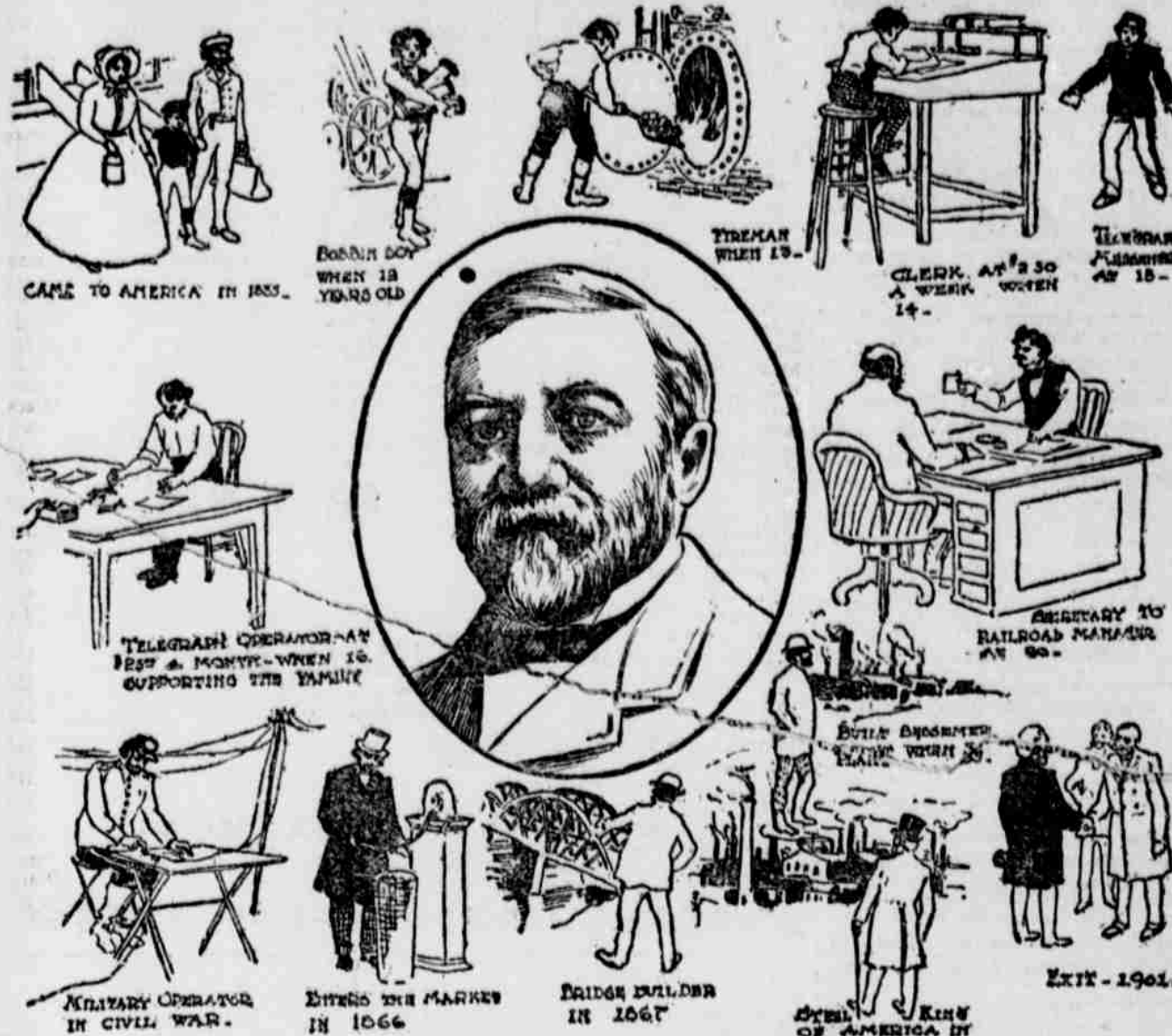
JUDGE WATERMAN.

now be interesting to know what it thinks of Judge Waterman's characterization of the ethics of the feminine world.

The late Gen. Leonard A. Dickinson of Hartford, Conn., bequeathed one-half of his residuary estate to St. Thomas' church in Hartford, and one-fourth each to the Hartford hospital and the Hartford orphan asylum.

HOW TO DIE POOR.

Problem that Confronts Andrew Carnegie.



PICTORIAL LIFE OF ANDREW CARNEGIE.

Andrew Carnegie, the great millionaire, is said to be disposing of his vast interests in the United States with a view of getting their equivalent (so to speak) in good gold coin. This done he will take his departure for Scotland, there to remain the rest of his days. An Eastern paper whose editor has gone into hysterics over what he calls Mr. Carnegie's Chinese methods, sent an interviewer to him, who asked the why and the wherefore of his determination to take his gold away from the land in which he has made it, to hoard it up in the land of his birth. Mr. Carnegie's reply was characteristic. He merely said: "I expect to die poor." So the question naturally arises, How is he going to accomplish the seeming miracle of becoming poor? The artist makes a guess at one way to do it.

It is no easy matter for a five-hundred-millionaire to devise a practical working scheme for dying poor. It is evident at once that his first and most pressing problem is how to prolong life, for if he should pass away within the next few weeks it would be under a ponderous load of capital and accrued interest. In fact, there must be a terrible struggle with the interest alone. For it is calculated that the philanthropist's income will be \$15,000,000 annually, and if we knock off sixty-odd days in the year for Sundays and holidays that \$15,000,000 must be disposed of in 300 days, or at the rate of \$50,000 a day. Now, if at first sight this does not seem to be such a serious matter, it will be seen after a little reflection that it is as cloying as the gastronomical feat of the thirty quails, and that, too, though it means giving

instead of consuming. Mr. Carnegie's mind must become full to repletion with the very thought of charity.

When he awakens in the morning the puzzle of the next \$50,000 will immediately assert itself, and though the list of willing recipients is large enough there must be some discrimination. Nor would the difficulty be sensibly diminished by making way with large accumulations in a heap. For the greatest gifts have not been upon such a scale. Fifteen millions in fifteen years would be a record breaker.

It is really alarming to think how Mr. Carnegie would be crowded if he indulged in a little sickness occasionally. Three weeks of the grip would put him a million dollars behind, and in his weakened condition it might be fatal to bring his back to his increasing cares. But on the other hand each added day would make the case more hopeless, and upon the whole we should say that it is his imperative duty to cultivate the most robust health. So far we have not touched upon the question of the principal or the capital in hand, and we prefer to touch it very lightly indeed. If one were to go into it deeply it would become confounding, stupendous, appalling. Take a lump out here and along comes that avalanche of interest to fill up the gap. There is no escape, no possible realization apparently of that beautiful vision of the honorable potter's field.

Death of a Noted Critic.

Benjamin E. Woolf, the musical and dramatic critic of the Boston Herald, died in that city a few days ago. Mr. Woolf was of Jewish ancestry, and he

longed to a family all of whose members are well known for their artistic attainments. Excellent critic as he was, whether of the drama, music, or the work of the studio, he was perhaps better known as a playwright. He began this work with the libretto of Elieberg's "Doctor of Alcantara," while playing under the latter's direction in the Boston Museum Orchestra. Altogether he wrote nearly 100 plays, the most successful of which was "The Mighty Dollar," in which the late William J. Florence starred so long. His most important musical work was the comic opera, "Westward Ho." During his long career he had appeared as a violinist and pianist, also as orchestra leader at the Chestnut Street Theater, Philadelphia, and the Gravier Street Theater, New Orleans, but in 1871 he accepted the position as critic for the Boston Saturday Evening Gazette, which paper he left for the Herald about eight years ago. As a critic he was exceptionally intelligent and honest, and had the facility of expressing himself clearly and concisely, and at times with keen wit.

Indorses Mrs. Nation.

To the Editor: Those who hold up their hands in horror at Mrs. Nation's methods of suppressing the liquor traffic would probably accord the honors of a heroine to a woman who would use an ax to protect her home and children from a wild beast; and they would be more likely to accord those honors if the officers of the law and the natural protectors of her home stood calmly by and forced her to take the initiative in defending her home and little ones.

But what are the ravages of a wild beast compared with the ravages of a saloon? The beast injures only the body, while the saloon robs the purse, destroys the soul and intellect, impairs the health and mind of generations yet unborn and kills all hope of happiness in this life or a future one. The law and the law-making portion of our population allow this to be done. They do nothing to protect the home and the children. All honor to Mrs. Nation and the women who realize that if tears and prayers avail not with "the powers that be" hatchets and stones can be put to good use. If they would smash and smash again wherever the saloon monster shows its head they would do more to stop the liquor traffic than a thousand years of praying or all the W. C. T. U.'s in Christendom. Let the good work go on.—A. L. White.

Mary Hemenway's Gift.

Trustees of the estate of Mrs. Mary Hemenway, who resided in Boston, have conveyed the Tileston School, in Wilmington, N. C., to the school committee of that city for the exclusive education of the white race. Thirty years ago Mrs. Hemenway built the Tileston school at a cost of \$25,000, and for twenty years she contributed \$5,000 a year to its support. After her death the property lay idle for five years, and during the five years following it was used by the school authorities, rent free.

Gaston Deschamps, who will deliver the Hyde lectures at Harvard university, beginning this month, on French contemporary dramatic literature, sailed on L'Aquitaine on last Saturday. After the lectures are completed he will make a tour of the United States, returning to France at the end of May.



THE CARTOONIST SUGGESTS A PLAN.

—Chicago Record.