



People and Events

Queerest of Men's Clubs.

The most unique of men's clubs has recently been organized at the University of Pennsylvania. Its membership is regulated not by blackballs, but by a foot rule. No man can be elected a member unless he stands at least 6 feet in his stockings. Furthermore, the membership of the club is limited to eighty feet. That is, if the aggregate height of the club members reaches that figure the club is filled, and other applicants must wait, unless under the foot rule they prove to be taller than the shortest man who is already a club member. In that case, the giant is taken into the club, and the comparative dwarf retires to an associate membership. In all matters which come before the club for action each member has one vote for each inch he stands above six feet in height. To amend the constitution of the club requires fifty-four feet, or two-thirds of the active membership of eighty feet, in its favor. The founder of this club of giants is John R. Maris of Chestnut Hill, Pa., who is 6 feet 4 1/2 inches in height. The club's tallest member is Montgomery, a boy of 6 feet 10 inches. At the next annual meeting of officers of the club he expects to be chosen Supreme Skyscraper.



John R. Maris.

To Confound the Wise Men.

On April 1, 1851, an April Fool party was given at Newburg, N. Y. Among the guests were Edward Watkins and a young woman whom he had known for a year or two. It happened also that it was Mr. Watkins' twenty-first birthday. As he finished a dance with the young woman in question some friends began to banter him and proposed that the couple should get married then and there as a sort of April Fool joke on themselves and the rest of the world. They were willing, a minister was sent for, and the marriage ceremony was performed. Mr. Watkins took his bride home, and all the village gossips predicted that they would be unhappy and would soon separate. By way of confounding their critics, almost all of whom are dead, Mr. and Mrs. Watkins celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding on April 1, 1901, at their home in Williamsport, Pa. Their four children and a number of grandchildren met with them to help in the celebration. Mr. and Mrs. Watkins joined the Baptist church seven years after they were married.

A Famous Churchman.

Very Rev. Frederick W. Farrar, dean of Canterbury, was, when taken ill lately, 70 years old. He was ordained



BISHOP FARRAR.

deacon in 1854 by the bishop of Salisbury, and three years later was admitted into holy orders by the bishop of Ely. Until 1871 he was one of the masters at Harrow, and for five years thereafter was head master of Marlborough college, a position he held with great distinction. Among his other offices was that of honorary chaplain to the queen and chaplain in ordinary. In 1883 he was appointed archdeacon of Westminster, and in 1895 he was appointed dean of Canterbury. Dean Farrar has written voluminously upon religious topics, but his fame will rest upon his "Life of Christ," which was published in 1874.

Severity at Castle Garden.

According to the law, an alien who goes from this country to Europe and returns must be inspected and passed upon as rigidly as a new immigrant. When the Germanic arrived at New York the other day it had on board a well-to-do Philadelphia merchant, Albert Priestman, who had been abroad to buy goods. Though Mr. Priestman has lived in Philadelphia fifteen years, has married an American wife and is the father of several children born in this country, he has not taken advantage of the opportunity to become a citizen of the United States, not caring to relieve himself of allegiance to the British crown. Accordingly he was inspected to see whether he was liable to become a public charge and hence should not be allowed to enter the country. The official of the marine hospital service who examined him discovered that he had an artificial left arm, and though Mr. Priestman brought proof of his business standing and showed the officials a certified check for \$10,000, they insisted that he must be detained on Ellis island for examination and investigation. In vain did Mr. Priestman protest that he had been across the ocean a dozen times before with this same artificial arm, or that he would furnish bonds for his appearance. Finally he was paroled over night in custody of the superintendent of the steamship line, and the next morning he was compelled to undergo an examination.

Alcoholism and Microbes.

There is nothing new in the recently vaunted animal experiments at Paris showing that lower grades of living creatures if alcoholized are more sensitive to disease than others of temperate habits. Alcoholized animals are unable to resist infection with the bacilli of consumption, cancer, diphtheria and kindred diseases. The progeny of alcoholized guinea pigs have proved so weak that they live but a short time or are born dead.

Medical history abounds in corroborative proofs that intemperance curses not only its practitioners but their offspring, the curse moral generally accompanying the curse physical. In times of contagion persons who have lived abstemiously prove more able to withstand exposure or recover more quickly and more completely from any form of pestilence. Temperance, like virtue, is its own reward. Luckless Cassio was right—the inordinate cup is unblest.

The Weekly Panorama.

International Flirtations.

The latest organization to come from the idea factory of William T. Stead, the English editor, is one for promoting what he calls "international flirtations." Primarily the scheme is intended to promote correspondence between the school children of all nations. He would have a German school girl write a faulty letter in English to an English school boy, who in turn will send back an answer written in more or less faulty German. In the



W. T. STEAD.

same way French and American pupils may correspond, or any two pupils who speak and write different languages. So far as he has already gone, Mr. Stead has succeeded in getting more than 9,000 school children—English, French and German—busy in murdering each other's languages on paper. He works through the school teachers. For instance, he finds a school teacher in England who has a dozen pupils who would like German correspondents, and he puts him in communication with a German teacher who wants an equal number of English correspondents for his children.

Russia Never Wavers.

At present, with disavowals by Russia as to any intention of permanent occupation of Manchuria, it is somewhat difficult to understand just why there should be all this bother about the Manchurian convention, which China, backed by Japan, refuses to sign. A little light, however, may be thrown upon the subject by considering Russia's general policy in the extension of her Asiatic empire. When that is considered, it will be seen that her final absorption of Manchuria and Liaotung and the establishment at least of a protectorate over the whole of Mongolia, Sungaria and eastern Turkestan—in other words, of nearly half the Chinese empire—seems a fore-thing this consummation, and Russian diplomacy for years has been advancing to this consummation, and Russian diplomats, once determined upon a course of policy, never waver. They may be temporarily repulsed, but they bide their time, and, in the end, generally succeed. An instance in point was the request some years ago to establish a consulate at Bombay. England, not desiring to give Russia such a vantage point for secret intelligence as to her Indian empire, refused as courteously as she could on the grounds that Russian trade did not require such a concession. This, however, was not the end of the matter. Year after year, whenever circumstances seemed to favor, the request was renewed, and recently it has been granted and Russia has won her point.

From Pulpit to Stage.

Mrs. J. Clarence Lee is the pretty young wife of the pastor of the Church of the Restoration, Sixteenth and Masters streets, Philadelphia. Six weeks ago, during the temporary absence of her husband from the city, she surprised a n d pleased her husband's congregation by herself filling his pulpit. She preached at two services and the innovation proved a popular one. Now she is about to take an even more radical step. She has written a two-act comedy called "Cupid's Arrow," in which she is to take the leading part, and which is to be produced in Philadelphia within a few weeks. She declares that her idea of going into theatricals is that of benefiting both professions. "More education and refinement are much needed on the stage," says Mrs. Lee, "while a little real dramatic force in the pulpit would be greatly appreciated by churchgoers."

Illegal Expectations.

New York city is engaged at present in a crusade against spitting on the floors in public buildings and conveyances. The board of health recently passed a resolution calling for the strict enforcement of the ordinance on this subject, and fifty or sixty persons have thus far been arrested for violating it. The ordinance makes the offense punishable by an excessive penalty, but in spite of this handicap the magistrates have shown a disposition to apply the law strictly. Already good results are said to be apparent. The notoriety given to the matter by the New York papers has made people more careful, and the nuisance is said to be abating to a noticeable degree.

THE LOGAN STATUE.



THE EQUESTRIAN STATUE OF GEN. JOHN A. LOGAN AT WASHINGTON, D. C.

When Stephen B. Elkins was secretary of war he asked Mr. Franklin Simmons, who chanced to be in Washington at the time, if he would kindly give him (Elkins) his ideas in regard to a monument to be erected in memory of Gen. John A. Logan, congress having appropriated \$50,000 for such work. Mr. Simmons replied that as there were half a dozen statues in Washington, all on plain granite pedestals, and all of nearly the same size, he would recommend, for the sake of variety, that this one be entirely different, and that the pedestal, as well as the statue, be wholly of bronze; that, furthermore, the pedestal be decorated with life-size figures in high relief of historical interest. The sculptor was asked to make a small model illustrating his idea. He did so, and his conception was adopted without competition. As a result, we have today in Washington one of the finest equestrian monuments that has ever been erected in this, or, for that matter, in any country. It is unique

in being the only monument in America constructed entirely of bronze. On this account the pedestal of the Logan monument was a novelty even in Italy. Great crowds flocked to see it while it was on exhibition in Rome, and the then king, Humbert, was so impressed by the beauty and originality of the work that he straightway knighted Mr. Simmons.

The pedestal is about twenty-five feet in height. On one side is a group representing Gen. Logan in consultation with the officers of his command. There are portraits of the leading generals of the Army of the Tennessee, namely: Dodge, Hazen, Slocum, Leggett, Mower and Blair, and of Cap. Strong. On the opposite side of the pedestal Gen. Logan is represented as taking the oath of office as senator of the United States before Vice-President Arthur. Grouped around are Senators Cullom, Evarts, Conkling, Morton, Miller, Voorhees and Thurman, of whom there are now living only Gen. Dodge and Senator Cullom.

On the front of this beautiful pedestal is an ideal figure, about life-size, representing the "Defense of the Union," and on the other end a figure of the same size representing "Preservation of the Union." These allegorical figures are beautifully and appropriately draped and are stately and imposing.

Surmounting the pedestal is the equestrian figure, which measures fourteen and a half feet in height. Gen. Logan is represented as riding along the line of battle, his sword unsheathed and the horse moving forward at a gentle trot, slightly held in check. The general's appearance exhibits great force and energy, and the whole impression given by the statue is one of dignity, beauty and power.

A feature worthy of special notice is the harmonious relation of the statue to the pedestal, which contributes much to the success of the work, and the observer feels that in every part of it is the work of a master hand. It was unveiled last week with imposing ceremonies.

The Harrison Children.



There are two members of the Carter H. Harrison household of whom the public has heard but little, but who are, according to the mayor and Mrs. Harrison, the most important members of the whole family, writes a Chicago correspondent. They are Carter H. Harrison the third, and Edith Ogden Harrison. Carter H. Harrison the third is in reality Carter H. Harrison the seventh, for seven generations of the Harrison family have had a Carter Henry Harrison, yet Chicagoans know best and claim closest ties with the former mayor, the present mayor and his little son, and so it is he has been called the third. Just now he is a bright little fellow with the burden of 10 1/2 years on his shoulders, of whom his tutors say most flattering things of his aptitude at learning, and of whom his parents are justly proud.

Baby Edith, 5 years old, who bears her mother's maiden name of Edith Ogden, is a handsome little miss with brown eyes and rosy cheeks and light brown curly hair, almost the image of her father. She is too young as yet to show decided characteristics aside from her love of pets and dolls, of her parents and brother, and of a devotion which is well-nigh worship for

her German-American nurse, Mary, who has been her constant attendant since early babyhood. Edith has never known another nurse aside from her mother, who is most devoted to her children, and like the little lamb of nursery rhymes, everywhere Mary goes Edith goes likewise. A pretty practice in the Harrison household at Christmas is the giving away of all the toys of the nursery each yuletide to the little poor folk of the neighborhood, and in return the receiving of another stock. "We want them to feel always they must give of their happiness to others," says Mrs. Harrison.

Sunday Opening—An Opinion.

The managers of the Buffalo fair have decided that the Pan-American Exposition shall remain open on Sundays. We congratulate John N. Scatterd, John Milburn and the other directing minds of the great Buffalo undertaking on their sound common sense, says the Chicago American. We cannot find words to express adequate contempt for the federal authorities who refused any special appropriation unless the fair should be closed on the Sabbath day.

The great Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo is peculiarly well located to impress, even on the stupidest, the folly of closing on Sunday. They are working day and night and on Sundays at present on the exposition striving to have it ready on time. It would be reasonable to urge that the workmen who are permitted to work on Sundays and at night to get the fair ready might also be permitted to see the fair when it is finished. Their only chance of seeing it with their families, of course, would be on Sundays, since they must work at something else on weekdays when their work in the fair grounds is over.

But an argument for Sunday opening far stronger than any other exists in the great falls of Niagara very close to the fair grounds. The power of that wonderful waterfall moves all the machinery in the fair, lights the buildings, transports visitors. Niagara falls is not closed on Sundays. The gentlemen who insist on Sunday closing for the fair will probably note that Niagara falls, the great attraction of the fair, is kept open weekdays and Sundays.

Niagara falls is under the control of the great power that made the world and made the falls. That power could close up the falls on Sundays, stopping the supply of water and of power for that one sacred day.

The days of foolish superstitions have gradually gone by. Both the falls and the exposition which the falls supply with power will be open all through the week.

It is amusing, by the way, to recollect that only a few years ago, when the Sunday closing stupidity controlled the whole world, glib travelers used to be shown so-called "Sacred Springs," springs which refused to flow on Sundays.

The easily fooled travelers were probably shown intermittent springs that dry up occasionally without reference to the day of the week. But the easily fooled traveler—thanks to public schools—is getting scarce, and he will soon die out.

Senator Pettus, who is 80 years old, says his age is telling against him. "I can't keep up with the procession," he says. "I can only stagger along." On the other hand, Senator Morgan, who is 77, is remarkably active and vigorous.

P. C. Knox.



The New Attorney-General of the United States.

Russell Harrison's Debt.

It is claimed that the chief debt of Russell B. Harrison to his father, all of which was remitted in the will, consisted of the amount expended in fitting him out for service during the Spanish-American war. General Harrison wished to present his son with equipment, but Russell would not accept it save as a loan. That loan was never repaid and that is the debt which was remitted in the will.

The bequest of General Harrison of his sash and sword to any posthumous son that might be born is said by this friend of the former president to be due to his desire to have these emblems of his military service descend to a member of the family bearing his full name. It appears that when Russell B. Harrison's son was born he and his father disagreed as to the name the boy should have. The former president wished and urged that he be given the name of Benjamin. Russell would not assent to this, but gave the boy the name of William Henry Harrison, the name of his distinguished great-grandfather. The sash and sword will in all probability, descend under the provisions of the will to the general's grandson.