

The Weekly Panorama.

Chinese Minister's Son a Public School Boy.

Minister and Mme. Wu Ting-Fang have one son, Chou Chou by name, or Wu Chou Chou, as he writes it in Chinese style, says St. Nicholas. When they came to the United States about three years ago Chou Chou could not speak a word of English, and his father placed him with a tutor. Chou Chou soon found that the boys who lived near the legation went to the public school, and he begged his father to allow him to do the same. Minister Wu is a very wise oriental and when he looked into the matter he concluded that the public school was best for his boy and sent him there. Chou Chou has made such good progress



WU CHOU CHOU.

that he is now in the Western High School, and his teacher said a short time ago that the English of his exercises in the literature class was better than that of any papers handed in to her. While at school he dresses like the usual American boy, and tucks his long cue under his coat! But on all public occasions he wears his native costume—the stiff brocaded silk robe and trousers, his feet incased in the fancy double-soled sandals, and his cue braided down his back and tied with a silk fringe which almost touches the heels. Mme. Wu does not speak English readily and often at her receptions, which are held on Friday during the social seasons, her young son acts as her interpreter with an ease and grace which would be a credit to one far his senior in years.



Straight through my heart this fact to-day

By truth's own hand is driven;
God never takes one thing away
But something else is given.

I did not know in earlier years
This law of love and kindness,
I only mourned through bitter tears,
My loss, in sorrow's blindness.

But ever following each regret
O'er some departed treasure
My sad, repining heart was met
With unexpected pleasure.

I thought it only happened so;
But Time this truth has taught me;
No least thing from my life can go
But something else is brought me.

It is the law, complete, sublime,
And now with faith unshaken
In patience I but bide my time
When any joy is taken.

No matter if the crushing blow
May for the moment down me;
Still, back of it waits Love, I know,
With some new gift to crown me.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.



SAYINGS and DOINGS

Miss Chapman, Architect.
"There is nothing succeeds like success" might be said about Josephine Wright Chapman. She is a bright



Miss Chapman.

Boston woman who has chosen an unusual profession from the numerous ones open to women. She has made a success of it, not alone because she is bright, but because of her keen observation, good judgment, perseverance and hard work. These virtues have been coupled with pluck and patience. It is a field that not many women have entered, but there is no reason why women should not fill the place of an architect most creditably with her naturally artistic temperament, her love of the harmonious and beautiful, and her inherent womanly ideas of suitability.

Miss Chapman lives in Boston, in a building occupied entirely by artists, as there she finds an atmosphere suited to her work. Her associates are those who have interests in common with her own, and she feels this is helpful.

"Hard-Hearted Benefactors."
Under this queer but pregnant title a writer in the Leipzig Uber Land and Meer makes what he calls a "contribution to the psychology of Americanism." In brief, he points out that the benefactions of Andrew Carnegie, John D. Rockefeller and the late P. D. Armour are not properly to be included under the head of charity, for the gifts made by these men are philanthropic rather than charitable. That is to say, Mr. Carnegie and the rest have no care for the poor and needy and those who cannot help themselves, the proper objects of charity; but devote their money to the uses of the strong and hopeful in the attempt to raise the lowly and the weak of the coming generation to a higher plane. "This new feature of American life and faith," concludes the writer, "must not be blindly imitated without further investigation."

Pilot's Exclusive Club.
The Sandy Hook Pilot's club is not in the social register, yet it is the most exclusive club in New York. You might apply for admission to membership now, but you wouldn't get in for ten or twelve years—and you would be more fortunate than some present members if you got in even then. For, unlike the Author's club, which is not all author, or the Golf club, which is not entirely golfer, or the athletic club, which is not wholly athlete, the Pilot club is all pilot. And to be a pilot you must serve, first, two years before the mast, then six years as an apprentice on a pilot boat, then one or two years as pilot. So that, usually twelve years pass before a pilot gets a full license.

Director of Sculpture.
F. Wellington Ruckstuhl, the well-known St. Louis sculptor and secretary of the National Society of Sculptors,



has been appointed a director of sculpture of the Louisiana purchase exposition.

Are Men Going to Heaven?
Dr. W. B. Leach of Wicker Park Methodist church, Chicago, seems to be much exercised because he sees little to persuade him that men are walking heavenward. He has no doubt about himself, for he frankly acknowledges that he will be lonesome in heaven for lack of men. Pointing to the Des Plaines camp meeting he said: "I noticed out there that the men lie around under the trees smoking cigars while the women crowd into the tents to listen to sermons." Then he wants to know why men don't go to church, and become Christians, and he adds the rather startling statement, "An infidel makes his men work for 80 cents a day, but a Christian can't."

Japanese Exclusion Act.
According to press dispatches, the Japanese in New York are anxious and alarmed over the agitation on the Pacific coast for an act of congress excluding their countrymen from the United States. The San Francisco labor unions are said to be preparing a formidable petition praying for an anti-Japanese immigration law, and the advisability of a counter-movement is being considered.

Current Topics

First Christian Church.
The sea has sometimes swallowed up a church that has been built too near the edge of the ocean, but it is difficult to understand how a whole edifice could sink into the earth, to be rediscovered beneath the foundations of its successor. Such, however, has been the case with the church of Santa Maria Antiqua at Rome, built in the fourth century and now uncovered by the demolition of the newer church, Santa Maria Liberatrice. The entrance to this strange old church is built on to a vestibule of Caligula's Palace, and was once decorated with pictures, which, of course, have been ruined by the accumulation of earth and debris. Some, however, are fairly well preserved and give the history of Joseph and his adventures with Pharaoh and Potiphar's wife. Another series of pictures represent the history of our Saviour. This church must undoubtedly be the first Christian church ever built in Rome, and was especially erected to abolish the cult of Vesta and Juturna. "The wonderful point about it all is," says an Italian savant, "that this Christianizing transformation actually took place in the palace of the Caesars."

BURIED FIFTEEN CENTURIES.
The Duke of Chalones has Russian blood in his veins, for his mother was that famous beauty, Princess Sophie Galitzin, who, after being treated in the most abominable manner by her husband, both prior to his death, but more especially afterward, died literally of starvation in one of the most poverty-stricken parts of the French capital.



The Trouble in Virginia.
Virginia has a state constitutional convention in session. It was called primarily to regulate the suffrage question, but the question of sectarianism became involved and its settlement required much effort.

The Present Constitution of Virginia.
The present constitution of Virginia recognizes religion by describing it as the duty which we owe to our Creator. The manner of discharging this duty, it says, should be "directed only by reason and conviction, not by force and violence." Therefore, all men are entitled to a free exercise of religion according to the dictates of conscience. Then comes this paragraph: "And that it is the mutual duty of all to practice Christian forbearance, love and charity toward each other."

A leading member of the convention, in the interest of nonsectarianism, moved to strike the word "Christian" out of this paragraph. On this question Rabbi E. N. Callach, a distinguished Jewish scholar, was invited to address the convention. He spoke with persuasive eloquence and sharply analyzed the phraseology of the section. He said that the use of the word under discussion made the section contradict its own terms.

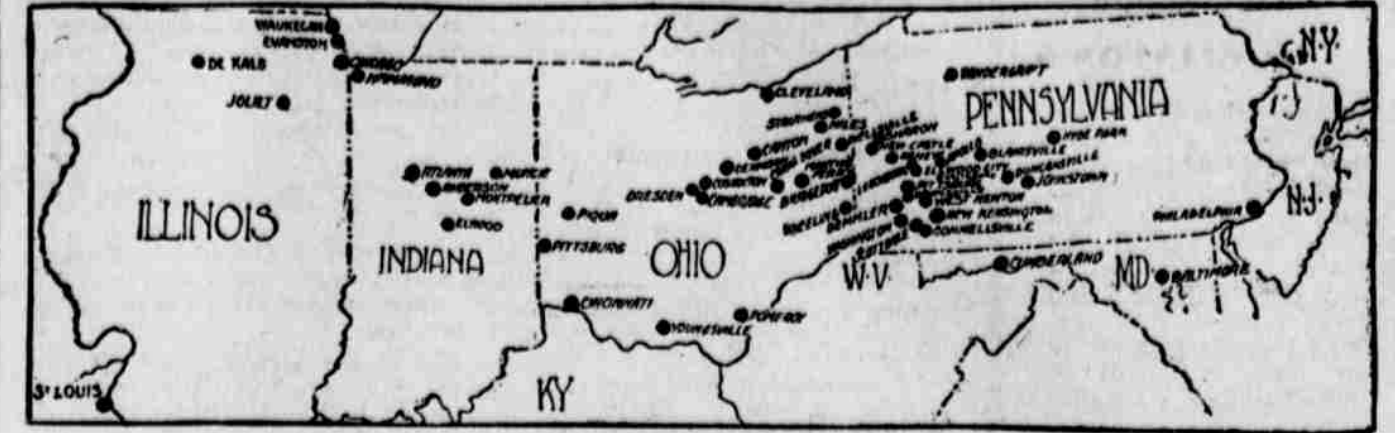
Other speakers said that the phrase "Christian forbearance" was entirely destitute of sectarian significance—that it was an unsectarian as the phrase, "Mosaic meekness," or "Miltonic simplicity," or "Websterian eloquence." But the other argument prevailed and the entire clause was eliminated, leaving only the definition of religion and the declaration for freedom of conscience.

An Automatic Faucet.
A simple and very effective contrivance is described as follows by the Scientific American: To provide a means for automatically closing a faucet or tap when a predetermined quantity of liquid has been drawn from a cask is the purpose of a device invented by David M. Bredin of Canada. On the spigot a scale-beam is fulcrumed, the shorter arm of which supports a platform for the vessel to be filled, and the longer arm of which carries a counterpoise which can be shifted,



Weights liquids.

TERRITORY AFFECTED BY THE STEEL STRIKE.



The great strike of iron, steel and tin workers sweeps over a stretch of country from the western boundary of New Jersey to the Mississippi river and beyond. It takes in the states of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, with offshoots in Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan and Maryland. Already the strike is on at plants in

thirty-nine towns, and all of the plants of the United States Steel Corporation in these various states will, it is believed, be seriously affected before the end of the trouble. The leaders of the Amalgamated association are going slowly, but threaten to call a strike on every combination controlled by the United States Steel Corporation

before they are done. The mass of the men and plants affected are in Pennsylvania and Ohio, as the number of black dots on the map will indicate. The number of men out now in Pennsylvania is 21,000, in Ohio 23,000, in Indiana 10,000, and in Illinois 2,000. As many more may be involved later in the struggle with the steel trust.

Aids Franco-Russo Alliance.

Princess Catherine Youriewski, daughter of the murdered Emperor Alexander II. of Austria by his second wife, Princess Dolgorouka, has become officially engaged to the Duke of Chalones, head of one of the junior branches of that ancient ducal French house, of which the Duke of Luynes is the chief.

The Duke of Chalones has Russian blood in his veins, for his mother was that famous beauty, Princess Sophie Galitzin, who, after being treated in the most abominable manner by her husband, both prior to his death, but more especially afterward, died literally of starvation in one of the most poverty-stricken parts of the French capital.

Innocent of anything beyond mere coquetry and indiscretions, compromised by the attentions of a man who had no other claim to social distinction than that he was one of her numerous train of admirers, she was deprived by her husband's will of the guardianship of her children, which were taken from her by a family council. She endeavored to recover them, and was in consequence thereof indicted for attempting to kidnap them.

The court, however, prejudiced against her as a foreigner, though it was, declined to convict her on the ground that she had really done nothing to justify her children being taken from her.

Lack of funds prevented her from taking any further steps to establish her rights. The social power of her stern fanatic old mother-in-law, the Duchess of Chevreuse, was too great to admit of any one risking her anger by befriending the unfortunate young Duchess. Every door was closed against her and without a single bad act being proved against her she died of hunger as an outcast in a Paris slum and without seeing her children. Her eldest boy, the present Duke of Chalones, was about five years old when she tried to abduct him from the gloomy castle of her mother-in-law in the south of France.

Short Personal Stories.

Mark Twain tells thus the story of his first great London banquet, at which, by the way, there were 800 or 900 guests. He admits that, not having been used to that kind of dinner, he felt somewhat lonesome. "The lord mayor, or somebody, read out a list of the chief guests before we began to eat. When he came to prominent names the other guests would applaud. I found the man next to me rather a good talker. Just as we got up an interesting subject there was a tremendous clapping of hands. I had hardly ever heard such applause before. I straightened up and set to clapping with the rest, and I noticed a good many people round me fixing their attention on me, and some of them laughing in a friendly and encouraging way. I moved about in my chair and clapped louder than ever.

"Who is it?" I asked the gentleman on my right.

"Samuel Clemens, better known in England as Mark Twain," he replied.

"I stopped clapping. The life seemed to go out of me. I never was in such a fix in all my days."

Mrs. Edwin Gould is one of the most ardent collectors in America and at one time she declared that if she could only get hold of the club with which Cain pommelled Abel she would be the happiest of women. On a recent visit to New Orleans she explored the French quarter of that city and was rewarded by finding numerous relics of days long before Andrew Jackson whipped the British there. She also



PRINCESS CATHERINE YOURIEWSKI.

picked up many valuable articles dating back to the Napoleonic period, one being a solid silver piece which once had been the property of Jerome Bonaparte.

About a year ago Mrs. Alfred Schermerhorn, a society woman of Brooklyn, lost her fortune in speculation. Nearly all of her swell friends manifested such strong disposition to drop her acquaintance that Mrs. Schermerhorn took the initiative by dropping theirs, and being a woman of sense began to look around for some means of self-support. She hit upon the idea of

Christened the Maine.

Miss Mary Preble Anderson, who broke the customary bottle of champagne to christen the battleship Maine, launched at Philadelphia Saturday, comes of a famous naval family. She is a great grand-daughter of Commodore Edward Preble, who having distinguished himself as a young man in the American navy during the revolution, commanded the Constitution—Old Ironsides—during the famous expedition against the Barbary pirates. He has always been styled the father

of the American navy, because it was he who first made it famous abroad. His nephew, Admiral George H. Preble, was distinguished in the war against Mexico and in the civil war, and his grandson, Edward Deering Preble, uncle to Miss Anderson, rose to be lieutenant commander in the navy, and was navigator of the Kearsarge in its battle with the Alabama. Miss Anderson lives with her parents in Deering street, Portland, and is well known socially.



MISS MARY PREBLE WHO CHRISTENED THE MAINE.