

NEBRASKA STATE NEWS NOTES.

State Fair Offices Opened. Lincoln, Neb.—(Special.)—A temporary office of the board of managers of the state fair has been established at the statehouse and will be maintained there until Secretary Furnas opens headquarters in this city.

"We are reliably informed that for the first time in several years the farm implement dealers will be represented by big displays. This will add to the attractiveness of the fair and ought to be appreciated. An effort was made to get all the dealers into another combination to stay out, but several declined, and it now looks as though most of the firms will be represented.

Secretary Furnas is hard at work at his home in Brownville arranging for the exposition and distributing advertising matter and literature calculated to bring forth many thousands of people. Among the improvements on the grounds are several new livestock barns, now nearly completed. The fair will open on August 29 and close on September 5.

Governor Savage Returns.

Lincoln, Neb.—(Special.)—Governor Savage returned to his duties Saturday after nearly a month's absence. He came direct from Denver, unaccompanied.

The trip included brief stops at Seattle, where the governor and his friends attended the laying of the keel of the battleship Nebraska; Tacoma, Los Angeles, Pasadena, the Catalina Islands, Stockton, San Francisco, Salt Lake City and Denver.

Governor Savage says the Nebraska will be one of the biggest and most modern battleships in the navy. It will have a displacement of between 14,000 and 15,000 tons, will cost \$3,500,000 and will have an armament equal to that of any ship in the navy. The builders, Moran Bros., informed him that it would be an improvement over the Oregon. The citizens of Seattle raised a subscription fund of \$100,000 to add to the government's appropriation for the ship, this being done to insure its construction within their city.

Valuation Shows Increase.

Lincoln, Neb.—(Special.)—The returns show that the total assessed valuation of all the property in the state, including the assessment on railroad and telegraph property as fixed by the state board of equalization is \$179,977,314.73. This is \$3,538,219 greater than the assessed valuation last year.

Of this entire increase, over \$3,000,000 was made in Douglas county. Lancaster county showed a falling off of over \$500,000.

The board of equalization is anxious to complete the work of equalizing the rate of levy among the counties.

Short News Briefs.

Falls City, Neb.—The Rev. H. Dex of the Catholic church in this city celebrated his silver jubilee. High mass was celebrated by him in the morning. In the evening his friends gave him a surprise party.

Table Rock, Neb.—Edgar Jobe, the youth who was reported to have been carried away by a tramp at Emerson, Ia., appeared at the residence of his sister, Mrs. Edward Wheeler, Sunday, and was recognized with difficulty.

Beatrice, Neb.—George M. Berlinghoff was selected as the architect to draw the plans for the new Carnegie library. The library board received and considered specimens of work from all the architects in town.

Table Rock, Neb.—The funeral of George W. Weider, one of the oldest settlers in this vicinity, was held yesterday. He leaves a son and a daughter, and was 63 years of age. For a number of years he had charge of the "Clonard Cropsy lands." Mrs. Weider died three months ago.

Fairbury.—As the result of a mysterious accident, E. L. Cline's 18-months-old son was found lying in the street with a fracture of the right thigh and severe bruises about the head. It is thought he may have been struck by a bicycle.

A local branch of the National Society of the Army of the Philippines has been organized at Lincoln with the following officers: President, Captain L. Wilson, late First Nebraska, U. S. V.; first vice president, Captain Harry L. Archer, late First Nebraska.

Peter Morgenson, living near the Missouri river, south of Plattsmouth, had a narrow escape during the storm last week. When the cloudburst came up, he and his wife and two children fled to the storm cellar. After the worst of the storm had passed, they noticed that water was rapidly filling the cave and tried to get out, but the door was fastened from without. Mr. Morgenson secured a spade and dug through the cave just a few minutes before it filled with water. The door had been jammed shut.

TWO LULLABIES.

The paint was cracked on the doll baby's face. And the ruffled hair would not curl. But with motherly kindness she saw only grace. The dear little mite of a girl; She had no shoes for the bare, broken feet, But the Rockabye Lady came near When the little child-woman, so sleepily sweet. Sang: "Lullaby, lullaby, dear!"

There were pitiful scars on the little boy's face. But she found a beauty somewhere. And the woman's heart broke when she saw the dim places. Where they laid him to sleep with a prayer; But still there's a song in the hush of the night. For the angels came down very near And with fingers of rest on the child-woman's sight. Sing: "Lullaby, lullaby, dear!"

—Smart Set.

His One Romance.

BY HON. W. H. (BUCK) HINRICHSEN.

(Copyright, 1901, by Authors' Syndicate.)

IT WAS 10 o'clock in the morning when Mr. Henry Wentworth alighted from the train at Malvern station. He beheld a dreary prospect, for, aside from station, water tank and section house, there was no building in sight. The prairie was open in every direction, with no sign of a road and only an occasional small cloud of smoke that indicated the location of some settler's cabin in the distance. The station master looked at him in some surprise, for passengers seldom stopped at Malvern. Finally Mr. Wentworth, turning to him, said:

"How can I get to Greenwood?" "The agent rubbed his face reflectively. 'I don't know, I'm sure,' he replied, 'unless—but wait a moment—' and he disappeared around the corner of the station. He returned almost instantly, saying: 'I guess Miss Wallace will take you over.'"

"Miss Wallace?" said the stranger, inquiringly. "Yes, you see," said the agent, "since the building of the Forest branch people seldom stop off here, and what town we had moved down to the junction 20 miles west. You should have gone on there and taken the branch, which would have taken you to Greenwood by noon. No one lives here now but the railroad men, and there is no one to take you over. Miss Wallace brought her brother over to take to Denver this morning, and she is now at the section house watering her horse."

"Will you call her, please?" "The agent stammered. 'Hadn't we better go see her—she might not come if we called her.' Mr. Wentworth, slightly surprised, said: 'Very well,' and followed the agent around the station to the section house.

"I saw a pretty young lady, trimly clad in a neat costume and wearing a very broad straw hat. She was watching a horse refresh himself from a pail of water, which stood on the ground before him. 'Miss Wallace,' said the agent, 'this gentleman wants to go to Greenwood. Can you take him over?'"

The young woman gave the stranger a quick look and replied, carelessly: "I suppose so, if he is ready to start at once." "I am quite ready," replied Mr. Wentworth. "Any baggage?" she asked. "A small box and a valise."

"All right, I'll drive around to the platform for them and you," and she proceeded to give further attention to the horse. In a few moments the man found himself seated by her side in a light wagon, while they drove at a fair pace southward.

Mr. Wentworth was a bachelor of 45, whose life had been spent in his law office in Chicago. He had put off marriage till he should become rich, but by that time his habits had become so fixed that he did not care to change them. Besides he had been so pursued by mothers with eligible daughters, and in no little degree by the daughters themselves, that he had grown to regard all women as husband hunters, and had gradually settled into the habit of avoiding all that were marriageable. He was good tempered, liberal and companionable, but, like most men in his situation, was selfish and slightly egotistical. He was well preserved and regarded himself as still a young man, when any woman would be delighted to honor or be honored as the case might be.

Miss Wallace handled her horse carelessly, but confidently, and this Mr. Wentworth noticed. She said nothing, but drove along as though she were alone. "How far is it to Greenwood?" asked Mr. Wentworth, after a silence of ten minutes. "Nine miles—a little over an hour's drive," she replied. "Do you make this trip often?" "No, not now."

"What is the population of Greenwood?" "Three thousand." "Indeed, I had not thought it so large." "You have not seen the last census perhaps," she remarked, dryly. He looked puzzled but said nothing. Here was evidently a woman who did not regard him in the light of a prospective husband.

Suddenly she pulled up the horse sharply, and, handing him the lines, sprang to the ground, whip in hand. Mr. Wentworth was surprised to see her striking the grass vigorously until he saw a large rattlesnake. The blow of the whip soon destroyed the reptile, and she stepped into the wagon, exhibiting in triumph the string of rattles which proclaimed its age and size. Now Mr. Wentworth feared and disliked snakes and he looked with some fear and admiration on the young woman who had attacked and killed one of the poisonous species.

"Are you not afraid to drive across the prairie alone?" he remarked as they continued their journey. "Oh, no; look there," and she pointed to a light gun resting in a couple of hooks arranged for its reception on the dashboard of the wagon. He had not noticed it. "You can shoot, then?" he remarked. "Certainly."

He gave her his card. She told him her father's name and that he owned a farm at the edge of Greenwood where they lived. He informed her that in the course of business he had also acquired a farm from a man named Holden and that it was also near Greenwood. His visit was for the purpose of examining this farm. "Oh, the old Holden farm! That joins father's place." She looked interested for the first time. "It is a good piece of land, but the improvements are poor."

"I hope to better them." "You are not going to live there?" "No, but I want to put the farm in such shape that I can get a good tenant for it." "You had better come and stop with us," she said as they approached the straggling town. "The hotel is not very good and we have plenty of room. Father will be glad to have you."

He looked surprised at this young lady who gave the invitation so freely. "It is all right," she said, smiling. "This is not Chicago." So he accepted and received a hearty welcome from Mr. and Mrs. Wallace. That afternoon Lucy Wallace drove him over his farm of six hundred acres or more, and with great tact and business ability which he could not but admire, she pointed out its advantages and defects, and on her recommendation he called on the principal contractor of the town and made arrangements for the erection of a new house and barn with other suitable buildings. The contractor, Tom Clifford, quite a young man, seemed to defer greatly to Lucy's judgment, and her plans for a house were readily accepted by Mr. Wentworth.

Interesting Tale in Autobiography of General Lew Wallace.

New York letter: General Lew Wallace has surpassed all his efforts as a fiction writer in the true story which he will tell in his forthcoming and long-awaited autobiography—the tale of his own personal encounter with one of the most dreaded desperadoes this country has ever known.

The story is one of Gen. Lew Wallace's exciting experiences while governor of the territory of New Mexico, when he was brought face to face in the middle of the desert, at dead of night and under extraordinary attendant circumstances, with "Billy the Kid," who of all the many picturesque outlaws whose careers are parts of the West's history, stands out a distinct and solitary personality.

Instances are on record of strange assignments made between defiers of the law and its representatives, where the latter sought to gain some legitimate end by holding the perilous interview, but romance in its wildest flights never imagined any episode more absolutely in recital than this record of stern reality.

The story, too, brings into sharpest contrast the West of the past and the West of today. Imagine such an occurrence happening at the present time! It was twenty-five years ago Billy the Kid was in 1879 the personification of all that meant terror to the people of New Mexico—his name was the watchword of a desperate and devoted following.

Hoping to find out something that would inure to the benefit of the law, Gen. Wallace exposed himself to infinite peril in risking his meeting with the outlaw. But Billy the Kid was himself far from secure in agreeing to meet the governor; he stood in peril of his life by making the appointment and keeping it. Between the two principals, of course, the strictest honor and good faith was observed.

The meeting was held, near midnight, in a lonely cabin on the desert near Santa Fe. General Wallace was on the spot first, and sat waiting for the outlaw with no other companion than the solitary owner of the cabin. When Billy the Kid arrived he stood at the door, covering, with a revolver and a Winchester, the two men inside. He first asked "if the governor was one of the two?" as he had an appointment with him at that precise hour. He looked like a boy, this notorious West-ern terror, slim and soft-voiced, yet he stood there the living embodiment of resistance to law and order.

The general offered his hand, but the outlaw did not take it until he had uttered the formal statement that he had been promised the official protection. When this was reassured to him, he and the governor took seats facing each other at a small rough table. The two came to terms before they parted and the result of the interview was very valuable from the governor's point of view. Here is General Wallace's explanation, in his own words, of the purpose of the midnight meeting:

"Shortly before I had become governor of New Mexico, Chapman, a young attorney at Lincoln, had been murdered. Half a dozen men were arrested, accused of the crime. Among them was Jesse James. While it was more than probable that one or more of the men charged with the murder were guilty, it was impossible to prove the allegation, for the witnesses, filled with terror, fled the country. When I reached New Mexico it was declared on every hand that 'Billy the Kid' had been a witness to the murder. Could he be made to testify?"

"That was a question on the tip of every tongue. 'I had been sent to the Southwest to pacify the territory; here was an opportunity I could not afford to pass by. Therefore, I arranged the meeting by note deposited with one of the outlaw's friends, and at midnight was ready to receive the desperado should he appear. He was there on time—punctual to the second."

"When 'Billy the Kid' stepped to the chair opposite mine, I lost no time in stating my proposition. 'Testify,' I said, 'before the grand jury and the trial court and convict the murderer of Chapman and I will let you go scot-free with a pardon in your pocket for all your own misdeeds.' 'Billy' heard me in silence; he thought several minutes without reply. 'Governor,' he said, 'if I were to do what you ask they would kill me.' 'We can prevent that,' said I. 'Then I unfolded my plan. Billy' was to be seized while he was asleep. To all appearances, his capture was to be genuine. To this he agreed, picking the men who were to effect his capture. He was afraid of hostile bullets and would run no risk. Another stipulation was to the effect that during his confinement he should be kept in irons. 'Billy the Kid' was afraid also of the loss of his reputation as a desperado man."

As arranged, therefore, next morning the famous outlaw was arrested and lodged in the jail of Lincoln county. In prison, by the governor's permission, the desperado gave some wonderful demonstrations of his attainments as a dead shot. The general asked whether there was not a trick in the wonderful marksmanship. "Well, general," replied the desperado, "there is a trick to it. When I was a boy I noticed that a man in pointing to anything he wished observed, used his index finger. With long use, unconsciously, the man had learned to point with it with unerring aim. When I lift my revolver, I say to myself, 'Point with your finger.' I stretch the finger along the barrel and, unconsciously, it makes the aim certain. There is no failure; I pull the trigger and the bullet goes true to its mark."

Billy was asked that he be subjected to all the regular routine of prison discipline. Here he found opportunity for springing further surprises on the prison authorities. After breakfast one day he stood still, and, as if done by a conjurer, the handcuffs fell from his wrists. Then, before the guards could recover themselves, "the Kid" walked out the prison gate, and without even hurrying himself in doing it. Some one had left a horse, saddled, standing at a door in the street. He mounted it, and rode away.

General Wallace, after a close investigation, became convinced that the escape was a miracle of hypnotism—the guards were in no league whatever with the prisoner; he had in some mysterious way held them spell bound with the mere force of his personality. Some weeks later "Billy the Kid" was again a prisoner in the same jail. This time he was in the hands of Sheriff Garrett of Lincoln county, who, it was said, was of all men in the Territory, the only one not afraid of "Billy." General Wallace soon received a note from the captive, who for some reason, had now lost his amazing self-confidence. The note said that "Billy" had some papers the general would not care to have exposed.

But General Wallace understood the outlaw's game. He thus refers to the incident: "I knew what he meant." He referred to the note he received from me and in response to which he appeared at the hut on the mesa. He was threatening to publish it if I refused to see him. I thwarted his purpose by giving a copy of the letter and a narrative of the circumstances connected with it to the paper published in the town. It was duly printed and upon its appearance a copy was sent to 'Billy' in his cell. He had nothing further to say."

When finally convicted and sentenced to death, "Billy the Kid," like Macbeth, was not afraid, for he declared that none of womanborn could harm him. In the condemned cell they guarded him vigilantly with a detail of nine men, night and day. But his chance was to come. It was the day before that on which he was to die, and the desperado was at dinner. The absent-minded guard stooped towards the ground for an instant. It was a fatal act for him, for the quick-eyed prisoner dashed his heavily-manacled hands upon the head of the unsuspecting guard, took the man's revolver, with which he terrorized the other guards as they ran up, and broke his way out of the prison.

The outlaw had duplicated his daring feat. But this second time he had escaped from a different sort of captor—Sheriff Garrett was not the one to be easily cheated of his quarry. General Wallace relates how the sheriff followed the desperado to the mountains, tracking him down in a half-ruined fort. Garrett lay in wait near the gate of the fort until nightfall, and at a late hour he saw "Billy the Kid" at last come out into the yard.

The regular residents of the fort were Billy's sweetheart and her father. The sheriff entered, confronting the old man, whom he at once held up at the revolver's point; then he concealed himself behind the head of the bed. In an instant Billy re-entered, and instinctively realizing the presence of an enemy, demanded of the startled old man: "Who is here?" Upon this the sheriff, in pointing his revolver, fully revealed himself. The outlaw instantly fired at him, but the sheriff was quite as quick—simultaneous shots were heard, and it was not the shooters dropped. It was not the sheriff, however, for in that single moment of his marvelous career "Billy the Kid" had forgotten to shoot straight. The sheriff bent unhurt above the form of his fallen foe, through whose heart a brace of bullets from Garrett's pistol had passed in swift succession. The terror of the Territory had turned in his checks.

Thus, at 21, passed the man who had crowded into a few short years of early youth enough crime to make full records for a dozen desperadoes of the deepest dye. He had murdered a man for each year he had lived. GEORGE MORRIS.

WOMEN DRINK AND SWEAR.

Eastern Editress Deplores Tendency of the Present Generation. Hull, Mass., dispatch: Miss Floretta Vining, editress of a syndicate of South Shore newspapers, printed a editorial deploring the increase in the habit of drinking and swearing on the part of young women. To a reporter Miss Vining said her editorial was not based upon theory, but upon observation. Miss Vining's editorial says in part: "I am simply paralyzed by what I know about the great use of intoxicating liquors by young women. I saw a few days ago two young women, not yet 18, come into a well-known hotel and order whisky cocktails. They took a light lunch, and before they finished had two bottles of beer each. Young women of good families, accompanied by young men, would spend their Sundays at Hull."

"I must proclaim against what surrounds me at the hotel where I live in winter. Young men bring young women to dinner and lunch. That meal will cost from \$18 to \$20, and these young men are hardly over 21 years old. Where they get the money to pay for it is beyond my comprehension. 'Recently at a house party a young society woman whom every one in Boston knows brought a quart bottle of whisky, and she and a man drank it before lunch was announced."

"Swearing now is common among women. Morals are too loose even among married women. I know men who have to take up the daily paper to know where their wives are."

"The German high-speed experiments in electric traction, about whose stoppage there seemed to be some mystery, were, it now appears, suspended temporarily because the roadbed was not strong enough to bear such high velocities. Says Engineering (London, April 25): 'At high speeds great trouble was had with the tracks. The rails weighed only 67-1-2 pounds per yard and were spiked, for the most part, to wooden cross-ties, although a few iron ties were used. So long as the speed did not exceed 100 kilometers per hour no evil effects were noticed, but when the speed went to 140 kilometers (87 miles) per hour, the carriages began to roll a little, owing to the lightness of the permanent way. The experiments show that 85-pound rails would be heavy enough for speeds up to 100 miles an hour. * * * The tests were finally stopped on account of the yielding of the track, both horizontally and vertically. * * * Heavier rails are to be put down and the roadbed improved to permit the equipment to attain the full speed for which they were designed."

"The Welling (Kan.) Mall is publishing the amounts listed by various persons for taxation," observes the Kansas City Journal. "The president of the leading bank of the town pays taxes on \$50 worth of personal property. The barber who runs a shop in the basement of the bank pays taxes on \$120 worth of personal property. Down with the barbers! They are getting too rich."

A. A. Pope of Cleveland will rebuild the interior of Adelbert college at an expense to himself of about \$100,000. Mr. Pope's gift is in remembrance of his friendship for Amasa Stone, who endowed the institution.

Information of all sorts. Some of it is interesting and some important to know. A man of 70 has eaten in his lifetime about fifty-eight and one-half tons of food. The great armadillo has ninety-two teeth—more than any other animal possesses. Widows in Great Britain outnumber widowers by almost exactly two to one. The sun's flames spring at times to a distance of 350,000 miles from its surface. In 1,000 parts of ordinary atmospheric air the moisture varies from four to 16 parts. The Nile is the only river in the world that flows for 1,500 miles—from the Atbara to the sea—without one tributary. The average man is at his weakest, from a muscular point of view, when he rises in the morning. His strength is greater after the midday meal. Thoroughly draining a piece of land raises its average temperature about three degrees, thus being equivalent to transporting it 150 miles southward. The largest serpent ever measured was a Mexican anaconda, found to be 37 feet in length. It was measured by Dr. Gardner. Water is the only substance which expands with both heat and cold. It is heaviest at a temperature seven degrees above freezing point. "Cleave" is the best instance of an English word with two opposite meanings. "Nervous," "let," and "propugn" are other instances. Guatemala has the highest death rate of any country in the world. Its rate is 41 per 1,000. In New Zealand only 11 people in 1,000 die in a year. In England December is the month when there are most deaths. January is the fatal month for France, and March the most deadly in Germany. An exhibition is to be held this coming summer at Roanoke Island, off the North Carolina coast, where the first English people landed in America in 1584. Dr. Hayes measured an iceberg in Melville Bay which was nearly a mile long, and 315 feet above water. It was estimated to weigh 2,000,000,000 tons. The 1,980 miles between Skagway and St. Michaels, Alaska, are covered in winter by dog teams in four and a half days. There are 600 dogs, and they work in relays of 25 miles. Five hundred and eighty-six species of edible plants have been classified. Twenty-one of these yield sugar. The Royal dock at Portsmouth, with an area of 293 acres, is the largest in England. The sun is one and a half times as heavy as its bulk of water, and would outweigh 326,000 of our planet. It takes 3,600,000 grains of oats to sow an acre; 2,800,000 of barley, and only 1,000,000 of wheat. Blue Peter, the flag shown on ships about to sail, is derived from the French word "partir," to leave. The systematic use of capital letters in writing and printing was not common until about the 1430. London eats 15,000,000 fowls a year. The Azores Island have no beast of prey native to them.

OUR NATION'S ADVANCE. No movement now visibly in progress among us is so significant, none so fraught with such momentous issues, as the triumphant advance of the Americans in the first place among the leading nations of the world, says the Review of Reviews. The 19th century was the century of the British Empire; the 20th is the century of the American republic. The headship of the English-speaking world passed with the century from the older to the younger branch. When the last coronation took place the headship of John Bull was uncontested and untestable. Next year will witness the coronation of the first British sovereign who has ascended the throne since the primacy of the English-speaking race passed from its hereditary to its elective head. The full import of this shifting of the center of international gravitation is as yet but dimly appreciated by the citizens of the republic; it is resented rather than recognized by the subjects of the king. We stand, therefore, at the threshold of a new era, which is pregnant with immense possibilities for weal and woe, not merely for those who speak the English language, but for all the children of men. For there is no island in the farthest seas too remote to feel the effect of the change of relative position between Britain and the United States. Among all nations, peoples, kindreds and tongues the slow ascent of the Stars and Stripes over the Union Jack is recognized as a portent to some of deliverance and hope, to other to decadence and doom.

She Wrote to the Princess. A pretty little anecdote is going the lady, the widow of an officer, had for lady, the widow of an officer, had for many years appealed to the Italian government for a recognition of her husband's service, but had never received an answer. A bright idea came to her. She wrote to "Her Royal Highness the Princess Ylianda." When the letter was handed to the king he read it without a smile, and then bade his chamberlain take it to the princess and read it to her. The chamberlain went to the lady and gravely read the letter aloud to her, and then returned to the king. "What did the princess say?" "Nothing, your majesty!" "Very well. Silence gives consent. See that the lady's petition be attended to!"—New York Times

"The Welling (Kan.) Mall is publishing the amounts listed by various persons for taxation," observes the Kansas City Journal. "The president of the leading bank of the town pays taxes on \$50 worth of personal property. The barber who runs a shop in the basement of the bank pays taxes on \$120 worth of personal property. Down with the barbers! They are getting too rich."

A. A. Pope of Cleveland will rebuild the interior of Adelbert college at an expense to himself of about \$100,000. Mr. Pope's gift is in remembrance of his friendship for Amasa Stone, who endowed the institution.

Information of all sorts. Some of it is interesting and some important to know. A man of 70 has eaten in his lifetime about fifty-eight and one-half tons of food. The great armadillo has ninety-two teeth—more than any other animal possesses. Widows in Great Britain outnumber widowers by almost exactly two to one. The sun's flames spring at times to a distance of 350,000 miles from its surface. In 1,000 parts of ordinary atmospheric air the moisture varies from four to 16 parts. The Nile is the only river in the world that flows for 1,500 miles—from the Atbara to the sea—without one tributary. The average man is at his weakest, from a muscular point of view, when he rises in the morning. His strength is greater after the midday meal. Thoroughly draining a piece of land raises its average temperature about three degrees, thus being equivalent to transporting it 150 miles southward. The largest serpent ever measured was a Mexican anaconda, found to be 37 feet in length. It was measured by Dr. Gardner. Water is the only substance which expands with both heat and cold. It is heaviest at a temperature seven degrees above freezing point. "Cleave" is the best instance of an English word with two opposite meanings. "Nervous," "let," and "propugn" are other instances. Guatemala has the highest death rate of any country in the world. Its rate is 41 per 1,000. In New Zealand only 11 people in 1,000 die in a year. In England December is the month when there are most deaths. January is the fatal month for France, and March the most deadly in Germany. An exhibition is to be held this coming summer at Roanoke Island, off the North Carolina coast, where the first English people landed in America in 1584. Dr. Hayes measured an iceberg in Melville Bay which was nearly a mile long, and 315 feet above water. It was estimated to weigh 2,000,000,000 tons. The 1,980 miles between Skagway and St. Michaels, Alaska, are covered in winter by dog teams in four and a half days. There are 600 dogs, and they work in relays of 25 miles. Five hundred and eighty-six species of edible plants have been classified. Twenty-one of these yield sugar. The Royal dock at Portsmouth, with an area of 293 acres, is the largest in England. The sun is one and a half times as heavy as its bulk of water, and would outweigh 326,000 of our planet. It takes 3,600,000 grains of oats to sow an acre; 2,800,000 of barley, and only 1,000,000 of wheat. Blue Peter, the flag shown on ships about to sail, is derived from the French word "partir," to leave. The systematic use of capital letters in writing and printing was not common until about the 1430. London eats 15,000,000 fowls a year. The Azores Island have no beast of prey native to them.

OUR NATION'S ADVANCE. No movement now visibly in progress among us is so significant, none so fraught with such momentous issues, as the triumphant advance of the Americans in the first place among the leading nations of the world, says the Review of Reviews. The 19th century was the century of the British Empire; the 20th is the century of the American republic. The headship of the English-speaking world passed with the century from the older to the younger branch. When the last coronation took place the headship of John Bull was uncontested and untestable. Next year will witness the coronation of the first British sovereign who has ascended the throne since the primacy of the English-speaking race passed from its hereditary to its elective head. The full import of this shifting of the center of international gravitation is as yet but dimly appreciated by the citizens of the republic; it is resented rather than recognized by the subjects of the king. We stand, therefore, at the threshold of a new era, which is pregnant with immense possibilities for weal and woe, not merely for those who speak the English language, but for all the children of men. For there is no island in the farthest seas too remote to feel the effect of the change of relative position between Britain and the United States. Among all nations, peoples, kindreds and tongues the slow ascent of the Stars and Stripes over the Union Jack is recognized as a portent to some of deliverance and hope, to other to decadence and doom.

She Wrote to the Princess. A pretty little anecdote is going the lady, the widow of an officer, had for lady, the widow of an officer, had for many years appealed to the Italian government for a recognition of her husband's service, but had never received an answer. A bright idea came to her. She wrote to "Her Royal Highness the Princess Ylianda." When the letter was handed to the king he read it without a smile, and then bade his chamberlain take it to the princess and read it to her. The chamberlain went to the lady and gravely read the letter aloud to her, and then returned to the king. "What did the princess say?" "Nothing, your majesty!" "Very well. Silence gives consent. See that the lady's petition be attended to!"—New York Times

"The Welling (Kan.) Mall is publishing the amounts listed by various persons for taxation," observes the Kansas City Journal. "The president of the leading bank of the town pays taxes on \$50 worth of personal property. The barber who runs a shop in the basement of the bank pays taxes on \$120 worth of personal property. Down with the barbers! They are getting too rich."

A. A. Pope of Cleveland will rebuild the interior of Adelbert college at an expense to himself of about \$100,000. Mr. Pope's gift is in remembrance of his friendship for Amasa Stone, who endowed the institution.

Information of all sorts. Some of it is interesting and some important to know. A man of 70 has eaten in his lifetime about fifty-eight and one-half tons of food. The great armadillo has ninety-two teeth—more than any other animal possesses. Widows in Great Britain outnumber widowers by almost exactly two to one. The sun's flames spring at times to a distance of 350,000 miles from its surface. In 1,000 parts of ordinary atmospheric air the moisture varies from four to 16 parts. The Nile is the only river in the world that flows for 1,500 miles—from the Atbara to the sea—without one tributary. The average man is at his weakest, from a muscular point of view, when he rises in the morning. His strength is greater after the midday meal. Thoroughly draining a piece of land raises its average temperature about three degrees, thus being equivalent to transporting it 150 miles southward. The largest serpent ever measured was a Mexican anaconda, found to be 37 feet in length. It was measured by Dr. Gardner. Water is the only substance which expands with both heat and cold. It is heaviest at a temperature seven degrees above freezing point. "Cleave" is the best instance of an English word with two opposite meanings. "Nervous," "let," and "propugn" are other instances. Guatemala has the highest death rate of any country in the world. Its rate is 41 per 1,000. In New Zealand only 11 people in 1,000 die in a year. In England December is the month when there are most deaths. January is the fatal month for France, and March the most deadly in Germany. An exhibition is to be held this coming summer at Roanoke Island, off the North Carolina coast, where the first English people landed in America in 1584. Dr. Hayes measured an iceberg in Melville Bay which was nearly a mile long, and 315 feet above water. It was estimated to weigh 2,000,000,000 tons. The 1,980 miles between Skagway and St. Michaels, Alaska, are covered in winter by dog teams in four and a half days. There are 600 dogs, and they work in relays of 25 miles. Five hundred and eighty-six species of edible plants have been classified. Twenty-one of these yield sugar. The Royal dock at Portsmouth, with an area of 293 acres, is the largest in England. The sun is one and a half times as heavy as its bulk of water, and would outweigh 326,000 of our planet. It takes 3,600,000 grains of oats to sow an acre; 2,800,000 of barley, and only 1,000,000 of wheat. Blue Peter, the flag shown on ships about to sail, is derived from the French word "partir," to leave. The systematic use of capital letters in writing and printing was not common until about the 1430. London eats 15,000,000 fowls a year. The Azores Island have no beast of prey native to them.

OUR NATION'S ADVANCE. No movement now visibly in progress among us is so significant, none so fraught with such momentous issues, as the triumphant advance of the Americans in the first place among the leading nations of the world, says the Review of Reviews. The 19th century was the century of the British Empire; the 20th is the century of the American republic. The headship of the English-speaking world passed with the century from the older to the younger branch. When the last coronation took place the headship of John Bull was uncontested and untestable. Next year will witness the coronation of the first British sovereign who has ascended the throne since the primacy of the English-speaking race passed from its hereditary to its elective head. The full import of this shifting of the center of international gravitation is as yet but dimly appreciated by the citizens of the republic; it is resented rather than recognized by the subjects of the king. We stand, therefore, at the threshold of a new era, which is pregnant with immense possibilities for weal and woe, not merely for those who speak the English language, but for all the children of men. For there is no island in the farthest seas too remote to feel the effect of the change of relative position between Britain and the United States. Among all nations, peoples, kindreds and tongues the slow ascent of the Stars and Stripes over the Union Jack is recognized as a portent to some of deliverance and hope, to other to decadence and doom.