

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

Beggars and Charity.

CLERGYMAN in an lows town tried an experiment not long ago. (returning from his summer vacation he determined that, before shaving the beard which formed an effectual disguise for his features, be would further disguise himself and go calling as a tramp. He put on a suit of very old and ragged clothes and went from one house to another among his parishioners, asking for food. The results were discouraging. Then he went home, shaved himself, put on his proper raiment and preached a sermon on the lack of Christian charity in his congregation.

There was a time when the wayside beggar had some reason to accuse those who refused him aid of being untrue to the name of Christian citizens. Fifty or seventy five years ago, in this country, the poor and helpless had no way to save themselves from starvation but by begging. If they wanted to go from one place to another they had to walk, and depend for food on the charity of people who lived along the road. This charity could be dispensed with little tax on the giver, because the people lived on their farms, and could often give work as well as food.

The modern tramp is too often a deliberate parasite, with no excuse for his vagabondage. Times have so changed that it is easy for the undeserving to prey on so ciety. It is true that in a Christian community it should be impossible for any worthy person to suffer from want of the necessaries of life, and even the undeserving ought to be taken care of somehow, but private charity is not equal to the task. At any rate, the way to extend private charity is not to give indiscriminately to anybody who comes by and neglect those whom one knows to be really helpless, and most people have not money enough to minister to both classes of dependents.-Washington Times.

Canada Very Much Alive.

HE Canadians would make very good Americans If they were not so obstinately Canadian. This is shown by the present wonderful prosperity of the Dominion. In ten years her trade has increased by nearly \$200,000,000. In a single year the increase is \$40,000,000. Exports of manufactures are \$18,500,000 in 1902, against \$7,600,000 in 1893. In the same period agricultural exports have doubled. The tremendous energy and success of the Canadian workers are indicated in the fact that deposits in savings banks have doubled in four years. Assets of Canadian banks grew in that time from \$243. 400,000 to \$448,300,000, the note circulation showing a like increase. Six years ago Canada was thought to be losing population by emigration to the United States. Massachusetts was complaining of the influx of peasants from Canada, and all along the line to Oregon there was said to be an incoming current. Now this is all changed. Immigrants are flocking into Canada from the United States-farmers ranchmen, miners and other active classes. From 11,000 in 1897 the immigrants have increased to 75,000 in 1902. one-third of these being active workers from the United States. As respects the creation of needed railways across the continent and in the far Northwest, Canada is very progressive, as also in establishing transoceanic steamship lines and submarine cables to connect with Europe on one side and Asia and Australia on the other. Our Northern neighbor seems to be very much alive.-Baltimore Sun.

Monotony and Work.

T is only natural in the busiest age the world has ever seen that there should be murmurings of discontent at the burdens of life, and that, while all the world is at work, the workers should find occasionally their unvarying tell in fixed occupations in some degree monot-The complaint of monotony is not confined to the workers in any craft, profession or pursuit. The lawyer, the doctor, the mechanic, the factory worker, the farmer, and when the eightieth birthday is passed, the treasury the housewife, the day laborer, are at times disturbed by finally ceases from worrying. A widower is given three the questioning whether, after all, they are getting ade | years in which to mourn and choose a successor, but a man

human satisfaction, from their endeavors.

from interest in the labor at hand. What is sheer drudgery to one man will be a delight to another; hard work in the form of recreation is only play; and, therefore, the importance of choosing one's work wisely, so that it be in conformity with one's tastes, inclination and capacities, is very great. But after every effort has been made to select a pursuit wisely, it still remains a fact that the man who has made the wisest choice will have to do much unpleasant work; while for the vast majority freedom of choice is greatly restricted. Hard work must be done, and he who thinks or hopes that his days are to "flow on in ever-gentle current of enjoyment" is generally doomed to disappointment. Even the idle are disappointed in attaining that kind of happiness, because they are deprived of the chief interest of life, which comes from the consciousness of work well done, and are beset by the weariness which is called ennul.

Happiness, in the modern view, does not consist in mere pleasure—which the experience of the world teaches is more clusive the more eagerly and sedulously it is pursued, but in the improved circumstances, "in the development of new canacities of enjoyment and in the pleasure which active existence naturally gives." If this discontent takes the form of pessimism and unbridled ambition, it means misery; but the aim should be to attain reasoned and regulated discontent, which is the spur to endeavor, together with a due realization of the reasons which we have to be content and happy.-Philadelphia Public Ledger.

New Wheat and Cotton Fields,

MONG the most remarkable movements of our time on the part of the principal industrial and commercial nations of Europe are their efforts to free themselves from dependence on outsiders for their food supplies and the raw materials for manufacturing. Chief among these are wheat and cotton, and the two countries that are giving the most attention to the subject are England and Germany.

For some time India afforded a respectable supply of cotton. To increase the revenue the Indian government put an import duty of 5 per cent on manufactured cotton, but the outcry raised in Lancashire brought pressure from the British government, and a 5 per cent export duty was inposed on Indian-made cotton, with disastrous results to the Indian cotton-mill owners, many of whom have had to go into liquidation. The increase of raw cotton exports from India is, therefore, probable,

The British Colonial Office has been turning its attention to cotton growing in its east and west African crown colonies, in all of which the conditions for the production of that staple are eminently favorable. Then, on the Nile, great expectations are formed from the exploitation of the new territory to be brought under irrigation through the new dam at Assouan, and to assure that the output of raw cotton from Egypt shall not be diverted, an export duty of 8 per cent on manufactured cottons has been imposed by the British-Egyptian administration, the duty on imported cottons being the same. The export duty on raw cotton is I per cent.-New York Sun.

No Use for Bachelors.

HE Argentine Republic, or, rather, one of the small States that compose it, has no use for bachelors. The law holds that a man is marriageable in Argentina when he is 20. The Exchequer gives point to the opinion by taxing all bachelors of between 20 and 30 \$5 a month. After 30, and up to 35, the tax increases 100 per cent. Between 35 and 50 single blessedness costs \$20 a month. From his fiftieth to his seventy-fifth year a bachelor may follow his own wild road by paying in \$30 a month. After that comes relief. The vicious example of an unmarried man of between 75 and 80 is considered to be neutralized by a payment of only \$20 a year, quate return, not merely in money, but in happiness and who can prove that he has proposed and been refused three whose nimble hands made watches and making straight for the falls. times in one year is considered to have earned immunity. Mere task work is harder to do than that which is Here, one would think, is an easy loophole, but the law is undertaken with enthusiasm, and this enthusiasm comes said to act like a charm.-London Chronicle.

ONE OF ETHAN ALLEN'S EXPLOITS

bered as the man who took Fort Tifessor Justin H. Smith, in an article in the Governor of Quebec. the Century Magazine, "The Prologue of the American Revolution," tells of a less familiar adventure of Allen's.

Ethan Allen was a large specimen of a man, with a big heart. He was a patriot, a fighter, rash, given to swagger, but very far indeed from witless. After the Ticonderoga affair he was ousted from his command by his enemies, and was therefore eager to make good his

the fall of 1775. Through the failure arks. He who climbs the Jura stands of his fellow plotter to come to his upon a peak of the modern world, assistance, Allen and his handful of but the man who stands upon the men were captured after a daring but highlands of Ozark county looks upon futile resistance, and led before Gen- land so old that the brain becomes eral Prescott in the barrack yard at weary in attempting to measure its Montreal.

It was an extraordinary scene. On one side stood a British officer, handa red woolen cap on his unruly bair all stained with mire and smoke.

quall.

"My name is Allen."

deroga? "The very man."

"Offer to strike, and that's the beetle ing the land of China as we know it of immortality for you! I'm not used to-day. The brain wearles of the efto being caned!"

tured soldiers and ordered a guard to and yet we do know that the mounbeyonet them.

Stepping between his men and the tain ranges on earth, and that the British, Allen tore open his waistcoat lowlands of China belong to the last and shirt, and cried to Prescott, "I am days. the ope to blame, not they! Threst We may grasp a suggestion of facts ting shaved.

ing but for me."

conderoga, though he did other notable life and that of his men. It won the das, the Circassians, the Caucusus,

MISSOURI IS ANCIENT. Alps Are Infants Compared with the Age of the Ozarka.

Men speak in wonderful words of

the beauty of Jura, of the grandeur of Everest, of the awe-inspiring canyons of the West, of the Andes and the Alps; but no man has ever looked upon a scene more incitive to thought and profound meditative imagination He planned an attack on Montreal in than the rugged hills of the lower Ozages, though measurement be made in epochs-not in thousands of years. suys the St. Louis Republic. The somely uniformed, sword at side. On Himalaya mountains have during the other was Allen, a son of the for- some thousands or millions of years, est, in deerskin jacket, cowhide boots, poured their deposits into that body of water which we know as China sea and by filling the basin of that sea Who are you?" demanded Prescott, have deposited so much alluvium that in a tone to make the most courageous the empire of China, with its unfold population, now occupies the space over which the water once flowed un-"Are you the Allen who took Ticon- restrained. Look to your maps and note how large the lowlands of China are; conjecture the depth of the al-At this Prescott "put himself in a luvium deposit in those lowlands and great fury," as Allen said afterward, then comprehend, if you can, the ages brandished his cane over the prisoner's during, which the Himslaya mounhead, and loaded him with hard tains have been busy filling up the basin of the sea, and by wash of the Allen shook his mighty fist at him. tides and overflow of the rivers build-We are incapable of comprefort. Prescott turned his eye upon the cap- hending such almost infinite time:

tains of Asia are the youngest moun-

arks are the oldest of the mountain ly told the prisoners he would let them gave them birth the Rocky mounthings during the Revolution. Pro- admiration even of Sir Guy Carleton, the great mountain ranges of Australia and Africa had birth. Yet these were not reared suddenly by some continent creating explosion, but slowly, surely, tenderly, as it becomes mother earth to develop her glant children,

Juvenile Gallantry.

corner of 12th and Market streets cation of the population. many people gazed at him with minat the miniature river of slush and a tragic ending there. water and at the passing procession But this particular vessel happened to of wagons and trolley cars. The little have on board a cargo of Geneva newsboy was quick to size up the situ watches. (In those days Switzerland ation. Running up to her he exclaim, was the Mecca of the art of clock-

across." Reaching up his tiny little prised the ignorant natives. Clocks self. hand he clutched her by the arm, were rarities in those days, and the and together the ridiculous pair good Bornholmians had probably never threaded their way to the opposite even heard of them before, curb. Then the stout woman opened They therefore feared at first that her purse, gravely handed the little the devil had something to do with this fellow a coin and disappeared into the nefarious work and were for tearing Reading Terminal.

Royal Fads.

dra's hobby is clocks."

that one of her royal sisters is very tion. fond of fine poultry."

higher degree of intelligence to set a says the New York Times. In a few hen than to set a clock." -Cleveland years the ignorant fishermen became Plain Dealer.

"Getting married," the women say, trade from soon the colony around ceptibly and soon the colony around means so much to a girl;" intimating in a side-swiping sort of a way that it of Scandinavia with timepieces of all

OLD == **FAVORITES**

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Woodman, Spare that Tree. Woodman, spare that tree! Touch not a single bough! In youth it sheltered me, And I'll protect it now. Twas my forefather's hand That placed it near his cot; There, woodman, let it stand, Thy ax shall harm it not!

That old familiar tree. Whose glory and renown Are spread o'er land and sea, And wouldst thou hack it down? Woodman, forbear thy stroke! Cut not its earth-bound ties: O, spare that aged oak, Now towering to the skies!

When but an idle boy, I sought its grateful shade: In all their gushing joy. Here, too, my sisters played. My mother kissed me here, My father pressed my hand— Forgive this foolish tide, But let the old oak stand!

My heart-strings round thee cling, Close as thy bark, old friend! Here shall the wild bird sing, And still thy branches bend. Old tree, the storm still brave! woodman, leave the spot; While I've a hand to save, Thy ax shall harm it not.

I Want to Be an Angel. I want to be an angel, And with the angels stand. A crown upon my forehead. A harp within my hand. There, right before my Savior, So glorious and so bright, I'd wake the sweetest music, And praise Him day and night.

I never should be weary, Nor ever shed a tear, Nor ever know a sorrow, Nor ever feel a fear. But blessed, pure and holy, I'd dwell in Jesus' sight; And, with ten thousand thousands, Praise him both day and night

I know I'm weak and sinful, But Jesus will forgive; For many little children Have gone to heaven to live. Dear Savior, when I languish, And lay me down to die, Oh! send a shining angel To bear me to the sky!

Oh! there I'll be an angel,

And with the angels stand, A crown upon my forehead, A harp within my hand; And there, before my Savior, So glorious and bright, I'll join the heavenly music, And praise Him day and night.

END OF BORNHOLM INDUSTRY.

Last of Famous Watchmakers Makes Final Timepiece.

The clock and watch industry of Bornholm, once famous all over Europe for its excellence of workmanship and about exhausted and the dogs were not for over a century the mainstay of the in the best condition. island's village population, has died as did Benvenuto Cellint of old, and clocks for princes of the blood, has

hagen, Victor Holmes. This watch, entirely hand made, body's. They would have done noth- Himalayas are the youngest the Oz- cost is 300 kroner (about \$80), and it ing antiers, awaited the attack. is said to be in every way a fine spec-The commandant hesitated, but final ranges, and between the dates which imen of the best work of the old mas Ethan Allen will always be remem live to grace the halter at Tyburn. tains, the Appalachlans, the Apen Modern machinery and the cheapenters. Now, however, the art is dead. | Allen's courage saved both his own nines, the Alps, the Andes, the Neva ing process which to-day enables any one to possess a timepiece, have forced the hand-made watches to the wall and their expert makers have turned to their

> Probably few readers have heard of Bornholm before. It is a small island far out in the Baltic sea, with a superficial area of 220 square miles and a He was a tiny little fellow, surely population estimated to be close to 40, not more than 5 years old, and as he | 000. The island belongs to Denmark called for his afternoon papers at the and fishing was for ages the chief vo-

> But one dark night in the middle of gled amusement and pity. He had the eighteenth century an English vesong brown curls, wet with the drench. sel went ashore and broke to pieces ing rain, and his shrill little voice near the township of Ronne. There had a baby lisp. A very stout, elderly was nothing really unusual in that, woman, apparently weighing close to Bornholm's coast is high and rocky and 200 pounds, paused at the south side full of dangerous reefs and shoals and of Market street and looked askance annually hundreds of ships had found

making.) Some of these clocks and "Don't be afraid, lady, I'll help you watches were rescued and greatly sur-

the things to pieces. But the winter nights being long and dull on Bornholm, a more scientific investigation of "The papers say that Queen Alexan the "infernal things" was begun, and soon the inquisitive minds were bent "Yes, and I noticed the other day upon emulation rather than destruc-

And this was the beginning of the "Well, I fancy it requires a much famous Bornholmian clock industry, so expert in making clocks that the sorts. Napoleon was presented with

************************** Gascon led an army into Scandinavia and the kings of Denmark became patrons of the art, so that many of the first masters waxed both opulent and famous.

"LIKE 30 CENTS."

How a Current Slang Phrase Started on Its Travels.

The origin of slang has always been a puzzle to philologists, but once in a while a current phrase can be traced to its source. The colloquialism "To feel like thirty cents" is apparently nonsensical, but it is certainly the most forceful expression of the day for denoting anything small, mean and contemptible in one's own sight. Its origin is thus explained by a Philadelphla lawyer, who sometimes practices in New York:

"There is a vagrant law in New York under which a person having no visible means of support may be placed in durance. It has also been decided in that State that a person having so small a sum as thirty cents in his possession has 'visible means of support.' Now there is no law in New York except the vagrant law under which pool sellers and gamblers may be held. Shortly after the decision just mentioned was formulated two gamblers were captured in a raid and taken to the Tenderloin station house. They sent for a lawyer, who came and had a talk with them. 'It will never do to make any show of money here," he said. 'Give me your rolls.' They handed their wads over to him and he gave each of them a quarter and a nickel, with instructions to produce the coins when he asked them to do so in

court. "When their cases were called the lawyer got them off on the plea that they were not vagrants, each having the legal amount of funds in his possession. Just as the decision was rendered in favor of his clients a messenger entered the court and required the lawyer's presence at the Supreme Court. He left without seeing his clients, and they wended their way to the nearest saloon.

"How do you feel?" sald one. "'I feel like thirty cents,' said the other, and probably will until I get my roll back, or what's left of it."

"And that's how that phrase was started in its travels."-New York Mail and Express.

BUCK AND DOGS FIGHT.

Pack and Quarry Dashed to Death and Swept Away.

"Bill" Neuman, a veteran hunter of Susquehanna, Pa., while out on the mountains near Shohola, had his attention attracted by a deep baying, and recognizing the sounds as coming from savage dogs, he ran rapidly to the top of a neighboring hill, which commanded an excellent view of distant falls and also of the surrounding country.

Bill had scarcely reached the top of the bill when he saw dashing along on a ridge a magnificent buck, chased by a dozen or more mountain dogs. The race had evidently been on for some time, for the buck appeared to be

On swept the pursued and the purout. Herr H. P. Dam, the last of the suers, every bound bringing the dogs and plunged down the side of the ridge

Overhanging the edge of the stream just completed his last work-a watch and towering directly above the pool for the American merchant in Copen- at the foot of the falls was a huge rock. To this rock the buck made his way and, planting himself within a your bayonet into my breast, if any- by comparison, sometimes. If the shows both seconds and minutes, It few feet of the edge and with lower-

> He did not have to wait long. The dogs came with a rush and hurled themselves at their prey. First one and then another dog was caught in the buck's antiers and sent howling into the abyss below.

Just when the fight was hottest, according to a New York World special the rock or ledge upon which the battle was being fought suddenly gave way with a crash and the combatants were dropped into the water and rocks at the foot of the falls and their bruised and bleeding bodies were swept on

Snuff-Taking.

down the rapid stream.

In 1712 the London Spectator complained of snuff-taking as an impertinent custom adopted by fine women and equally disgusting whether practiced sedately or coquettishly. Some used the box only as a means of displaying their pretty hands; but the thorough-paced woman of fashion pulled out her box in the middle of the sermon and freely offered her best Brazilian to friends of either sex and asked the church warden to take a pinch as she dropped her money into the collecting plate. Thus for a time the snuffbox was as much a part of the "fine lady's" tollet as the fan it-

More than once the snuffbox has played an important part in political life. After the banishment of Napoleon to Elba, and while the Bonapartists were plotting for his return, they used to fill their boxes with snuff scented with violets his favorite flower. When desirous of learning which side an individual favored they would offer a pinch and significantly ask, "Do you like this perfume?"

Talleyrand always said that diplomatists ought to take snuff, as it affords a pretext for delaying a reply and gave opportunities for covering any involuntary expression of emotion.

Pirst Symptom. Mr. Saphead (during the honeymoon)

When did my little duckle darling first discover that she loved me? Bride (sweetly)-When I found my self getting mad every time anyone one by Bernadotte when that famous called you a fool.—Spare Moments.



John Oliver Hobbes is at work on a new novel to appear in the autumn.

"I have bought the Idler," says Robert Barr, in the current number of that journal, "and I hope everyone else in England will do the same. It will cost you a simple 6d. I paid a good deal more."

A. J. George has undertaken the editorship of the Wordsworth volume in the Houghton, Mifflin & Co. series of "Cambridge Poets" which is now nearing completion under the general editorship of Bliss Perry.

"Katherine Frenchan" will be the name of the new book by Beatrice Harraden, author of "Ships that Pass in the Night," to be issued shortly. This is the first book from the author's pen since the publication of "The

A new novel from Basil King, author of "Let Not Man Put Asunder," will shortly come from the press of Harper & Brothers under the title of "In the Garden of Charity." It is a simple love story, the scene of which is laid in Nova Scotia.

Doubleday, Page & Co. are issuing a brochure describing the late Frank Norris' second volume, "The Pit," in his trilogy of "The Epic of the Wheat." It is reported that 80,000 copies of the book had been sold a month before publication.

A medical book of considerable literary interest may be expected in Dr. George M. Gould's "Biographic Clinics," to be issued shortly by Blakiston's Son & Co. The volume is a consideration and diagnosis of the III health of five English men of letters of the last century-De Quincey, Carlyle, Darwin, Huxley and Browning.

The publishers of "Miss Petticoats" have at last revealed the identity of the author of that sprightly romance. Dwight Tilton, it appears, is the pseudonym of George T. Richardson and Wilder D. Quint, two well-known Boston newspaper men. They have just completed another book and it will be immediately issued under the title "On Satan's Mount."

There has been some discussion in literary circles as to whether Julie Le Breton, Mrs. Ward's mysterious and magnetic heroine in her "Lady Rose's Daughter," is drawn from the Julie De L'Espinasse of the French memoirs. Mile. De L'Espinasse was protege to Mme. Du Deffand. Like Mrs. Ward's Julie, she withdrew from the elder woman's salon and set up one of her own. Also, like Julie Le Breton, she was of noble but not honorable birth.

President Woodrow Wilson, of Princeton University, whose "History of the American People" was recently published by Harper & Brothers, is at work on the development of a plan of his own which will be an innovation in American universities. He intends to introduce the tutorial system into and by which tutors are available for every student in his individual preparation for classes. It will require \$12,500,000 to institute the change effeetively.

A Disappointed Dog. A young lady went into a large dry

goods store on a shopping expedition, having for a companion a big, handsome dog. He was a pointer, and the manner in which he trotted sedately along and kept out of everybody's way showed that he was as intelligent as handsome. The young lady having made her purchase the shop-girl put the check and the money in a wooden ball and sent it along the "cash railway." At the first "whiz" the dog pricked

up his ears, and the next instant he started after the ball as if he were morally sure it was some new kind of bird. Past the crowds of buyers, in and out and between hundreds of people, the pointer dashed until the ball disappeared from view. Then he looked puzzled and then humiliated. and was coming back to his indiguant mistress when the ball came whizzing on its return trip.

This time the dog expressed his feelings by short yelps as he flew after his game, and this time he took the short route along the counter and fetched up in front of the shop girl, leaving behind him a trail of dismayed shoppers. Then the ball was given him to investigate, and a more disappointed dog was never seen.

Latest in Apartment Houses. Shrewd New York business men who

are to erect a great apartment house upon a conspicuous 5th avenue corner propose to "solve the servant problem" by providing hot and cold "lifts" in which food and drink may be whisked from a central kitchen to the private dining rooms and separate elevators for waiters to serve and "clear away" meals. Chambermaids and cleaners will keep everything in order, and even valets and ladies' maids will appear upon call for those who require

Before and After Marriage.

"When a fellow is in love with a girl," observes the cynical bachelor, "he says: 'I could listen to you forever.' After he marries her he has to." -Philadelphia Record.

However madly a woman may be in love she remembers her "rights."