

EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

Apoplexy and Speechmaking.

THE sudden death of a prominent physician from apoplexy while making a speech calls to mind similar cases showing the relation of extra brain excitation to the stroke. A notable and startling example was that of the late Secretary Windom, who fell during a post-prandial speech and in the midst of an unfinished sentence. Henry George died also soon after an unusual mental strain in conducting a political campaign. Several clergy men have been stricken in like manner while occupying their pulpits.

These and other instances go to prove that apoplexy is a common accident with brain workers, and that under certain circumstances, and when the mind is ready for the explosion, the slightest exciting cause often invites the fatal result. It is then the last straw that determines the unfavorable balance.

A plausible reason for these conditions is that the brains of such individuals are worked disproportionately and show degenerative changes earlier than the other vital organs. This portion of the anatomy lives faster and grows old more rapidly. The proof of a contrary proposition is that afforded by the ordinary laborer, who, unless a whisky-drinker, seldom dies of the brain lesion in question. It has been truly said that a person is as old as his arteries, and the vessels of an active brain are always the first to feel the influence of the extra wear and tear. Becoming hardened and brittle, an undue blood pressure ruptures them, and the stroke is more or less complete according to the region of the brain involved.—New York Herald.

The Partnership of Business.

WORK people may congratulate themselves that they can break up the business of an employer to whom they are hostile, but they ought to realize that they cannot do that without correspondingly hurting themselves. Business is a joint and mutual affair between employers and employees, and any disaster to the partner who pays the wages, that is, the employer, must also recoil upon the employees. It is impossible to separate the mutual interests in such a case. A season of industrial depression will bear heavily upon the wage-workers, whose earnings may be cut off. It will take a long time for labor and capital to learn that their interests are mutual, and only after tremendous business convulsions, attended by enormous losses to capital and untold suffering to labor, will they learn enough to get together, but they must finally come to this.—New Orleans Playmate.

Season of Drownings.

THE season's drownings have begun. As summer advances the lakeside and seaside resorts doubtless will add their customary scores to the death list—a ghastly roster made up year after year by persons who, nine out of ten, lose their lives needlessly.

More drownings are to be attributed to vanity than to any other cause. Young men, and some not young, are eager to display their skill and strength by swimming out long distances, and when fatigue or a cramp comes they are unable to make shore, and perish. For swimmers, male and female, can insure themselves absolutely against danger by putting on a pneumatic collar. It is not pretty, but no one wearing it can sink.

The deadly "boating accident" is due, the rash fool who does not know how to manage a boat, but goes boating nevertheless, and the humorous fool who plays practical jokes aloft to frighten the girls, are responsible for most of the casualties. No way to atone them suggests itself except to prosecute and send to jail an occasional survivor when it can be done. The parent who will allow his daughter to go sailing without being sure of the ability of the man in charge to handle a boat is to be classed among the fools, too—a fool whose terrible grief when disaster follows is a punishment worse than death.

A little good sense, a little prudence, would save hundreds of lives yearly, but good sense and prudence are not

plentiful, and the desire for pleasure is strong in the young. The duty is imposed on their elders to be watchful for them.—Chicago American.

Fine Flour and Dentistry.

THE roller mill has indubitably diminished the dietic value of our bread. The entire wheat grain is of value; the husk (which is a valuable intestinal stimulant), the brown exterior, and the white central core. Except for certain invalids, while bread is an indefensible absurdity. Better is brown bread, consisting of all but the husk, and best is a whole meal bread, assuming such to be obtainable. The deficiency of salts in white bread is unquestionably related to the deterioration—also familiar to our readers—in the national teeth. We may illustrate this by an argument from Sir Thomas Lauder Brunton. "Why has America the clearest dentists?" Answer: "Because she has the best flour-mill makers." The better the mill is, the finer the flour, the poorer the bread, the worse the teeth, and the better the dentists. Perfectly simple.—London Chronicle.

Education and Business.

IT may as well be admitted that college training doesn't teach a man to keep books or to sell goods. What education aims to do is to educate—to develop the man, to awaken him to the problems of the world, to widen his horizon. There is no danger that too much attention shall be given to commercial development. But there is a possibility that the business man may become narrowed to his task and fail to take an interest in the world of ideas about him. Education ought not to prevent a man from acquiring the necessary details of business. And it ought to make him a more valuable citizen. That most successful business men believe this is shown by the fact that they are sending their sons to college.—Kansas City Star.

What Schools Cost.

IT is probably not generally known that the United States spends annually on elementary education about \$227,000,000—the exact figures for 1900-1901 were, according to the report of the United States Commissioner of Education, \$226,043,239. Europe spent during the same period approximately \$246,000,000. The enrollment in the elementary schools of Europe is, however, in the neighborhood of 45,000,000, while in the United States it is not much more than 13,000,000, although it is estimated that there were in 1901 almost 22,000,000 children of school-going age in this country. Our yearly expenditure per pupil averages \$22.

Some profit may be gained from a comparison of the amount spent yearly by representative American cities for the maintenance and operation of their public schools. New York spent in a single year \$19,731,029; Chicago follows with an outlay of \$8,234,463; Philadelphia's expenditure was \$5,319,604; Boston's, \$3,943,640; Baltimore's, \$1,417,332; Cleveland's \$1,257,345, and Washington's \$1,182,918. New Orleans is at the end of the list with an expense of only \$478,025.—Harper's Weekly.

Royalties and Regicides.

IT would have been a strange thing, indeed, if the crowned heads of Europe had all agreed to congratulate a new accession to their number as having arrived "by the grace of God and the will of the people" when he notoriously did arrive by the grace of a gang of assassins and the will of a Legislature which the assassins controlled. The very last man in Europe to admit that a regicide, in any circumstances, is no crime, the Czar of Russia, was yet the very first to congratulate without reserve the man who came through regicide to be monarch of Serbia. This was very strange.—New York Times.

Polish Wedding Costume.

There was a wedding in one of the Polish colonies of this city on a recently rainy Sunday that while not according to the set rules and regulations for such events, was at least unique in its style, and might prove a suggestion to the ultra-fashionable set, who are ever in search for something new and novel.

According to the Polish custom the marriage ceremony usually occurs on a Sunday, this being done to permit the men to attend without losing any time from their employment, while the bride is supposed to maintain the greatest secrecy concerning her wedding until she is actually clad in her wedding garments of thin white and bridal veil. Then she goes from house to house, regardless of the conditions of the weather, and invites her friends to her wedding, which, of course, is paying them a very pretty compliment. Again, according to custom, and during the course of the reception, a china bowl is placed in the center of the table, upon which the feast is spread, and each man whom the bride honors with a waltz, understands that he is to throw with all his might and main a silver piece into this bowl, the idea being to break it; and the man who is so fortunate as to shatter the vessel, is entitled to the farwell dance, and a kiss from the bride. While the custom is curious, it is none the less practical, as it is not an infrequent thing for the newly-married couple to receive three or more hundred dollars at their wedding feast.—Washington Post.

Tall and Short Months.

Averages for the height of women, show that those born in summer and autumn are taller than those born in spring or winter. The tallest girls are born in August. As far as boys are concerned, those who first see the light during autumn and winter are not so tall as those born in spring and summer. Those born in November are the shortest; in July the tallest.

English Density.

Teacher—Johnny, what country has the densest population?
Johnny—England, unless the inability of the Englishman to see a joke has been greatly exaggerated.—Baltimore American.

OLD FAVORITES

The Akhooed of Swat.

What! What! What!
What's the news from Swat?
Sad news,
Bad news,

Comes by the cable led
Through the Indian ocean's bed,
Through the Persian Gulf the Red
Sea, and the Mediterranean—he's dead,
The Akhooed is dead!

For the Akhooed I mourn:

Who wouldn't?
He strove to disregard the message stern,
But he Akhooed't,
Dead, dead, dead!
(Sorrow Swat's)

Swat's, who has with Akhooed died,
Swat's, who has with Akhooed died,
Onward to a gory bed,
Or to victory,

As the case might be,
Sorrow, Swat's!
Tears shed,
Shed tears like water;

Your great Akhooed is dead
That's Swat's the matter.

Mourn, City of Swat,
Your great Akhooed is not,
But laid 'mid worms to rot,
His mortal part alone; his soul was caught

(Because he was a good Akhooed),
Up to the bosom of Mahood,
Though earthly walls his frame surround
(For ever hallowed be the ground)
And accepters 'neek the lowly mound,
And say, "He's now of no Akhooed!"

His soul is in the skies—
The azure skies that bend above his loved
Metropolis of Swat.

He sees with larger, other eyes
Athwart all earthly mysteries—
He knows what's Swat!

Let Swat bury the great Akhooed
With a noise of mourning and of lamentation!

Let Swat bury the great Akhooed
With the noise of the mourning of the Swatish nation!

Fallen is at length
Its tower of strength—
Its sun is dimmed ere it had mooned;
Dead lies the great Akhooed!
The great Akhooed of Swat
Is not!

—George F. Lanigan.

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workmen all live on the grounds. It is conducted on model plans. A large boarding house accommodates 100 men, and Congressman Todd has a summer house near by. There are ice-houses, farm buildings, warehouses and a library, and a clubroom for the workmen. There is a barn which is said to be the largest in the world. This barn solved one of the earliest problems, and the most embarrassing which confronted Mr. Todd when he set out to conquer the swamp and reclaim it from the wastes and make it useful. This was the question as to what was to be done with the hundreds and later thousands of tons of mint hay after the oil had been extracted from it. He determined upon an experiment. He purchased 1,000 acres of farm land in the northern part of Michigan and put out to a pasture a herd of 500 shorthorn cattle. In the fall the herd was brought south and housed for the winter in the big barn.

The experiment proved successful, as the peppermint plants are excellent fodder when dried. Besides there was the advantage of giving employment to the workmen in the winter months.

The barn is built on unique plans. It is in the shape of a star, there being half a dozen arms radiating from a six-sided rotunda in the center.

Mint grows from roots similar to hops and spreads by runners. The entire ground is soon covered after the roots are planted, and as soil which is suitable for mint is also good for weeds a large crop of these must be tirelessly extracted. After the season is well advanced and cultivation is no longer practicable the weeding is done by hand and the amount of labor required is very large.

At harvest time the mint is combed and carded in one direction by means of a powerful two-horse rake. It is full of snags and crinkles, like a head of tousled hair. Mowers are then run in the opposite direction and the plants cut.

The best yield, in quality, comes from the first year's crop, as the oil is made from the leaves and the tender ends of the stems, but the second and third year's crops are said to be the most profitable, as they do not need replanting, nor so much weeding. Each fall the ground is plowed six inches deep and the crop comes without resetting.

STORING STEAMER PANTRY.

Large Quantities of Supplies Needed to Meet Demands.

Probably not one passenger in a hundred gives a thought to the magnitude of the catering done by the firms who keep the pantries and storerooms of ocean steamers stocked with foodstuffs. And yet the question of meals, says the New York Times, is always a vital one to travelers, and the quantity and quality of the food supplied while one is crossing the Atlantic interests as well as gourmets.

Recent inquiries brought to light the fact that the largest steamship outfit uses 100 tons of food every month.

This enormous quantity is none too much for hungry passengers and for the crew, who alone number over 500 individuals. The ocean steamships contract with the caterers for a year's supplies, stipulating that the provisions must be of the best quality procurable.

One of these caterers is of a statistical turn of mind, and has figured out that if he were incumbent upon him to fill the storerooms of a modern ocean liner with foodstuffs sufficient for a whole year's voyage it would require a procession of carts drawn by 1,000 horses to convey them to the ship, and that this procession would be about four miles long.

He says that the supply of meat for a twelve-month voyage would comprise 180 tons of beef, 3,400 sheep, representing ninety tons of mutton, 120 tons of lamb and 10,000 pounds each of pork and veal. This would mean an allowance of nearly twenty tons of meat for each voyage, assuming that the ship crossed the Atlantic twenty times (single voyage) during the year.

In addition to this, chickens, ducks and other poultry and game to the number of 60,000 are used, and forty-five tons of fish, fresh and dried, including lobsters and sardines, are needed to satisfy the appetites of the passengers. The morning rasher of bacon or ham condenses 600 innocent pigs to their last squeal and represents an addition of twenty-five tons or over to the ship's refrigerator.

Six hundred tons of potatoes are eaten during the year by the ship's patrons.

A supply of flour for this same steamer makes 250 tons of bread, and the quantity of butter used to spread on the staff of life should make the average traveler ashamed to look a cow in the face. Eggs to the number of 300,000, turning the scale at the approximate weight of thirteen tons, are also supplied, and 10,000 gallons of milk represent a light estimate of the quantities of lacteal fluid consumed.

The caterer produced bills and papers to prove that he was not exaggerating, and pointed out one document showing that twenty-five tons of coffee were used during 1902 on one liner, the dimensions of which are at present the marvel of the shipbuilding world.

He explained that the items mentioned represent only a few of the foodstuffs which he supplies, and he figured out on paper that the tea consumed during a year's voyages would fill a swimming bath six feet deep and fifty feet long.

The wise missionary secureth an apartment among the vegetarian type of heathen.

LITERARY LITTLE BITS

"The Oldest Code of Laws in the World," imported by the Messrs. Scribner, is a translation by C. H. W. Johns of the recently discovered Hammurabi code.

F. S. Dellenbaugh, author of "The Romance of the Colorado River," published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, is now traveling in Utah and Arizona collecting material for forthcoming books.

Russell Sturgis has just landed in to Dodd, Mead & Co. the manuscript of his rewritten, paraphrased, augmented and translated version of Wilhelm Lubke's "Outlines of the History of Art."

"The Moth Book," by W. J. Holland, is to be a companion volume to the author's work on butterflies. It will appear in the fall with the imprint of Doubleday, Page & Co. Dr. Holland has been at work on the book for several years.

The author of "His Daughter First," Arthur Sherburne Hardy, was United States minister to Serbia from 1880 to 1901, but those were less exciting times there than the present. He is now at the head of the American embassy at Madrid.

Professor Percival Lowell, head of the Lowell Observatory at Flagstaff, Ariz., has just published a book of six popular lectures on "The Solar System," in which he has much to say about Mars, having made a special study of this planet for some years.

Jean Webster, a girl whose first book, "When Patty Went to College," has been favorably received, is a grandniece of Mark Twain. Her father, Charles Webster, was one of the partners of the ill-fated publishing firm of which Mark Twain was a member.

Ainsworth's "Old St. Paul's" is imported by the Messrs. Scribner in the "Caxton" thin paper reprints of famous English novels. We have also Evelyn's "Diary" in similar form. Both volumes have flexible leather covers and are exceedingly attractive in execution.

Street & Smith, New York, has issued in attractive paper cover, "Wee Macgregor," the widely read story of the dandy Scotch youngster, who diplomatically wins over his parents to his way of thinking. Parents will get many a good laugh from this little book, which can be had for 25 cents.

I feel like saying to any young girl who inclines to rhyme, "Don't sentimentalize! Write more of what you see than of what you feel, and let your feelings realize themselves to others in the shape of worthy actions. Then they will be natural, and will furnish you with something worth writing."

Lucy Larcom.

Charles Battell Loomis, in addition to "Cheerful Americans," expects to have a boys' book published in a few weeks through the Lothrop Publishing Company. It is entitled "A Partnership in Magic." "You see," he adds in a recent communication to a friend, "it is three years since my last book came out and so I feel justified in coming out double."

"The Novels and Poems of Charles Kingsley" are being reissued in a "library edition" by J. F. Taylor & Co. Four volumes are now at hand, two of them being "Hereward the Wake" and the other "Alton Locke." The special feature of this edition is found in the introductions to the several works, prepared by Maurice Kingsley, the eldest son of the author.

Here are some of the gifts showered upon Anthony Hope the other day when he wedded his American bride, Miss Elizabeth Sheldon; Edmund Gosse, a liquor set; Mrs. Humphry Ward, a set of Matthew Arnold's poems; Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Barrie, an antique cabinet; Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Courtney, a coal box, and the Authors' Society, a silver punch bowl.

The Power of Congress.

During the blizzard which struck Kansas at the end of April the Globe of Atchison published a good Ozark story.

Down in the Ozark regions of Missouri by some chance a newspaper strayed into a benighted neighborhood. The natives got hold of it, and lost no time in finding a man who could read, all being anxious to hear the news. One man asked the reader:

"What are they doing down there in Washington, now?"

"They are doing lots of things," the reader replied. "Congress has just passed a law adding two more months on to the year, and they are both winter months."

The questioner jumped from his seat saying, "Geemine, whiz! And I am just out of fodder!"—Des Moines Register.

Enough to Kill Him.

Hobo Charley—Say, loidy, if dat dawg bites me he dies, see?

Lady—I believe you; I don't see how he could recover.—Baltimore American.

How It Happened.

Gladys—So Beatrice is finally married? How did she come to take the plunge?

Ethel—She didn't. She was shoved off by six younger sisters.

The young man who figures on marrying an heiress is apt to overlook the fact that the heiress may also have some knowledge of mathematics.