

Reasons Why Our Mother Tongue Should Be Called English. Somebody has been writing to the New York Sun to protest against its being called the English language any longer. This man seems to think that the Americans have more right to it than the people who saw it first. Granting for a moment the absurd premise that the Americans and the English are two different peoples, it may not be out of place to mention one or two reasons why the language should continue to be called after the English.

The chief one is that the English made the language. Chaucer rescued it from a welter of French and Saxon, and gave it form. Spenser wrote his Faery Queen in it. These pioneers of English are still studied and admired in American universities. Shakespeare made use of it to produce the great dramas in the world. As late as the end of the Nineteenth century there was a great theatrical manager in New York—perhaps the greatest—who presented Shakespearean plays, in English at that, and at great profit, to American audiences. This seems to indicate that Americans still take an antiquarian interest in the language. Milton, if we remember rightly, found it good enough to employ in "Paradise Lost," and a few other metrical trifles. He also wrote a prose masterpiece in it, the Arcopagitta, the Freedom of the Press, on which the United States has acted, although the essay was couched in a foreign language.

There are people, even in New York, who contend to this day that Milton couldn't have done better if he had known American. Coming down to the eighteenth century, a great mob of more or less distinguished literateurs could find no more suitable vehicle than English. They did fairly well in it, although, of course, it has not the resources of the real Fourth of July American. Goldsmith struggled with it long enough to create a few things that still charm the heart and please the fancy. Dick Steele and Joseph Addison showed what the essayist could do with it when he tried hard. Lawrence Sterne managed to fit his Irish humor into it, and cracked jokes without drifting into slang.

Pitt, Fox, Burke, Sheridan delivered famous orations in it, some of which pleased for those very Americans who are now repudiating the brave old language. Dean Swift demonstrated that satire made no demands upon it which it could not fulfill. At this juncture, or somewhere near it, Samuel Johnson gathered all the words together, and put them into a dictionary which is the father of all dictionaries in the British empire and the United States. Some of Johnson's words are still in use, although many of them are quite unobtainable to the average American. It is probably out of gratitude to Johnson that the United States doesn't cut loose from English altogether. In no other way can we explain why college professors, magazine writers, novelists and people of fine tastes in the United States continue to go to these Eighteenth century writers for their style.—Toronto Star.

IS THIS ENGLISHMAN RIGHT?

He Says Our Restaurants Are Too Gorgous and Too Hot. "I grant you," said an Englishman who knows New York pretty well, "I grant you that your restaurants and cafes are about as swell as anyone can find in the world, but you keep them all too hot, don't you know. You aim at being bright and showy and all that sort of thing, you know, but there is such a fault as having too much glare and ornament.

"You understand, my dear fellow, I'm not saying this in a spirit of invidious prejudice, because I like many of your ways awfully, indeed I do; but it's a fact, nevertheless, that you haven't yet discovered the art of dining coolly.

"Look at this place now. Gorgous is a fairly grotto and a Louis Quize salon combined, but a perfect sweat bath, don't you know, and you can't help it—with hundreds and hundreds of lights—no matter if they are electric, every inch of the wall incrustated with ornamentation, pictures and mirrors all over, and draperies at every aperture and recess. Is it any wonder that it is stuffy here?"

"And then there are the boilers, or the pipes, or whatever the deuced things are called, that serve to make the place as hot as the infernal regions, and make it as much as your precious life is worth to go from one if these places into the open air.

"Now, don't mind my saying so, dear boy, but I think that beautiful and bright as these cafes and restaurants are they offer a very good illustration of your prevailing characteristic—that of overdoing things. There's too much ornament, too much glitter and, above all things, too much warmth. Really, there is, you know."—New York Herald.

Bamboo in China and Japan. For centuries the Japanese and Chinese have raised the bamboo as a practical crop. The natives of tropical India and the Malay archipelago would be as much at a loss without it as the American farmer without his white pine, for they depend upon it not only for their chief building material, but for ropes, mats, kitchen utensils, etc.

Quite True.

"Eh, some young men," said Uncle Eben, "was an industrious addin' up liggers in columns as dey is gettin' 'em in rows on policy allops. I reckons dey'd be savin' money."—Washington Star.

No power on earth could cause us to be impressed by a man who carries his handkerchief in his coat tails.

Science AND Invention

With an open gauge in a central part of Edinburgh, Dr. W. G. Black last year collected dust and soot indicating a total fall of twenty-four pounds per one hundred square feet.

Nature's infinite variety is well illustrated in the collection of photographs of snow crystals made during the past 20 years by Mr. W. A. Bentley of Vermont. He has now more than 1,000 photographs of individual crystals, and among them no two are alike.

A relation between the character of dreams and the intensity of sleep has been shown by the experiments of N. Vaschide. In profound sleep the dreams refer to latent recollections of long past events and matters seemingly having no connection with the present; but the dreams of light slumber are inspired by recent occurrences and excitements, and are sometimes connected with what is transpiring around the sleeper.

Coal workings around Cheadle, in North Staffordshire, England, have been traced back as far as the reign of Richard III. The early mining is explained by local geological conditions, as the coal-seams—instead of being hidden under drift as in other parts of England—were brought to notice through dark streaks turned up by the plow. A late discovery is an old level that must have been driven at least three hundred years ago for draining a coal tract.

After a series of experiments with carrier-pigeons for conveying intelligence, the German naval authorities have decided to erect permanent pigeon stations on the coasts of the North and the Baltic seas. Every warship, except torpedo-boats, leaving Kiel or Wilhelmshaven will hereafter carry a consignment of pigeons, to be released at varying distances from the land stations. It is estimated that the birds have sufficient endurance to fly home over a distance of about 180 miles from land.

After so much has been said of the excellence of applied science in Germany, it is gratifying to learn from Lieutenant Gardien, who has returned from an inspection of the iron, steel and machinery establishments of Europe, conducted in the interests of the St. Louis Exposition, that even in German shops the high-grade work is done with American tools. For general work, he says, German tools have taken the place of English tools, which, ten years ago, were employed in every shop of importance; but for work requiring great precision and excellence, there is to be found, in nearly all the leading shops, a group of American tools.

In the new fire-alarm system of Emile Guarini of Brussels, automatic signals are sent to the engine house by wireless telegraphy. The rise of the mercury in a thermometer acts upon a relay, and sets in motion a wheel which makes and breaks the electric circuit by a series of contacts. A series of impulses is thus sent through an induction coil and the usual transmitting apparatus. The receiver at the central station or engine house includes air and earth conductors, coherer, battery and Morse instrument. The same receiver can serve a number of transmitters in different places, and as the contacts on the wheel can be varied, the exact location of the fire can be indicated.

NICKNAMES

Given Often for Absurd Reasons, and Generally They Stick.

"Wonderful how nicknames stick to a person," said the observant man. "There were two nice little women in our village who came to call on us one evening, and we offered them popcorn which the children had just brought in from the kitchen. They refused, but not so emphatically as to keep us from giving them two heaping plates of the corn. We kept refilling the plates and they kept crunching all the evening. There was something so funny about it that I called them 'the popcorn ladies,' and the name has stuck to them so that the whole village knows them by it.

"I once knew a man who talked incessantly in a high-pitched voice and a bright girl dubbed him 'the chirper.' The name was quickly passed around among the young people, and now the greater part of his friends know him by that name. A very dignified young woman of my acquaintance goes by the name of 'Whont' to this day because when she was a very little girl she used to call herself 'Mrs. Whont' when she played grown-up ladies, and the family picked it up. She simply can't shake the absurd name.

"More than one red-haired man is known by the name of 'pink,' and philologically accepts the title. I have an acquaintance who holds a responsible position who is known by the name of 'Doty.' It seems that one day a mischievous girl discovered that he had three very prominent dimples. She promptly dubbed him 'Doty Dimple,' and now he is known to all his associates as 'Doty.' Another man of my acquaintance is always called 'bluebeard' because he has such a very white and thin skin that if he does not shave daily his beard shows blue through it. That name, too, came through a woman's quick wit.

"An old lady friend of mine is still called 'Peachy' because when she was a young girl she had a complexion like peaches and cream. Her brother

promptly dubbed her 'peachy,' and 'Peachy' she will remain to the end of her days. In a certain household a very feminine little woman is still called 'The Boy,' because when she was a young girl she went through a very serious illness which made it necessary to cut her hair short. Her younger sister said she was 'The Boy of the family, and the dainty lady is still called by that absurd name.

"An effeminate man was once called 'Viola' by one of the boys in the office and now we know him by nothing else. Another one of the boys in the office is always called 'Chesty,' and although he got angry at first he has cheerfully accepted the name now.

"Our bookkeeper is always putting in his ear when it is not at all necessary, and I think now he will be known until the end of time as 'General Butts.' A friend of mine who I always called 'Cheerful' doesn't know whether he is called that because his friends believe he has a sunny disposition or because they consider him a cheerful idiot. But, at any rate, I can't shake the name."—Philadelphia Ledger.

FIRST PLANTING OF SPONGES

Successful Experiments Made by the Government on Florida Coast.

Not content with utilizing all the available resources in the United States for the purpose of supplying the needs of the people of this country Uncle Sam has invaded the sea, says the Philadelphia Ledger. The government has gone in for sponge culture. The supply of sponges has never equaled the demand, and we have been importing most of those required for the domestic trade. According to the enthusiastic trade, according to the enthusiastic assistants of the United States Fish Commission, the American invasion of Europe soon will add sponges to its list of commodities.

Successful experiments have been conducted, and the actual work of planting sponges off the coast of Florida is being done under the supervision of Captain James A. Smith, of the Fishhawk. The sponges used in the propagation are of the sheephead variety, the most valuable in the world and which fill every commercial requirement. Dr. H. P. Moore, assistant Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries devised the method of planting.

The sponges are cut into small pieces from one to two inches in diameter. These small fragments of the living sponge, which are dark in color the pores filled with fishy matter, are firmly fastened to pieces of coral, rock or terra cotta brick and dropped overboard. Thin aluminum wire is used for fastening them to the objects. The use of the aluminum wire is the solution of the difficulty which confronted the experimenters. The pieces of sponge have one outer skin intact, with the outer edges raw. The latter, however, quickly heal. The aluminum wire will, of course, pierce the sponge and form a small bore, or hole, through them. The wire corrodes; but this is an advantage, for it gradually wears away, leaving the sponge free of any foreign substance.

Most of the difficulties attending the culture have been met in attempting to find something to bind the sponges to the rocks which would last long enough for the growth to attach itself naturally to the new bed. The aluminum wire does this. Wood, string, copper and iron wire and various other substances were attacked by the salt water and animal life and rendered useless.

Sponges are being planted at Biscayne bay, Anclote Keys and Key West. An effort will be made to put the new industry on its feet so that private capital will become interested in carrying it on. There is every reason to believe that the venture will be successful and that in a short time all the sponges needed in the United States will be raised in Florida waters.

The Pearl of Peacemakers.

Before the Spanish-American war there were numerous conferences between the leaders of the Senate and House in Washington, usually held at the residence of some cabinet member.

At the most exciting stage Senator Allison, of Iowa, the great compromiser, came into a conference where there were a dozen of the biggest men in the government.

"Well, Allison," said Secretary Hay, "which side have you been helping to-day—those who want war or those who do not?"

Senator Allison rubbed his hands, "I have been doing a little for both," he said.—Saturday Evening Post.

Had Experience.

Law seems to make its votaries suspicious beyond average men. An instance of this was noted at the Democratic Club the other night. A group of men who were dining there fell to discussing the advisability of husbands having no secrets from their wives.

"What do you think?" asked Michael Harris, turning to "Abe" Levy. "Should a husband tell his wife everything?"

"Why should he?" responded the little lawyer; "the average wife probably wouldn't believe it."—New York Evening World.

Coffee in Brazil.

The Brazilians drink coffee as the Germans drink beer. A great many cups are drunk each day by the average man and woman. The coffee is made very strong and very sweet.

In your misunderstandings with people, do you give the other side fair consideration? Don't profess that you are always right.

EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

Long Lives and Our Habits.

ALL of us when in our right minds want to live as long as possible, and if at 40 we say, "I don't care to live after I am 80," at the latter age we rub out the 80 and insert 100; and even the centenarian is quite content to keep on though he knows his doing so does not excite popular approval. But what conduces to long life is the question that puzzles the average man. To attempt to reason from specific instances involves him in a maze of glaring contradictions and leaves him hopelessly bewildered. Here are Cassius M. Clay and Leo XIII dying within a few days of each other and each in his 94th year. Could there be a stronger contrast than that between the manner of life of the rugged Kentucky fire-eater and the frail and abstemious scholar of the Vatican? A man died in Indiana the other day at the age of 89 who was noted for his enormous consumption of tobacco, and Jacob R. Smith, of Massachusetts, came forth to ascribe his good health at the age of 94 to the fact that he never used tobacco in his life.

But out of it all we may glean these undeniable facts: The human machine is like other machines; some are built to wear out early and some to last a long time, and though the working time of the one may be increased by care and abstinence, worry, excesses and privations shorten the time for which the other can be kept running, even though not period should be extended over more than the number of years generally allotted to the life of man. The man who died from the excessive use of tobacco at 89 was as surely cut off before his time as one who died at 29 from the same cause; and the frail life of Gioacchino Pecci was as surely prolonged by his abstemious habits until he died as Leo XIII at the age of 94.—New York Press.

Gambling and Corruption.

THE evil effects of gambling on character and on a whole society there can be no doubt. There is a difference between an investor and a gambler even on the stock exchange, but it is impossible to define it. There are men who really want to invest money in good shares of legitimate industries, and there are the multitudes who make the rash bet without knowing anything about the business, or even caring whether there is a business at all. The supposed opportunities of making money without doing work lead thousands into "game." Its effect is to inflame the thoughts with notions that serious and patient methods of winning a livelihood are too slow and onerous, and this is the most dangerous result.

When once a people become possessed with the idea that work, thrift and skill employed in some useful pursuit are not the real and only methods of making a livelihood, corruption has taken possession of them, and many evidences of this corruption are to be found now in defalcations, fraud, theft, and moral and financial ruin, due to speculative gambling with other people's money.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Open Air and Consumption.

ONE of the most valuable results of modern medical investigation seems to be the re-discovery of the well-known forgotten fact that the best remedy for, as well as the best defence against, consumption is a life in the open air. The value of this discovery is greatly accentuated, too, by the further fact that consumption is the most fatal of all diseases when measured by the annual death rate. Experience has also demonstrated that as it is a disease to which humanity is liable in all countries and climates, this remedy is as widely efficacious.

Some valuable testimony on this subject was recently furnished in an address by Lord Rosebery on the occasion of the dedication of three new pavilions of the Victoria Hospital for Consumption at Edinburgh. This institution,

FAWN'S SKIN

Grafted on Man's Face Brought About a Peculiar Growth.

Perhaps the most curious case of surgery that was ever performed in the region of the Adirondacks is that which was executed upon William McCoy, a woodsman.

McCoy has just returned from the Lake mountain lumber camp after an absence of two years. He brings with him the strange story and its proof.

A year ago last May he was working with John Duffey getting out some long poles to repair a chute which is used to slide logs down the mountain side. Duffey went to cut a limb by an upward swing when the ax slipped from his hands and went flying through the air. It struck McCoy, and its keen edge shaved off the greater part of his right cheek. He bled profusely while they hastened to the camp half a mile away. There was no doctor within thirty-five miles, and worst of all the streams were raging torrents and could not possibly be forded. Communication with the outside world was cut off and there was not likely to be any means of getting to a village for some days to come. But as luck would have it, there happened to be a nurse in camp from Utica named William Henry, who was out roughing it for his health. Henry took McCoy in hand. After having partially stopped the flow of blood he went out to the stable, took a little fawn that some of the boys had captured a couple of days before, shaved the hair for about nine square inches off the animal's side, and then he carried it to the camp. He took a fountain pen and marked out on the shaved surface the shape of the wound on McCoy's face. While some of the woodsmen held the creature, Henry cut the skin around where he had marked, peeled it off and applied it immediately to the face of McCoy. Having fitted it in place firmly, he rubbed over it a thick coat of balsam gum and over that he placed tight bandages. The cheek stopped bleeding at once.

A week afterward Henry took off the bandage. The graft was found to be a perfect success. The wound was healing rapidly and it appeared that the scar would show but slightly. In four weeks McCoy was healed so well that he was able to go to work. Soon after, however, he noticed when he drew his hand across his cheek that hair was growing on the grafted skin.

He was rather pleased at that, for he thought he might wear a beard and thus entirely hide the scar. But in a few days more the hair had grown so thickly that its color and nature were plainly visible. It was the hair of the fawn growing, and moreover, it was spotted like that of a fawn. He did not dare to shave for fear of breaking open the skin, and allowed it to remain until the fall of the year. Then the spots disappeared and the "blue" coat of a fawn grown deer took its place.

When spring came around he saw that the hair of his cheek was falling out and fine red hair was growing. At last the blue or winter coat was entirely gone, and the red summer coat took its place. In fact, he and the other woodsmen, to their merriment, saw that the grafted skin varied and changed precisely as does the coat of a deer.

—Northwood (N. Y.) correspondence New York Times.

REVIVAL OF SNUFF-TAKING.

A Habit that is Growing Among High and Low Classes.

Fashion's pendulum is forever on the swing. Inquiries made into the tobacco trade tend to show that snuff once more bids fair to play a not insignificant part in the amenities of social life.

A steady increase has been noted in the consumption of snuff. At both ends of the social ladder, too, for, like the pipe, snuff knows no distinction of rank or intellect.

"A dirty habit" the use of it has indeed been called, but devotees at once join issue here with the consumers of tobacco in other forms, and claim that if a ballot were taken of mothers, wives, sisters and sweethearts, the smoker, and not the snuff-taker, would be banished from the household.

While "Ichabod" is written in the dust on many an old snuff-jar and discarded snuff-box, the gentle art of snuff-taking has been sedulously cultivated by high and low.

Among the poor in the East End of London snuff is in great demand, and scarcely a tobacconist but keeps some variety of it in stock. Many West End shops, on the other hand, ignore snuff altogether. "There is no profit in snuff," said the manager of one of these establishments, "and the sale of it would bring us a class of customers which we don't want."

which is comparatively new and situated in a locality with a rigorous winter climate, he asserted had already many cures to its credit, with a remarkably small number of deaths in proportion to the whole number of patients, thus proving the value of the treatment, which is that of spending both days and nights out of doors all the year round. He further alluded to the fact that while the system had only been introduced in Great Britain within ten years, there are already upwards of twenty open-air sanitariums there.

The success of this hospital in Edinburgh, where heretofore consumption has been responsible for one death in seven, is in line with modern experience elsewhere. Pennsylvania has such an institution on a limited scale at White Haven, which has been successful enough to encourage the opening of another at Mont Alto, in the South Mountain Forest Reserve. The mountain area of the State can furnish admirable localities for an unlimited number of these health resorts, easily accessible to all patients within its borders, and to many thousands from surrounding sections.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Evil of Deforestation.

THE injury done by deforestation to a country has been cited often enough, and it has already been experienced in many parts of our own land. As a source of wealth it is not beginning to be obvious to our paper makers and mill men that it is going to be worth while to preserve our forest, and to make it anew when it has been destroyed? Yet does any one know of a case on this broad continent where anything has been done toward such an increase or restoration? The chopping has been unscientific, because large areas have been stripped of vegetation and the water and soil have vanished. If ripe timber only were cut, the young trees would have the better chance to grow; but when three-inch spruces are cut for paper it means that there will presently be no spruces.

The remedy is to impose restraints, but it is also to plant trees. The pulp companies own immense tracts which they have busily uncovered, but in no single instance, so far as known, have they set out saplings, or planted cones, to obtain a new supply. If they had done so, they would not now be paying freight and duties on foreign timber. Legally, these companies have acted within their rights in cutting the woods, drying the rivers, abolishing farms and making life harder in affected districts; but in so doing they have broken the moral law, the law of duty to one's fellows. From the selfish point of view, leaving public interest out of the question, is it not presently going to be patent to them that they cannot forever reap where they do not sow, and that if the reaping is to go on, there must be sowing also? It is important that we have novels, and newspapers, and wrappers; but it is also important that we have springs and fuel and farms and scenery.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Growing Extravagance of Women.

IN all sections of society one hears married men, and indeed others, grumbling considerably at the extravagance of their womenkind in dress. In individual cases they may have the right to grumble; but on principle, and in general, I do not see that they have any genuine grounds for complaint, because if women are now extravagant in dress it must be remembered that for generations men have been extravagant in other and worse forms of self-indulgence. And, after all, man can take comfort to his soul in the knowledge that it is chiefly with a view to pleasing him that woman indulges in follies of this sort, added to which he should count it as a gain that this particular form of extravagance adds to the general cheerfulness and gaiety of life.—London World.

situated oftener than not in the quiet side streets, and they carry on a "growing" business with an aristocratic and well-to-do clientele. The printers of Fleet street are said to be large consumers of snuff.—London Mail.

United States Horses.

The United States is the greatest horse-producing country in the world. At this time, therefore, when other agencies are coming into competition with horses for many purposes, and are being substituted for horses in many others, it is proper for us to consider what it is wise to do in order that there shall not be too serious losses in an industry as great as it is widespread and interesting. A few years ago the horses in the United States were valued at eleven hundred million dollars. Business depression, together with the competition and substitutions referred to, depreciated this stock more than one-half. But there has been an appreciation within a few years, owing to business revival and ensuing prosperity, so that the value of the horses in the country had risen more than two hundred million dollars at the end of the last fiscal year, June 1902, from what the value was at the low-water mark referred to.—Century.

Runs in Dang er.

The Newport inseparables, the Misses Cynthia Roche and Natalie Schenck, were hemmed in by automobiles and other vehicles one day last week while crossing the road.

"We're in a pickle now," laughed Miss Roche.

"Yes, a regular jam," returned her companion.

"Heaven preserve us! Who'll take us out of this stew?" exclaimed a nervous old lady behind them.

And then they were rescued.

Woman's Weight and Height.

Table with 2 columns: Height and Weight. Rows include 5 feet 1 inch (120 pounds), 5 feet 2 inches (126 pounds), 5 feet 3 inches (133 pounds), 5 feet 4 inches (139 pounds), 5 feet 5 inches (145 pounds), 5 feet 6 inches (151 pounds), 5 feet 7 inches (157 pounds), 5 feet 8 inches (163 pounds), 5 feet 9 inches (169 pounds), 5 feet 10 inches (175 pounds), 5 feet 11 inches (181 pounds), 6 feet (187 pounds).

Some people make money by spending it.