

## OLD FAVORITES

**Paddle Your Own Canoe.**  
Voyager upon life's sea,  
To yourself be true,  
And wherer your lot may be,  
Paddle your own canoe.  
Never, though the winds may rave,  
Falter nor look back;  
But upon the darkest wave  
Leave a shining track.

**Nobly dare the wildest storm.**  
Stem the hardest gale,  
Brave of heart and strong of arm,  
You will never fail.  
When the world is cold and dark,  
Keep an aim in view;  
And toward the beacon-mark  
Paddle your own canoe.

**Every wave that bears you on**  
To the silent shore,  
From the sunny source has gone  
To return no more.  
Then let not an hour's delay  
Cheat you of your due;  
But, while it is called to-day,  
Paddle your own canoe.

**If your birth denies you wealth,**  
Lofty state and power,  
Honest fame and hardy health  
Are a better dower.  
But if these will not suffice,  
Golden gain pursue;  
And to gain the glittering prize,  
Paddle your own canoe.

**Would you wrest the wreath of fame**  
From the hand of fate?  
Would you write a deathless name  
With the good and great?  
Would you bless your fellow-men?  
Heart and soul imbue  
With the holy task, and then  
Paddle your own canoe.

**Would you crush the tyrant wrong**  
In the world's free fight?  
With a spirit brave and strong  
Battle for the right.  
And to break the chains that bind  
The many to the few—  
To enfranchise slavish mind—  
Paddle your own canoe.

**Nothing great is lightly won.**  
Nothing won is lost;  
Every good deed, nobly done,  
Will repay the cost.  
Leave to heaven, in humble trust,  
All you will to do;  
But if you succeed, you must  
Paddle your own canoe.  
—Sarah K. Bolton.

**Blow, Blow, Thou Winter Wind,**  
Blow, blow, thou winter wind,  
Thou art not so unkind,  
As man's ingratitude;  
Thy teeth are not so keen,  
Because thou art not seen,  
Although thy breath be rude.  
Freeze, freeze, thou bitter sky,  
Thou dost not bite so nigh  
As benefits forgot;  
Though thou the waters warp,  
Thy sting is not so sharp  
As friend remember'd not.  
—William Shakespeare.

### SIG DRUM IN THE ORCHESTRA.

**It is One of the Most Important Features of Shows.**

"Few persons realize it, but the man who beats the big drum in the orchestra is one of the most important members of the musical aggregation," said an attaché of one of the local theaters to a writer in the New Orleans Times-Democrat, "and as a matter of fact we could not get along without him at this day and time. While the drum is one of the most ancient of musical instruments, being positively primitive, it is yet, even in this advanced age, one of the most useful. Men were beating on the tightly stretched hides of wild animals and getting a sort of music out of it long before they had learned how to blow the simpler medium out of hollow reeds. The drum idea came into existence before men ever dreamed of tooting horns. Thumping on a con skin, or a skin of some other kind, was the only music of a great many primitive peoples, and even now this kind of music is played while some of the island tribes go through their ceremonial dances."

"But I was thinking of the great use to which the drum is put nowadays in theatricals. We could not get along without it and as a result the drummer is paid a salary next in amount to that of the leader. He is well paid and earns his money. You have no doubt observed that in performances of a certain kind the drummer is very much in evidence. Take the special stunt of the sort we find in vaudeville, conical stage falls, acrobatics, dances, any kind of turn where there is a violent and sudden change, and you will find that the drummer will play an important part. He is the man who marks the time of the change. He always hits the drum at the right time. He is in perfect accord with the performer. It takes a man of some talent to do this. You have no idea the trouble we have in finding men who can do this work as we would have it. It has developed into quite an art, this business of tapping the drum at the right time, and hence we experience some trouble in getting men to do the work just as we would have it done."

"That's why we are forced to pay the drummer a good salary. He is an important person in the orchestra, and don't you make any mistake about it. And I may say that he knows it. The public may overlook him, but you cannot say as much of the theatrical managers, for he is a man they have to reckon with."

"They say there are all kinds of men in the world, but we never yet saw the kind that is proud of the price his wife wise at card clubs."

## GERMANS IN SOUTH AMERICA.

**Percentage Not Large Enough to Warrant Fear of Imperial Conquest.**

German migration to South America, and especially to some of the Southern States of Brazil, is periodically a cause of comment and concern to some who think they see therein a sinister scheme of imperial conquest. For two or three strong reasons such fears seem to us to be not well founded. One such reason is that the number of Germans in Brazil is not, after all, ominously large. The total population of Brazil, according to the census of 1890, was 14,233,915. No later census returns are available, but careful estimates now place the total at more than 17,000,000, of which number less than 3,000,000 are Indians and negroes, leaving certainly more than 14,000,000 whites. Of these, in 1901, only 2,700,000 were immigrants, and of the latter number only 300,000 were Germans. The latest and highest estimate of the number of Germans in Brazil is only 450,000, or a little over 3 per cent of the whole. Really, we cannot regard that as a dangerous percentage. Nor does it represent the largest foreign element, by any means. Portuguese immigrants into Brazil are twice as numerous, and Italians three times as numerous, as the Germans. Nor yet are these Germans so massed in certain States as to form a majority of their population, as some have imagined. Germans are most numerous in Rio Grande do Sul, where there are 200,000 of them, but the whole population of that State is 900,000, so that the Germans are less than one-fourth. In Santa Catharina the Germans are 100,000 in a total of 300,000, or one-third, the largest proportion in any State. In Parana they are 47,000 in 280,000, and in Sao Paulo 30,000 in 1,430,000.

It is pointed out as ominous that these Germans continue to use their own language, to publish newspapers in German and to demand the official use of that language in courts and schools. Well, the same may be said of the Germans in New York, and in Milwaukee, and in many other parts of the United States.

The conquest which Germany hopes for in Brazil is not political, but commercial. The profit she looks for in this migration of her subjects is to be found in increased commerce. In that Germany reckons shrewdly. Every shipload of Germans landed in Brazil creates a demand for many shiploads of German manufactured goods. Every so-called German colony in Brazil means a market for German trade. Upon this feature of the case too much stress cannot easily be laid.—New York Tribune.

### He Sent All the News.

Knowing the aversion of her husband to letter writing, the wife of a Chicagoan thus admonished him in his departure on a recent eastern trip:

"Now, John, as neither I nor the children can accompany you, you must be eyes and ears for us, and drop us an occasional postal card, telling us anything of interest you may see and hear. Don't forget will you?"

The husband promised and took his departure. The next morning but one his wife received a postal card containing the following message: "Dear wife; I reached Pittsburg all right. Yours aff."

Though disappointed, she excused the brevity of the communication on the ground that her husband was doubtless pressed for time. Two days later, however, another card arrived, bearing the startling announcement: "Here I am in New York. Yours ever." Still later came another: "I am indeed in New York. Yours—"

The wife swallowed her disappointment and, being good at retort, seized her pen and wrote: "Dear husband, the children and I are in Chicago. Yours—"

A few days later she wrote again: "We are still in Chicago."  
In her next communication she grew a little more enthusiastic. She wrote: "Dear husband; Here we are in Chicago. I repeat it, sir. We are in Chicago."  
"P. S.—We are, indeed."

### Japanese Wives.

The position of the Japanese wife is not that of equality with her husband. He is the liege lord, to be obeyed by her in the most servile manner. He exacts from her the little attentions that an American woman expects, and usually gets, from her husband. Without so much as a murmur of complaint from his spouse, who must always receive him with bows and smiles and ever have her mind and eyes on his comfort, he goes and comes when he pleases. When he fares forth socially, he does not take her with him; when he receives gentlemen in his own house—a rare thing, by the way—madame seldom presents herself, unless in some menial capacity. And while such a thing as conjugal love must exist in Japan, it usually escapes the notice of the foreign sojourner, the people considering it vulgar to exhibit emotion of any kind in public. The wife as a social unit being completely submerged, it follows that others of her sex must take her place socially, and in this office the geisha girls play an important role.

A cure for old age would sell readily. People are always willing to "try" experiments. And a cure for old age would not be any more ridiculous than the medicine lately advertised for making short men tall.



Edward W. Townsend's new book, "Sure," containing "Chimmie Fadden" material, will be published by Dodd, Mead & Co. in an attractive form.

McClure, Phillips & Co. report that Charlotte Perkins Gilman's new book, "The Home; Its Work and Its Influences," has gone into a second edition.

Mrs. Burnham's first Christian Science novel, "The Right Princess," published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., is now reported in its twenty-fourth thousand.

"Moonlight and Six Feet of Romance," by Dan Beard, the famous illustrator, is announced for immediate publication by Albert Brandt, publisher, Trenton, N. J.

Probably no cover was ever put on a work of fiction that received so much favorable comment as has the cover of "The Fortunes of Fifi," Molly Elliott Seawell's new novel.

Jules Verne declares that among boys' books his favorite is the "Swiss Family Robinson," while among "upgrown" authors Dickens and Scott afford him the most inexhaustible pleasure.

Of all our humorists, alive or dead, Mark Twain is the most widely popular and the most typically American. It is not too much to say that he is the most popular because he is the most typically American.

One of Mrs. Humphrey Ward's daughters, Miss Janet Ward, has lately translated a work of Prof. A. J. Lieber, entitled "Introduction to the New Testament." It will be published by Smith, Elder & Co., who are Mrs. Humphrey Ward's English publishers. Mrs. Ward has contributed a preface to her daughter's work.

Edmund Gosse, joint author with Dr. Garnett of the monumental "Illustrated History of English Literature," that has recently appeared in four large volumes, occupies the position of translator to the Board of Trade, having held the post ever since 1875. He was born in London in 1849, the oldest son of the late P. H. Gosse, F. R. S., the eminent zoologist.

W. H. Mallock's new volume will be issued here by G. P. Putnam's Sons. It is entitled "The Veil of the Temple." Mr. Mallock is the author of several volumes on religion and science, economic and social science, verses and novels. The chief aim of his writings has been to expose the fallacies of radicalism and socialism and to show that science taken by itself can supply man with no basis for religion.

The Century Company publishes Helen R. Martin's "Tillie, a Mennonite Maid," in unusually tempting form. The cover of green cloth has a charming medallion head in tint of Tillie, framed in a conventionalized scroll design, and the numerous full page illustrations, by Florence Seovel Shinn, are printed in brown tones on deep cream paper, the tinted insets helping to make an exceedingly attractive book. The story deals with life among the Pennsylvania Dutch.

Samuel Merwin, co-author with Henry K. Webster of "The Short Line War" and "Calumet K.," has sent to the Macmillan Company a new story entitled "The Merry Anne." This is described as a vigorous smuggling story—a conspiracy of smugglers to bring contraband whisky from Canada across the great lakes. One of the chief characters is a United States revenue agent, who goes on the trail of the conspiracy. Intertwoven is a love story. The book will have colored illustrations and decorations by Thomas Fogarty.

### Gas Burning in Dwelling Houses.

A single burned will vitalize the atmosphere by removing its oxygen and charging it with carbon dioxide as much as four or five persons would do. The dioxide of gas as an illuminant has been enormously improved by the use of the incandescence mantle; the light is purer and the combustion more complete. On one condition it is superior to electric light, the condition, namely, that it shall be burned in a chimney, and the products of combustion instantly carried off into the open. Then the flame becomes a ventilator; instead of deteriorating it is constantly improving the quality of the air by renewing it, and the more gas is burned the better for the salubrity of the apartment. Unfortunately, not one room in a thousand in which gas is burned is thus treated, and in every other the air is contaminated, and noxious products are breathed until by accident rather than by design they find an exit.

**Not in Love Because She Blushes.**  
You may know if a girl likes you by the way she behaves when you meet her. Don't be taken in by the mere fact that she changes color. Girls do that from a thousand different causes, and there is no reason why she should be in love with you merely because she blushes.—Health.

### What Royalty Costs England.

The executive office of the United States calls for only \$112,000 a year, while England gives the royal family \$4,000,000.

When a young man visits a strange town, he always walks in a stilted, unnatural, company way.



# EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

### Fear of the Surgeon's Knife.

THE millionaire who killed himself rather than suffer a surgical operation for appendicitis is a type of many individuals who prefer death to the thought of going under the scalpel. It is by a strange mental process that they come to such a choice. Often, as in this latest case, the pain to be endured is vastly exaggerated by imagination, while "the sense of death is most apprehension;" for the removal of the vermiform appendix, save in cases of acute development, is rarely deadly nowadays.

Perhaps this wretched man had such a case of "nerves" when he was ordered to the surgeon that his system was strung to the snapping point and only needed the suggestion of the knife to induce recourse to the revolver. Again, his may have been somewhat like the experience of the brave and gallant duelist of whom De Maupassant has given us such an intense study—the man of certain marksmanship who pondered all night over the act of killing his man on the morrow until from certainty his mind drifted to doubt, from doubt to fear, from fear to panic and insanity, until the pistol that was to kill his adversary he turned on his own brain.

It was long contemplation of the operation, no doubt, that made death welcome to the man with the appendix. It was Shakespeare's Brutus who truly said, "Cowards die many times before their deaths." This individual was afraid of pain, but of death he was unafraid. It is a curious process of the mind that makes mere physical fear dominate the moral courage it takes to blow out one's brains. It is a part of the dark, impenetrable mystery of life.—New York Press.

### Importance of Thibet.

WHILE the proposed expedition into Thibet has appealed to the general imagination chiefly in point of its promise of revealing to general knowledge an unknown land and a hidden city, it has, in fact, great actual importance as England's first effort to check Russian influence in possibly the most vital point which it is to-day essaying to conquer.

Thibet is not in itself a delectable land—but it lies adjacent to India, Lhasa, for all its secret, is known to be comparatively an insignificant town—but it is the seat of the Dalai-Lama, Pope of the Buddhist world, the incarnation of the All-Merciful God for five hundred millions of human beings. These form a large part of the population of India, and they dominate China. It is by virtue of the influence that has gone forth from the sacred hill on which Dalai-Lama dwells that the present Manchu dynasty has been maintained in power in the Middle Kingdom and throughout the vast tributary realms which up to now have constituted the Chinese empire. What the Buddhist pontiff has done for Manchus he can do again for Muscovites. It was from Mukden that the Manchu lords extended their sway over the kingdoms to the south of Manchuria; Russia is in that ancient capital now, and if

the Russians would wrest it from their predecessors they would find it the greatest possible aid to have a friend in the Grand Lama, before whom Asia bows as Europe never bowed before a Pope of Rome.—Philadelphia Ledger.

### Japan's Industries.

WHEN we take into consideration the fact that a single generation ago trade in any shape or form was regarded by the Japanese as one of the most degrading pursuits, and that all those who followed commercial vocations were classed in the lowest section of the social scale, we cannot fail to appreciate the splendid national qualities which in thirty years have transformed a primitive agricultural country into an industrial nation. The silk trade continues to rank as the leading staple industry, and year after year the area of land planted with mulberry trees increases. In 1902 the value of Japan's exports of raw silk reached almost eight millions sterling. Of late the manufacture of cotton yarns has undergone material expansion, and well-equipped mills have sprung up in various parts of the country. The manufacture of matches is also a thriving industry, and it is worth noting that the Japanese matches find their way as far as British India. Coal and copper mining are as yet not fully developed, but it is the opinion of local British experts that, with better methods of working the mines, the export trade in coal could be brought up to between forty and fifty million tons per annum.—London Graphic.

### Longer Life for Mankind.

MODERN sanitation and the improvement in the practice of medicine are showing notable results in the prevention and cure of diseases and in prolonging human life. The Chicago Health Department, for instance, finds that since 1872 the average length of life has doubled in Chicago. In 1803 the average age at death was 42 per cent greater than in 1882, and 111 per cent greater than in 1872. The cause of this increase in vitality, according to the bulletin, is due to the introduction of vaccination and the antitoxins, the discovery of antiseptics and methods of anaesthesia, and, most important of all, "the recognition of the importance of cleanliness, personal and circumferential."

Statistics recently made public in Massachusetts show that the number of deaths from consumption in that State has been reduced about one-half in a little over ten years. The death rate from this disease has been greatly decreased in New York in the past decade by the use of sanitary methods and the fresh-air cure. The gratifying results from intelligent treatment and the enlightenment of the people regarding the prevention and treatment of tuberculosis lead to the hope that the doctors will in course of time conquer even this great scourge of the human race.—Baltimore Sun.

### FIRST TORPEDO BOAT.

A Newsdealer of Toronto Tells How He Built It.

"I built the first torpedo boat that ever worked," said James C. Cousins, newsdealer, at the corner of Queen street and Spadina avenue, Toronto, to the Globe, in discussing the use of torpedoes in the Russo-Japanese war. "I was a ship carpenter at Charleston, S. C., when the Civil War began, and as there were a lot of Yankee vessels about there General Beauregard asked me one day to see what I could do in the way of a torpedo boat. I took some one-inch boards and built a cigar-shaped boat thirty feet long. At the bow we rigged a copper kettle, holding about seventy-five pounds of powder. The kettle was fastened to a pole, so that we could lift it out of the water when the boat was going, and then sink it about eight feet under water when we got to close quarters. The pole was at an angle of 45 degrees, so that the kettle would strike the hull of the enemy below the water line. The kettle had some percussion caps on the top, and the force of the collision would make them explode like this," said Mr. Cousins, and, pulling out a pencil, he drew this sketch:



FIRST TORPEDO BOAT.

James Eastman's yard, and called it the Little David. That was in 1862. When it was finished we saw the big Yankee war vessel Ironsides just outside of Charleston harbor, and sent the Little David after her. The boat was in charge of Mr. Mills, who kept the Mills House, and the crew were Lieutenant Lascelle, Charles Hance, who acted as pilot, and a big Irishman; I forget his name. The Little David torpedoes were lowered and exploded against the hull. The water washed over the Little David, and some of it went down the smokestack and out the fire. Lascelle and the Irishman jumped overboard, but Hance and Mills managed to get the Little David back into the harbor, and she often did good work after that. The Ironsides did not sink, but was so badly damaged that she had to be towed away by two other vessels."

Mr. Cousins, who was born in Newcastle-on-Tyne, England, has had a long and varied career by sea and by land. After a trip through the Baltic he sailed for many years in the Mediterranean, and in addition to the seaports he visited Jerusalem and other cities of the East, and also Rome. He was unfortunate enough to be shipwrecked five times. He worked in a shipyard at Quebec about fifty years ago, but, becoming tired of the job, traveled through the States and on to Cuba. But yellow fever at Mantanzas

### CROSSING LAKE BAIKAL, ON THE TRANSIBERIAN RAILWAY



The Transiberian railway is not the complete piece of equipment which it is popularly supposed to be. It is not even actually continuous, for at Lake Baikal passengers and goods must be transhipped across the lake. In winter this, of course, has to be done on the ice. The illustration shows two officials being hurried across Lake Baikal on the way to the East. As soon as it became evident that war was inevitable the Russians put an enormous force of men at work laying tracks across the lake. The thousands of men have labored night and day, and it is now officially announced that this link will be ready for service in a very short time. If this should prove to be true, it will greatly facilitate the transportation of men, horses and supplies from Russia to the scene of conflict.

stopped his journeying for a while. After some years in Europe he came out to Charleston, S. C., at the opening of the war, and joined the Charleston Light Infantry under Captain T. G. Simmons. He spent four months in garrison at Fort Sumter after the surrender of Major Anderson and afterwards took part in fourteen engagements.

### VERY FEW WOMEN STAMMER.

**Why They Are So Seldom Afflicted with This Disease.**

How many women have you ever known who stammered? A few of us, if this question were put, could remember one or possibly two, but the great majority would have difficulty in recalling a single case.

**And how many men?**

Most persons at even a moment's notice can recall cases ranging in number from one to five.

This divergence is due not to any trick of a defective memory, but to one of the most curious of actual facts. The truth is that the proportion of those afflicted with stammering or stuttering is 100 men to 1 woman. It is one of the most remarkable things in the science of pathology. Even the specialists in nervous diseases seem utterly at a loss to account for it.

An eminent medical authority is quoted as saying that in all his experience he had known of only one woman that stammered. When asked how he accounted for the immunity of the fair sex from this affliction he replied: "Stammering is an epileptic affection of the organs of speech, and the victim is usually a person of a high-strung, excitable temperament. All the last analysis the cause lies in the mind; that is, the stammerer stammers because he fears he will stammer and thus make himself ridiculous."

"Stammering is due to self-consciousness, and it has been my experience that women seldom suffer from self-consciousness. Social success is more necessary to their happiness than it is to men's, and if as girls they have a tendency to shyness or timidity they set about overcoming it at an early age, and concentrate their attention upon doing so until they succeed.

"I do not mean to say that all women are totally void of self-consciousness. It is curious, however, that if they have a tendency to shyness or timidity that is so deeply rooted as to make it difficult to overcome, their confusion most often manifests itself in blushing rather than stammering. I have known girls who were victims of the blushing habit, and I discovered that they blushed for the same reason that I stammered—fear of doing so.—Denver Post.

**The Fool and His Money.**  
Towne—Our friend Leaders must be the proverbial fool.  
Browne—Oh, come now; that's rather hard.  
Towne—Well, I heard Burroughs remark that he was a "perfect gentleman."—Philadelphia Press.

When a woman has children of the croupy age, she looks like goose grease from November till May.

Planets revolve, but shooting stars are not necessarily revolvers.