HE HAD A GIANT MIND

HENRY FIELDING ONE OF THE WORLD'S NOTABLES.

The Only Authentic Portrait of Him Now in Existence-"Joseph Andrews," "Tom Jones," and "Amelia," IIIs Imperishable Works.



OGARTH'S sketch of Fielding is said to be the sole authentic portrait; and although it does not date from Fielding's lifetime, biographers agree as to its truthful likeness. It probably depicts Fielding in 1754, the last

At this date he was year of his life. broken in health and prematurely old, his magnificent constitution was wrecked, and he was a martyr to gout. Of the handsome student from Leyden, who burst upon London in 1728, full of life and vigor, and eagerness for learning, little survived but that happy cheerfulness, which, he said, "was always natural to me." As he grew older his courage and fortitude became more evident. His intellect remained clear, but physically he was a wreck. One writer said:

"Considering the esteem with which he was held by artists, it was extraordinary that no portrait was made of him during life. He had often promised to sit for his friend, Hogarth, for whose good qualities and excellent genius he had entertained so high an esteem that he left in his writings



many beautiful memorials of his affections."

The best known of Fielding's works are "Joseph Andrews," "Tom Jones," and "Amelia," which have placed him In the highest rank of British novel-1sts. His greatest strength appears to have been in portraying characters of those of the lower order of society. His works display wit and vigorous and remarkable delineation, which unhappily is sometimes marred by coarseness and vulgarity. All of his works have been translated into the French Montagu. Lady Mary speaking of him, said: "There was a great similitude between his character and that of Sir Richard Steele. Fielding had the advantage both in learning and in genius, but they were alike in wanting money in spite of their many friends, and would have wasted it if their hereditary lands had been as extensive as their imagination." In Tantonshire hall, Somersetshire, there stands a bust of Fielding by Miss Margaret Thomas, "which commends itself to our expectations and intelligence," says Austin Dobson. "In the reproduction she has sought to recall not so much the doomed invalid of the "Voyage to Lisbon," as the Fielding of Bow street and "Tom Jones," to whom experience had brought dignity without embittering his humanity. Her work is ideal in character; it suggests that mingling of humor and gravity which was native to the great genius who was at once the creator of 'Parson Adams' and the energetic magistrate and philanthropist who wrote "The Proposal for the Poor.' It is a splendid portrayal of a man who was contradiction of magnificent and pitifully frail qualities."

FRENCH CHANGE THEIR IDEAS. Beginning to Feel That Their Girls Should

Learn to Work.

The Figaro has espoused the cause of the downtrodden French girl-whose convent education, dot and loveless marriage have long been a source of grief and sympathy to the liberty loving and uninformed American. The Figaro writer has been to England and he has discovered the trained nurse. Trained nurses in France are nuns. If a young woman of good family were to enter a French hospital as a student there would follow a scandal which could be heard around the world. French woman are the most practical of wives and mothers, but broken bones and diseases are not considered savory subjects for the consideration of young women. The Figaro thinks that this point of view must be changed, and the writer even admits that he knows of a "pretty young French protestant" who has entered one of the hospitals. "And," he adds,

"I have not heard that she has been insulted." The writer urges the necessity of a practical education for every woman, rich or poor, and says that every girl should learn "those little secrets which make home life happy, and if need be to help earn bread. Those secrets have not changed since the days of Mme. de Maintenon and her school at Sant-Cyr. They are the arts of the milliner and the dressmaker, not the humble drudgery, but the part of the work which demands taste, tact, education and artistic instincts. They are, if one wishes, decorative art, china painting, not the little daubs done for amusement, but the real workmanlike work which finds a purchaser. They are the work of stenography and typewriting, and the hygienic science which prepares a woman for the exacting duties of a nurse. The young girl of the middle class, rich or poor, should have a vo-

cation. And she can have it without running any risk of unpleasant experiences. Paris and the provincial cities are full of painting, singing and elocution classes. The mothers who take their daughters to these lessons have no intention of sending them to the school of Rome, or of some day putting them on the stage. Nevertheless, a girl can be taught the delicate and feminine art of making and trimming hat without being obliged to become a milliner. If she marries, this knowldge will be as agreeable to her husband as the reciting of poetry; and if she does not marry and money should be needed her skillful fingers will be a sure resource. I rejoice in the knowledge that these ideas, so appropriate in the present day, are not merely dreams. Last winter I received a call from a progressive woman who proposed to open a school somewhat like those I have described (cooking and trade schools of Norway). I could not induce her to teach hygiene and train nurses for the sick, but she promised all sorts of wonders in the way of tailors, milliners and decorative artists. A letter received from her recently announces that she has already secured teachers and that the families are beginning to interest themselves."

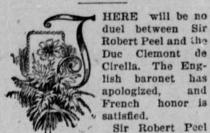
NEW FACE IN CONGRESS. Edmond H. Driggs to Represent the

Third New York District.

ABRITON'S BACKDOWN

WOULD NOT MEET FRANK ON FIELD OF HONOR.

One of the Conspicuous of England's Slimy Smart Set-His Record in the United States as a Bungling Crook-Boasting Brings Disgrace.



French honor is satisfied. Sir Robert Peel is a grandson of the famous prime-

and

minister of England who died in 1850. He succeeded to the title as fourth baronet of the name a little over two years ago. While he is a little over 30 years old, he has already made himself a reputation through two continents-a reputation of which no one but himself is proud. Sir Robert belongs to a "smart set"-a very smart set indeed. His rapid career has plastered him all over with as many different kinds of social slime as the ingenuity of his associates could devise. There is hardly a folly with which he is not personally acquainted, there is hardly a vice which he is not said to have sampled. To the outer world of piety he is a hideous sinner. To his own world of enjoyment he is nothing but an amusing fool. That he is to fight a duel is not considered a striking example of his folly. In fact, it is very mild compared with many of the little undertakings he has been engaged in. None of his friends seemed very much alarmed when they heard that swords were the chosen instruments. Some even said that the end might possibly be a gain to the world--in sharp distinction from the results is done. Then he goes off--to get of anything else Peel ever did.

Sir Robert has at various times concluded that England was too narrow for him. Twice he came hastening to America to astonish the populace with His hero develops some slight conhis brilliant worthlessness. Both times he went hastening home again, chased by public ridicule and paternal top boots. And, strange to say, he never says she loves him. The story ends. wrote a book about America. His first This is the story that Sir Robert

laughed and boasted that he had other conquests on hand. Soon it was rumored that he was to marry the Jersey Lily, which, it is needless to say, he never did. Then he went back to England, where ever since he has fished in the matrimonial market, to the great amusement of the fishes. Robert Peel was well enough Sir known to the world. Nobody wanted to hear anything more about him. Perhaps that was the reason he concluded last winter to write his autobiography. But he wanted it to sell, and so he called it a novel. "A Bit of a Fool" was the title. "How modest he is," called out the reviewers with one breath. "He should have named it 'A Colossal Chunk of an Ass." They said the book was rotten to the core; that it was putrid; that it portrayed the shocking immorality of British socie-

ty: that it was candor run mad, and various other complimentary things, all of which were so patently true that they didn't bother the author at all. and contributed greatly to the sale of the excrescence. Sir Robert's book deals entirely with his English experiences. Every character in it is a knave -an almost impossible knave--except one. That one dabbles in every kind of knavery and vice which is offered him, but remains to the end the fool that he was at the beginning. It is needless to say whom it represents. The fool, whose name is Manners, begins his life by an intrigue with an ignorant girl, while he is still in school. Later, he meets the girl in London, where she has fallen to the lowest depths. He gets her a position on the stage, where she speedily learns how to swindle him out of vast sums of money. He does not even know that he is being swindled until the final coup comes. Then he wanders into "high life," as he calls it, where he and

his sister are swindled in still more complete fashion by another charming pair of social exotics. He is pleased to be cursed by them when the work swindled, and all but murdered, again. So far the story of Manners is said to be but the life of the writer. In the rest of the book he deals in romance. stancy. He ceases to argue that he can truly love a dozen women at once. He becomes devoted to one woman who



That didn't disturb Sir Robert. He COUNT LYOF TOLSTOI.

THE FAMOUS RUSSIAN AND HIS WORKS.

The World Has Profited by His Stand for Higher Civilization-His "Anna Karenina" the Most Valuable of His Literary Productions.



na" is now nearly 70. "Anna Karenina" is pronounced Tolstoi's masterpiece. Of Anna herself George Meredith says she is the most perfectly depicted female character in all fiction. Tolstoi believes in the literalness of the words of Jesus. He holds that the only rule of life is the precise living up to the maxims of the Sermon on the Mount. As a youth Tolstol attended the University of Kazan, and at the age of twenty-three he entered the army and went with his brother to the Caucasus. He fought in the Crimean war, and at its close resigned his commission and devoted himself to literature. One of his earliest works, "War and Peace," is most appraised by Russians. It deals with the invasion of Russia by Napoleon. Since he brought out "Anna Karenina" in 1876 Tolstoi has given himself up to social problems, with the



COUNT LYOF TOLSTOI.

hope of supplying mankind with a better moral and religious philosophy than that which now obtains in the world. "Kreutzer Sonata" appeared in 1890, presenting a certain theory of morals which so shocked some eminent Christians in America that it was "raided" by the authorities. In 1892 Count Tolstoi finished his autobiography, which, with his diaries, he deposited with the Rumyanzoff Museum.

Strange Marriage Customs.

According to a writer in a Calcutta publication, the poorer classes of the Siamese people need no priest for marriage. They elope, and return three days after, begging for the parents' blessing, which is a mere formality. They are now husband and wife. Among people of the higher classes the marriage is conducted with numerous preparations and ceremonies. Polygamy is common among the nobles, and the King himself sets his subjects the example; he has two Queens, termed first and second queen. The queens must always be very near relations of the King, his sisters or half-sisters being preferred. But besides the queens the harem wall inclose several hundred women. The legal fictions and devices which the Kadavas-a Kunbi caste in the Bombay presidency-are driven to devise in order to evade the enormous expenditure of properly marrying a maiden such as would do credit to a mediaeval lawyer. When a suitable partner cannot be procured for a girl, she is married to a bunch of flowers, which are subsequently thrown down a well. The girl thus becomes a widow, and can then be married by a far cheaper rite. Or a girl is married to a man who is already married, and who promises to divorce her immediately after the marriage ceremony is concluded. The girl is thus reckoned as a widow, and can then be disposed of economically to any one who may choose to marry her.

CHARLES A. DANA.

Had Much Sentiment and a Sincere Sym pathy for the Under Dog.

He knew good writing when he saw it and also good verse, and he liked both, not as a merchant likes goods, but as an artist loves art, says Harper's Weekly. There never was an editor more inspiring to his subordinates. His taste was a literary standard that was respected from San Francisco to Eastport. Very possibly the best days to have known Mr. Dana as an editor were the old days when the Sun was still a four-page paper, which swelled to eight on Sunday3, and when the staff was comparatively small, and every line of space counted. In those days certainly the Sun officewas a fold where art was loved for art's sake, and where aspiring talent, uncertain of itself, found recognition, guidance and opportunity. In those days, as ever since, Mr. Dana was liked and admired and respected in the Sun office, and persons there, as elsewhere, with whom he had close personal relations formed strong attachments to him. It was said the other day by a man worn in his service: "He was like a great tree, and I have been glad to feel his shelter." That is a sentiment about him that many persons have shared, and not without reason. He had much sentiment and a sincere sympathy with the under dog. If the worm would turn he would back the worm. He loved to see the weak grow strong; he loved to see the course of true love triumph over the traditional obstacles. He strode through the world shaping his own course, but a great charm about him was that he never walked on stills and was never disposed to shut himself off from hisfellows and coworkers, but was both easily accessible to any one who had any claim on his attention and very courteous and agreeable to his callers. Usually in his office he did not stopwork to talk, but went right on reading his proof-sheets or with whatever he had in hand, while he gossiped with a visitor or discussed his errand.

ORIGIN OF ANCIENT ETRUSCANS

Why All Sorts of Queer Theories Were-Entertained.

We know less of the language used by the Etruscans than of many other details of their existence-only enough to be assured that it was an exceedingly primitive type, says Popular Science Monthly. It was constructed upon as fundamentally different a system from the Aryan tongues as is the Basque. It seems to have been, like the Basque, allied to the great family of languages which includes the Lapps, Finns and Hungarians in modern Europe and the aborigines of Asia and America. These unfortunate similarities led to all sorts of queer theories as to the racial origin of the people, as wild, many of them, as those invented for the Basques. It never reccurred to any one to differentiate race, language and culture one from another, distinct as each of the trio may be in our eyes today. If a philologist found similiarity in liguistic structure to the Lapp. he immediately jumped to the conclusion that the Etruscans were Lapps and Lapland the primitive seat of the civilization. Thus Taylor in his early work asserts an Asiatic origin akin to to the Finns. Then Pauli and Deecke

How Zola Rose.

Some twenty-five years ago Emil Zola was a clerk in Hachette's book store on the Boulevard St. Germainpassing rich on 80 franc a month. Today he is practically a millionaire. No living French writer has amassed more money than he from the products of his pen. His novels sell by the hundred thousand. On the first publication of any of his stories by a newspaper he received the equivalent of 5,000. His publisher subsequently pays him double that sum for the copyright of the work and gives him, moreover, a splendid royalty on its sale. It is no wonder, therefore, that under these circumstances the slim, raw-boned counter-jumper of a quarter of a century ago should have developed into the portly, pleasant-looking "bourgeois" of today .-- Exchange,

Flowers at Dinner.

The acme of estheticism is reached when the floral decorations of the table are changed with each course. With the soup, violets are the decoration; with the fish, tall Venotian glasses with long-stemmed Bermuda Hilites; with the entree, tulips; with the roast, Marochal Niel roses; with the game, red azaleas; with the dessert, an avatanche of pink roses. A touch of ad-ditional extravagance is the matching of the table service for each course of lowers used .- Chicago News.

Edmond H. Driggs, the silver Democratic candidate, was elected in the Third New York congressional district of Brooklyn in the recent election. He is the nephew of Marshall S. Driggs, well known in business circles in New York. Mr. Driggs is 32 years old. He was allied for several years with the Shepard Democracy of Brooklyn. Mr. Driggs became dissatisfied with the action of the Shepardite leaders last year and decided to become a member the regular Democratic organiza-He was a candidate for county tion. clerk. He failed to secure this nomination, but showed sufficient strength to warrant the Democratic leaders in



CONGRESSMAN DRIGGS.

giving him the nomination for congress in a district normally Republican by over 1,000.

The Wood Fulp Industry.

It is estimated that 3,000 to 4,000 cords of pulp wood a day enter into the manufacture of paper in the United States. At the minimum, 3,000 cords, the total for a year would be the enormous amount of 900,000 cords. It is safe to call it 1,000,000. If this wood were piled in one continuous string it would make a wall four feet wids and four feet high a little over 1,515 miles in length. It can be seen what a prodfgious thing the wood pulp industry is, and at what a tremendous rate it is devouring trees, mainly spruce, Yet all this wood is converted into paper, which, after being used, vanishes from sight in a few days, and goes back to lust, out of which element the trees tiourish.

Life without liberty is joyless, but ifs without joy may be great. The greatness of life is sacrifice .- Oulda.

adventure in this country was with a tells about himself. He appreciates bungling confidence man who had exhimself. Nobody else does. Sir Robhausted the cheap victims and proved ert Peel is reported to have an income incapable of conquering the richer of over \$115,000 per annum. ones. To him Sir Robert was a shin-**DIMENSIONS OF THE PLANETS.** ing mark, and the combination made great sport for the public when the New Determinations Made by Prof. facts got abroad. Sir Robert was Barnard with the Lick Telescop During the years 1891-95 Prof. E. E. beautifully plucked by his fifth-class Barnard, then at the Lick Observatory, acquaintance, and if the police had not made a series of micrometical measgot wind of the transaction in time urements to determine the diameters he might have gone home with ao of the planets and their satellites, the feathers left for another fly out into results of which are published together the world. He is said to have settled for the first time in the current numwith McDermott, the swindler, by a ber of Popular Astronomy. The more compromise, which was quite proper important of these new determinations for him, his friends thought. By and are as follows: by Sir Robert came back to 'America. Planets-Mercury, 2,765 miles; Ve-This time he wanted a wife. The marriage market had been well looked

485 miles; Pallas, 304 miles; Juno,

118 miles; Venta, 243 miles; Jupiter,

equatorial, \$0,190 miles; Jupiter, polar,

\$4,570 miles; Saturn, equatorial, 76,470

miles; Saturn, polar, 69,7.0 miles;

rings, outer diameter, 172,610 miles;

rings, inner diameter, 110,070 miles;

Cassini's Division, width, 2.220 miles;

Uranus, 34,900 miles; Neptune, 32,900

Satellites-Jupiter's 1, 2,462 miles;

Jupiter's II, 2,045 miles; Jupiter's III,

3,558 miles; Jupiter's IV, 3,348 miles;

Jupiter's V (estimated), 100 miles;

These observations, as Prof. Barnard

remarks, makes Uranus larger than

Neptune, which is contrary to the gen-

erally accepted results. It is also to

he noted that Barnard makes the diam-

eter of Mars about 100 miles greater

than the determinations of Mr. Perci-

val Lowell-4,215 miles

over at home, but no wealthy girl could be found who was either so ignorant as not to have heard of him or such a fool as to accept him. America furnished a great fiell. He renewed an acquaintance with Miss Kittie Sanford, granddaughter of the president of the Adams Express Company. He won the promise of her Land.

If he had been merely a knave and not a fool he would have secured both hand and fortune. But he boasted through the newspapers of his successful courtship and almost in the same breath bragged of his conquest over the fair Lily Langiry, whom he said Saturn's, Titan, 2,720 miles. he had taken from her long, faithful adorer, that he might squander monoy on her at Monte Carlo and Paris. That was too much for the grandfather. He kicked the British "gentleman" downstairs, and the girl who had been ao unfortunate as to encourage him retused ever to see him again,

Death of Sonora's Famous Glantess. Probably the tallest woman in Amer ica has just died in the City of Mex-

ico. Her height was 6 feet 9 inches. She was born in the State of Sonora nus, 7,826 miles, Mars, equatorial, 4,352 and was in no way remarkable except miles; Mars, polar, 4,312 miles; Ceres, for her unusual height. For the last ten years she has been a familiar figure on the streets of the capital of Mexico, where she attracted a great deal of attention from strangers and travelers and was pointed out to them with pride as one of the curiosities of the nation by the citizens. She died at the age of 43, leaving a husband and three children. Her name was Magdalena Cicuta. She was uneducated and talked the Spanish language with difficulty, but the fame of her size was

widely known.

Ex-Queen Natalie and Tobacco. The amoking parapheroalia of the beautiful Natalle, ex-queen of Sorvia, is of the most elaborate and magnificent description. She knows that many prefer one brand of tobacco to another, but they are all equally pleasant to her. She smokes anything sent to her and in very large quantities .- Exchange.

for a time independently traced them to the same Turanian source.

AN HONEST BALLOT BOX.

A ballot box which will absolutely prevent fraud is a recent device. It was tried in Philadelphia the other day with more or less success. The box is a sheet-steel box 12 by 8 inches and 24 inches deep. In operation the ballot is placed in the opening at the front of the machine and then the knob on top next to the operator is pressed down, which cancels the ballot and at the same time grasps it.

A handle at the rear is pulled out,



THE NEW BALLOT BOX.

drawing the ballot in along a track and registering its number upon a dial set in the top. The handle is then pushed back, which causes a bell toring and the ballot to drop to the bot-The box is then ready for the tam. next vote.

Wamen's Fice Brigade.

At the jubilee festivities of King Oscar of Sweden and Norway one of the features that appeared most to interest him was the exhibition of the female fire brigade of Koonissen. There are 150 of these young women, from 20 to-10 years old, directed by a male commander-who is married. In vigilance, quickness and bravery the firewomen are said to be the equal of any of their masculine competitors. They came in full uniform to go through the evolutions beneath King Oscar's windows, where they aroused great enthusiaam -New York Tribune.

A man's reading is usually a fair index of his character .-- Fuller.