MRS. PHIPPS IS DETERMINED TO REGAIN HER CHILDREN

MRS. L. C. PHIPPS — LAWRENCE C. PHIPPS

A great sensation is promised when Mrs. Lawrence Phipps, wife of the Pittsburg millionaire, answers in court to his suit filed against her in Denver for divorce.

Mrs. Phipps, who charges that her husband stole away from her by force her two daughters and took them with him to Denver, where they now are, declares that she will make a bitter fight to regain possession of her children.

The children, under an order of the Denver courts, are temporarily in charge of their father, but Mrs. Phipps says the sensational charges she will make from the witness stand against her millionaire husband will turn the tide of affairs and result in her being given absolute control of her daughters.

Lawrence C. Phipps is a nephew of Henry Phipps of the billion-dollar steel trust. The nephew was formerly treasurer of the Carnegie Steel Company and his fortune is estimated at $20,000,000. His wife was Miss Genevieve Chandler, daughter of a former governor. The couple were married six years ago. The family estrangement is laid to A. Hart McKee, the wife's cousin, who recently went abroad on the same steamer with her.

J. D. ROCKEFELLER'S WEALTH.

Enormous Amount of Money His, or Under His Control.

News that John D. Rockefeller has succeeded in starting a $2,500,000,000 mining combination naturally evokes the question. How much money is he worth and how much money does he control?

Well informed gossip has credited him with a fortune of $1,000,000,000. He is the chief stockholder of the Standard Oil Company. He has a controlling interest in more than half a dozen other corporations of enormous dividend earning capacity. In addition he has heavy minority interests in nearly a score of other rich enterprises. According to financiers Mr. Rockefeller has controlling interests in the following corporations:

Standard Oil	$ 790,000,000.00
Amalgamted Copper	127,500,000.00
Calumet and Hecla	11,250,000.00
American Linseed	1,172,500.00
Corn Products company	4,936,000.00
St. Paul railway	145,250,000.00
Total	$1,070,128,500.00

He has heavy minority interests in United States Steel, Colorado Fuel and Iron, United States Leather, Consolidated Gas, International Harvester, New York Central, Pennsylvania, Missouri Pacific, Wisconsin Central, and others.

Among the officers of all these corporations the name of John D. Rockefeller figures only once—as president of the Standard Oil Company. In Missouri Pacific, Colorado Fuel and Iron, and American Linseed stocks the name of John D. Rockefeller Jr. stands in the directorate as the representative of the father. William Rockefeller is another name probably to represent his brother's interests on occasion. No one may guess how many names of confidential clerks do service in this capacity.

MORGAN'S COAT OF ARMS.

Financier Credited With Remark Both Humorous and True.

J. Pierpont Morgan is gifted with a great deal more of humor than is generally known. Not long ago, while in London, he was introduced to a lady who made some pretensions to peerage. "Pardon me," said this lady, haughtily, "to which Morgans do you belong?" "Oh, we are an independent branch," replied Mr. Morgan, slyly, "but we date back to the Norman kings." "Ah, then you have a coat of arms?" Mr. Morgan dug down into his pocket and brought forth a shining American $20 gold piece. "This," he said, "is our coat of arms; a few other families have adopted the same emblem. But," he continued, confidentially, "we are gathering them in as fast as possible."

Not a Practical Politician.

Senator Depew addressed Yale students a few days ago, his subject being politics. His speech was pitched in a high key, and some of his auditors took note of this fact. "That was a beautiful speech, senator," said a reckless junior in the evening. "But we feel ourselves incapable of applying your theories to actual life. Won't you give us a footnote—something, senator, if you please, on practical politics?" But the Roman-featured statesman answered only: "Good Lord! That's not in my line. You should call on the highest living authority—Thomas C. Platt."

For Inexperienced Draughtsman.

An apparatus which makes it possible to draw in perspective mechanically, without previous training, is the invention of a Swiss, who names it the perspectartigraph. A telescope with hair lines to show its center and a crayon pencil are hung with a universal joint so that they move together. The draughtsman holds the pencil in his hand and moves it over the paper in such a way as to make the intersection of the hair lines in the telescope follow the outline of the object to be copied.

Seeds Sprouted Inside Squash.

A Guilford, Me., man split open a squash which was as fair and sound on the outside as when harvested. He was surprised to find that the seeds had sprouted, each sprout bearing a well developed leaf.

Great Frenchman's Youthful Hobby.

Jules Verne, the great French novelist, had a peculiar hobby as a small boy. This was to construct nests at the top of high trees and spend whole days in them.

Still Capable of Good Work.

Sir William Turner, who was long an expert adviser to Darwin on anatomical points, is still wonderfully active at his more than 70 years. He presided recently over the annual meeting of the General Medical council in London.

Primitive Surgery.

A New Mexico man who was bitten by a rattlesnake cauterized the wound with a cigar and washed it with whisky.

GORMAN AS SENATE PAGE.

Youthful Prank of Statesman Recently Brought to Light.

Workmen engaged in moving some hangings in the supreme court room in the capital at Washington recently discovered the name, "Arthur P. Gorman," cut in one of the marble columns. In 1852 the present supreme court room was the senate chamber, and Arthur P. Gorman had just been appointed a senate page. This work with his penknife indicates assurance on the part of this 12-year-old Maryland youngster, remarkable even in a senate page boy, and senate page boys as a class fear neither men, princes nor potentates, nor do they respect any power other than the sergeant at arms. But few of them deface the capitol with their penknives in quite such conspicuous fashion. Arthur P. Gorman at 13, however, evidently intended to miss no opportunities to leave an impression of his presence behind him. He is said to have been no paragon as a page boy, but a very ordinary, active, mischievous youngster.

HOW MAKAROFF MET DEATH.

Japanese Knew His Method of Sailing, and Laid the Trap.

A letter from Moscow to the London Telegraph says: "Admiral Makaroff, unaccustomed to maneuver a large squadron in so difficult a place as Port Arthur, frequently had such slight mishaps as collisions of ships, which, fortunately, entailed no serious consequences. Finally he drew up and stereotyped a plan of maneuvers, according to which ships had to form in line of battle outside the harbor, each one taking up a specified place, and from this arrangement he never departed. The Japanese, noticing this uniformity, anchored a contact mine in the position assigned to the Petropavlosk, and in this way the disaster was brought about. A few minutes before the catastrophe an officer twice requested the admiral to seek for contact mines, but he was told to mind his own business. The officer repeated the warning a third time and Makaroff ordered him to go away immediately under threat of punishment."

RELIGION AND THE LAW.

One Effect of Enactment of the Massachusetts Legislature.

At the Columbia university commencement, luncheon Dean Van Amringe, who presided, referred playfully and under his breath, between courses, to the fact that the Massachusetts legislature had granted the right to the Young Men's Christian association to confer the degree of bachelor of laws. "Too bad that 'Ben' Butler did not live to know of it," he observed. "It would have been a pleasant reflection to him that the bay state, always first in public virtue, should recognize the connection between religion and law." "Precisely so," rejoined his neighbor. "And now it is possible to place on a Boston tombstone the words, 'Here lies a lawyer and a Christian,' without going to the trouble of putting two men into one grave."

Helen Gould's Fame Widespread.

Miss Helen Gould seems to be world famous. While at the "city of Jerusalem," in the world's fair grounds at St. Louis, the other day, one of the party with which she was asked the Nazarene guide, Saffouri, if he had ever heard of Helen Gould. "Oh, yes," he replied. "She is a great American woman, a philanthropist and a Christian." "Where did you hear of her, in Palestine or in America?" Saffouri was asked. "In Palestine, many, many times, and in America since I came over," he said.

High Price for Playing Card.

Twelve thousand dollars has just been paid for a single playing card, a nine of diamonds. Upon the back of it Holbein had painted an exquisite minature of Frances Howard, duchess of Norfolk.

Windows in Vans.

In future all vans in London must have a window on each side of the driver so that he can see what is beside him as well as what is in front of him.

Dramatist Fond of Outdoor Sports.

Arthur Wing Pinero, the dramatist, passed his 49th birthday last month. He keeps himself in playwriting form by means of out-door sports. In his early days near the footlights he was jestingly known as "the Wing of the theater."

Seeks Everlasting Life.

Miss Josephine Ponce de Leon, a lineal descendant of the discoverer of Florida, has entered a convent at Albany.

IS ENTHUSIASTIC OVER GOLF.

Justice Harlan Ascribes Good Health to Popular Game.

One of the most enthusiastic of all those who follow the elusive golf balls over the Chevy Chase links near Washington is Justice Harlan of the United States Supreme Court. He has turned three score and ten, but he declines to agree that he has therefore passed what some have called the "dead line" of active life.

"I am no older than I was twenty years ago," he remarked the other day, "and while I can keep up my golf I'm apt to stay so."

Justice Harlan, after his first lesson in trying to make the ball do things it apparently did not wish to do, described golf as a "cross between tiddly-winks and a mile run," but to-day he plays, rain or shine, summer or winter, matching off with generals or diplomats or, failing these, 'Colonel Bogey" himself.

Not long ago, in a pause in a session of the Supreme Court, the gallery saw Justice Harlan write something on a bit of paper and, calling a page, send it down to former Attorney General Griggs, who, himself an ardent golfer, was at the time before the tribunal about to plead a case. In such a room, in such a presence, everything becomes impressive, but the note merely read:

"Dear Griggs: I was out before breakfast this morning and played a white ball against a red one—the red man against the paleface. And the Injun won—two up. H."—New York Tribune.

IN THE SWEET SPRINGTIME.

Lovers' Conversation in First Stages of the Affliction.

The wind swept a cloud of dust about them as they turned the corner of the street.

"Do you get any dust in your eyes, darling?" he asked fondly, holding her closely to him as though to keep the too eager wind away.

"Yes," she murmured, searching for her handkerchief.

"Which eye, dearest?"

"The right one, love. Do you get anything in yours?" she asked, anxiously, seeing his handkerchief appear.

"Yes, darling."

"Which eye, dearest?"

"The right one, love."

"How sweet!" she exclaimed, with a glad light glowing in her well eye. 'Do you suppose, dearest heart, that it could have been part of the same piece of dust that got in our eyes, darling?"

"I hope it was," he said, beaming with one eye and wiping the other.

"Wouldn't it be sweet, dear?"

"Wouldn't it, love?"

And the wind howled around the corner as though it was in pain, and from the house three doors below a dentist's sign fell off into the street.—Tit-Bits.

Their Right to Smoke.

Jerome Hart tells this story: "On the train, between Jaffa and Jerusalem, an elderly American woman objected to the smoking going on around her. She grabbed hold of a uniformed railway guard who was going through the carriage and shrilly set forth her objections. He very civilly replied that there was no rule against smoking in the carriages.

"'Then there ought to be,' she retorted, 'when ladies travel on the trains.'

"'But the Turkish ladies who travel on our trains all smoke themselves,' replied the guard.

"'Do they, indeed?' replied the old lady, acidly; 'but American women do not smoke.'

"'Very true, madam,' replied the guard, 'but you are not in America; you are in Turkey'—still with much civility.

"'I don't care if I am,' hissed the old lady, fiercely, 'and I don't care if the Turkish women do smoke. They ought not to, so there!'

"'Perhaps they ought not to,' said the guard, with unruffled courtesy, 'but they do.'

"The old American lady looked at him hopelessly, gasped, and subsided."

Woman's Wise Use of Money.

A Long Island City school teacher, who has fallen heir to $100,000, announces that she will continue to teach and hopes to be more efficient than before.

"In fact, my money will help me in my work," she says, "and I shall spend some of it for that purpose. I am going to build a nice little home with part of the money, where I can be handy to the school and give more time to it than I have given previously."

Wise woman! Nine people out of ten would allow sudden acquisition of riches to end their usefulness.

In Chicago.

Ex-Senator "Billy" Mason says that a friend of his in Chicago was recently showing an acquaintance from the East through his art gallery.

"You have some pretty fine paintings here," remarked the Eastern man. "I especially like those old portraits. I presume they were handed down to you by your ancestors," he added, by way of a gentle "jolly."

"Ancestors nothing!" exclaimed the Chicago man, taking the matter seriously; "they were handed down to me by an auctioneer!"—June Woman's Home Companion.

His Letter.

When Willie Blank was at the seashore last summer his father wrote to him frequently, and in each letter inclosed ten cents or a quarter to add to the little lad's pleasure. Willie was no letter-writer, but one day he managed to compose the following comprehensive epistle, which he sent to his father:

"Deare Papa—I got all your leters and you have put some munny in each one of them. Please write oftener Your luving son, William."—June Woman's Home Companion.

His Degree.

Dean Russell of the Teachers' college has had a new honorary degree thrust upon him by a cockney serving maid in his employ. She was showing his gown to a visitor the other day. Taking it down from the place where it hung, she turned it about to display all of its points, and exclaimed, with the ring of intense pride in her tones:

"That's the robe he wore when he took his Hell, Hell, Dee."—New York Commercial.

The Lovers' Quarrel.

Since you desire that we should part,
And, taking each his own,
Should render back with honest heart
What was the other's loan,
Before my gems, which at your feet
I poured, I want those kisses sweet
I gave a hundredfold:
Then when in turn you claim your due
You will not find that I withhold
All there I had from you.

CHINESE SOLDIERS CUT SHORT A MOST PROMISING CAREER

LEWIS ETZEL

(Young American Journalist Who Was Slain by Chinese Soldiers.)

JAPAN'S MISRULE IN KOREA.

Probability That She Will Avoid Former Mistakes.

Once again Japan finds herself in control of Korea, "land of the morning freshness." This is by no means a new experience for Japan. It was in the third century A. D. that the empress regent of Japan herself led an expedition against Korea. From that time to the end of the fourteenth century, with a few interruptions, the relations of Korea to Japan were those of vassal to suzerain. Then China came into ascendancy and from that time on up to the war of 1894 she retained the principal control of the hermit kingdom. That war ended Chinese suzerainty in Korea and gave to Japan the control of a country which it had coveted for centuries.

But the Japanese showed little wisdom or moderation in their treatment of the Koreans. The admirer of the Jap must pass over the period from 1894 to 1897 with closed eyes lest his confidence in the intelligence of Japanese statecraft receive a severe blow. Korea was ruled with a high hand. Business and political morality were thrown to the wind, the public offices became more corrupt than before, if such a thing were possible in a country cursed for centuries by a system of official corruption for which it would be difficult to find a parallel.

At the same time a series of the most drastic reforms was instituted, and Korea shuddered with horror at the desecration of its most revered customs and traditions. Japan, flattered with its brilliant military success, became irrational. She insisted upon the abolition of the Korean method of wearing the hair. The king was made to cut off his topknot and the people were compelled to do the same. The queen, a bitter enemy of Japan, was murdered, the Japanese minister being an accessory to the outrage. Then the terrified king fled to the Russian embassy for protection, a mob of Koreans murdered the agents of Japan in the higher official positions, and the uprising swept Japan from the Korean courts. Russia become the dominant influence.

Now the fortunes of war have given Korea to the Japanese once more. It is to be hoped that they will profit by their former experience and rule Korea with moderation. The art of governing a colony lies in non-interference with the non-essentials and concentration upon the essentials. The Japanese are quick to learn. It is to be hoped that in their future treatment of Korea they will not make the mess of things they did in 1894-'7.

Bourke Cockran to Marry?

It is rumored that Bourke Cockran will not remain a widower much longer. His name is being coupled with that of Mrs. Adolf Ladenburg, the handsome widow of the banker, but then the gossips find a new suitor for Mrs. Ladenburg every few months. However, Mr. Cockran's liking for her is not concealed, and at the Gravesend race track he is her shadow. Mr. Cockran is one of the most distinguished looking men on Long Island.

German Historian Dead.

The death is reported from Jena of Dr. Ottokar Lorenz, a well-known historian. He began by studying law, but after 1850 philology and history claimed his attention. He was made professor of history at Vienna in 1860, and was employed on the state archives, but lost the latter position in consequence of his political views. In 1885 he went to Jena as professor. His contributions to German and Austrian history were numerous and valuable.

Dog Deserved Monument.

On a tombstone at the head of a grave in one of the dog cemeteries in Paris is this inscription to the memory of a brave St. Bernard: "He saved the lives of forty persons and was killed by the forty-first."

Not an Olive Enthusiast.

The grocers are advertising ripe olives. It has always seemed as though something was the matter with the kind they have been selling.—Lynn Item.

Originated "Early Rose" Potato.

Albert Bressee of Hubbardston, Vt., who died recently, was the originator and promoter of the famous "early rose" potato, which has had a continuous popularity for more than thirty years.

Borneo Oil Wells.

There are now between fifty and sixty petroleum wells in the northeast portion of the island of Borneo, with a total daily production of 600 tons of oil.

DARTMOUTH TO LAY STONE.

Descendant of Englishman After Whom College Was Named.

Lord Dartmouth will lay the foundation stone of the new building to be erected by the alumni of Dartmouth college in place of the one burned some time ago. The present earl is the fourth, a direct descendant of the man after whom the college was named by Dr. Wheelock, its first president. His lordship has the right to bear the arms of the first president of the United States—three stars and two stripes—for the first Lord Dartmouth was a son of Elizabeth Washington, eldest daughter and chief heiress of Sir William Washington of Packington, Leicestershire. The earl has devoted recent years to literary and historical research, and his services have been appreciated by King Edward, who has appointed him one of the members of the royal commission on historical manuscripts.

HIS PERIOD OF LEISURE.

Work as Organizer Completed, Von Moltke Waited for War.

Talk of army reorganization recalls a story told of Von Moltke, the great German military master, who held that when war begins the work of the organizer ceases. In 1870, a few days after the mobilization of the Germany army had been ordered, a friend of Von Moltke, who was anxious to see him on important business, called upon him in some trepidation of mind, expecting to find him overwhelmed with work. He was shown into the count's study and found him lying on a sofa reading a French novel. "You could not have come at a better time, my dear fellow," was his welcome. "My work was ended when mobilization was ordered. I begin again when we move to the front."

BACK FROM FOOL FEAT.

Man Who Crossed Ocean in Seventeen-Foot Dory Home Again.

Capt. Ludwig Eisenbaum, the lone navigator who crossed the Atlantic from Boston in a seventeen-foot dory, has come back to New York as a member of the crew of the Red Star line steamship Kroonland, from Antwerp. He brought his dory with him, and it is said that both will be seen later at the St. Louis exposition. The captain's trip was almost a constant fight with death. Twice he was sighted in mid-Atlantic by passing steamships, and the skipper of one vessel spent considerable time urging him to abandon his perilous undertaking. He had several narrow escapes from drowning and once he lost nearly all of his provisions.

The General Utility Consul.

In those larger towns in Turkey where England is represented by a consul, that official is looked upon as a sort of court of appeals by Christians. Armenians, Bulgarians, Macedonians and even Jews, who have probably never heard an English word spoken, will appeal to the British consul when in difficulties, and he rarely refuses his kind offices. In ordinary cases his unofficial backing of the "giaours" is effective.

When Mansfield "Does Things.

To Richard Mansfield an enthusiastic woman admirer had paid tribute of praise, adding: "I suppose, sir, that when in the spirit of those great roles you forget your real self for days." "Yes, madam, for days, as well as nights. It is then I do those dreadful things—trample on the upturned features of my leading lady and hurl tenderloin steaks at waiters." "And you do not know of it at all?" "Not a solitary thing, madam, until I read the papers next day."

New York Gets Great Scientist.

Prof. Charles Baskerville of the University of North Carolina, who has made notable contributions to the knowledge of radio-activity, will take his place at the head of the department of chemistry of the College of the City of New York Sept. 1.

France Grows Many Potatoes.

France produces more than twice as many potatoes as the United States. The average price a bushel is twenty-five and one-half cents.

Taught Many Famous Men.

Miss Sarah Louise Gilman of Hallowell, Me., has just resigned as a school teacher, after constant service of fifty-two years, during which time she has had as pupils some of the leading men of the state's history.

Home for Young Women.

Hamburg has a Madchenheim, a refuge for girls, at which, last year, 9,215 young women were provided with sleeping accommodations at 7 to 10 cents a night.

GOOD WORK OF FILIPINOS.

Faithful and Industrious in an Unaccustomed Climate.

Sixty Filipinos on the United States cable ship Burnside did excellent work on the rough seas off the coast of Alaska last year. Twenty of them were detailed for laying and repairing cables. They were thus engaged for three months, during which time they experienced a great deal of rough weather, one voyage having been so trying that the Burnside narrowily escaped destruction. The Filipinos, however, in spite of the severe climate and the difficult nature of the work, proved so efficient and trustworthy that Lieut.-Col. Allen of the United States signal corps says in his official report: "The work was always cheerfully performed by them, and in no case during the entire trip was any sort of punishment administered to these men. They continually grew in strengtah, and with the exception of slight colds from exposure they were in excellent health throughout. The point desired to be made prominent is that these men taken from the Philippine islands and sent directly into the cold of Alaska were able to perform all the duties required of them in the most satisfactory manner." Gen. Greely says: "The marked success of the past year has caused the chief signal officer of the army to engage a Filipino crew for the operations in Alaskan waters for the coming summer."

SHE GOT THEM MIXED.

Explanation Dawned Rapidly on Mind of Housewife.

A lady walked into a grocer's shop one day with her sleeves turned up to her elbows and a fighting light in her eyes. "This ..ere," she observed with a sniff, as she banged a piece of yellowy substance on the counter, "is the soap that does the washin' of itself; the soap what makes ev'ry washin' day a kind of glorified bean feast; the soap what gits all the linen as white as snow and as sweet as a hazlenut by dinner time, and lets the happy housewife spend the rest o' the day playin' with the children, and here am I been scrubbin' three mortal hours with that lump, and ain't got so much lather out of it as I could git from a brickbat." "I beg your pardon," remarked the grocer, "but it isn't the soap. Your little boy came in here yesterday for half a pound of both soap and cheese; that's the cheese."

"The cheese!" gasped the lady. "That accounts for the other thing, then."

"The other thing?" queried the grocer.

"Yes, the other thing," came the reply, "I was layin' awake half the night wonderin' what it was made the Welsh rabbit we had for supper taste so funny."—Kansas City Independent.

Kate Sanborn Queries.

After speaking of vast piles of decaying carcasses of the herons, slain for their plumes and the thousands of young birds left to starve, all for the sake of securing the plumes for women's hats, Mr. Scott says: "I wish clearly to emphasize the fact that I do not blame the women who use these decorations, for men are the responsible parties. No woman ever wore a decoration of any kind, much less the feather of a bird, for her own pleasure, or to attract the attention of other women. The object for which women wear decorations is to enhance their attractiveness and beauty to men, not to themselves, or to each other. And as long as men care to have women's hats decorated with feathers and express their approval by admiration bestowed, just so long will the custom endure."

Does Mr. Scott know women as well as he does birds?—From her article in National Magazine.

Play you Are the Sunshine.

You say you're feeling blue, lad?
That things are going wrong?
If that's the case for true, lad,
Cheer up and sing a song.
You'll find 'twill always pay, lad,
For all—for me and you
To play we are the sunshine
And let the skies be blue.
When the skies are blue and clear, lad,
The world is at its best;
Whene'er you drop a tear, lad,
It saddens all the rest.
Smile on—don't mind the knocks, lad,
Just keep your own heart true—
Play you're the golden sunshine
And let the sky be blue,
When you are feeling blue, lad,
And half inclined to cry,
You're at the job—'tis true, lad—
Intended for the sky.
The sunshine role sits bettter
On husky chaps like you—
Then be a human sunbeam,
Let but the sky be blue.
—Baltimore American

Early Volume on Hunting.

A work of great interest to sportsmen which is on the point of publication is "The Master of Game," by Edward III.'s grandson, Edward Duke of York. This is the earliest English work on hunting, and it will now appear in print for the first time, edited from the manuscripts by Mr. and Mrs. Baillie Grohman, with notes, glossary, bibliography, etc., and a "foreword" by President Roosevelt. The illustrations, which are to be numerous, are taken from French MMS., and the text and a modernized rendering of it will be printed in parallel columns. King Edward is one of the subscribers.

Geronimo in Old Age.

Geronimo, the famous old Apache chief, is still in good health, although he is very aged. His home is ten miles from Lawton, O. T., yet he usually walks to and from the place to do his trading. He is often asked to give an exhibition of his skill as a marksman with bow and arrow. This he readily consents to do provided a nickel is made the target and it is to become his own in case he hits it.

In a Profitless Chase.

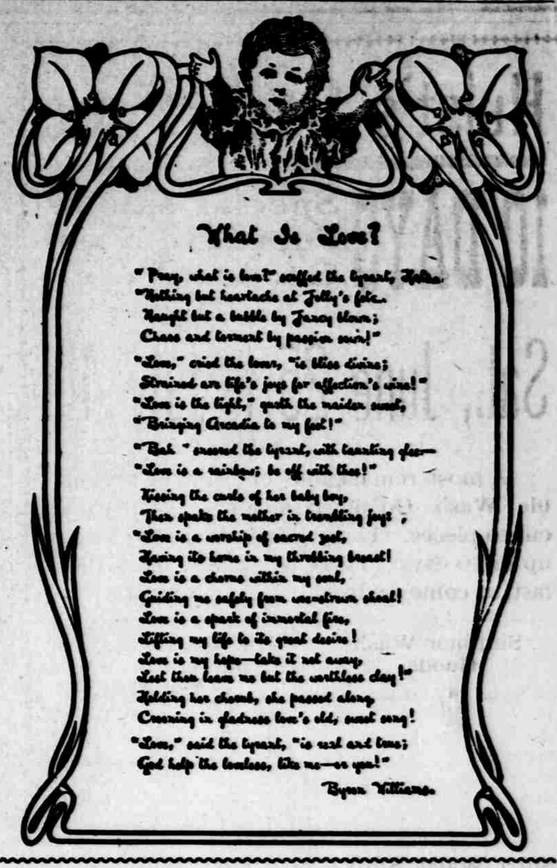
In regard to the British operations in Somaliland the London Telegraph said recently: "Our chase of the mad mullah has lasted longer than the chase of Dewet and we have not caught him yet. Our troops have done their best in a region which produces nothing and has defied all attempts to make it grow laurels."

Resigns from Brown Faculty.

Archibald Delaney, for nearly twenty years steward of Brown university, has resigned, his resignation to take effect Aug. 1. Mr. Delaney has served the college in the capacity of steward since 1885 and is well known to Brown men throughout the country. He will be succeeded by E. A. Burlingame, a civil engineer of Providence.

Long Term of Faithful Service.

On Tuesday, May 10, Prof. Charles Kostl completed his fiftieth year as organist of St. Mary's Catholic church in Ottumwa, Iowa. His compensation has always been small. He began with a little melodeon and it is said that he has never omitted a mass, vespers or benediction at which he had promised to play. He is now 69 years of age.



What Is Love?

"Pray, what is love?" sniffed the lynx, Kate.
"Nothing but heartache at Jolly's fete.
Nought but a bubble by Jenny blown;
Chase and lovemet by passion sown!"

"Love," cried the lover, "is bliss divine;
Strained are life's joys for affection's wine!"
"Love is the light," quoth the maiden sweet,
"Bringing Arcadia to my feet!"

"Bah!" sneered the lynx, with taunting glee—
"Love is a mirage; be off with thee!"
Kissing the curls of her baby boy,
Then spake the mother in trembling joy:
"Love is a worship of sacred yore,
Having its home in my throbbing breast!
Love is a chorus within my soul,
Guiding me safely from wanderous shoal!
Love is a spark of immortal fire,
Lifting my life to its great desire!
Love is my hope—take it not away,
Lest then leave me but the worthless clay!"
Holding her chorus, she passed along,
Crooning in gladness love's old, sweet song!

"Love," said the lynx, "is vast and true;
God help the loveless, like me—or you!"

Byron Williams.

TIME TO GET A LAWYER.

Texan's Remark Rather Reflected on Legal Adviser.

That well-known legal light of the state of Washington, James Hamilton Lewis, is fond of telling of the vicissitudes he experienced during the days when he had first hung out his shingle.

"In Boise City, Idaho," says Mr. Lewis, "I was once called upon to undertake the defense of a Texan who during a visit to our city had in the course of an altercation rather seriously done up one of our prominent citizens.

"During the progress of the trial I observed that our Texan friend seemed not in the least worried as to the outcome. Things looked bad for him and I told him so. Yet he didn't worry a bit. One day I said to him:

"'My friend, you are taking this matter a trifle too complacently. I desire to impress upon you the fact that there is a very fair chance that you'll be jailed for this.'

"Whereupon, for the first time, the Texan began to evince signs of alarm.

"'Say, sport,' said he, 'is that right?'

"'It certainly is,' I replied.

"At this the Texan began to stride about the room, all the time pulling fiercely at his big mustache. Finally he stopped and, bringing down his fist upon the table between us, he yelled:

"'Then, by hell, I've got to get a lawyer!'"

Station in a Cemetery.

The cemetery at Brookwood, near Woking, is probably the only one in England that has a railway station inside the grounds. This is used chiefly for the purposes of the crematorium there. It is a pretty little station on the single line that leads from the London and Southwestern railway into the cemetery, and it stands in the Church of England portion of the ground. There is a fair-sized platform, with a waiting room upon it, and a small "mortuary" if the structure may be so termed. Close by stands the church, at the end of the platform, so that there is little distance to go for those mourners who come to see the last rites carried out.

SPORT OF ELEPHANT HUNTING.

Amusement That Is Full of Excitement and Danger.

A member of Archibald Butter's recent exploring expedition along the British East African frontier in his report gives some glimpses of elephant hunting. He says: "Butter, while hunting in the thick forest, had a narrow escape. An infuriated cow elephant charged him in an alley walled in by impenetrable undergrowth. His shots failed to turn her, and she got right over him as he attempted to wriggle out of sight. While she searched around with her trunk, Butter gave her both barrels of his rifle from underneath, which caused her to depart, luckily without treading on him."

Later in the journey he records: "Mohamed showed me five elephants' tails, the former proprietors of which were lying dead in the bush. On the march the caravan had suddenly found itself in the midst of a herd of elephants, and (so Mohamed declared) they had been obliged to clear the front by shooting five elephants to let the camels through! The Somali is as keen on elephant-hunting as any one, so I had my own opinion on the subject."

Again comes this report: "Butter and Duff had an exciting time with a solitary elephant, which charged them repeatedly in a place where it was not too easy to dodge. His splendid tusks, weighing over 130 pounds each, were Butter's trophy."

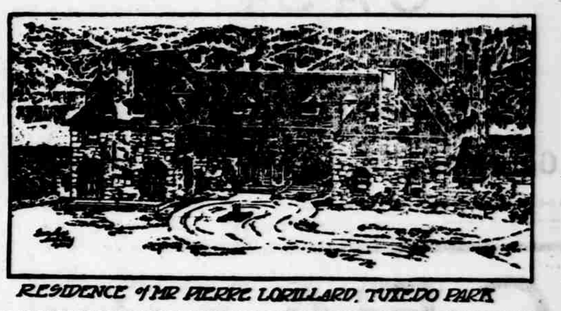
Woeful Lack of Confidence.

Wilton Lackaye tells of a Chicago woman about to wed who was one day amusing herself by going over the marriage service. To a friend who discovered her, prayer book in hand, the Windy City girl said:

"I always make it a point to do this, for no matter how well you may have known a part in the past it should always be rehearsed before the piece is revived." Then, rather playfully, she read the words, "Till death do us part."

Whereupon her friend interrupted: "How foolish that is, isn't it, dear? Sounds like one hasn't any confidence in the courts!"

MILLIONAIRE'S SUMMER "COTTAGE."



RESIDENCE OF MR PIERRE LORILLARD, TUXEDO PARK

THE TIBETAN JINGAL.

The illustration shows one of the strange and primitive weapons still used by the Tibetans in warfare. It is of leather, in layers, and bound about with metal rings, and was captured by the British after the fight near Gyanggtse. Stones were piled under the muzzle to get the necessary elevation. Naturally, the gun is more noisy than dangerous.

Was a Poor Guesser.

An active city ward worker, who, when he promises to support a man, will do it in spite of everything, was sought out to secure his co-operation before a certain election.

After the election was over and the votes all counted and the candidate was found to have been beaten by about three to one, and as one of his lieutenants could count up the names of many more persons who had promised to vote for S—— than he had received votes, concluded that the worker, who had an impediment in his speech, had "failed to connect."

"I say," said the lieutenant, looking disappointed, "why didn't you support S——, as you agreed to?"

"Never pr-pr-promised to," replied the worker.

"Yes, you did," returned the other, emphatically.

"When d-did I?"

"Why, down at Mac's office."

"Th-th-think not," replied the worker, "told you I g-g-guessed I would; but I'm the poorest g-g-guesser you ever saw—hardly ever g-g-guess right."

How Barnum Got a Front Seat.

Rev. Dr. Robert Collyer, New York's famous octogenarian preacher, is fond of telling this story:

"One Sunday morning shortly after I had entered the pulpit I got up and said:

"'I see in the congregation, a good way back a man who always gives me a gool seat whenever I go to see him and his. I want to reciprocate his kindness. Let him come up front.'

"And when the congregation turned as one man to see who was making his way up the aisle they saw none other than P. T. Barnum."

Very Likely.

During the civil war a fine looking negro went into the Union lines on the Potomac and reported himself for work.

"Where are you from?" asked the officer on duty.

"Culpeper Court House, sah."

"What's the news down there?"

"Nothing, massa, 'cept dar's a man down dar lost a mighty good and valuable nigger dis morning, and I reckon he dun lose more afore night."