

ARCHBISHOP LOVES FIGHTS.

Venerable Primate of England Says That He Thinks Platonism Good for the Boys.

The broad-minded old gentleman who signs his name "F. Cantuar" by virtue of being archbishop of Canterbury and primate of all England, and who takes precedence of all the peers except royalty, made a stir recently by saying, in the course of an address, that it was not at all a bad thing for boys to fight.

The statement is especially interesting in the light of the fact that the archbishop was head master of the famous institution for boys at Rugby at the time everyone was first reading "Tom Brown's School Days," of which the most memorable incident was Tom's fight with the champion of the school.

BRAINS ARE IN DEMAND.

Association Formed for Scientific Purposes Wants Them for Study and Experiment.

Several Syracuse (N. Y.) professional men have been asked to join an association which Prof. Burr G. Wilder, of Cornell university, has formed, membership in which is obtained by depositing a paper, duly signed and witnessed, bequeathing the brains of the applicant to the association for scientific purposes.

The circulars sent out in connection with the blank slate that those interested in the study of mental organs have experienced great difficulty in obtaining brains to examine other than those of paupers and criminals who die in almshouses and prisons.

LUNCHEON MIDST A DUEL.

Frenchmen After Conflict Eat Together While Their Broken Swords Are Replaced.

One of the most sensational duels fought near Paris for a long time was that between M. Diraison, formerly an ensign of the navy, and Lieut. Vidal. Sixteen rounds were fought and the duel lasted three hours.

In the middle their swords bent and fresh ones had to be sent for. Combatants, seconds and spectators took advantage of the interval to take a hearty luncheon. After the post-prandial coffee the fight was resumed. Finally M. Diraison was wounded in the eyebrow. His opponent's sword just missed blinding him.

This is M. Diraison's fifth duel, and since writing his sensational book, "Les Maritimes," by force of practice he is becoming a good fencer. He has a score or more duels on hand. M. Diraison has been deprived of his rank on account of his book, in which he paints the French navy in the blackest and most libelous colors. Nearly all the characters in the book are naval officers, and with one or two exceptions, they are all made blackguards of the most pronounced type.

GOES 500 FEET UNDER ICE.

Henry Dillon, 12 years old, skated into an airhole above the Phillipsburg dam on the Walkkill, near Middletown, N. Y., the other day. The current carried him under the ice for nearly 500 feet to the dam, over which he was carried by the rush of water, falling 15 feet. There are many rocks below the dam, but young Dillon fell into a deep pool, out of which he floated into the swift water below. His companions reached the dam just as the boy was carried over and rescued him unconscious. He was soon revived and shows no bad effects of his narrow escape.

IT WAS HIM THAT WAY.

Rumors which have prevailed for several hundred years to the effect that the Leaning Tower of Pisa was built that way on purpose, says the Chicago Tribune, prove to have been well founded.

FRANCE'S GREAT CHEMIST.

What Has Been Accomplished for His Science by Berthelot in Fifty Years.

The great chemist, M. Berthelot, has just completed his 50 years of service as a scientific teacher, an occasion which was celebrated at the Sorbonne in Paris. No other chemist perhaps has so helped to lay the foundation of chemistry as has M. Berthelot, and that the congratulations he received came from all civilized nations is no matter for surprise, says the London Lancet. His career has been a remarkable one. He became a professor at the early age of 24 years, and a brilliant investigator within a few years of this appointment, gaining enormous insight into the laws which lay at the root of chemical architecture.

Perhaps his most epoch-making discovery was his demonstration of the true nature of glycerin as an alcoholic body capable of interacting with three molecules of such acids as acetic and palmitic, although his contributions to thermal chemistry were models of ingenuity, resource and original conception. Later he attacked the question of synthesis and until the publication of his "Chimie Organique fondee sur la Synthèse" no systematic research had been attempted in the direction of building up compounds of carbon comparable with natural organic compounds by the union of elements of which they are composed.

But the methods subsequently employed by M. Berthelot were more simple and direct. He started, for example, with the elements themselves. He took carbon and hydrogen which produced acetylene; adding more hydrogen he got ethane, and from this he obtained alcohol and a series of organic salts. Again he set himself the task of proving that compounds identical in every respect with the products of animal and vegetable life may be formed from dead mineral matter.

Thus in a series of experiments he employed the carbon obtained in the form of carbon dioxide from barium carbonate. It was then made to pass successively through the forms of carbonic oxide, formic acid, barium formate, ethylene, ethylene bromide, ethylene again and finally into ethyl-sulphuric acid and its crystallized barium salt, from which the ultimate object of these experiments—alcohol—was generated. It follows that water and carbon dioxide were the only compounds from which the elements of this alcohol were derived. Little wonder, then, that scientific men of all the civilized nations assembled at the Sorbonne to do honor to this great exponent of nature's methods and mysteries.

USEFULNESS OF SNOW.

Stores Up Moisture for the Summer in Isolated Ravines in Dry Regions.

If all the condensed moisture of the atmosphere were to fall as rain, and none of it as snow, hundreds of thousands of miles of the earth's surface now yielding bountiful crops would be little better than a desert, says the Youth's Companion. The tremendous economic gain for the world at large which results from the difference between snow and rain is seldom realized by the inhabitants of fertile and well-watered lowlands.

It is in the extensive regions where irrigation is a prime necessity in agriculture that the special uses of the snow come chiefly into view. All through the winter the snow is falling upon the high mountains, and packing itself firmly into the ravines. Thus in nature's great icehouse a supply of moisture is stored up for the following summer.

All through the warm months the hardened snow banks are melting gradually. In trickling streams they steadily feed the rivers, which as they flow through the valleys are utilized for irrigation. If this moisture fell as rain it would almost immediately wash down through the rivers, which would hardly be fed at all in the summer, when the crops most need water. These facts are so well known as to be commonplace in the Salt Lake valley and in the sub-arid regions of the west generally. They are not so well understood in New Jersey or Ohio, where snow is sometimes a picturesque, sometimes a disagreeable, feature of winter.

In all parts of the country the notion prevails that the snow is of great value as a fertilizer. Scientists, however, are inclined to attach less importance to its service in soil nutrition—for some regions which have no snow are exceedingly fertile than to its worth as a blanket during the months of high winds. It prevents the blowing off of the finely pulverized richness of the top soil. This, although little perceived, would often be a very great loss.

In nature's every form there is meaning.

LITERARY SUBJECTS.

"Whom do you discuss at your literary club this afternoon, dear?" asked the husband in the evening.

"Let me see?" murmured his wife. "Oh, yes, I remember now! Why, we discussed that woman who recently moved into the house across the street from us and Longfellow."—Columbus Journal.

WOMAN OF IT.

Clare—I broke my engagement with Jack Swiffligh last night. He's too fast.

Maud—Foolish girl! Don't you know that people should wed their opposites?—Chicago Daily News.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

Some Japanese young girls, when they desire to look extremely captivating, gild their lips.

The board of revenue at Calcutta has issued an ordinance forbidding the employment of women as barmaids.

A vigorous move is being made in Russia and Siberia to secure government aid that the people may be able to manufacture what they need themselves. This is praiseworthy, but futile.

Leeds, England, has a teetotal workhouse. The cost of intoxicants in the institution is under a farthing per head per annum, brandy being the only stimulant used, and that solely for the infirm patients.

When the Dutch founded Cape Town there was no leprosy among the inland natives. A century later, two Dutch farmers near to Cape Town were found to be lepers, and since then the disease has been steadily increasing and spreading northwards among both native and European races.

The Japanese budget shows a surplus of 47,500,000 yen (about \$23,750,000), which the government, together with the proceeds from the Chinese indemnity, proposes to devote to redeeming the national debt, the building of railroads and telegraphs, and the restoration of the naval maintenance fund.

The tobacco business in France is a very important source of revenue to the government. The capital invested in the buildings, machinery, etc., is \$10,385,216, and the government generally realizes a profit of between \$60,000,000 and \$90,000,000. The state usually carries from \$15,000 to \$20,000 in stock, consisting of raw materials and cigars. In 1901 the net profits were \$67,372,243.

CORONATION OF KING EDWARD.

Admission to the Function Regulated by Precedent and Statutory Right.

The seats in the abbey at the coronation will not be distributed for the next five months at least, and no ticket issued will be transferable. Indeed, says a London Truth writer, each ticket will bear the name of the person to whom it is issued. I may add that no tickets can be given to private persons.

Accommodation is required for all peers and peeresses who have intimated their intention to attend; for a host of royal personages—both home and foreign—with their suites; for Indian princes, each with native attendants; for colonial premiers, for the whole of the corps diplomatique, for the house of commons, each member receiving two tickets, the second one being for his wife or some other lady of his family—sister or daughter; for representatives of certain corporations, for convocation, for the universities, for the army and navy, and for many public bodies.

It is also quite untrue that the king "has indicated his desire that the coronation at the coronation shall be British citizens," for any such expression would be quite superfluous. The fact is that this is a function at which everything is strictly regulated by precedent, and the host of persons who have a statutory right to be present must be admitted, while others need not concern themselves about the affair. The king, I am glad to note, has decided that Americans are not to be admitted to the coronation, even though they may come arrayed in gorgeous vestments and ropes of pearls and diamonds. The space in Westminster Abbey is limited, and until every taxpayer who may wish to view the ceremony finds a seat, there must be no admittance for the representatives—male or female—of foreign shoddiness. There is the more reason for insisting upon this if it be true, as asserted, that some of those who claim a right to be present are offering to sell their tickets in New York to the highest bidder.

The Church Times is greatly disturbed at the report that the king will not be anointed. "The anointing," it says, "is the one distinctive sacred act by which the king is set apart for his holy office." This newspaper does not seem to be aware that a British monarch has nothing beyond a parliamentary title to this throne. He is not set apart for a holy office. The title would neither be smaller nor greater were no oil poured on him by an archbishop or were he bathed in oil by the entire bench of bishops.

NO CASH IN TOWN.

As illustrating the scarcity of money in Porto Rico it is related that when a government check for \$2049 arrived in Manantí a few days ago in payment of the town's excise collections for the preceding month it caused a genuine sensation. The city employes and their immediate army of creditors commenced to parade in front of the mayor, who stood up holding the check so that all might see. Two thousand and forty-nine dollars! The mayor told the people that the check could not be cashed, as there was not money enough in the whole town, not even if all the business houses combined, for the purpose of cashing it. He then told them that they had to wait for their money until some one could go to San Juan to cash the check. The mayor, envied by all, became tired from holding the check in the air, folded it, placed it in a cigarette box, wound it with red tape and locked it up in the safe.—Army and Navy Journal.

A QUEER LANDLORD.

Wife—Just think of it, George—the landlord told me we'd have to move if we did not pay our rent.

George—Well, does he think if we could pay our rent we'd have stayed here as long as we have?—San Francisco Examiner.

NAVY CONTROLS A VILLAGE.

Warrenton, Fla., an Example of an Unadulterated Socialism, and It Is Thriving.

Warrenton, Fla., is an example of an unadulterated socialism under the direct auspices of the United States government. The navy department will report shortly on the proposition made by Senator Mallory, of Florida, for the establishment and maintenance in the neighborhood of the Pensacola navy yard on the government reservation of two public schools, one for white and the other for colored children of the town, which has grown up there and which is called Warrenton.

There is no similar village to Warrenton in this country. It is the natural and steady growth into a village of 1,500 people of the few homes which were built there by permission of the government by the employees of the Pensacola yard, when the yard was a flourishing establishment, just after the civil war. The houses have increased, churches have been erected, stores have been started, and the place has thriven through the complacent willingness of the navy department to allow these people to occupy the reservation.

The commandant of the yard has exercised his authority over the village as he does over the navy yard, and has governed and policed it as thoroughly, while the bureau of yards and docks has been called upon to furnish the means of lighting the place by electricity and to exercise the sanitary precautions which are necessary in a village of that sort.

The inhabitants of Warrenton pay no taxes to the government and do not enjoy the right of suffrage, but they have been cared for to an extent which is not enjoyed by any other citizens of the country who have no claim upon the government. Only a few of the inhabitants of Warrenton are employed at the navy yard.

Senator Mallory has conceived the idea that the navy department should go further and take care of the rising generation of both races, and with that end in view he proposes that the government shall establish and operate, bearing all the expenses of the system, two schools for the children of Warrenton. Secretary Long will report to congress his opinion of the plan.

CURIOS FROM PHILIPPINES.

Smithsonian Institute Enriched by a Fine Collection Gathered by Former Soldier.

An enlisted man who served in the Philippines has enriched the Smithsonian Institution by selling to the government at a nominal figure a valuable collection of relics from the archipelago. Prof. O. T. Mason, the authority on ethnological subjects, has charge of the collection, which came from J. M. Harkins, an enlisted man of volunteers, who seems to have had the natural instinct of a collector. Harkins' collection includes native shoes, rare Malay work, ornaments worn in ceremonies, the curious waist belts of the native hunters, odd necklaces, a fine array of Malay weapons, 16 different kinds of coins, each of rare species, an assortment of hats—all of a description which betokens a keen appreciation of the rare on the part of the collector, who, by the way, is unknown except by name and through his correspondence with the officials of the Smithsonian Institution.

Another collection which has excited the admiration of Prof. Mason is that of Capt. Thomas W. Darrah, of the subsistence department, now in St. Paul, who has a collection of tropical hats of all sorts and varieties. These are the principal sources from which have been received interesting and important Philippine relics, which contribute to the studies of such scientists as Prof. Mason. The latter recently addressed a letter to army and navy officers who were stationed in the Philippines, asking that they contribute to the Smithsonian any of the rare and curious things which they were likely to encounter.

HISTORIC PLAT IS SOLD.

A plat of land in Fourteenth street, New York city, adjoining on the east the site on which stands the Fourteenth street Presbyterian church, has just been sold by J. Edgar Leycraft & Co. for Rutherford Stuyvesant to Mandelbaum & Lewine. This plat was owned in 1648 by Peter Stuyvesant, who about that time was governor in chief of Amsterdam, in New Netherlands, now called New York, and for many years it was part of his famous Great Bowlerie farm. The property has been in the possession of his descendants ever since he bequeathed it to them until the recent sale, when it passed out of the possession of the Stuyvesant family. Near the site Gov. Stuyvesant planted a pear tree which he brought from Holland in 1647. The tree was cut down in 1867.

WHY HE KEPT THE TIGER SKIN.

On being ushered into the home of Dr. Parkhurst the other day a visitor noted that a mammoth tiger rug was spread across the floor of the reception-room. In his surprise he remarked: "I should think, doctor, that you, of all men, would be the last to keep the emblem of Tammany Hall so prominently displayed in your home." Dr. Parkhurst smiled and replied: "I keep the tiger here to constantly remind me that my enemy is always near. Then, again, I keep the tiger here to walk all over occasionally."

THE LIMIT.

Obviously there can be no limit to the height of a skyscraper, says the Chicago Tribune, except the sky.

THE AMERICAN FLAG.

As It Appeared at Various Stages Long Before Betsy Ross Made One.

Few persons have noticed the interesting evolution of our flag of the stripes and stars as depicted in the Armory of the Ancients at the top of old Faneuil hall. Most persons are familiar with the story of Mrs. Ross and the making of the first flag of the free. But evidently it was not Mrs. Ross who originated the idea of stripes, says the Boston Journal.

Down in the armory of the Ancients you will see first the broad red flag with the old English cross in its field. Next a very similar flag, except that the broad red becomes broad blue, with no red but in the cross itself on the white field. Next the white flag with its pine tree and "Appeal to Heaven," whence came our own state banner. Then it would appear that the fathers went back again, for the next flag has the red and white longitudinal stripes, but in the field there are the crosses of St. George and St. Andrew, worked out in red upon a white ground. The next flag restores the blue to the field. It, too, has the longitudinal red and white stripes and the combined crosses of St. George and St. Andrew, as in the British Jack, worked out in red and white upon a blue field. It was not till after that, upon the assertion of independence by the colonies, that Mrs. Ross' flag appeared, and apparently she only substituted for the double crosses the circle of 13 stars upon the blue field.

The red, white and blue and the red and white stripes were all in the flag generations before Mrs. Ross was born, as the collection of the Ancients demonstrates.

THE SHEARING GANG.

A Mexican Crowd That Usually Creates a Sensation When It Arrives.

All of a sudden came the shearing gang—on ponies—all Mexicans, 15 of them, some in rags, one or two assuredly in jags, if "jag" has acquired the meaning in the old country it has out here—a "jag" here is a drinking bout. None in velvet gown, that I remember, though a Mexican is a very child in his love for display. They were as brigandish-looking a lot of rascals as one would wish to see; swarthy skins, flashing black eyes, black bearded and mustachioed, somberos, ragged and dirty—Jose, Juan, Sanchez, Pedro, and the rest of them; and perhaps the most common name of all, and coming with a shock to unaccustomed ears, Jesus, pronounced in full "Theesus," but nearly always abbreviated to Sus, says Longman's Magazine.

Two big dogs were barking their loudest, and had halted the whole gang in a row. The "carrambos" and "carrajos" were going freely when we went out to interview them. A bargain was soon struck, wages were either four or five cents a piece—I think five—and their grub—the raw material, that is—flour, baking powder, green coffee, rice, the savory Mexican bean, or frijole—than which no better bean grows on the earth's surface—salt pork and mutton. They had their own camp, of course, and an old "dobe" cabin to sleep in if they wanted it. Their saddle blankets were all the bedding they required.

WINNING A BRUTE'S RESPECT.

What a Famous Showman Says About the Subjugation of Wild Beasts.

In an article on the training of wild animals in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly, Frank C. Bostock, the famous showman, has this to say: "If I were to lay down a basic principle I would say, just as my father did to me the first time he ever gave me a whip and a lion: 'First of all, warm up to him.' That does not mean to pet him or talk silly nonsense to the affectionate sort, but to treat him with a frank, common sense and a kindly hand and care.

"Once a very fierce old tiger which we had in London had nearly killed my brother, and her keepers were afraid of her. It happened that she ran a bit of bone into her paw and had a very sorry time of it. I undertook to remove it, and by the use of lashings and a little patience succeeded. It took four men to help me. When we were about half way through the operation she got the idea of what we were trying to do for her, and a more docile patient surgeon never had, though the pain was great, I am sure. The next day I put a poultice on that foot with one keeper standing outside the cage with a prodding iron as a precaution, and ever after that till the day of her death I could enter her cage at any time without her giving any sign but that of pleasure."

AMERICAN ANIMALS FOR SOUTH AFRICA.

The shipments of horses and mules to South Africa by the British have just passed the one hundred thousand mark, and requisitions upon the remount stations in this country for 50,000 more have been received. This exportation of these animals is the largest the world has ever known, and as a military purchase by one country from another it ranks with the greatest of any kind. Texas has been practically drained, and Kansas, Missouri, Wyoming, and other stock-raising states of the south and west have been so nearly depleted that the 40 animals of 1899 bring \$90 to-day. —Pittsburg Dispatch.

SHORT ROAD TO RUIN.

Nothing will ruin a man as quickly as conceit.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

WHITE IN MILLINERY.

It Is Regarded with Much Favor by Wearers of Up-to-Date Headgear.

As has been the case during the past few seasons, at this juncture gossamer begins to play an important part, and not only in hats and toques especially designed for evening wear; one of the uses to which tulle and lace are being put is to combine with their very opposites, the roughest felts and home-spun cloths. The latter are generally chosen in narrow bands sewn in spirals all over a puffed tulle foundation or in wider bands folded double, mounted with alternate bands of gossamer of the same color. These combinations, says the Millinery Trade Review, are made in different colors, both dark and light. Much favor is shown for felt in the new creations. I do not mean to say that velvet is being sacrificed, but undoubtedly felt is getting the upper hand. There is a perfect furore for "chalk" or "plaster" white felt. Indeed, white is immensely popular, not only as a foundation, but as a trimming. During the last few weeks the demand for white-astitch has notably increased. White flowers are being put in like wildfire. Makers are hard pressed to supply a sufficiency of white velvet edgeweaves, for which there is a growing taste since the visit of the czarina, whose favorite flower it is. Single and double white velvets are also much in request. The former are used in round bouquets, surrounded by white-green leaves, and the latter massed together in a wreath surrounding the brim. Much is also done with white foliage in velvet or satin, used alone or mixed with berries or flowers. Some of this foliage is snow white, but it is equally fashionable in white with a faint greenish tinge. The berries may also be white or partially tinted. Another very charming novelty consists of large white pearls mounted like cherries on white or silver stalks, with pure white or silver leaves.

Here are some of the latest creations trimmed in this way with white: A large theater toque in white tulle. The shape is made with a cylindrical roll round the edge, over which the tulle is slightly puffed, and which supports a garland of silvery-white cherry leaves. Pearl fruit in small bunches of from three to four, dangle at intervals. Two "lyre" aigrettes, also white, are fastened to the front of the toque and sweep right and left.

A small toque, the crown and center of which are covered with thick, wide braids of plaited white Saxony wool, is draped round the edge with receding green velvet. On the left side are some two dozen pearl cherries arranged in a cluster, and cherry leaves in white velvet.

THE FALL OF A GENERAL.

His Tip Was Not Fully Up to the Expectations of His Rank.

"In my recent trip west," said a Detroitier, who returned from California the other day, according to the Detroit Free Press, "I was accompanied a part of the way by an acquaintance who is something of a joker. As I was ready to leave Chicago I saw him talking to the sleeping car porter, but had no suspicion of what he was up to until a couple of hours later. Then the porter called me 'General' and tumbled over himself to wait on me.

"I ought to have denied the title at once, but it had such a pleasant sound in my ears that I made no protest. He must have spread the news that there was a 'General' aboard, as all the people in the car soon addressed me by the prefix. This didn't last very long with most of them, however. When I was asked about the battles I had participated in I had to own up that I had never had a uniform on.

"This was humiliating enough, but there was much more in store. The conductor wanted me to stop over at Denver and attend a veterans' meeting. I was asked by a man who was writing a war book to write a preface for it, and four or five people wanted my photograph to put in their albums of heroes.

"It was the porter who gave me the finishing blow, however. When we reached San Francisco I figured that a dollar tip would be about the right thing in his case, and after I had been duly brushed and bowed to and grinned at I handed it over. He reached for the bill with a smile as big as a house, but no sooner had he glanced at the figure in the corner than his smile faded and he froze up as hard as rocks.

"With the general's compliments," I said, as I put on my hat.

"He slowly put the bill into his pocket, bowed as if he had a poker down his back, and with the utmost politeness replied: "'Corporal, I thank you, sah.'"

CHEERY CROQUETTES.

Wash the celery and cut it into one-half-inch pieces. Cook it in boiling salted water until tender, drain in cheese cloth until dry, then bind together with a thick white sauce made by cooking together one tablespoonful butter, two of flour and one cup of sweet milk. Season with salt and a dash of paprika, and spread on a plate to cool. Then shape into croquettes, dip in crumbs, then in egg, and again in crumbs, and fry in smoking hot fat, drain on unglazed paper, and serve at once. — Home Magazine.

ALL IS VANITY.

Crawford—He has become a martyr to the game of golf.

Crabshaw—That's what I thought when I met him in the train on his way to the links. He checked his umbrella and carried his bundle of golf-clubs.—Judge.