

TO ADD TO THE NAVY

Powerful Fighting Vessels to Be Built by United States.

Sea Power of Armed Class of Ships to Be Practically Doubled—Over \$100,000,000 to Be Spent.

The navy is to build warships aggregating over \$100,000,000 in cost as soon as the budget is prepared to undertake this great programme, which calls for 31 armored ships, practically doubling the present American sea power in this class, and for three highly improved Olympia type of cruisers.

The general features of the enlarged Olympia type were determined last fall before congress appropriated \$2,800,000 for the hull and machinery of each of them, and there is no reason why their keels should not be laid this summer.

The navy department is also preparing the specifications and advertisements for 35,000 tons of the highest quality Krupp armor, which is expected to cost between \$17,000,000 and \$19,000,000.

ROMANCE ENDS IN WEDDING.

New Orleans Groom and Bride Happy So as to Hasten to Africa.

Miss Annie Laurie Chambers, of Washington, D. C., daughter of Judge W. L. Chambers, late chief justice of Samoa under the Berlin treaty and during all the trouble there, was bride in a very romantic marriage that was solemnized at Amite City in Louisiana, the other day at noon.

One year ago Miss Chambers was forced to flee from Samoa on a British warship owing to the threatened troubles. About the same time Benjamin Palmer Carter, a young American mining engineer, in the Rand mines at Johannesburg, South Africa, was forced to leave owing to the Boer war.

Judge Chambers was wired in Washington and he gave his consent. The marriage took place the other day at the Cameleas, the venerable Dr. B. M. Palmer officiating. The Chambers family and the bride couple spent the day at New Orleans and Mr. and Mrs. Carter left for South Africa at night, to be absent five years.

LOST VOICE THROUGH A FALL

The Singular Result of an Accident That Befell a Philadelphia Man.

"I can't talk. I would if I could." Thomas Callison, 25 years of age, of Sixty-fifth and Spruce streets, wrote these words on a small piece of paper and handed it to the resident physician of the Presbyterian hospital at Philadelphia the other night. He had been admitted to the hospital suffering from a broken larynx, an injury which he received in falling from his bicycle at Sixty-second and Lombard streets. The physicians considered Callison's case most peculiar at first, because they did not know in what manner he had been injured or what his injuries consisted of. Callison had not recovered his power of speech at the last report and the physicians are unable to say that he will ever be able to talk again.

All Won By Women. Three prizes offered by Teber Land and Meer for short stories have all gone to women. The competition drew out 990 stories, and the judges were unanimous in their decision.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

A peculiar rose has been successfully cultivated by Japanese florists. In the sunlight it looks red and in the shade it is white.

Berlin has 70 public monuments, a larger number in proportion to the size of the city than that of any other European capital.

At Mueheim on the Rhine a firm makes steel wire towing ropes 5 1/2 inches in circumference in one continuous length of nearly 19 miles, and weighing 210 tons.

The Society for Ethical Culture at a recent meeting in Munich discussed a plan for the establishment of public libraries and reading rooms fashioned after American models.

It is predicted that before long the sandwich man of London will have a serious rival in the attractive sandwich woman who is already making her appearance in the streets of that city.

Horses used for pleasure in Russia have around the neck a stout thin cord with a running noose. When the animal starts to run away a jerk on the cord halts him like magic, as the horse instantly stops when the cord presses his windpipe.

An Egyptian paper announces that "first-class up-to-date, modern dining cars" are to be run this season between Cairo and Luxor, and that "an American dentist has started in business at Assouan, which is on the edge of the Soudan." A "palace hotel" at Khartoum for the special accommodation of tourists will also be completed and opened for business in about three months.

An electoral system which will put a premium upon thrift and marriage is about to be inaugurated in Belgium. Under this new plan every man between the ages of 21 and 25 years who shall pay one dollar per year in taxes will be entitled to vote one ballot; married men over 25 years of age will have two ballots each, and if such married men shall own real estate or government bonds or savings bank deposits producing an income of \$20 each year, they will have three ballots each.

CARPET SOLDIER HEROES.

Apparently Vapid English Officers Showed Their Mettle in Boer War.

"I received quite a little shock the other day," said a young lawyer, "and the memory of it has been haunting me ever since. I'll tell you in a few words what it was. A year ago last spring I was in London on a pleasure trip and was present one evening at a stag supper party given as a sort of bachelor sendoff to a young M. P. who was about to be married. Among the guests were four or five young army officers who happened to be in town and who were all society swells of the first order.

"It was the first time I had ever encountered any of that type socially and I looked at them with a good deal of curiosity. They were rather handsome young chaps, but handsome in a vapid, meaningless fashion, and their conversation was so utterly frivolous and trivial that it was painful to listen to.

"One man I recall with particular distinctness. He was Hon. Mr. Soand-so, younger son of a Scotch peer and lieutenant in a regiment of hussars. He had a thin, sallow face, lined by dissipation, and what was especially offensive about him was his air of languid boredom. Taken altogether, I couldn't help feeling that if these were specimens of the British army officer the service was becoming pretty sadly degenerate, and I so expressed myself to a gentleman from the American legation who was also a guest at the supper.

"God help England," I said, "if those carpet warriors are ever called upon to fight." Well, yesterday I bought a copy of a London illustrated weekly at a news stand on Baronne street and the first thing that caught my eye when I opened it was a group of portraits of officers killed in the Boer war. You may imagine my feelings when I instantly recognized two of the little party who were present that night at the banquet. One was the man whose affection of languor had so disgusted me. He was shot dead leading a desperate charge at Spion kop. The other was a captain in the Guards who died of wounds received at Venter's Spruit. Both had gone to their death like heroes, and when I remembered the flippant judgment I had passed upon them I felt something very like remorse. The incident has taught me a lesson. Hereafter I will try to give my fellowman the benefit of the doubt."—N. O. Times-Democrat.

Marvelous Speed of Arcurus.

On a summer evening you may see Arcurus high up in the south or southwest in June or July, and further down in the west in August or September. You will know it by its red color. That star has been flying straight ahead ever since astronomers began to observe it at such a speed that it would run from New York to Chicago in a small fraction of a minute. You would have to be spry to rise from your chair, put on your hat and overcoat and gloves and go out on the street while it was crossing the Atlantic ocean from New York to Liverpool. And yet, if you should watch that star all your life, and live as long as Methuselah, you would not be able to see that it moved at all. The journey that it would make in a thousand years would be as nothing alongside its distance.—Youth's Companion.

Keep Your Eye on Him. It's a good plan to keep an eye on the individual who is always telling you that it takes a thief to catch a thief.—Chicago Daily News.

SCHLEY AT BUENOS AYRES.

Magnificent Reception Extended to the Rear-Admiral in South America.

Prince George's hall was the scene of a wonderful demonstration in honor of a man who has made a mark in history and his own name famous. Not only did his fellow-countrymen attend in large numbers to welcome him, but Britishers, Germans and Argentines also assembled to do honor to the hero of the fight off Santiago de Cuba. The hall was especially decorated in honor of the occasion with trophies of flags, those of America and Great Britain in many cases being twined lovingly together.

Very shortly after the appointed hour the guest of the evening arrived, accompanied by many officers from the squadron at present in these waters. Immediately Furlotti's band struck up the Argentine national anthem, which was followed by "Hail Columbia." Mr. E. H. Folmar, the chairman of the reception committee, then formally welcomed Admiral Schley, mentioning that the Britishers had joined their American cousins in the demonstration, the object of which was to welcome the man who had so much to do with the glorious victory of July 3, 1898. Mr. Maitland E. Edge, speaking on behalf of "other friends," said that Americans, Britishers, Germans and Argentines had assembled not to welcome an American cousin, but a brother Saxon, one of a race in whose hands rested the future of the world. Mr. Edge in his remarks also referred to Hon. W. I. Buchanan, who, during his residence here, had made himself beloved by everybody. He also spoke most highly of the Argentine, a country in which everybody was absolutely free in all their actions and thoughts.

Mr. Folmar then presented the album, and Admiral Schley replied in a most admirable speech, giving a splendid account of the battle in which he was engaged, and, among other things, said that anyone could have done as they had done, but the opportunity arose and they certainly improved it. Rev. Father Edwards also spoke, and his words were received with great applause.

The formal business of the meeting over, the guests adjourned to the supper and refreshment rooms, there to partake of the excellent fare provided by the Agulde, after which dancing was indulged in until an early hour in the morning.

The album presented to the admiral was a beautiful affair, containing a special series of views of the city and docks of large size, and by far the finest that we have yet seen. Opposite each view was a page ruled in large squares for the signatures of those who tendered the reception to the gallant admiral, and they were well filled. The album is bound in red Russian with silver corner pieces, and on the front cover a splendid solid silver plate and scroll over which hovers an American eagle with wings fully spread and on a medallion at the base is the admiral's monogram in raised gold letters. On the plate is engraved the following legend: "Presented to Rear Admiral Winfield Scott Schley, United States navy, by the American residents of Buenos Ayres, January 23, 1900."—Buenos Ayres Republic.

FINDING OF OZONE.

Discovered by an Inventor Who Was Experimenting with Chemicals.

Scientific discoveries are sometimes passed by men who chance upon them, but who are unable to fully grasp their meaning.

"I have an acquaintance," said a scientific man, "who is not a scientist, but a successful inventor. You have read perhaps that Andreoli has found that among the many uses of ozone it may be employed in 'aging' liquors. My friend made the same discovery two or three years ago, but he didn't know what he had discovered, so his exploit does not detract at all from Andreoli's achievement.

"The inventor was experimenting one day in producing chemical changes in a vat of dye by means of electricity. He had before him a tub of red aniline and a couple of wires connecting with a battery. He happened to introduce both of the wires into the tub at once, thereby completing a circuit, and he observed that the color gradually faded out of the dye, leaving it clear. It at once occurred to him that electricity might be employed in clarifying liquors. He made some experiments, passing an electric current through the liquor as it ran from receptacle to receptacle exposed to the air. The effect was not to purify the liquor, but to give it the quality known as 'age,' which usually comes only with time.

"My friend didn't speculate on the scientific cause of the phenomenon which he had observed, but he patented his electric process of aging liquor, and it has since been employed to some extent for that purpose. I have no doubt, however, that it was really ozone that produced the change. The inventor failed to appreciate the fact that he was on the track of an infinitely greater discovery than the one that he patented, for ozone promises to be of great commercial value, as well as an important scientific agent."—N. Y. Herald.

Sine of Omission.

A little boy was asked the other day what was meant by sine of omission. He astutely replied, without any hesitation: "Those we have forgotten to commit." This almost equals the little girl's definition of faith as "believing something we know isn't true."—Household Words.

CEMETERY GATE INNS.

Where St. Louis Funeral Parties Assemble to Feast After the Sad Journey.

Doctors, undertakers and florists are not the only persons who prosper on death. The more funerals the more business for half a dozen saloons about the very gates of Bellefontaine and Calvary cemeteries. After dark the saloons might as well close their doors, for the amount of custom they get, but while funeral attendants are being driven back along the dusty, wide road to the city the cemetery saloon keepers reap their harvest. There is keen competition among them, and all sorts of signs are resorted to for attracting the attention of the thirsty or hungry mourners who have just buried their dead relatives or friend. Each saloon has carriage sheds and hitching posts for horses, and each has a more or less pretentious waiting-room, where refreshments, lunches and all sorts of drinks are sold, just as in any wine-room downtown. Several of these rooms are large enough to accommodate a mass meeting, and they are so crowded with little square tables and chairs that locomotion at times is difficult when the chairs are occupied and the tables surrounded by hungry and thirsty people.

To many of these people time is not the only great assuager of grief. They find it in food and drink. The distance of the cemeteries from the city, which is itself a city of magnificent distances, and the presence of the saloons, with their commodious waiting-rooms, have led to the origin of a very peculiar custom—the giving of funeral feasts. In England there is an old custom of serving a funeral dinner to the mourners and attendants after the funeral, and just before the will of the deceased is to be read. These are sometimes very pretentious banquets, but the St. Louis funeral feasts are different. When the earth has closed on the casket and the new mound is spade-shaped in Bellefontaine or Calvary, the long strings of carriages begin to break and empty their occupants at some of the wayside saloons.

In some cases the entire procession of carriages at a funeral proceeds to one of the saloons, the occupants alight and are entertained at the expense of the chief mourner, the husband probably, who has just buried his wife, or the son, who has consigned a parent or brother or sister to a last resting place. Lunch is ordered for the entire company, seated at the little tables, and drinks are served those who desire them. White-aproned waiters do the serving, and generally the eating and drinking is done in silence, out of respect to the feeling of the host, or to the memory of the dead.

The convenience of these saloons at the cemetery gates can be appreciated best by the people who have gone the greatest distance. A funeral from anywhere south of Chouteau avenue would probably be more than three hours in reaching Calvary or Bellefontaine, and, if started at noon, it would be considerably after dark before the people could be at their own homes again if they stuck to the carriages. These people were responsible for the start of the funeral lunch in St. Louis.

Competition between the cemetery saloon keepers is keen, consequently they are compelled to give good service at moderate prices, and several have resorted to the expedient of serving a free lunch at all hours of the day, patrons being charged only for their drinks, each being expected to spend a minimum of 15 cents in the place. Here, at 7000 north, five and one-half miles from the city's dividing line "Hot Lunch All Day" signs can be seen, and the lunch is as good as that put up in the average saloon downtown. Nearly opposite the gate of Calvary there is one man who is a florist, sells grass seeds, cares for lots in the cemetery, and conducts a coffee saloon, where hot coffee and sandwiches are dispensed. His coffee saloon has purple decorations, the chandeliers are hung in purple and the flower pots are covered with purple paper. Purple is considered a second mourning color.

In the saloon waiting-rooms, where the funeral lunches and drinks are served, the waiters appear to have been selected from their especial fitness for scenes of mourning. As a rule their faces are long and their appearance most solemn. They wear black coats and black cravats, not the white so much affected by their brothers downtown, and many have rubber heels to their shoes and move noiselessly as they take the orders and serve the patrons of the place. Remove the aprons and the wearers would make excellent mourners for a funeral, such is the force of habit and environment. Even the very bartenders seem imbued with the idea of death and mourning, and in these cemetery saloons there is probably less levity than in any similar resort in the world. The air seems heavy, and there is seldom loud or boisterous talk, and generally no talk at all.

No matter what the patrons may be in the saloons downtown, they are quiet and reserved in those at the cemetery gates, even when not in funeral parties and simply chance or holiday visitors to the "city of the dead." In a district so small in area and so thickly studded with saloons, constant police surveillance would be needed in any other part of town, but a blue coat is seldom seen in that neighborhood, and is not needed, for bar-room fights and brawls are unknown. People eat or drink, pay for what they get and soon go about their ways, for the surroundings seem to oppress them, and they have no desire to make merry almost in the very presence of the dead. Whether it is the nearness to the dead or simply the solemn-voiced bartenders and waiters, the casual patrons generally find their wants assuaged with the first drink, and they spend no time in loitering about the place.—St. Louis Republic.

HOW HE SAW THE LIGHT.

Some Bittering Nights and Incidents on the Battlefield at Spion Kop.

A Natal correspondent relates the following incidents of the battlefield at Spion kop: "An Irishman (Dublin fusilier, I believe) had been rather severely wounded, and after considerable difficulty the troublesome bullet was located by the aid of Roentgen rays, and extracted. In the evening a clergyman visited the patient, with the object of tendering the usual ministrations. After a few introductory words, the clergyman asked the injured fusilier if it were well with him. The man groaned, and replied that he did not think it was. As a matter of fact, he added, he understood from the doctors he was rather badly hit.

"No, no," said the clergyman, "you misunderstand me, my friend." Then, impressively, "have you seen the light?" "Pat turned over quickly, as though suddenly comprehending. 'The light,' he ejaculated. 'By jabsers, I have seen the light. I saw it this morning, and it showed the doctor this thing in my leg,' and suiting the action to the word, the fusilier hauled out a Boer bullet from underneath his pillow, and exhibited it before the bewildered pastor.

"Many of the men in Wednesday's engagement had next to no food for a couple of days; while some of Thorneycroft's mounted infantry who did such good work are said to have fared even worse. A few of the aforementioned hungry men were served with special half-day's rations of biscuit, but when they heard of Thorneycroft's abstinence, famished though they were, they handed over their dry biscuit to their even less fortunate pals.

"A bullet struck a soldier's bag on his back, exploded several of the cartridges, fortunately without doing any serious damage. Another cartridge pouch was struck, and ten cartridges exploded, resulting in the man being unhurt by the Boer bullet, but severely scorched by his own ammunition.

"I saw one Lancaster fusilier who had no fewer than four bullets shot through the right sleeve of his jacket, and yet not one bullet touched the bone. The ambulance man asked a private with seven wounds: 'Well, where are we to take you?' the disaffected marquee or where? to which the fellow cheerfully replied: 'You can either take me to the dissecting-room or back there (indicating the battlefield), whichever you like. I'm not tired of it yet.'

"An officer in one of the Lancashire regiments was one of the first to reach the summit of Black Mountain ridge before daybreak on Wednesday morning. He surprised a Boer sentry, who challenged him. The officer, a big, strong fellow, unceremoniously drove his bayonet right through the fellow from right side to left, lifting him off his feet, and then shaking him to the ground, dead as a door-nail, with one word, 'Majuba.'—London Mail.

AMERICA GETS THE BEST.

An Incident That Should Convince Worshipers of Everything Parisian to American Opera.

Writing of "Grand Opera in its Formative State," John Gilmer Speed tells this fact, which will astonish those who consider Paris the Mecca of the best in artistic lines:

"Recently an American artist who lives in Paris was visiting his family in New York. He spent all the time he could at the opera. His people were quiet folks and could not understand the young man's enthusiasm. They thought his fondness for music was so great that perhaps he had made a mistake in choosing his vocation and should have adopted the fiddle and the bow instead of the palette and brush. They were incredulous when he told them that it was impossible to hear and see in Paris such magnificent presentations of opera as were common in New York. They thought, as most of us think, that every kind of art flourishes better in Paris than anywhere else. The idea that in practical America their artistic son and brother could hear better music than in Paris was something of a shock to them. And well it might have been, for Paris is the home of art, and art is still encouraged and developed better there than here, for there is a religion of art, and the votaries have a zeal and an enthusiasm which compel respect. But notwithstanding this we have the price to pay for what we want in this country, and the liberality to pay as well. For instance, Jean de Reszke, who is considered by some the greatest grand opera tenor the world has ever seen, and generally conceded to be the premier tenor of the decade now ending, never gets less than \$1,500 for an evening in America, and sometimes as much as \$3,500; but in Italy, France or Germany he would have to be content with \$200; while his reward in London might go as high as \$500. Naturally, therefore, we get in the larger cities of America the best talent the world holds, and the past two seasons in New York have been the most brilliant the world has known.—Woman's Home Companion.

Craftiness of Man.

"Then, and her eyes sought the last embers of the oak block, 'you are not kind as a husband should be. You never give me any jewels.' 'Jewels!' and his basso voice seemed to come from his heart. 'You ask for jewels? Anyone with diamond eyes, ruby lips and teeth of pearl, ask for jewels? Why, the finest gold could buy them only be superfluous.' Then for the first time in days she kissed him.—Chicago Evening News.

FRILLS OF FASHION.

Novelties in Wraps and Dress Fabrics for the Coming Season.

Jeweled chains falling with an ornament of some kind, just above the line of the bust, are worn around the neck over the high-necked bodice.

The stitched and tucked taffeta silk hats will usurp the felt hats this season.

Touques made entirely of foliage, with the accompanying flower for a finish and possibly a touch of the black so fashionable in all things this season, are one of the season's novelties. Ivory white lace touques with orlrich pompons or down and York roses are another variety.

Among the pretty fancies in buttons used to fasten the cuffs and fronts of dainty silk and lawn waists, are silver and enameled fishes, pearl balls, and pale pink coral buttons. Any antique piece of jewelry which can be utilized as a button is a dressable possession.

A novelty in dress fabrics is an all-wool canvas with a patterned border and narrow fringes on the edge. Two bordered handkerchiefs of canvas are sold with this to complete the costume, and the whole robe costs \$25.

Mohair is going to be very much worn this season for hack-about costumes. It comes in the pastel colors with a hair-line stripe of white, and the price is \$2 a yard, double width.

The new wraps for summer show a great variety of capes in light cloth covered with stitched bands, arranged in some fancy design, and no end of net chiffon, lace and silk combinations for dress. Capes of cloth applique on cream lace net made over white silk and satin and finished with plaitings of chiffon matching the cloth are really good style and very pretty. Taffeta silk gullure over black forms another style of cape, and cream lace with black net and chiffon is another variation. The capes fit the shoulders closely, fall moderately full below, and are finished with medium high flaring collars. Something novel in a carriage wrap is a long garment made entirely of black satin ribbon alternated with cream lace insertion. In shape it is a scant cape or dolman, and there is a bertha effect around the shoulders, made of the ribbon and lace running around. This is fully a quarter of a yard deep and is set on as if it were outlining a yoke. The lining is gathered white chiffon with a five-inch plaiting all around the edge, but showing only the little ruche on the edge from the right side. Scarf ends of lace, net or chiffon are a feature of all dressy wraps, which in black net or lace over white silk have white chiffon scarf ends to fasten them at the throat. These fall longer than the garment itself in many instances. There are long coats and three-quarter length coats of cloth in the cloak department, but these are mostly for driving purposes.—N. Y. Sun.

ABOUT APOPLEXY.

Some Points Which Are Not Generally Understood About This Affection.

Apoplexy, or its English equivalent, "a stroke," is a good name for a disease under which the sufferer falls to the ground, unconscious and paralyzed, as if he had been struck down by a blow. The usual cause of apoplexy is the rupture of a blood vessel in the brain and a consequent escape of blood, but the condition may also be produced by the sudden plugging of a blood vessel with a clot. The result in both cases is much the same—a destruction of a portion of the brain substance. It is a common idea that only the aged are liable to a stroke, but this is incorrect. The disease is not at all uncommon in infancy, and it may occur at any age, although the period during which it occurs with greatest frequency is the decade from 45 to 55 years.

The underlying cause of apoplexy is disease of the blood vessels, which renders them liable to rupture when any unusual strain is put upon them. Thus we find that a stroke is often brought on by mental excitement, or by some unusual physical exertion, such as running for a car or lifting a heavy weight. Apoplexy may come on in the night; then it is very probably induced by a vivid dream, in which the heart is made to beat forcibly.

Temperance advocates find in apoplexy one of their strongest arguments against alcohol, for overindulgence in drink is perhaps the most fruitful cause of disease of the arteries, and the excitement of a debauch very commonly terminates in an apoplectic seizure in one whose arteries are softened or brittle. However, intemperance is by no means the only cause of apoplexy, and it would be most unjust to suspect everyone who suffers a stroke of drinking to excess.

At the moment of an attack a person may be feeling unusually well, or there may have been a little pain or fullness in the head. Then, without warning, he falls and loses consciousness. The face is usually flushed, the pulse is beating powerfully but rather slowly, the breathing is somewhat slow, and there is usually snoring and a puffing out of the cheeks and lips.

Death may occur in this first attack, but the majority of persons recover more or less completely. They are, however, in danger of a second stroke, which is more liable to result fatally. A sufferer from apoplexy should be placed on the bed with the head and shoulders raised. Hot cloths which may be wrung out of mustard water, should be wrapped round the arms, legs, and cold cloths or an ice-bag, placed to the head.—Youth's Companion.

A Wise Young Man. It's a wise young man who recognizes a hint when his best girl gives it.—Chicago Daily News.