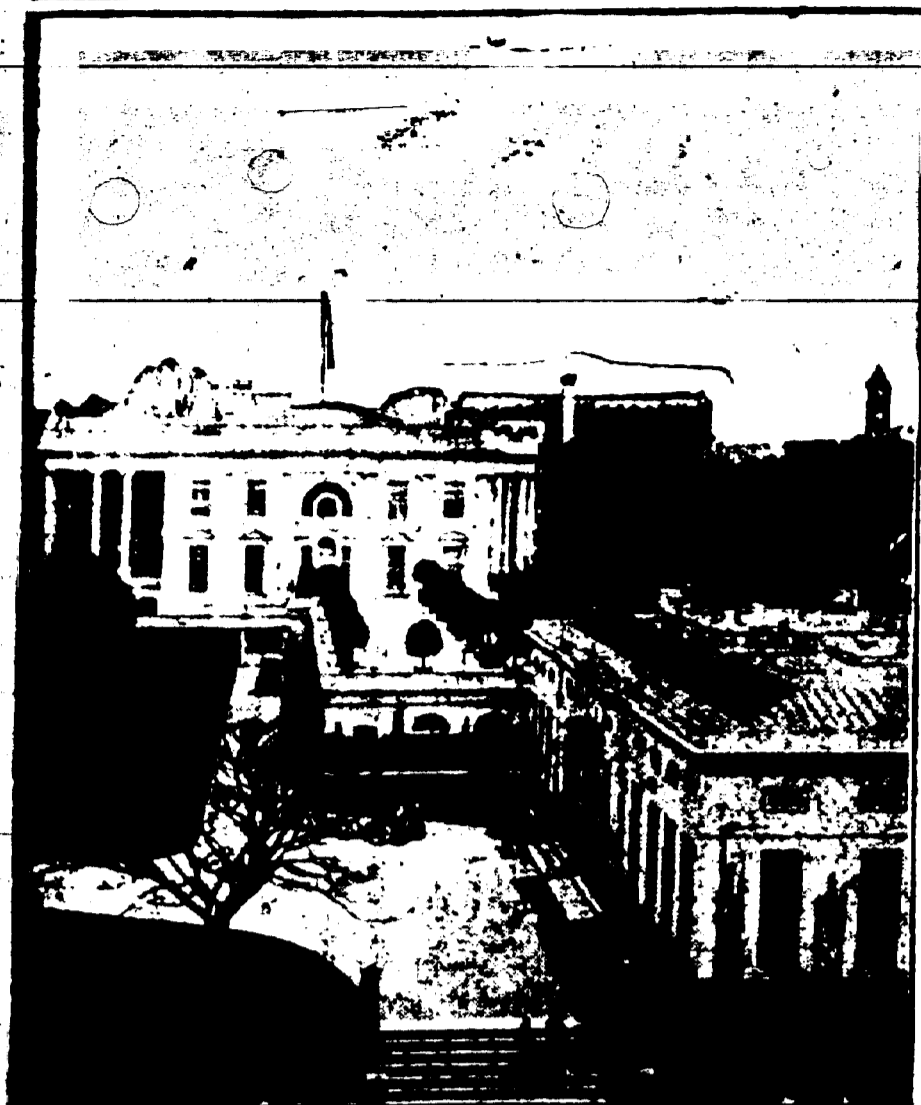


HOME OF THE PRESIDENT



Looking east from a window of the Navy department building showing White House with Executive office in the foreground.

MADE USE OF HER LEGACY.

Aunt's Bequest of Use to Ease Niece's Feeling.

When people asked Miss Amanda Green what she received from her aunt in the city as a legacy, Miss Green always smiled grimly and stepped toward her fireplace. "Aunt always said she should remember me in her will," Miss Green would say, "and although I knew the family traits, I did calculate on a few hundred dollars, she being worth somewhere up in the hundred thousands. But what she didn't leave to her son all went to the college where he got his education. "It was stated in the will that I was to choose 'any remembrance from among the household furnishings that I wished. "I chose this pair o' bellows," and Miss Green would lift a well-worn article from the peg where it hung, "Some folks wouldn't sense the fun I've got out o' these old things. Aunt Rebecca wouldn't ever let 'em be used for fear they'd start the fire up too much. I've sat over a dying blaze in her fore-room with my eyes on this pair o' bellows till it seemed as if my gaze would fetch 'em right off their hook! "Now I take 'em down, even when 'tisn't necessary, and I work 'em back and forth hard as I can, and it eases my feelings so that by the time I hang 'em up I'm ready to say: 'Poor old Aunt Rebecca!' instead of—well, something quite different."—Youth's Companion.

TEACHER WAS ALL RIGHT.

Had Answered All Questions in a Satisfactory Manner.

I was staying over night with a farmer, says a writer in the Chicago Daily News, and after supper we were talking about educational matters, when I mentioned the fact that I had passed a schoolhouse about two miles west of his farm that afternoon and that the female teacher, who was standing in the door, was an intelligent-looking girl. "Yes, I got her the place," he replied. "Then you are what is called the moderator? You had to ask her various questions to see if she was fitted for the place?" "Well, not so very many. I asked her about the Rocky mountains and the Atlantic ocean and who Shakespeare was, and she answered right off. Then I said something about Turkey and how many times I went into 80 and her answers showed me she was right up to the mark. Then I asked her in case my old woman died during the summer if she'd marry me in the fall, and she said she'd be darned glad to, and I told her to bring along her duds and take the job."

"Haggard Tells a Story. In a letter to the London Times concerning a statement recently made that he was responsible for the land policy of the British government, H. Rider Haggard, the well-known novelist, tells the following story: "I am reminded of a story of a certain Daniel Lambert of a Boer who, being caught snoring by savages, rushed to his horse exclaiming, 'O Lord, help me mount!' So abundant and vigorous was the heavenly aid vouchsafed that he not only reached the saddle, but flew right over it to the vault beyond, and as the Zulus came up and speared him was heard to declare reproachfully, 'O Lord, thou has helped too much!' In like fashion I may say, 'O government, thou has helped too much!' for I have always aimed, not at revolution, but reform."

Intoxicants Insects. Citizens of Pasadena, Cal., have made complaint to the authorities that bees and flies, intoxicated on fermented orange juice, have become a nuisance that should be abolished. They say that the proprietors of a nursery near the town have a large force of Japanese employed extracting seeds from partly decayed oranges, and in the process of squeezing the seeds from the oranges a small stream of orange juice flows from the place, which attracts millions of flies and bees, which become inebriated. The nursery uses the seeds for planting.

Be Singular. Are we growing too much alike? Some one has asked this disturbing question, and some one else—evidently in a panic—has been rushing about "taking stock" of the appearance of people in general. They may be prejudiced when they record that we have no higher ambition than to be mistaken for our neighbors; still, it cannot be denied that few of us are content to rest in a condition which marks us as singular among the many, even though it may be singularly beautiful, healthy, happy, or wise.—Lady's Pictorial.

Churchyard Under the Sea. When the coast erosion commissioners visited Walton on the Naze yesterday they were shown a spot north of the pier, and about a mile from the shore, which was formerly a churchyard, says the London Daily News. A quarter of a century ago the tombstones could be seen under water at ebb tide, but since then the sea has further encroached, and even when the tide is extraordinarily low and the sea clear the old burying ground is scarcely discernible from the sea level.

FUN WITH THE PROFESSOR.

Erudite Teacher Deceived by Conscienceless Student.

A well-known professor remarks that the passion for any science may make a man hopelessly narrow in a way. As an example he cites the case of an elderly professor in Middletown, Conn., whose love for philology was so excessive that it frequently led him to disregard the broader principles of language in his minute searches for the particles blinding an ordinary English word to its Aryan or Sanskrit ancestor. "Once a student thought to have a bit of fun at the learned professor's expense. Assuming an air of great modesty, he rose. "Doctor, I've been thinking a great deal of late about the derivation of the word 'Middletown.' What is your idea of it?" The professor was a bit taken back. "Really," he stammered, "I—er—really, young man, that is a subject that will require much reflection. May I ask whether you have chanced upon anything that would throw any light on the question?" "It is my firm belief, sir," responded the student, with great gravity, "that Middletown is derived from Moses!" "Dear me, dear me!" exclaimed the guileless professor. "And pray, sir, how do you derive Middletown from Moses?" "Very easily, doctor," replied the joker, "by dropping 'oes' and adding 'ldletown.'"—Lippincott's Magazine.

WARNINGS OF NO AVAIL.

Sinner Went on Evil Way Despite the Manifestations.

This curious tale of old-time spiritism is taken by Deane from Baxter's (1815-1891) "Historical Discourse on Apparitions." "There is now in London an understanding, sober, plous man, oft one of my hearers, who has an elder brother, a gentleman of considerable rank, who having formerly seemed pious, of late years does often fall into the sin of drunkenness. He often lodges long together here in his mother's house, and whenever he is drunk and has slept himself sober, something knocks at his bedhead, as if one rapped on the wall-board, when they remove his bed it follows him. Besides other loud noises on other parts where he is, that all the house hears, they have often watched him and tied his hands lest he should do it himself. But his mother declared that she had seen his shoes under the bed taken up and nothing visible to touch them. The drunken sinner refused, in spite of these solemn warnings, to abandon his evil ways."

Lindy's Select Patronage.

It was during the time of the Spanish-American war. An officer of a Massachusetts regiment, carrying under his arm a bundle of soiled linen, called at the home of a colored woman living on the outskirts of Jacksonville, who had made quite a reputation for good laundry work among the soldiers. "Does 'er belong 'r de Fir Mah'land?" Lindy was asked. "No." "To de Hund'ed-an-fifty-af' Indee-ay?" "No." "Th'd Pennsellvany?" "No." "Twen'y-second Ohio?" "No!" "Waile, 'er all clar outen here; 'I see kep' private wash-bady by dose 'or regimints!"

Caught Mother, Too.

A little girl went with her mother to see a baptizing which was being conducted at a lake a short distance from her home. She watched with great interest while the men cut a long hole in the ice, it being winter, and when the preacher took one of the candidates for baptism by the arm and led him down into the water and immersed him, the little watcher, thinking, no doubt, that they were all to be treated in like manner, turned and fled to the house. A short time after that her mother, who had been baptized, came up to the house dripping wet and was astonished by the following from the little one: "Well, mamma, they caught you, didn't they?"—Judge.

How to Light a Fire.

Most people when setting a fire lay the wood flat, criss-cross over the paper in the bottom of the grate, but let them try placing the wood sloping from the sides of the grate to the center. This forms a funnel for a free passage of air, and as the flames travel up the side more quickly than it does across the result is that fewer pieces are required, and the fire burns up more brightly, and in half the time that it usually takes, says Woman's Life. Then when placing a lump of coal on the fire if you wish it to last a long time lay it with the grain of the coal running across, as the flame travels more slowly across than upward.

Removal of the Stomach.

The entire stomach was first successfully removed by Schlatter, of Zurich, in 1897. B. Vasallo, a surgeon of Argentina, reports having now performed 17 pylorotomies, and considers the gravity of these operations more apparent than real. Four months after the last complete removal of this organ, the patient was in excellent health, with no inconvenience except the necessity of eating often and but little at a time.

VAST RICHES OF TURKEY.

Country Has Great Future, According to American.

"Turkey, I believe, is the richest country on the globe for its size," said Ernest A. Magnifico, American vice consul at Smyrna, Turkey. "There are copper mines, zinc mines, lead mines, and gold and silver mines to be found in abundance in Turkey, but they remain undeveloped because no one can get a concession from the government to work them," continued Mr. Magnifico. "Foreign capital is afraid to enter Turkey, and the industry of the country and the population, I believe, are decreasing yearly. But this cannot last forever. The people, for centuries under the yoke of restraint, are beginning to throw off their burden and are awaking to the possibilities of the future. "Ten years ago 90 per cent. of the people were ignorant of the utility of public schools, and parents were content to allow their children to grow up without education, as they had done before them. Now schools are springing up everywhere, even in the rural districts, and the people are becoming alive to their true interests. They are taking an interest in politics and governmental affairs, and it is not a far step from education and zeal in politics to active participation in the running of the government. "Agriculturally Turkey is the most fertile spot in the world. Anything can be grown there. The principal products are wheat and barley, nearly all of which is shipped to England. Smyrna is a city of 400,000 population, and is the largest export city on the Mediterranean, which is saying a great deal when one remembers that Genoa and Naples are on that sea. There are few manufacturing establishments there and no machinery is used. What manufacturing is done is by hand. Smyrna rugs, of course, are famous the world over, and many of the people are engaged in making them."

HELPS TRAVELER ON WAY.

Praise for the Milestone That Gladly Goes the Tourist.

In a walking trip a milestone along the way is the most companionable fellow in the world; your spirits rise as you near him as though you were about to greet a human friend, and they keep almost consistently on this high level till his brother a mile distant advances to meet you. And when you overlook one of this friendly company because of an encroaching bank or screening boughs, his neighbor farther on comes to you doubly welcome. At the latter end of the passage in the journey your spirits flag a trifle, as though oppressed by a sense of desertion. You may even scowl at the overhanging bank which is more than a party to this concealment. Those worthy persons who attend to the roads should see to it that every milestone within their province stands out frankly from its leafy background. Observance of this, however, would rob the wayfarer of that leap of the heart which is his when the stone tells the story of two miles done rather than one. For however much the landscape and the minute world at his feet may claim the foot-farer's admiration, he is still keenly alive to the virtue of decent distances covered in his day's journey.—The Travel Magazine.

Her Boston Training.

Last summer Mr. Byram of Moberg, Col., entertained a lot of people, most of them relatives of his, up at the mills. Among them was a young lady from Boston. This summer he expects most of them back again. He again invited the young woman from the Hub, and several days ago he received a letter from her accepting the invitation. "Dear Mr. Byram," the letter said, "I shall be delighted to journey westward and join the party which is to sojourn at your mills again this summer. I have a queer ambition, Mr. Byram. It is to kill a Robert cat. I am going to bring a fine little 22-calibre revolver, and if you find it possible to let me shoot a Robert cat I shall be deeply indebted to you. Yours, etc." "She evidently means that she wants to kill a bob-cat," said Mr. Byram, "and her Boston training makes her say 'Robert.' She'll find it pretty hard to kill a Robert cat with a .22 pistol."—Denver Post.

"Work" in Scotland.

A New Yorker who crosses the Atlantic several times a year says that he was in Dundee, Scotland, when he found himself in need of shoes. On entering the first shop he came to, he was surprised to find that patrons were expected to sit in an ordinary, stiff, high-backed chair, and that there was no rest for the feet, nothing, in fact, in the way of accommodation. After making his purchase, and as he was about to leave the shop, he said to the clerk: "In American shoestores there is a rest placed on the floor in front of each customer, and on this rest he places his foot. Just back of this rest is a seat on which sits the clerk as he fits the customer." The clerk listened respectfully to all this. Then, leaning confidentially toward the American, he said: "That's all very well in America, sir; but here our employers do not like to see us sitting down when we work."

New Motor Gas.

"Alkoethine," the new motor gas, is a mixture of air, alcohol vapor and acetylene, resulting from the spraying of diluted alcohol over calcium carbide. It proves to be a cheaper fuel than gasoline, and the necessary apparatus for producing it can be adapted to any high-speed gasoline motor.

DR. OSLER OBJECTS TO SOUP.

According to Him Most Harmful Article of Diet.

Dr. William Osler, to whom it is accredited the oft-repeated and oft-denied assertion that people should be chloroformed after becoming 60 years old, is bitterly opposed to the drinking of soup, according to the statements of a New York merchant. "My wife was a wreck from nervous dyspepsia," said the merchant. "Several prominent physicians in New York had treated her without success, and finally I was advised to take her to Baltimore to see Dr. Osler. He inquired carefully about her habits, and particularly her diet. He described it without going into details, but this did not satisfy the great physician. "Tell me what you had for dinner, describing the nature of the courses, their number, and so on," he insisted. "Well, we usually start with some good, nourishing soup," I began. "Stop right there," interrupted Dr. Osler. "Soup must go. There is a popular fallacy that soup is nourishing. That is a mistake. It is one of the most harmful things one can eat. It is worse than lobster. Of course there are times when a simple beef or mutton broth is not to be condemned, but as a rule soup is positively dangerous. It dilutes the gastric juices and it ferments too rapidly to permit it to be easily digested. It is the greatest cause of dyspepsia and nervous disorders. Vegetable soup should be thrown into the garbage pail, where it belongs, instead of being poured into a delicate stomach. Half the nervous wrecks among society folk who live well are caused by eating soup."

TRANSFERS AS WEDDING FEE.

Peculiar Emolument Offered to City Pastor.

The pastor of a little Lutheran church up town was called upon the other day to perform a hurried wedding ceremony, says the New York Press. As the couple left the bridegroom thrust a fat envelope into the clergyman's hands. The grateful smile that immediately overpread the clergyman's face gave place to a look of chagrin when later the envelope was found to contain a roll of green street car transfers. "Why don't you have a regular fee, say two or three dollars, and collect it in advance?" asked a friend to whom he indignantly told the story. "Because," explained the minister, "even though a mean trick like this is sometimes played on me, I come out better in the long run by leaving it to the other's generosity. My people being mostly poor, they generally give me one or two dollars; but an occasional \$10 or \$20 pulls up the average. And once, the year of the Pan-American fair, an actor who came in here to be married, said he could give me nothing but a pass to Buffalo and the fair; I gladly accepted, and that is the only outing my wife and I have had for years."

Shook Hands With Lafayette.

One of Springfield's oldest and best known citizens is Nathan P. Humphrey, who has just passed his 97th milestone, says the Hampshire Gazette. He has had the honor of shaking hands with Lafayette, an event in his life that he relates with pleasure. When a boy of 15 he and another lad rowed across the Connecticut river from South Hadley to Northampton to the old Warner hotel to see the great Frenchman, who was a guest of the townspeople. Arriving at the hotel the two boys found the place filled with people, all eager to see the distinguished man. The boys stationed themselves at the foot of a flight of stairs, on which it was expected the distinguished Lafayette would appear. When he came down the stairs Humphrey grabbed one hand and his chum caught hold of the other. Lafayette laughed and said to them: "How are you boys?"

Caught a Man.

In the mountains of Tennessee deer are often caught in a noose attached to a small tree bent over, and which flies back when the victim has been caught and holds him suspended in the air. Such a trap was set by two boys last winter, and a hunter stepped into it and was left hanging for two days before being found. He said he was very fond of swinging in a hammock for an hour or two, but to swing by one leg for two days was rather too much of a good thing.

Observatory at Greenwich.

In the year 1675 King Charles II. of England founded the Royal observatory at Greenwich, in order that astronomical observations might be made for the assistance of sailors. The history of the observatory has been the history of chronology and of the practical side of astronomy. Its work and its standards have become distinctly international. The meridian of Greenwich now determines the longitude of the world.

MAINE HAS A UTOPIA

COMMUNITY OF TEMPERANCE ADVOCATES THRIVES.

Wine Unheard of in Benedicta—Is Without Jail, Poorhouse, Free from Debt and Has Cash on Hand.

Boston.—Benedicta, in Maine, is the Roman Catholic Utopia and the dream of the W. C. T. U. come true. It is an isolated Home Rule. Irish Catholics settled in it. Their descendants, sturdy Americans, run it. Only Catholics live there now, and probably only Catholics will ever live there. It is crimeless, jailless, poorhouseless, free from debt and ideally administered.

As a community Benedicta is more ideal than Moore's "Utopia" or Bacon's "New Atlantis." Though 400 miles from any other town and 100 miles from a railroad, Benedicta has electric light service, a municipal water supply, several fine buildings, and all the conveniences of a thoroughly modern city.

Benedicta is not only free from debt, but has a surplus in the treasury. Moreover there is not a poor family in the place and there never has been any occasion for the establishment of any of the usual institutions for the poverty stricken or peace-breakers. When Fenwick started his colony he purchased more than 12,000 acres of fertile timber lands, comprising the western half of a township in Acostock county. There he began to build up an ideal community of temperance residents.

Though many of the younger generation have gone to cities for work, leaving their elders on farms, the census of 1900 showed that the colony numbered 350 persons.

Benedicta got its charter as a town in 1874, the name being bestowed in honor of its founder.

The nearest place where any liquor can be bought is Houlton, 44 miles away through the woods to the east, and the nearest point of railway connection is Bangor, more than 100 miles to the south.

TURBANS SOLVE RACE PROBLEM.

Secretary Wilson Discovers Way to Settle the Jim Crow Laws.

Washington.—If the negroes of the south will take to wearing turbans and the long flowing robes of the orientals the race question may be solved so far as the railroads are concerned. The suggestion comes from Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, whose genius in making two blades of grass grow where one had grown before, was called upon to plan for a year of four Hindu students through the south. The students, who are now the guests of the government, want to visit the cotton fields, but they quickly developed that they were in danger of being forced to ride in compartments to Jim Crow cars provided for the negroes. As the young men are of high caste they could not be subjected to such treatment, and the outlook seemed desperate until Secretary Wilson proposed that the Hindus lay aside their American clothes and wear their turbans and robes. So attracted they are promised the best railroad and hotel accommodations.

Is Not Real Man's Work.

Muskegon, Mich.—Sleman Berghuis, of Muskegon, in a signed declaration states that he does not think making beds, washing dishes and cooking meals is the duty of a husband. For that reason he commenced divorce proceedings against his wife, Louise C. Berghuis, to whom he has been married seven years.

TO SAVE THE COAL SUPPLY.

Crude Methods of Production Have Caused Immense Waste.

Washington.—The government, through the United States geological survey, is planning with the producers of coal to place far in the distance the day when the country's coal supply shall be exhausted. Crude methods of production, with more attention paid to cheap production than to saving and scientific methods of mining, have resulted in an astonishing waste of coal. This will never be recognized, for it lies buried deeply in abandoned mines now filled in. Also, it is planned to prolong and regulate the supply of coal by new methods of mining, which will, no doubt, result in adding many years to the existence of the now available supply.

The extravagance in the production of coal, amounting to almost criminal waste, has not had the effect of reducing the cost to consumers. This, at least, is the opinion of Edward W. Parker, of the geological survey, who was a member of President Roosevelt's coal strike commission, and probably is more familiar with coal conditions than any man in the country. "One of the greatest problems to overcome in the production of coal," said Mr. Parker, "is a reduction in the waste of mining. Only a few years ago only 40 per cent. of the coal in a mine was marketed. Sixty per cent. was lost. Cheap mining methods caused this waste. Under improved methods the waste has now been reduced to from 30 to 40 per cent."

NEW YORK LEADS WORLD.

Surpasses Even London in Wealth and Variety of Business.

New York.—This city, which ranks second among the world's cities in population, largely surpasses London in wealth and in the volume and variety of its business activities. The United States passed England in extent of manufactures in 1880, in iron and steel production in 1895 and in coal output in 1900, and its leadership in each of these fields is rapidly lengthening.

New York city is the business capital of a country which produces 20 per cent. of the world's wheat, 25 per cent. of its gold, 33 per cent. of its coal, 35 per cent. of its manufactures, 40 per cent. of its iron, 42 per cent. of its steel, 52 per cent. of its petroleum, 55 per cent. of its copper, 70 per cent. of its cotton and 80 per cent. of its corn.

Negro Gave Diamonds Away.

Lexington, Ky.—In the lining of an old working coat belonging to Albert Rice, a negro laborer of this city, were found the other day four diamonds which came out of the diamond brooch containing 25 diamonds, which was lost by Mrs. William Dudley, of this city, March last. The negro found the brooch in a well washed by a wagon wheel on East Main street here the morning after it had been lost, but, thinking the diamonds were glass, had been generous in distributing them among his friends, particularly to women. To Lizzie Oldham he gave three of the diamonds. In an old broken vase on the mantel in Rice's room were four of the diamonds, so that 11 of the 23 diamonds in the brooch have been located. Being an heirloom, the jewel was regarded as priceless by Mrs. Dudley.