

PLAY.

Play you were a princess. And this was your diamond throne. Play I was a fairy. "That is the truth, my own."

THE BEAR'S VISIT.

BY DAVID A. CURTIS

One night, right after supper, the Bear family sat talking together as happily as possible. Great Huge Bear sat by the corner of the big fireplace smoking his pipe.

mad. And I said, 'Gran'ther Grizzly, you told me always to think three times before I spoke once.'



trump your partner's ace. And gran'ther was mad again, and I thought he was going to whip me, and then he laughed, and then he was mad, and then he laughed.

ON GOOD TERMS.

Sharks and Men Are Old Friends in the Indian Ocean. "I was making a trip on a sailing ship many years ago along the coast of India," says a correspondent.

"The water was clear, and we could see dozens of huge sharks playing about the ship, and it was among the lot that the natives plunged when they had seen enough. They went without warning, and I ran to the side of the vessel, expecting to see the hazardous fellows torn to pieces."

How Bessie Saved Her Dolls. Some years ago the city of Key West was in flames. The people were in a panic. They felt that the whole city would be burned.

These two dolls occupied the post of honor on the steamer Dix, surrounded by government bonds and banknotes, and bags of gold and silver.

General Stoneham's raid into Virginia in December, 1864, and the destruction of the salt works at Selville is said to have been the greatest raid of the war, and perhaps the greatest ever made in the world.

WARTIME MEMORIES.

BAD SCENES RECALLED BY MEMORIAL DAY.

Parasols That Often Proved to Be Forerunners of Death. Women Suffered More Than the Men Awful Suspense After News of a Battle Analyzed For Loved Ones.

A day of memories! Sweet and sorrowful memories intermingled inextricably. With the soldiers it is the year's one day for a general review.

They will recall the heartaches, the tears, the weeping of precious mothers, wives, children, sisters and sweethearts, the sobbing faces and trembling voices of dear old fathers, loving brothers and kind neighbors.

Then came the day of home leaving. A million veterans and members of their families will recall that hour on this day of memories—this day when the people of a grateful nation, or the grateful people of a republic made better and stronger because of the services and sacrifices of the sleeping soldiers, manifested their appreciation of the sacrifices and sacrifices by giving money or land attention to the president, and patriotic memorial services in all of our cities and villages.

It was a more trying hour with many of the sons, husbands, fathers, brothers and lovers than they passed through at Antietam, Shiloh, Lookout Mountain, Gettysburg, Chickamauga, Atlanta or Petersburg.

I wish I could call back and so vividly describe those wartime partings that every one of the present generation might realize what they mean to the men and women who part of the men to the death in battle, hospital and prison, the women to walk alone, save the company of their little ones, whose mouths must be filled and backs and feet covered in thousands of instances by the earnings of their own hands.

In short, on this Memorial day, all of the great and lesser battles, all of the skirmishes, will be fought over by the men who participated in them on both sides, for the living communities are still scarred at the south as at the north.

General Kelly was once in search of a band of guerrillas, and, coming across a girl who had two brothers in the rebel army, captured her, hoping to learn from her their hiding place.

I have never been able to think of Memorial day as one of mourning. I have never quite been able to feel that half masted flags were appropriate on "Decoration day."

First in Atlanta. The Sixtieth New York and One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania regiments are entitled to the credit of first raising the stars and stripes over the courthouse at Atlanta when General Sherman captured the city, Sept. 1, 1864.

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SOCIETY'S BOLD FOE.

MYRIAD WIVES WROUGHT BY THE DEMON OF DIVORCE.

The Catholic Church Alone Has Taken a Firm Stand Against the Evil—Divorce For Any Cause Means Divorce For Every Cause.

Society depends upon the family. The individual is the family unit. The family is the social unit. Where the family is pure and strong society is pure and strong; where the family is corrupt and weak society is corrupt and weak, until the nation dies in the throes of moral corruption.

The family depends upon marriage, and marriage depends upon the unity, the sanctity and the indissolubility of the marriage tie. Destroy this, and you destroy the marriage, the family and therefore society.

In the beginning ancient Rome was comparatively pure, and her eagles were everywhere carried to victory. Man then claimed the right of repudiation, which was denied to the woman, but it was finally granted the woman, and corruption became general.

The gospel came. The gospel gave back to woman her dignity, and to the marriage tie its sanctity and indissolubility. Whatever was the nature of the Moenic concessions, our Lord distinctly revoked them and restored marriage to its original constitution.

Every sect that has risen within the Catholic church and thrown off its authority has likewise departed from the original constitution of the family. The Greek schism allowed it, and, however some may attempt to pervert history and disown its origin, it was the beginning of the Anglican schism.

Against all these doctrines the Catholic church takes her stand. She has maintained the unity, the sanctity and the indissolubility of the marriage contract against all contradictions, and many of the conflicts between the popes and the emperors of the middle ages arose from the fact that the church obliged the king, as well as the subject, to obey the moral law.

Now it is evident that the family depends upon this doctrine, that society depends upon the family, and, as this doctrine is taught and maintained by the Catholic church alone, therefore the progress of the world depends upon her. All others have given way; the Catholic church alone has had the divine strength to resist, and amid all her titles to glory this is one of the greatest, and where all is divine this is her masterpiece.—Rev. Father D. J. Stafford.

The Church and the Workingman. His holiness the pope in trying to solve the social problem bases his solution on the gospel of Christ in its teaching of justice and charity in all relations between employers and employees. The pope insists on the rights of the workingman being recognized. The workingman has the right to live, and he must have the right to all the means of existence, the right to remuneration for his labor.

Bishop Harkins of Providence, in replying to the address made to him recently on the occasion of the presentation to him of a bronze bust of himself, wittily said that in after years when time had left its marks upon him more plainly, he would doubtless be duly grateful to the donors for having given him that "counterfeit presentment" of himself.

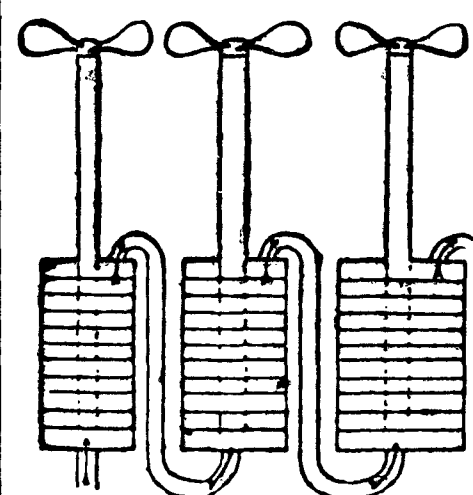
FASTEST VESSEL AFLOAT.

The Wonderful Record of the Torpedo Boat Turbines.

It is a great triumph for the "rotary impact" form of steam engine that the first one of this type fitted to a steamship should have driven it at a speed far in excess of the world's record.

This little vessel, of 100 feet length, 9 feet beam and 4 1/2 tons displacement was built at Newcastle, England, especially for a marine trial of the compound steam turbine designed by the Hon. Charles Parsons.

The Turbina was at first fitted with a single engine and screw, and in the trials the "cavitation," or vacuum



GENERAL MANNER OF COMPOUNDING THE TURBINE ENGINE.

formed behind the propeller, was such that very disappointing results followed. The single turbine was removed and replaced by three separate turbines directly coupled to three screw shafts, the turbines being respectively the high pressure, intermediate and low pressure elements of a triple expansion engine.

After further experiment to determine the proper pitch for the screws a series of trial runs were made, when a mean speed of 31.01 knots an hour was realized.

Nine days later the Turbina realized a speed of 32 1/2 knots an hour, thus surpassing the world's record by about 1 1/2 knots. This is equivalent to 57 1/2 miles an hour, or equal to the average speed of many so-called express trains.—Scientific American.

Water Wheels.

High efficiencies are constantly being shown for the various types of impulse or tangential water wheels. Some tests, made at the Ohio State university, of the "cascado" wheel give a mean efficiency of 88.77 per cent, the range being only between 87.06 and 91.85. The water pressure used was about 70 pounds, or 160 feet head, and the revolutions of the wheels about 320 for 38 inches and 425 for 26 inches, the former developing about 75 brake horsepower and the latter about 40.—American Machinist.

Export of Phosphates.

Between 1,000 and 1,200 tons of phosphates are daily shipped from Fernandina, Fla., to European ports. The industry has developed wonderfully within the past few years, and frequent discoveries of deposits in Georgia as well as Florida make the supply seem well nigh inexhaustible.

New Patents.

A new device for fanning persons while they are seated in rocking chairs consists of a small pair of bellows attached to the under part of the chair which force air into small tubes running upward with nozzles at their ends which can be directed toward any part of the face.

A recently designed chair can be changed into a bed by dropping the back and raising the foot rest, the sides opening out flat to make it wider if desired.

Cradles and rocking chairs are to be manufactured soon which are to be fitted with pneumatic and cushion pads on the bottoms of the rockers to make them noiseless and comfortable.

A new nozzle for sprinkling water has an oval projection formed on the end in a line with the stream of water, against which the water strikes as it is forced through the nozzle and spreads out in a spray.

A new pocket guard to prevent pocket picking consists of a flat piece of steel with one end perforated, to be sewed inside the pocket, with the other end bent to press against the opposite side of the pocket and close the opening.

To prevent picture frames from spreading apart at the joints a simple device consists of a wedge-shaped metal plate with slots, for the screws, set at an angle to draw the ends of the frame together when pressed toward the corners.

Penholders are being placed on the market, a sheet of paper being rolled up and the end being slipped into one end of a metal socket, the other end of the socket being fitted with a slot to hold a pen, making a light and cheap holder.

Pneumatic dress shields are now coming into use, an airtight pad being attached to each side of the regular shield now in use, together with a valve for inflating, the cloth under the arms being thus held away from the body to prevent discoloration by perspiration and also to lessen the wear of the cloth.

Repeating alarm clocks are among the new inventions, the rod on which the spring is wound being controlled by a toothed wheel to prevent its unwinding beyond a certain point at each interval, the rod being released again as soon as the wheel completes its revolution, thus repeating the alarm an indefinite number of times or until stopped or run down.

SHORT NEWS STORIES.

A Printer's "Devil" and "Editorial Essence"—Those Allen Transfers. A Little Too Local.

Printers' jokes are odd. Here is the way a veteran editor describes an experience of his salad days:

"I started to work as 'devil' Monday morning and worried through the day without special adventure. The following morning, however, the foreman sent me to the drug store with instructions to buy 15 cents' worth of 'editorial essence.' I felt a little puffed up that I was regularly installed in the printing office on a salary and walked briskly into the apothecary shop and up to the proprietor and called for 15 cents' worth of editorial essence. 'What kind of essence?' said he. 'Editorial essence,' I repeated. The druggist said, 'Oh! but never cracked a smile. He evidently divined I was being victimized and thought he would take a hand in the fun. Five minutes later he appeared with a large mouthed pint bottle, about one-third filled with a brownish fluid, and admonished me not to remove the cork until I reached the office."

"When I gave the bottle to the foreman, he took it rather suspiciously, as though the usual programme were not being followed, and pulled out the cork. He carried the bottle to his nose and suddenly set it down upon the imposing stone so hard that the vial was broken and the fluid poured out upon the stone and floor. Instantly every man in the office, foreman included, bolted for the door. The odor from that bottle was simply beyond compare. The air was thick with the vilest smells that ever greeted mortal nostrils. A couple of hours later the foreman opened the door, but the stenographer knocked him down. Finally he paid a man \$1 to scrub off the stone and floor and open the windows, and shortly after the foreman got to work. The druggist had filled the bottle with a decoction of decayed angleworms and was never called upon for a second prescription.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Those Allen Transfers.

Not long ago a hazy crowd of girls invaded a Chicago cable car, and after handing their transfer tickets to the conductor began a giggling concert that was as infectious as it was ridiculous. The conductor, a ruddy faced Teuton, joined in and beamed on the young people with fatherly interest. As no one seemed to know why they laughed the question was asked by a garrulous passenger.

"You won't tell until we leave the car, will you?" asked a merry girl.

"Certainly not." "Honor bright?" "Cross my heart."

"Well—oh, it's too funny—but we gave that old conductor a lot of transfers a week old, and—oh, isn't it rich—on another road. He just took them like a mica."

"He's coming—we'd better skip," suggested one of the party.

"No, he's laughing yet," and they went into fresh convulsions of laughter over the mistake of the conductor, who would be expected to account for those alien transfers.—Exchange.

Decided by Mrs. Lincoln.

Governor Drake of Iowa, in a recent speech, told a new story of a meeting between Lincoln and A. H. Pickering of Chicago. Mr. Pickering, who is a very tall man, was a resident of Iowa at the time of Lincoln's election and was engaged in shipping cattle. He and Mr. Drake came to Chicago on business, and, hearing that Lincoln was in the city, they sent up their cards and were shown to the president elect's room.

"When we got to Lincoln's room," said Governor Drake in his speech, "he opened the door and, on seeing Pickering, asked, 'How tall are you?' Pickering said, 'Six feet four.' 'Why,' cried Lincoln, 'that's my height. Let's measure.' And then the president of the United States and the cattle shipper stood back to back, while the first lady of the land, Mrs. Lincoln, who was a little woman, after standing on tiptoes and reaching to the tops of their heads, decided that it was a tie.

A Proved Impossibility.

Senator Caffery is very proud of the length and breadth of the Mississippi river when it confines itself to its natural frame, and Senator Aldrich is fond of decanting on the "great commonwealth and sovereign state" of Rhode Island. One day recently, during a heavy downpour, the closeness of the atmosphere in the Rhode Island senator's committee room evolved some marvelous tales about trout. Senator Caffery spoke of a superlative catch in which he estimated his fish at one pound. Mr. Aldrich went him one better by putting a certain catch of his down at 4 1/2 inches long.

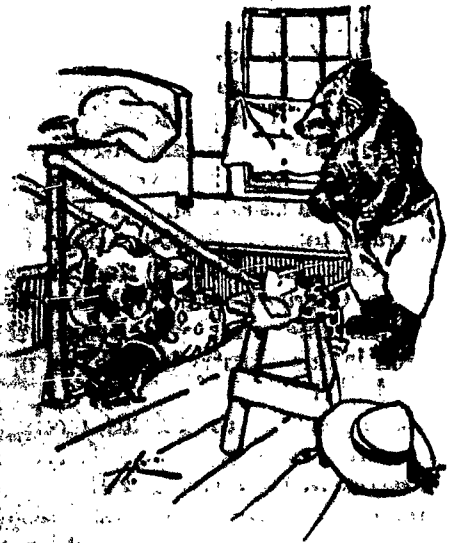
"Where did you catch him?" inquired Senator Caffery dubiously.

"In Rhode Island."

"H'm," said Senator Caffery, "there isn't a river in the state long enough to produce such a fish."—Washington Times.

A Little Too Local.

Maurice Barrymore was once in London with a new piece which he was anxious to have produced. He had read it to a manager and it had been decided that he was to play the leading role. About a week after it was supposed to have been definitely settled "Barry" received a note from the manager, asking him to call.



HE WANTED TO KNOW WHY I DIDN'T ANSWER.

He wanted to know why I didn't answer, while he came in to get something, and he didn't hitch the horse. And I looked out of the window, and I said, 'Gran'ther Grizzly, I think.'