A STERLING OLD PORM.

Who shall judge man from his managers? Who shall know him by his dross? Paupers may be fit for princes Princes fit for something less Crumpled shirt and dirty jacket May be clothe the golden ore Or the deepest thought and feelings— Satin vest can do no more.

There are streams of crystal nectar. Ever flowing out of stone: There are purple beds and golden. Hidden, crushed and overthrown. God, who counts by souls, not dresses Loves and prospers you and me. While he values thrones the highest But as pebbles in the sea.

Man upraised above his fellows, Oft forgets his fellows then; Masters, rulers, lords, remember That your meanest hinds are men! Men of labor, men of feeling.

Men of thoughts, and men of fame, Claiming equal rights to sunshine In man's ennobling name.

There are foam-embroidered account. There are little wood-clad rills; There are feeble inch-high saplings, There are cedars on the hills. God, who counts by souls, not station, Loves and prospers you and me; For to Him all vain distinctions Are as pebbles in the sea.

Tolling hands alone are builders Of a nation's wealth and fame: Titled laziness is pensioned, Fed and fattened on the same; By the sweat of other's foreheads, Living only to rejoice, While the poor man's outraged freedo Vainiylifts its feeble voice.

Truth and justice are eternal, Born with loviness and light; Secret wrongs shall never prosper. While there is a sunny right. God, whose world-wide voice is singing the streak still between me and the Boundless leve to you and me, Links oppression with his titles But as pebbles in the sea.

it was a dull day on the Stock Exchange. The brokers were standing in the New street entrances smoking and The crowd declared themselves as being When I turned around Miss Amy was superstitious or otherwise. Finally dead. I approached the bed. Her Broker Latimer joined the group. His hands were lying by her side. They notions on the subject were well known | would not disturb her till I came in. Not a trade would he make on a Friday, and if a black cat crossed his path were clenched. I looked up and the in the morning, or if anybody had raised an umbrella in the house, or if any of the thousand other popular hoodoon eddying about it left the web across had happened in his presence it was her body, and her hands had grasped well known that Latimer would take it in its fall with a grasp too weak to no chances till 24 hours had passed. I break it, but firm enough to hold it. I the crowd, "we have decided you are -Evening Sun.

the greatest man for superstitions im the exchange. Does it go at that?" "I guess so," answered Latimer. "Do you know why I am superstitious and how I first became so?"

"No," went up in chorus. "Tell the and so on. Latimer took a pull at his cigar and began:

sister wrote me she was sick. Then carne letters saying she was very sick She got worse all the time and finally I went over to stay with her till shewell, till everything was over. My sister fixed up a room for me near my daughter, so that I could be with her all the time I could. When I was taken into her room I was warned not to say anything to excite her. She was very ill when I saw her and, like all typhoid patients, was looking around and about her. She was too weak to move anything but her hands and eyes. She looked up. above her, continually, as I noticed when I had been with her some time. She was conscious most of the time, and when she saw me follow- of divesting himself of his garments, the court of St. James. "I wish to see ing her glance, she looked down again. Without attracting her attention T looked up at the ceiling where she so ; often fixed her attention. At first I able, for on opening his eyes after a the sake of peace and civilization, rensaw suspended the thread of a spider's rough shaking he beheld his conclerge, der it most necessary that Her Maweb. It hung down and swayed gently with the breeze from the open windows. At times a stronger puff would come and send it whirting to the ceiling and it would drop back slowly. I could not see where it joined the ceiling and it seemed to hang in midair. The moment my eyes fell on that spider's thread a thrill went through me. I looked again at my daughter and she caught my glance. Her eves turned upward and followed the swaying of , sion that a gang of burglars had brok- made for Sir Andrew Clark, but there the web. An anxious, almost fearful look shone in her eyes and then she turned to me and said: "'Father, you see it, don't you; you

know what it means?" 'What, my dear?' I asked, but I felt what her answer would be. She glanced at the thread again and said slowly; 'We shall last the same time, that spider's web and I.' 'Nonsense, my dear,' I answered, 'you are getting well already,' but I knew I was lying. With the calm conscientiousness of people sick to death she replied: 'Don't worry about me, father; but I tell you wethe spider's thread and I-will fall together.' Then she began to dose under the influence of some drug, and I kept silent. But I was afraid to leave the hed. The nurse had not heard the conversation and the doctor was not present, or anybody else. I looked up again at the web and then at my daughter. The web hung straight down and she slept. When the web moved with the breeze she seemed to become restlem in her sleep. The horrible idea grew on me that she had told the truth. She would live as long as the web hung above her, and no longer. No one else seemed to notice it, and if they had the web would have been swept away. But everybody's attention was fixed on the slok girl, and only she and I knew about it. For some reason, I dared not speak of it. Why, I don't know. But I dared not. As soon as I aroused myself from the occasional name I took, or came in from a walk. even before I looked at my daughter my eyes sought the ceiling. You may imagine I had the best medical talent I could obtain, but for some reason my only hope was centred in that web. In her delirium my daughter would speak of the web from time to time, but my stater, the doctors and the attendants paid no attention and hardly looked above them. They were used to delirium, and paid no attention to its ravings. Only my daughter and myself know of the web and its meaning. and I could not for some reason speak

of it. I second superstition then. And

while I felt in my heart that my daughter had spoken prophetically, it seemed to be a sacred secret between us-a compact between Providence and our-

"Well, the story of that web and of

my daughter's illness were synchron-Ous. I could take up your time for the rest of the day telling how I watched the web sway to and for and marwelled at its strength and shivered at its fracity. My daughter's condition changed a little. She was too ill to care whether she recovered or not. But tine spider's thread seemed to fuscinate her. The feeling seemed to be curiosity more than anything else. And the web waved on, up and down in the breeze. So thin and light was it that at times it would become invisible, and would start with a feeling that it was gone and so was she, but then it would fall back again across the light and I could see it again. Then I would look at my daughter and knew she was still living. One day she seemed so much better and stronger I yielded to the persuasions of my sister and the doctor and left the house to get a bit. of exercise. Before going I looked up and there hung the web steady and motionless. There was no breeze, and it seemed safe. I walked a block or two, sent off a few telegrams and started back. I noticed that the wind had freshenel. I became frightened and hastened my steps. The but wind of August was blowing in my face and it seemed to be able to see ahead, and as I hastened down the street something light seemed to cross my line of vision and to stay there like a streak of whiter light than the atmosphere itself. I knew what it meant, and with perspective, I hurried up the stoop. The door was opened for me by the doctor, who was going. He took my hand and started to say something. 'I know,' I said, and hurried past him up the stairs. My sister was weeping in the room and the nurse was seemingly dazed. My daughter was lying on the bed with the smile of relief you see sometimes after a long, painful illness. 'When did she--' I started to ask. Somehow I had not looked up for the spider's web this time. The nurse said: 'It was awfully sudden, sir; it was heart telling yarns. The talk turned natur- failure. There came a fresh puff of ally on luck and then to superstition. Wind and I got up close to the blinds. The hands were lying by her side and spider's web was gone. The wind had blown it from the ceiling, and in its "Well, old man," said a member of "Yes, gentlemen, I am superstitious."

IN THE WRONG ROOM.

| Emsharransing Result of an Eyening Spent

in a Paris Cafe. story; we've got nothing to do. Let her An amusing story is related in Paris of the adventure of a gentleman who had spent a pleasant evening at a cafe "About 15 years ago my daughter with some friends. He returned home was visiting her aunt in Boston. She on a bicycle, and was so unfortunate had been there a week or two when my as to sustain several falls on the way. Nor was he more lucky when he reached the house in which he dwelt. Misand the doctors feared it was typhoid. taking the floor on which his rooms are situated, he rang repeatedly at the door of an apartment occupied by the widow of an admiral who was at the present morment away from town. As no one responded to the summons

he finally effected an entrance by breaking open the door, and while groping about in search of matches he and chairs, as well as a couple of valuable Sevres vases. At last he reached the bedroom and, as he felt much fatigued by his ride on the bicycle and by his wanderings through the apart- thinking how splendid the name of ment he dispensed with the operation and, throwing himself on the bed, was the Queen Dictatress of Europe." soon locked in slumber. His awaken- he wrote from Hughenden manor. flanked by two policemen, who peremp- jesty should occupy that position." torily inquired what he was doing in The war in South Africa changed his round the rooms, when the havor that fore," wrote Lord Beaconsfield, "some he had wrought in his search for the sense of annoyance on my part may be match box was revealed to his bewild- understood and perhaps pardoned." ered vision. The conclerge, however, like a good Samaritan, spoke a kind en into the apartment, obligingly va- is no real foundation for linking his uncorrectous intruder into her domicile containing a full apology and a promise to make up for all the damage that had been done. The hero of this adventure is described as an Englishman who is a member of several temperance socleties, but both definitions may be received with equal reservation.-Pall Mail Magazine.

A Dirigible Balcon. Like the sea serpent, the inventor of the dirimble balloon travels eastward, hel He is now in Canton, China. An extra smart mandarin, Ti Lien Fou, lately invented a readly dirigible balloon, and that has been seen traveling through the air at various heights and

in every direction, "even during terrife storms." It is constructed wholly of steel Ti Lien Fou, it is said, will shortly come eastward, he! to see Edison at Menlo Park in regard to further "improvement" of this seroserpentine

Sculpture Under Ground.

While a workman engaged in a Pueblo, Col., stoneyard was dressing a blook of stone his chisel laid bare a round knot or knob near the surface of the rock. A stroke of the hammer vigoroxisly applied for the purpose of smoothing down the nodule had the effect of distodring it entire. An investigation proved that the underside of the stone knot bore a perfect model of adding the latter half of the dignity. a human face. Who owned that face and in what age of the world did he all likelihood the first official use of Hvo?

Then How Can She Get Ashore Arain. A Chricago newspaper prints a sym-Bosium on "How can a woman with a capital of \$100 best embark in business?" Every married man will answer: "Lend it to her husband; course."-New York From

IT NOW HAS ANOTHER NEW PHRASE ATTACHED TO IT.

Esmeet &il the British Dominions Bevant the Seas' the King & Thus Recognized in the King's Official Title-Some High Soundiser littles hot All Truthful.

King Edward is to have another high-sounding phrase added to his name. "King of All the British Dominious Beyond the Seas," is the way in which the Empire is to be recognized in the royal title, says A. M., in ministers, had assumed the title of Black and White. It is a thought to make men pause. How many of us realize what are the "Dominions He youd the Seas?" How many know that King Edward reigns over an empire vaster than any over which any man has reigned since the beginning of time? On one continent, on a hundred peninsulas, on five hundred promontories, a thousand lakes, two thousand rivers and ten thousand islands. King Edward is the name which is above all other earthly names. Oneen Victoria ascended the throne of an empire embracing 8,329,000 square miles; she handed it down to King Edward with 3,000,000 miles added to it. Edward VIL rules to-day over an empire three times as big as Europe, and the English-speaking people control onethird of the area and population of the globe.

No man ever invented a title to corer such an empire. The Pope of Rome has been known as "The Lamb of God which Taketh Away the Sins of the World," and the same High Priest has at times been known among men as "Master of the World," the "Universal Father," and "Vice-Regent of the Most High." 'Fhe King of Monomotapa was Lord of the Sun and Moon, an empire which seems to have outlived him, and be, lived among his people" as the many links with fame, "Kings of Kings, whom all others should obey," and "Brother to the



The Present Emperor in Tachting Con-

The Kings of were "Sovereigns of the Universe." and the title of the monarch of Kandyar embraced the assurance that his teet were "as fragrant to the noses of other kings as flowers to bees." But no extravagant sovereign, in his most extravagant mood, has devised a name to cover the empire on which the sun shines forever. Dictator of Europe.

Disracii did his best. He gave the Queen one title, and dreamed of anoth-"Dictatress of Europe." was what he wanted to see the Queen whom he served three times as prime minister. contrived to upset a number of tables A man who can create an empress is likely to aim higher still and while the millions of India were learning to know the Great White Queen az "Kaiser-Hind," Lord Beaconsfield was "Dictatress of Europe" would sound at that plous man "Defender of the ing, however, was the reverse of agree- "Many things are preparing which, for the apartment of the admiral's widow. plans-wars in South Africa have a Then he was compelled to take a turn way of changing plans-and "there-Empress of India.

Perhaps we shall never be quite word for his tenant, and the police, who sure who first called Queen Victoria had been summoned under the impress of India. The claim has been cated the premises. A message from name with the origin of the title, in the conclerge to the admiral's widow a proclamation he issued in November. was promptly followed by one from the 1874, he spoke of the Queen as "Empress of India" in order to impress the Malays with a due sense of her importance, but that was not the first official use of the title of empress for an English sovereign, nor did Sir Andrew invent it. It was suggested to him by an army major, who may have got it from a book of geograppy which was well known at the time. A gentleman who listened to the debate on the Royal Titles bill in 1:376 was asked by his daughter, a girl of 12, what Parliament had been talking about and on being told that the House of Commons had been discussing the question whether the queen should be called Empress of India, the girl exclaimed, "What silly men they must be! I have known that for three years." "And how do you know it?" asked her father, who was astonished when his daughter showed him a geography book, in its eighty-minth edition, in which it was stated that "British India is under the dominion of Great Britain. Her majesty bears there the title of Empress of India." Where did the author of the book get the name from?

It is not am easy thing to say. The date of the book, if it were at one's disposal, might help us. In its absence we have a message of the Duke of Argyle to fall wack upon. In 1869, as Minister for India, the Duke telegraph. ed to the Amir of Afghanistan in the name of the "Queen of Great Britain and Ireland and Empress of India," on his own authority and this was in the Indian title of the Sovereign. But even this does not satisfy us of its real origin. Eleven years before Mr. Disraeli had written to the Queen in connection with the bill for transferring the government of India to the calling himself when he feels particular

KINGEDWARD'S NAME and the claim of Lord Resconsided to the authorship of it may be better THE PARISH SCHOOL than of either Sir Andrew Clark the THE PARISH SCHOOL Duke of Argyle, the army major or the author of the book of geography. Who will tell un?

Nor did the mystery of the title end here. Who translated it for India into "Kaisar-i-Hind"? The probability is that the credit belongs to Bir Will iam Muir, whose authority on all matters concerning India cannot be doubt ed. Lord Lytton spoke at a banquet to Sir William Muir on the occasion of his retirement from the public life of India, and in his speech the ricercy. who was about to proclaim the Queen Empress of India at Delhi, said that while the Queen, on the advice of her



Victoria, the First Empress.

Empress, there was only one man who could make Her Majesty "Kaisar-1-Hind," and the man to whom Her Mathe King of Ava, wherever that may translation, and it stands as one of his this batter have borne good fruit.

Not All Truthful. Even when King Edward has had his title so tinkered that it will include the sonorous phrase, "King of all the British dominions beyond the seas," he still will not be as well off in highsounding titles as many other fects the "style and title" of "Commander of the Faithful," and the Emperor of Morocco is "Prince of True Believers." while the Shah of Persia and the Emperor of Abysinia both call themselves "King of Kings." But these Serpentine; Sovereign of the Empires of Thunsparantha and Tampadipa and of Thunsparanths and Tampadips und the family area land the family area and the family area. minions and Supreme Wisdom." For obvious reasons the modest Thebaw. had no visiting cards.

The Amir of Aighanistan calls himself "The Light of Union and Reilgion." The Emperor of Austria is 'His Apostolic Majesty:" the King of Spain. "His Most Catholic Majesty." and the Bourbon kings of France were "Most Christian Majesties" in title, --at least though they were sometimes quite the other way in reality. But King Edward need not take a back seat when



Assender, the Present Edwards. Faith"? The King of Portugal is al- His help I gladly seek so possessed of a religious title, being And He pids me lean on Him.
"His Very Faithful Majesty." King His help I gladly seek. Oscar of Sweden calls himself "King He leads me in the paths of light of the Goths and of the Wends." . The Beneath a sunny sky King of Denmark, like his royal coustant and so we walk together, in, of Sweden, calls himself "King of My Lord and L the Goths and of the Wends." This is very confusing to an amateur in the king business, and their majestles of Denmark and Sweden ought to toss Liell Him all my loys.

Only King in Name.
It must make the Sultan of Turkey smile to see how many monarchs, reigning and dethroned call liter.

Selves "King of Jerusalem." This little My Lord and E is borne by the King of Spain and the Emperor of Austria by the Bourban Harmows how I am longing casimant of the throne of "Naples's and Some weary soul to win, the two Sicilies," as well as by Dru Anil so He bids me go and spea Carlos, the claimant of the Spania.

throse. The Sultan calls hims of the lids me tell his wondrous to modest, and as he has the city it of the came to disconnected the ca

The King of Portugal has a set titles for "private circulation" as 11 have His voke upon me wers, in which he apportally fieldights And easy its to best ring the government of India to the crown, advising her majesty that her name ought to be impressed upon the native life of India. The dies of all and commerces of Echipe Arabia Personal Landress, of India was, electly there are the commerces of Echipe Arabia.

IT MUST OF NECESSITY: BE ESTAB LIBHED AND FOSTERED.

Pulls of the Children Sales in the furnit Calbelle Prolater on the All Import ant Subsect

Now that the schools are about to open, the following sentiments of eminent Catholic Prelates and others will be found to be timely and instructive. Cardinal Gibbons has written:

"Catholic parochial schools must be cetabilished and fostered. If we would preserve the faith of our children. Without such schools a parish is soon-er or later destined to languish and decay. With the present generation ongregation than a congregation for 7135 9:20 9.50 10:00 71:20 our churches. Archbishop Bayley Trains Arrive from Well remarked that 'a parish without A Marine from 10:10 10:

has over and over again emphasized the need of Catholic schools being provided in the parishes and of perents Hind," and the man to whom Her Majesty was indebted for this title, by which she would henceforth be popularly known and revered throughout her vast Indian dominions, was no other than his honorable friend, Sir William Muir. So far, nobody seems to have anticipated Sir William's the schools amply prove that the exhorations at the exhoristions at the archbishop is 100.

Archbishop Ireland has written; "The State school is non-religious. It ignores religion. There is and there can be no positive religious teaching, where the principle of non-sectarian-ism rules. What follows? The school sovereigns. The Sultan of Turkey af- desig with immature childish, minds. deals with immature, childish minds. West lead to upon which alient facis and examples. Arrive real to make deepest impression. The acknowledge 11.15 P. M. 1345 T. M. claims nearly all the time remaining Arrys from West A. M. to pupils outside of rest and recree yes "38" iton; to the school they will perforce . Descies daily was smid the struggles of later life look other came sally energy. are modest when compared to the Emperor of China, who styles himself as back for inspiration. It treats of land. Transport of the Emperor of Japeror of China, who styles himself as "Son of Heaven." The Emperor of Japan has a most curious title, being styled the Mikado, or "Honorable Gate." Thebaw of Burmah, the wicked old fellow who was overthrown by the British, used modestly to call Jimself "His Most Glorious Excellent Majesty: Lord of the Ishaddan; King of Elephants; Master of Many White Elephants; Lord of the Mines of Gold, Silver, Rubies, Amber and the Noble Serpentine; Sovereign of the Empires Dositive Influences of religion.

Kings, and Possessor of Boundless Do- cult of Jessons religion. The shifts is tired from the exacting drill of the school-room and will not relieb as on-tra task, of the necessity of which the teacher, in whom he confides most trustingly, has said nothing."

A distinguished Catholic editor has Written:

"There are two schools for young boys: A public school and the school attached to the church. The one teaches the children to read, write and cipher. The other does all this in just as thorough a way, for it has it comes to religious titles, for is not as good a system and at competent that plous man "Defender of the teachers; and it does more it teachers. that he is responsible to God tor his every act it teaches him if he wishes to please God he mase be prayerful, dutiful to his parents, and strive to grow up good. It is these latter things that my child must learn? in order to be a good man Hence, my fr child must so to the Christian school. The perochial school is just as public as the Sinty school is file as public are open to all the rick and the sent. The only difference between the State school and the percental estion is that the former is godient will the latter teacher the children that there is a God in heaven who made them who loves them, and who wants then to keep His commander his.

MY LORD AND L

I have a friend so precious, So very dear to me, He loves me with such tender love He loves so faithfully. I could not live apart from him I love to feel him nigh. And so we dwell together, My Lord and L

Sometimes I'm faint and weers

up and see who keeps the title. i tell him what annoys.

And cary the color of the color

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