

WELSH TONGUE IN AMERICA.

Expectations Are That It Will Go Down Through Passing of Old Promoters.

As far as this country and the Welsh are concerned it looks dark and hopeless. From a quarter to a half century ago there arose a large number of literary men and poets in the United States who served the Welsh newspapers and periodicals well and faithfully.

That class of Welshmen is passing away, one by one, and none with literary tendencies arises to take their place and continue the progress of Welsh literature.

A VERITABLE WHITE CITY.

Archangel, in Western Russia, Covered by a Mantle of Snow Most of the Year.

For three months in the winter Archangel, now to become the great western port of Russia, scarcely sees the sun, and for three months in the summer seldom loses sight of it.

Bright color alone is left to the women and children; pink blouses, green skirts, scarlet petticoats, orange aprons, and blue kerchiefs are common enough.

TO PREVENT BURIAL ALIVE.

Suggestion of a Life Insurance Man That May Be of Considerable Value.

Several insurance men were talking lately about new wrinkles in the business. "I firmly believe," said one, reports the New York Mail and Express, "that insurance against being buried alive would pay.

"In that case," said the man who had previously spoken, "it ought to be worth something to the company."

An International River.

In northwestern Montana, near the British line, there is a lake the waters of which flow through the St. Mary river to Hudson bay.

WIT AND WISDOM.

There are some sorts of "expertise" that you should be willing for the other fellow to have.—Atchison Globe.

It's all right for a man to wake up in the morning fresh as a daisy, but he shouldn't allow his freshness to become chronic.—Chicago Daily News.

"Grisson doesn't believe in keeping liquor in the house." "Grisson! What is it? A spasm of reform?" "No. The cook drinks it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Gummy—"Do you say 'ee-ther' or 'eye-ther'?" Glanders—"The dictionary says you may say either." Gummy—"Doesn't it permit you to say 'eye-ther' too?"—Harlem Life.

"Miss Summerboard—"I suppose you'll be back again next Saturday to spend Sunday with your family." Mr. Citily—"Yes, unless I'm fortunate enough to miss the train."—Indianapolis News.

"Can't you give me some night work?" inquired the man who had seen better days. "No; but I might give you some day work." "That wouldn't do. You see, I have nothing fit to wear but a dress suit."—Philadelphia Record.

THEIR EXPERIENCE MEETING.

Some Secrets Given Away at a Convention of Men Will Prove Interesting to the Women.

A candid masculine creature remarked the other day that the first girl he ever loved he loved not because of her golden curls—though golden curls she had—not because of her violet eyes, nor her winsome ways, but because she could throw a straight ball and climb a tree and shoot a marble.

Moved by this recital, a listening young man announced that he believed he was first attracted to the girl who afterward became his wife because of a certain sort of muffin that she made with her own fair hands.

"Which only goes to show that the way to a man's heart is through his stomach," was the contemptuous comment of a feminine listener.

The experience of a third man was interesting. He had always avoided a certain young woman of his acquaintance, he said, because he considered her weak, insipid, vacillating and deceitful; when, one day, in his presence she defended ably, against a score of sharp-tongued critics, a much-maligned young woman of the town.

Only one lord of creation admitted having been caught by beauty, and this one declared that it was simply the most fascinating dimple that consumed his undoing, then. The more he watched the comings and goings on of this dimple the weaker his determination to remain a bachelor became, and so he proposed—to the dimple, and was accepted by it, and lived happily with it thereafter.

Clothes influenced the decision of two masculine souls. One was caught by a simple white lawn frock with blue ribbons; the other by an elaborate tea gown. There was a solitary benedict present who refused to tell the snare that captured him, and so it was strongly suspected that it was the personality of the woman herself, and nothing else, that he cared for.

"What, with crump, messes and all that, children are a great care," remarked the family man, "but they're blessings."

"Indeed they are," cordially responded the stranger. "I don't know how we should get along without them."

"Ah! You are a family man yourself?" "No. A physician."—Philadelphia Press.

Season Has Opened. "Well," said Mrs. Wiffles to the tramp, "I suppose you want something to eat this morning?" "No, kind lady," replied the wayfarer, "I called to see if you had a 'cut-off' bicycle to give a deserving man."—Stray Stories.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

Edward Atkinson, the anti-expansionist, lost a lawsuit the other day in which he tried to prevent a street railway from passing through his farm at Mattapoisett, Mass.

Joseph L. Ray, the confidential clerk of Charles M. Schwab, is a negro, a native of Charlottesville, Va., and a graduate of Howard university, Washington. He is 36 years old.

Richard Le Gallienne, the poet and novelist, will probably make this country his permanent home. He said recently that he had grown very fond of it and had seen few lands so full of literary material.

An interesting literary discovery is reported from Oxford, where a number of hitherto unknown poems by King James I. have been found in the Bodleian library. They are stated to be undoubtedly genuine and bear the royal autograph.

Steinlen, whose cartoons in Gil Blas have made him well known, has joined the staff of L'Assiette au Beurre, because it allows him more freedom in propaganda in favor of poverty, which has become a passion with him. Forian has joined Steinlen in the new paper, which is taken as another sign of the artistic and social times in the French capital.

Dr. Charles Edward Munroe, senior dean of the Columbian university of Washington, has received from the sultan of Turkey the decoration as a commandant of the order of the Mcjidide, an order founded in honor of the father of the present sultan and the rarest decoration conferred by the Ottoman government. Mr. Munroe is the second American to receive this honor, the other being Gen. Lew Wallace, who was at one time minister to the sublime port.

"To the King's Most Excellent Majesty" is a form of dedication of British rulers reminiscent of many bygone reigns. If rumor is correct, more than one author has already asked for and received King Edward's license for his or some similar inscription; and the first in the field of cloth and gold edges will have its own little literary historical preeminence.

DIDN'T BLAME HIM.

The Widow Confessed She Alone Was Accountable for the Marriage.

I was taking dinner at a hillside farmhouse in the Cumberland mountains and the head of the house was waiting on me. She was rather a wholesome-looking woman of 40, but not beautiful in her facial accomplishments, and she seemed to have a temper that was constantly at the losing point.

"Are you a widow?" I inquired after awhile, when I had seen no man about the place. "Might as well be," she replied with some asperity. "Has your husband left you?" "No such luck."

"Why don't you drive him out?" I suggested, feeling that I had her sympathy. "He'd plumb starve, he would," she explained.

"Why not get rid of him by mixing gin in feed?" "He ain't got sand enough in his draw." "He must have had some, or he never would have mustered up courage enough to ask a woman to be his wife."

"He didn't?" I repeated in surprise. "No, he didn't. You see, I wuz a sadder at the time, and widders is 'lays mighty focty and forred about marryin', and the fust thing he cowed I had him."

"Then he is not altogether to blame?" I ventured. "No, I reckon not. He knowed, I swned this farm and wuz thrifty, and I ain't complainin' about him. I'd 'a' lone jist what he done. It's me that I'm complainin' about. Jist to think that, after livin' sensible fer 40 years, I should turn out to be a natural-born fool after all. Women is funny critters, ain't they?"

"They are, they are!" I admitted with fervor. "Air you married?" she asked. "No," I responded, sadly. She looked at me rather admiringly, thought, "They air funny critters, for a fact," she said, and went out after a crock of milk.

Japan's Progressive Empress. One of the first letters received by Juven Alexandra after her accession was from the wife of the mikado of Japan. This is a unique incident in the history of Europe, for it is the first occasion on which the consort of an Asiatic monarch has ever congratulated a European monarch on her accession to the throne.

The driest place on earth is the little town of Payta, on the coast of Peru, where seven years is the average interval between two rains. In old times the water supply of Payta was brought down from the mountains every night by a herd of little monkeys, who returned in the cool of the evening.

MUST TAKE A REST.

Miss Helen Gould Worn Out by Her Many Charitable Enterprises.

By Order of Her Physician She Has Given Up All Active Part in the Work in Which She Is So Deeply Interested.

Miss Helen Gould, in obedience to orders from her physician, has given up all charitable work for the present. She is not ill, but the strain of the work in which she has been engaged has proved too much and she is far from well.

"Miss Gould is not ill, but she has been far from well for the last two or three months and her physician has advised her to give up her work for a time until she regains her strength," said Dr. Munn. Dr. Munn, who has been the Gould family physician for many years, has seen Miss Gould professionally very often of late.

Not long ago Miss Gould tried to get a rest by taking a trip through the United States in a private car, but so many were the demands on her time everywhere that as a vacation the trip amounted to nothing.

COLLECTS PROFITS WITH GUN.

Chicago Man Compels Pittsburgh Brokers to Pay Profits in Corn Deal.

William Bradburn, a Chicagoan, created intense excitement in the business district at Pittsburgh, Pa., the other morning by his novel method of collecting bucketshop profits at the muzzle of a loaded shotgun.

The next morning Bradburn bought a double-barreled shotgun, put in two shells loaded with blue whistlers and entered the bucket shop. Pulling the gun down on Baxter and his partner, Vensel, Bradburn demanded his money.

GOVERNMENT LOSING MONEY.

The Ownership of Telegraph Lines Does Not Pay in Great Britain.

Henniker Heaton, conservative, in the house of commons the other day drew attention to the annual loss of £700,000 in the telegraph service, aggregating £8,300,000 since the government took over the lines, and asked how the government proposed to remedy this.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, the chancellor of the exchequer, admitted the correctness of the figures. The reason of the loss was that the public was more eager for rapid communication than the revenue warranted. Unproductive extensions must be discouraged.

A Cipher.

A Baltimore preacher says saloon-keeping "is as good and honorable as any other business, and the day will yet come when the people will respect it." Owing to the fact that he was talking to get his name in the papers, says the Chicago Times-Herald, we have thought it best to omit it.

Value of a Baby.

Some Kansas statisticians have figured that every baby is worth \$1,000 to the state. It is safe to say, adds the Atlanta Journal, he didn't accept the parents' figures.

Buffalo Comes into Its Own.

Henceforth it will be eminently the proper thing, says the Boston Globe, for the exposition traveler to remark: "Let me off at Buffalo."

WANT DEEP-WATER CANAL.

Work of Making Lake Cities Atlantic Ports Shows Need of Canal Through United States.

The work of transforming the lake cities into Atlantic ports has been resolutely taken up by the Northwestern Steamship company of Chicago, which has constructed four sister ships 255 feet long to ply regularly between Chicago and European ports.

These vessels, named, respectively, the Northwestern, the North-eastern, the Northman and the Northtown, sail from Chicago for Hamburg, Liverpool and London, loaded with machinery, canned and boxed meats, lard and other products of the great manufacturing section fronting upon our inland seas.

The Northwestern sailed from Chicago some time ago, and is now well on her way to Europe. These ships, according to a letter received by the treasury bureau of statistics from the manager of the company, are of the lake type of construction, but built with a special view to combination of lake and ocean traffic, and are supplied with special facilities for rapid loading and unloading.

Communications to the bureau of statistics from lake cities and ports express the hope that this enterprise may result in serious consideration of the proposition to construct entirely within the United States a deep-water canal connecting the lakes with the Atlantic.

MAKE BIG PROFITS.

Poultry Raisers in Hawaiian Islands Obtain High Prices for Their Products.

A curious fact has developed in relation to raising poultry in Hawaii. Enormous quantities of ducks are raised by the Chinese upon the edges of the ocean. Twice a day, within restricted areas, they are permitted to eat the young fish which swim in the inclosed coves.

Whether this be true or not, the duck experiments by the Chinese demonstrated the feasibility of growing poultry extensively on the islands. Chickens and eggs are excessively high and are raised on the island in limited quantities, the bulk of the latter coming from China.

ARIZONA'S PINE TRACT.

Covers an Area of 8,000 Square Miles, the Largest Unbroken Forest Reserve in United States.

Arizona has the largest unbroken pine forest reserve in the United States, covering an area of over 8,000 square miles. The total quantity of pine timber suitable for sawing purposes within the boundaries of the territory amounts to 10,000,000,000 feet, which is enough to supply the needs of a thickly populated state for more than a century.

The principal forest area is in Coconino county, and borders the Grand canyon of the Colorado, although Gila, Apache and Yavapai counties have considerable timber.

In New Mexico there are two enormous forest reserves, one on the Pecos river, in the northern part of the territory, the other on the Gila river, in the southwestern section, comprising 3,701,040. This domain is as large as the states of Rhode Island, Delaware, and one-half of Connecticut combined.

RIDES A COW TO SADDLE.

Farmer of Salem, N. J., Says His Queer Mount is Satisfactory and Not Slow, Either.

George S. Mansfield, a wealthy farmer and dairyman of Salem Center, N. Y., owns one of the finest herds of Jersey cows in that rich agricultural district. He rode into Danbury, Conn., the other morning. His mount was one of his cows. He pulled up in front of the Kenmore hotel and left the cow at the curb, where, though unhitched, it stood quietly.

When he remounted the cow trotted off briskly, shying at a passing trolley car like a proper saddle animal. Crowds gathered to watch the strange sight, but neither Mansfield nor the cow heeded the attention they attracted.

Largest American Fly.

The largest American fly is a little over half an inch in length.

SEES DANGER AHEAD.

Bishop Lawrence Raises a Warning Voice Against Gambling Craze.

Declares That Instead of Dwelling on Excesses of Stock Market We Should Examine Ourselves to Discover Same Vice in Us.

"One has only to listen to the shouts in the stock market during the past few weeks," said Bishop Lawrence, in his annual address to the Massachusetts diocesan convention of the Protestant Episcopal church at Boston the other day, "to be impressed with the danger in which our young men and women, our boys and girls stand from the temptation to gamble, to get something for nothing, to try to make money fast, to hazard what is of value simply for the pleasure of the hazard."

"I am not drawing fine distinctions, much less am I making the stock market the scapegoat for an increasing popular danger and vice. Vicious gambling, which catches the popular eye, is but the symptom of a spirit pervading the community, that of an unreadiness to work steadily for the legitimate reward of labor, an unreluctance to moderate and fair returns of capital, a making haste to get rich, a keen love of the sport of over-reaching another, a fascination in living by one's wits instead of by one's sober thoughts and careful work."

"Two generations ago playing cards was forbidden, because it was associated with gambling. Then the cards were brought forth from their hiding places and given a place in the innocent amusements of the home. Today they are returning to their old calling as the instrument of gambling. There are men and women, worshippers in our churches, some even communicants, who waste the daylight and concentrate all their thought and nerve upon the game—and the game is not complete without some stake, small or large."

"What will you give for the future of the boy whose pin money is the gain of his father's game at the club? The point I want to make is that instead of dwelling on the excesses of the stock market or criticizing the police for not suppressing the worst forms of gambling, we should look to ourselves and discover the symptoms of the same vice in us."

WOMAN RACES AGAINST TIME.

Charts a Special Train to Catch a Steamer at San Francisco.

Miss Margaret Windeyer, of Sydney, Australia, had an expensive race to catch the steamer Sierra, which sailed the other morning for the antipodes. Miss Windeyer was coming across the continent to take this steamer, and late in the afternoon of the day before the steamer sailed she learned that the train would not reach San Francisco until three hours after the boat had sailed.

She was determined to get the boat. She had to reach Sydney by a certain date or lose much money, because of some legal contract. "Get me a special train," she told the conductor. A locomotive and one car brought her to San Francisco from Wadsworth, just three minutes before the Sierra was to move from the wharf.

One of Traffic Manager McCormick's young men was waiting with a carriage, into which he hurried the young woman, and the hack was furiously driven to the wharf. The hackman obtained five dollars for his skill.

WOMAN HEIR TO MILLIONS.

Street Car Conductor's Wife Expects to Inherit a Great Fortune.

Mrs. Tookham Basinjain, of West Hoboken, N. J., wife of a conductor on the North Hudson Street railway, is said by a firm of lawyers to be heiress to \$2,500,000 left by Manarage Ogley Manolle, an uncle of her father, who died in Calcutta 50 years ago. Manolle's wife, according to the lawyers, stipulated that his estate should not be distributed until 50 years after his death. The time was up two months ago. The will said the fortune should go to the next of kin. Mrs. Basinjain is said to be the nearest blood relation.

In support of her claim letters from relatives who lived in Philadelphia, Bulgaria, and from the United States consul at Calcutta, so the lawyers say, declare she is all she asserts. The lawyers refuse to tell her address, on the ground that she would be besieged with requests for money. She has no children. Her husband still continues at his work. He and his wife came from Calcutta more than 20 years ago.

NEW STYLE PENMANSHIP.

Schools at New York to Adopt Compromise Between the Vertical and the Spencerian Slant.

It has been decided to abandon the so-called vertical system of penmanship that has been taught recently in the public schools of New York city and to adopt a system which is a compromise between the vertical and the Spencerian slant. Opinions of business men who employ clerks from the public school graduates have had weight in deciding upon the change of system. While all are not agreed on this point, it seems to be the general opinion that the vertical system was slow and had other objectionable features.

French Submarine Boats.

France has 14 submarine torpedo boats built and completing and eight more projected.