WELSH TONGUE IN AMERICA.

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

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. Although some of them could speak English, Welsh and Welsh literature was their pleasure, which they sought, night and day, says Y Drych, of Utica.

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. We can say without any doubt that the vast majority of the contributors to the Drych to-day are 40 years of age and upward, and many of the best are over 50. There are but a few young who are treading in the footsteps of the fathers. The vast majority of young Welsh people stand at the dividing line between Welsh and English, and are rapidly going over to the latter, to be separated completely in language and spirit from the civilization of the fathers. And many of the fathers, who are faithful to the Welsh, and earnest in speech in Its behalf, are bringing up their children in a manuer entirely un-Welsh.

So, the expectations are that Welsh will go down in the United States when the fathers and mothers go the way of all the earth, for a crop of anything cannot be expected where there has been no sowing. Many hope and expect the old language to live by miracle, as it were, by Divine interference in its behalf, without realizing the natural fact that the Weish must be planted and watered before progress may be expected. The Drych, like Apollos, week after week, continues the watering process, but what has not been planted cannot be watered, for there is no Paul a planting.

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. Yet there is no city in the whole of Europe which lies for so many months-for the greater part of the year, in factunder a mantle of snow; and because of this, the Russian fondly calls it "The White City," says Pearson's Magazine.

White, too, it is in other ways. All the chief buildings glare with white paint and blink with white blinds. The churches-and in a Russian city they are not few-are also of pure white; only the cupolas are green, and the crosses on their summi gold. And white are the private houses of the better sort-except where Norwegians and Germans live, for buff and blue and red then streak and diaper the pine walls and edge of the gable ends. But street posts, gates, pillars, walls, fences—these are all white. And in the summer, for every official you see in a blue or a gray tunic, you see ten in white caps and white uniforms.

Bright color alone is left to the women and children; pink blouses, green skirts, scarlet petticoats, orange aprons, and blue kerchiefs are common enough; while a group of children will always look like a cluster of old English flowers. But otherwise, in summer as in winter, this old city of "Archangel, now destined to be the capsital of a new Russia in the near west, is a White city indeed.

TO PREVENT BURIAL ALIVE. Juggestion 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 puried alive would pay. It is surprising how many people have a dread that suspended animation may be mistaken for death. I know a woman who has actually made her husband promise that if he survives her he will stick a hatpin through her heart before she is buried to make sure that ao spark of life remains. In certain parts of Europe they have what are known as mortuary houses, where the dead are taken and subjected to various tests to make sure that death is subsolutely certain. I believe there is a bill providing for a somewhat simlar course now before the Massachustetts legislature. If such a mortuary building is established multitudes of scople would gladly pay, say, \$100 to be insured in a company that would guarantee to make the necessary tests sefore burial or cremation."

"But suppose the alleged corpse "ihould come to life under the treatment?" asked a listener.

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

At 6. An International River. In northwestern Montana, near the British line, there is a lake the wakers of which flow through the St. Mary river to Hudson bay. The divide between the lake and the head waters of the Milk river, an affluent of the Missouri, is so low that engizeers say it would be feasible to diwert the outlet from Canadian to American territory. As water for irorigation is highly valued on both sides if the line, the question whether the United States has a right to divert it s one of international interest, and may yet become important,

WIT AND WISDOM.

There are some sorts of "experience" that you should be willing for the other fellow to have .- Atchison

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.

"Is he a criminal lawyer?" "Well, I should hardly call him a criminal, though some of his practices come very close to felonies."-Town and Country.

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

Gummey—"Do you say 'ee-ther' or 'eye-ther?" Glanders—"The dictionary says you may say either." Gummey-"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."-Indianap-

olis 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."-Phila-

delphia Record. A Doubtful Compliment .- Rose-"I heard some one pay you a compliment yesterday, Marie." Marie--"Did you really, Rose? Oh, what was it?" "Oh, they called you pretty." Marie—"Honest? Tell me just what they said." Rose-"Well, we were talking about your wanting the leading role in our amateur play, and some one remarked: 'She's a pretty one for such a part as that!' "—Philadelphia Bulletin.

THEIR EXPERIENCE MEETING.

Some Secrets Given Away at a Comvention 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 eves, nor her winsome ways. but because she could throw a straight ball and climb a tree and shoot a marble. In his eyes at that time these were the most commendable and desirable qualities and to be prized far above rubies-or amiability and intelligence, says the Baltimore News.

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. Each Sunday afternoon these muffins were served at five o'clock tea in the Bfamily, and all the young men of the neighborhood dropped into enjoy their meltingness and chat in friendly fashion with the hostesses. Gradually this particular youth became so enamored of the muffins, or the girl-he wasn't sure which—that he felt he couldn't do without either, so he promptly courted the maid, and found out later that it was she and not the muffins he had loved all the time.

"Which only goes to show that the way to a man's heart is through his stomach," was the contemptuous comment of a femipine 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 muchmaligned young weman of the town. He was attracted by her charitable utterances, cultivated her friendship and found her, so he said, at once the sweetest and the eleverest of her sex. Then he married her, as was right and

proper. Only one lord of creation admitted having been caught by beauty, and this one declared that it was simply the most fascinating dimples that consummated 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 be 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 hat captured him, and so it was strongly suspected that it was the personality of the woman herself, and nothing else, that he cared for. That his affection had nothing to do with muffins or dimples or frocks-but this was a commonplace suggestion, and such a procedure would be quite unworthy of any man with an imagination; so, perhaps, it wasn't true, after

Necessary to Him. 1

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

"Indeed they are," cordially remonded the stranger. "I don't know low we should get along without :hem."

"Ah! You are a family man yourelf?"

"No. A physician."-Philadelphia Press. Season Has Opened. "Well," said Mrs. Wiffles to the

tramp, "I suppose you want something to cat this morning?" "No, kind lady," replied the wayfarer, "I called to see if you had a rast-off bicycle to give a descrying 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'Assiiette 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

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 Medjidie, 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 porte.

"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 this or some similar inscription; and the first in the field of cloth and gold edges will have its own little literary historical preeminence. The first volame dedicated to him when he was prince of Wales was Lord Ravensworth's translation of the odes of Horace. This was in 1858, and was ione by "the gracious permission accorded to me by your royal highness' illustrious parents."

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 mounains 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. As she moved about the table I talked to her, as any man would, says Judge.

"Are you a widow?" I inquired after awhile, when I had seen no man about

"Might as well be," she replied with some asperity. "Has your husband left you?" 🥒 🐉 🎨

"No sich luck." "Oh!" I exclaimed, embarrassed and

ipologetic.

"Don't worry," she said, reassuring-"He jist ain't no account, that's "Why don't you drive him out?" I

suggested, feeling that I had her sym-"He'd plumb starve, he would," she explained.

"Why not get rid of him by mixing ip in feud?" "He hain't got sand enough in his

raw." "He must have had some, or he iever 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 widder at the time, and widders is il'ays mightly focety and forrerd about marryin', and the fust thing he

mowed I had him." "Then he is not altogether to plame?" I ventured.

"No, I' reckon not. He knowed, I swned this farm and wuz thrifty, and I sain't complainin' about him. I'd 'a' ione jist what he done. It's me that I'm complainin' about. Jist to think that, after livin' sensible fer 40 years, : should turn out to be a nateral-born ool atter all. Women is funny criters, 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 ifter a crock of milk.

Japan's Progressive Empress. One of the first letters received by lucen Alexandra after her accession! was from the wife of the mikado of fapan. This is a unique incident in the distory of Europe, for it is the first, secasion on which the consort of an Asiatic monarch has ever congratuated a European monarch on her acsession to the throne. The empress of lapan has always been a great admirer of Queen Alexandra, and carries her dmiration to the extent of imitating ser mode of dress.—Albany Argus.

Driest Spot on Earth. The driest place on the earth is the ittle town of Payta, on the coast of eru, where seven years is the averige interval between two rains. In old times the water supply of Payta was brought down from the mounains every night by a herd of little lonkeys, who returned in the cool of be 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 the is to 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 has been ordered to take a good rest, and that is what she will do. As much of her imperative work as possible will be delegated to her secretary and the rest to officers and institutions in which she is interested. Miss Gould was out driving the other day and an attendant said that she was a little

"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 pro-

fessionally very often of late. For years Miss Gould has devoted herself to good works. When the war with Spain was on no one worked harder for the soldiers both in the field and coming home than did this heiress to many millions. Her friends begged her to go a bit slow, but she only laughed. She stayed in town during the summer of 1898 and did not allow herself to go farther away than her country place, Irving-on-the-Hudson. The next year she was working harder than ever on other charities. She refused to take any extended va-

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. Keeping up with the work of a dozen charities has been the cause of the breakdown. What her malady is Dr. Munn will not say, but it is believed to be nervous prostration. She is not criticilly ill, but it will take a long rest to bring her around so that she may once more take up her self-imposed

COLLECTS PROFITS WITH GUN.

Chicago Man Compela Pittabarch 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. Bradburn is a brother of James Bradburn. of Chicago, former chief cattle buyer for Armour & Co., and is visiting his old

home. For some days he has been dealing in July corn on margins with A. B. Baxter & Co., bucket shop owners. The other day he closed his trades at a branch house, where he was dealing, but could not get his profits, which amounted to \$800, and was referred to the main office in the heart of the business district, where responsibility for the branch's debts was promptly disclaimed.

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. While customers piled out through doors and windows, the \$800 was counted down, and Bradburn pocketed it as a patrol wagon, with 12 policemen in it, dashed up. The patrol wagon was summoned by a frightened cus-

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 discour-

Mr. Heaton also asked if the government was prepared to lease the telegraph lines to a private company. The chancellor of the exchequer did not re-

A Cipher. A Baltimore preacher says saloonkeeping "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 statistician has 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 Northeastern, 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, anl are supplied with special facilities for rapid loading and unloading.

They pass necessarily through the Canadian canals, the Welland and St. Lawrence, to the head of deep-water navigation at Montreal, and will in their trip traverse 73 miles of canals and pass through 46 locks, depending on their own propelling power throughout the entire voyage. It is estimated that the time occupied between Buffalo and Montreat, between which the canal system extends, will

be about three days. 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. The present depth of the Welland canal is 14 feet and the depth of most of the harbors on the lakes is 20 feet, and it is evident that those desiring to see the cities located upon the great lakes made in fact Atlantic ports and connected by direct steamship lines with the great seaboard cities of the world will desire at least an American canal with a depth equal to that of the great lake harbors, viz., 20 feet.

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 est the young fish which swim in the inclosed coves. Fish are reported to be growing scarcer every year, and by some this diminution is attributed to the wholesale destruction of the young fry by the Chinese.

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.

The experts of the agricultural department say the poultry industry could be largely developed by proper experiments.

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 Yavapia 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. Manufield, a wealthy farmer and dairyman of Salem Conter. 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. "I've been riding around on it all spring in preference to a horse," explained Mansfield to Manager Walsh, of the hotel. "I came over from Salem, nine miles, in less than an hour."

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 unrest at the moderate and fair returns of capital, a making haste to get rich, a keen love of the sport of overreaching 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, worshipers 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 criticising 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.

Charters a Special Train to Catch o Steamer at San Franeleco.

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 hald 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 hurred 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 Basinajian, 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 Oghley Manollel, an uncle of her father, who died in Calcutta 50 years ago. Manollel'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. Basinajian is said

to be the nearest blood relation. In support of her claim letters from relatives who lived in Philippolis, 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 clerke 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 Beats. France has 14 aubmarine torpedo boats built and completing and eight more projected.

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