

The Dove and the Stork.

By Edward A. Ross.

THE friends of arbitration err in assuming that wars arise only from pride and hate and greed. The fact is, something more than the leashing of these evil passions is necessary to ensure the world's peace. Those who would lock the European nations in some federal framework that would consecrate for all time the existing frontiers overlook the extraordinary process which, all unperceived, is sowing the dragon's teeth for future strife.

Every one knows that the progress of civilization lowers both the birth-rate and the death-rate. Fecundity is checked by popular education, the emancipation of women, the triumph of democracy. Mortality is lowered by the progress of the healing art, higher medical education, better water and drainage for cities. The former factors, however, come in slowly, while the latter may be introduced at a stroke. Multiply hospitals, universities and laboratories, fill the country with good doctors, modernize your water and sewage systems, organize your sanitary administration and the mortality rate will drop at once. The birth-rate, on the other hand, declines only with extensive changes in the standards and aspirations of the masses.

Now, the latest censuses reveal to the startled eye of the sociologist that the equilibrium of the European peoples is being disturbed as never before by the simple fact that science, sweeping eastward through the Teutons to the Slavs, is civilizing the death-rate far more rapidly than democracy, moving slowly in the same direction, can civilize the birth-rate. During the last decade of the century the birth-rate in Austria fell a fortieth, the death-rate a thirtieth. In Hungary the shrinkage was a twentieth and an eighth. Since Sedan the Germans have moderated their fecundity, a tithe while lowering their mortality a quarter. Russia restraining the barbarous birth-rate of forty-nine has got its mortality down to thirty-four.

The result of this unequal spread of civilizing influences is that the population of Central and Eastern Europe is growing with appalling rapidity. While France is stationary, German increases six-sixths of a million a year and Russia a million and a third. Never has there been so rapid a shifting of the centre of gravity of numbers and of fighting power.

Meteorology declares that when a "low" forms adjacent to a "high" there will be trouble. The same is true of sociology. The people that underbreeds must at last protect its comfort by barring out the cheap goods, the cheap labor, and even the cheap capital of a neighboring people that overbreeds. Then on the one side of the barrier the struggle for existence becomes more intense than on the other. Sooner or later a current sets in toward the centre of depression, which is vulgarly known as an invasion. Against such a movement the decree of a Hague Court will be as futile as Canute's command to the sea.

By the time there are two German soldiers for every French soldier and two Russians in uniform for every German, it will be realized that not pride or greed or love of fighting embroils the peoples, but hunger. The last foe of the dove of peace is not the peacock, the vulture, or the eagle, but the benignant stork.—Woman's Home Companion.

By Rail To Mecca.

By William Tyler Bliss.

EVERY spring, on the great day when the procession starts, the housetops along the streets are crowded with a gayly clothed throng, showering blessings on the pilgrims, wailing loudly, perhaps, for those who will never return, laughing one minute and crying the next, after the ephemeral manner of the East—all in all a curious sight for the Occidental. A thousand pities that it should pass! For even if Ahmed Bey tells the truth, and the road is never completed to Mecca, yet the picturesque start of the pilgrimage must soon become a thing of the past. A puffing railway train is less decorative than a rug-laden camel, and the stuffy smoking compartment of a third-class carriage does not lend itself especially to romance. The Mecca "limited" and the Medina "accommodation" will have to answer for many sins; and yet, after all, they will not be able entirely to destroy the delicious local color of the East. Railroad travelling there becomes quickly naturalized. The land of Bookra (tomorrow) remains the land of Bookra still, even with the advent of steel rails. The guards admonish the passengers with a gentle "Shwell! Shwell!" (Slowly! Slowly!) instead of a raucous "Step lively!" The stories of small American railroads in New England which stop for the passengers to pick berries are true in the East. The speediest express slows up for any interesting happening along its route. One of the most enjoyable rough-and-tumble fights I ever saw was on a threshing-floor somewhere in the Anti-Lebanon, and the Damascus express halted to let us see the exciting finish of it. At first, if you are newly arrived in the land, you will swear, but after you have been there a few months, by Bookra, you will bribe anybody to put off anything, and the beauty of it is you won't have to do much bribing.—Harper's Weekly.

A Woman's Way with Her Husband

By Mrs. A. M. Glenn.

THE surest way to retain your husband's love is to make a happy home. Pull up your shades and let God's sunshine into your homes and into your hearts. If you are not your husband's equal, study and improve your mind till you can converse with him on any subject, and he will respect you far more than if you spent your whole life toiling and drudging in the kitchen until there isn't cheerfulness enough about you to even smile at his coming. I know it is said the surest way to reach a man's affections is by the way of his stomach, but I believe that plain living and high thinking are better than high living and low thinking.

There is a way for every where, and the way for family jars consists in not knowing how to manage. Now, we have got the best husband in the world, and I'll wager ten to one that if any other woman undertook to draw the matrimonial reins they wouldn't drive forty rods before he would kick over traces, smash up the whiffletree and raise Ned in general. They don't understand the science of management. You must lead, not drive. The only way is to look humble and be desperately cunning, bait them with submission, then throw the noose over their will, walk around the bump of antagonism and get their bump of self-conceit. It's a great mistake to contend with the "lords of creation," what can't be had by force must be won by stratagem. Make a silken rein of love and lead them where you will, but under no consideration must you attempt to drive or they will at once canter off to the farthest limit of the matrimonial pasture.

Then let us have homes in which there shall be no searching blasts of passion, no polar storms of coldness and hate; homes refined by books and glad dened by song; homes in which wife and mother shall not lose all her attractive charms by unremitting toil and drudgery, nor the husband and father starve his brain and dwarf his soul by hours of overwork; homes in which happy children shall ever see the beauty of love and holiness; homes of culture and homes of love.

Machine Education.

Statistics and Stupidities Should Be Avoided by Lecturers.

By W. G. Parsons.

FEW lecturers, alas, know anything about lecturing. It is not lecturing to read off bibliographies. If every lecturer would first convince himself and his audience that there was some reason for his speaking rather than printing, there would be fewer lectures. The art of lecturing requires art. It requires—a thing paragonized by science—personality. The college lecturer comes stoop shouldered from his attack of indigestion and recites the latest statistics; or he comes square-shouldered from the athletic field, and recites the latest stupidities. Statistics are better in books. One may skip them. But the true lecturer, who knows how to lecture, who has something of his own to say, so intimate, so earnest, so personal, that to convey it all a book is insufficient, but he must say it with his own lips, looking in the faces of his students—he no longer comes. Or, if he does, he comes discredited, uncertain of the tenure of his office; and it is only because he is either simple in his innocence or determined in his wisdom, that he continues to lecture, to be loved in heart and character, in feeling and taste, in moral uprightness and intellectual fire, in a world where the reigning gods want only facts. But the students know the difference. How refreshing to behold the cheerful sanity with which they avoid the pits that have been dug for them, and go their willful way! Where a true lecturer opens his doors, there they flock in. But soon the teeth of prescription seize them. They are forced to go here and there. And thus the bores also win an audience. A fact which accounts for their majority among those who insist upon prescription. As most college lecturers go now, they are nothing but oral books. The men have vanished out of them. The typical college of today consists of a shrewd financier, libraries and their librarians, and laboratories and their laboratorians. Like the rest of the age, they are made up of money and matter. Machine-made, they have gone far toward making education also a machine.—From the Atlantic.

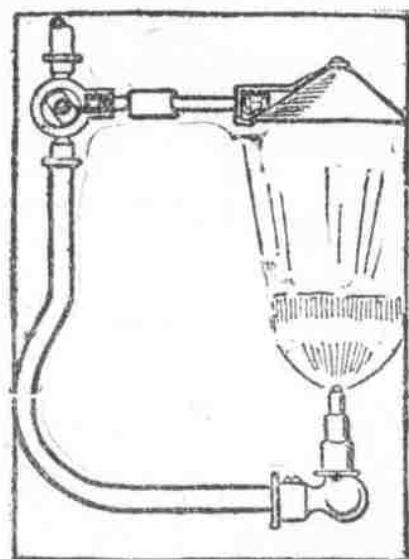
THE TERRIBLE EARTHQUAKE AT CHILAPA, MEXICO.



RUINS OF THE TEMPLE OF SAN FRANCISCO AFTER SEVERE SEISMIC SHOCK WHICH WRECKED THE TOWN OF 1200 INHABITANTS AND, IT WAS FEARED, KILLED 300 PERSONS. —James Carson, Mexico, in Leslie's.

Gas Burner Attachment.

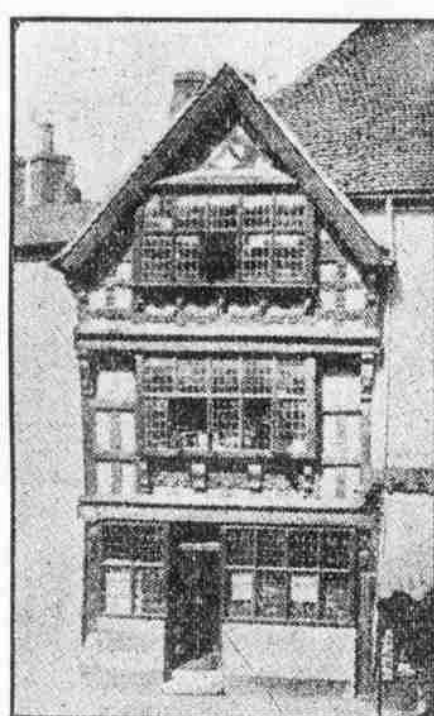
For some unaccountable reason, persons desiring to commit suicide by asphyxiation invariably select a hotel for the purpose. By a recent invention of an Oregon man it becomes possible for the night clerk to instantly tell if the gas in any unoccupied room has been lighted, or if the gas is escaping from any jet not lighted. The device also acts as a prevention of accidents resulting from the accidental escaping of gas due to a failure to light the same, or due to the gas having been blown out after being lighted. The apparatus is shown in the illustration, and consists of an ordinary burner and supply pipe. Attached to the latter, directly over the burner, is a smoke bell, connected to an electric circuit. The stop cock regulating the flow of gas is at the end of the smoke bell.



As soon as the stop cock is turned on, the electric circuit is closed and a bell or indicator located at any desired point is operated to call attention to the fact that the gas has been turned on. When the gas is lighted, the heat causes a break in the circuit and the bell stops. If the gas should be accidentally or intentionally extinguished by other means than the closing of the stop cock, the absence of heat closes the circuit and causes the bell to ring.—Washington Star.

The Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition, June 1 to October 15, 1909, will have an interesting educational exhibit. Two up to date (city and country) school buildings will be erected.

A Harvard Shrine.



The John Harvard House at Stratford, England, With Carved Beams. —From The House Beautiful.

Nerve Stimulant.

Taking up the old question of the effects of nerve stimulants upon the capacity for work, Armand Gautier has shown that when kola is given to a horse fatigue seems to be lessened, and half a mile or more is added to the distance the animal can travel per hour. It was further proven, however, that the horse loses more weight than the one that has received no stimulant. This drug, like alcohol, can whip up the tissues, but the artificially produced energy is at the expense of the living machine.—Christian Work and Evangelist.

A Very Useless Life.

There was a man named Socrates who lived, according to some modern standards, a very useless life. He did nothing but think and talk and walk about the streets and market places, asking questions that set other people thinking.—Christian Register

Hold the Pigeon Sacred.

Russians do not eat pigeons because of the sanctity conferred on the dove in the Scriptures.



A CHARMING CHILD'S PORTRAIT. By Able Faivre. Recently Exhibited in Paris. —From the House Beautiful.

Fashion Notes

New York City.—Military effects are greatly in vogue just now, and this blouse is one of the favorites of the season. In the illustration it is made of striped material and its smartness is somewhat enhanced by



the fact that it could be utilized for plain fabrics cut on the straight if the bias effect is not liked. It is the straps and buttons that really give the military suggestion, and these remain however the material itself may be cut. The model is closed invisibly

Bang to Return.

Bangs are coming back to fashion, but that does not mean that young women need cut their front hair short and do it up in crimps at night, neither smear it with the stick quince seed and dandelion lotions of ancient bang days. The new bang is a soft, fluffy row of what are called pin curls resting on the forehead, just below the pompadour; and they are called pin curls presumably because a good many of them are attached to a hair-pin arrangement and tucked in after the pompadour is finished. That is to say, they have no more connection with the wearer's head than they have with the braids and puffs and curls that decorate the top of it. This little row of curly bang across the forehead is to be considered more and more au fait as the days go by.

Skirt With Spanish Flounce.

Every design that suits bordered material or flouncing is in demand just now, when there are so many beautiful fabrics of the sort offered. Here is a skirt that is made with a Spanish flounce and which is eminently graceful and becoming, while it is simple in the extreme. In the illustration it is made of bordered batiste. Bows of ribbon and folds of silk are greatly in vogue for the purpose, and lace and bandings are much used after the same manner, while folds of one material on another are liked.



beneath the strap at the back, but those women who find that waists that close at the front are a boon can easily make it that way by simply closing the back seam and finishing the front edges under the strap.

The waist is made with fronts, side-fronts, backs and side-backs, the various joinings allowing of the chevron effect, which is so well liked just now. The fronts are joined to the yoke portions and the side-fronts are tucked. The straps conceal all the seams and the straight military collar finishes the neck. The sleeves are made in sections and the seams joining them are to be found beneath the straps, while straps also trim the lower edges.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is five and one-half yards twenty-one or twenty-four, three and one-half yards thirty-two, or two and three-fourths yards forty-four inches wide, to cut from striped material as illustrated; four yards twenty-one or twenty-four, three yards thirty-two, or two yards forty-four inches wide, to cut from plain material or with stripes on the straight.

Collars and Chains For Mourning. Jet collars, necklaces, long chains, bracelets and pins of all descriptions in a dull finish are worn by women who are in mourning.

Pongee Parasols.

Many of the pongee parasols are embroidered in all-over design, or in a deep border, the embroidery usually being in self color, though occasionally the Chinese and Japanese designs and colorings are employed and rich Oriental blues, greens and yellows are used upon the natural toned ground. Some very good pongee models are quite plain, save for a wide border of gay stripes or a border of gay color embroidered in pongee-toned dots.

Violets Worn on Arms.

No longer does the New York girl have a huge bunch of violets pinned to her corsage. Instead she wears about her glove a band of velvet of green or purple as a bracelet, and to this is securely pinned a rather small bunch of violets, flatly grouped. Sometimes there is a gardenia in the centre, with just a few violets encircling it, and then again there is just an orchid with sufficient violets surrounding it to form a border.

