

## er of Tolerance.

Harvey.

the partial elimination of distances through the voyages and inventions of recent years, it is still an magnitude to be reckoned with and regarded with the thought. Because a member of a financial com- places commercial stability above other considerations, is not follow that he is an enemy of his country. Because the of the seaboard, unduly apprehensive of foreign in- immigration and incites aggressive resistance to it, we have me that his motives are unworthy. Because, as many of us turers demand excessive protection; or because tillers of the themselves, wrongfully to some minds, as consumers rather ers, would abolish custom-houses; because poverty insists that bear the main cost of maintaining government; because wealth many of us believe, does, place an unequal and consequently of taxation upon poverty, the actuating motives need not neces- sarily be wholly base. The true cause often lies, not in lack of impulse, but in that instinct for ascendancy whose manifestations, un- wise and wasteful in concrete instances, make, as a rule, for individual vement.

## Twenty Years.

By Winifred Black.

**A** WOMAN died of joy in Sacramento, California, the other day because her son was coming to visit her.

She had not seen him for twenty years.

He telegraphed her that he was on his way, and when she went down to the station to meet him the excitement was too much for her and she dropped dead in the waiting room.

Twenty years? I wonder if it was worth while waiting all that time? Twenty years—and the boy she knew was a man grown, a man with a family, and she had never seen him since she kissed him goodby when he was a rosy youngster, and let him go out into the world to seek his fortune.

Twenty years!—they were short years to him, full of life and interest and adventure—but oh, how they must have dragged to that lonely mother.

I wonder if you realize in the faintest degree, you men who leave your mother alone for years and years, what the loneliness of those years is to her?

You have a thousand interests, a dozen friends, a score of new ideas every year; and she has, if she is like most women who are mothers, nothing on earth that she really cares the weight of a single hair for—but you.

Who is there in the world that is worth while keeping you from your mother?

That friend you care so much for?—why, he'd leave you in a minute for the first pair of laughing eyes that called him.

The woman you are so dead in love with?—she's in love with you, too, you say. Well, maybe she is—has she given the best years of her life to you?

Has she sat up with you night after night? Has she defended you against every hint of accusation—fought your fights as if they were her own? If she has, perhaps you ought to give up your mother for her; but if she is the right kind of a woman she won't admire you for doing it.

Don't bring your mother home to live with the woman you love; that isn't fair. It isn't fair to your wife and it isn't fair to your mother—but don't let anybody in the world keep you twenty years away from the truest friend you ever had in the world.

Twenty years!—I wonder how much the things that kept him away so long were worth to that man when he walked into the waiting room and saw his mother dead.

Dead of joy and the long way of waiting.

## The Fear of Death.

By W. H. Wilson.

**W**ILL you allow me to add wholly independent testimony to that given by Dr. Keyes in his article on the fear of death in Harper's Monthly for July by describing an experience of mine which brought me painlessly though violently to the very verge of death?

About three years ago I was living in a small Southern town and on account of my health was urged to take a great deal of exercise in the way of walking, and as the only available roads were sandy I invariably walked either on or beside the main line track of a great railway. Having been in my earlier life a constant traveller by trains I felt confident of safety and no idea of risk ever entered my mind. I was then and am now in full possession of all my five senses. Yet one clear, sunny day at about 12.30 p. m. I was while walking between the rails struck in the back by a passenger train with so much force that I was thrown some ten feet above the baggage car, falling head first on a small patch of grass alongside the track. In explaining the accident the engineer of the train declared that he had whistled when he got near me and put on the brakes, but too late to stop the train before reaching me, and that I had paid not the slightest attention to the whistle nor made any attempt to step off the track.

Now I am not in the least hard of hearing, yet I have absolutely no recollection of hearing train or whistle, nor do I remember anything until three days later seeing two physicians at the foot of my bed in consultation with the relatives with whom I was staying, though I have since learned that I told one of them on the day previous that I felt as if "I had rheumatism all over me."

It was a wonderful thing that not a bone in my body was broken, though since the accident I find great difficulty in raising my left foot clear of the ground in walking.

As you will notice, my unconsciousness of the accident was even more remarkable than Dr. Keyes' when he fell from his horse, for I had the accompaniment of a roaring train and a loud whistle. Everything that I know about the accident has been told me since it occurred, and the whole thing has strengthened my early belief that except in very unusual cases the act of death or dying is not accompanied by pain, and the only thing I fear is, I must confess, what is going to come after—when it is too late.

This tale may seem hard to believe, yet I assure you that it is strictly true in every respect. I have had three other near approaches to the verge and in none of them did I feel the least fear or pain. All that I can recollect was a sort of dreamy indifference.

## Great Results May Come From Trifling Events.

By John K. Le Baron.

**M**ANY of the interesting events in history and literature have been the result of what Cervantes would term "A very happy accident."

Important results are often the fruit of trifling incidents.

Gibbon tells us that his visit to Rome in 1764 was with no thought of writing its history, but while musing among its ruins on that October day "the idea of writing the Decline and Fall of the city first started to my mind."

To that chance visit to the Eternal City literature owes one of its most valued historical possessions.

At one time in his early career Oliver Cromwell, accompanied by John Hampden, set sail for America. By a mere accident the infamous Archbishop Laud heard of the embarking of these young men, had the vessel overhauled and Cromwell and Hampden brought back to shore.

Little did the Archbishop realize that that trivial act among his 600 proved crimes was to change English history and bring his own despicable head to the block.

Out of that act of injustice came much justice.

Ross is in authority for the statement that while writing one of his greatest comedies, he dipped his pen by mistake into a bottle of medicine, thereby creating a blot, which changed the whole idea. "To this blot," he writes, "is all the effect, if any, due."

The picturesque historic career of the French adventurer, Louis de Frontenac, including his Canadian conquests, would probably not have been a part of American history had it not chanced that his marriage was an unhappy one.

To the incompatibility of a shrew America is indebted for one of its most dramatic heroes.

It is not probable that our literature would have been enriched by that most famous of religious allegories, "The Pilgrim's Progress," had not the Inter-rant Conventicle Act caused John Bunyan's unjust imprisonment.

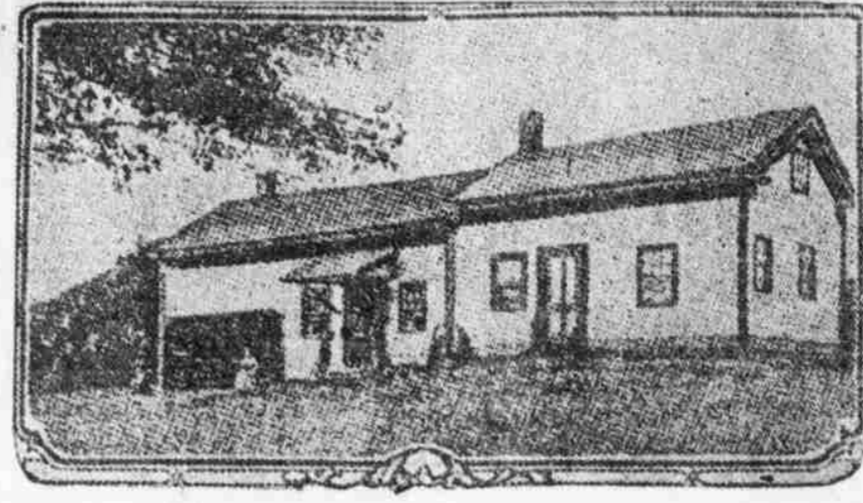
"The Pilgrim's Progress" was conceived and cradled in a dungeon.

On the roster of early Philadelphia lawyers the name of Brocken stands conspicuously. That this young man became a noted legal conveyancer was due to a peculiar incident which barely escaped being a tragedy.

Young Brocken was an English student, and unwittingly overheard the conspirators plotting against the life of Charles II. The conspirators became aware that Brocken possessed their secret, determined to kill him, but later decided upon banishment to the wilds of America.

A British state secret gave Philadelphia an able barrister.

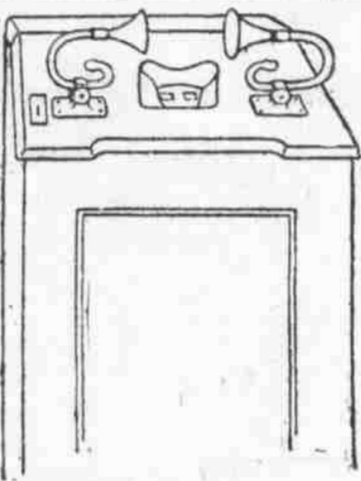
## HOUSE IN WHICH J. D. ROCKEFELLER, RICHEST MAN NOW LIVING, WAS BORN JULY 8, 1839.



Built by his father, William Avery Rockefeller, in 1835, at Harford Mills, Cortland County, New York.

### Both Sing and Talk.

In view of the success which is obtained by the moving picture apparatus, the idea naturally occurred to use the phonograph in connection with it, so as to hear the voice at the same time that we see the picture. Among such devices is a combined talking and picture-exhibiting machine recently devised and patented by a New York man. At the top is an opening for viewing the pictures, and adjacent thereto, where they will come in contact with the ears of the user, are sound tubes. The latter are adjustable to accommodate the many sizes of heads naturally encountered. In making the pictures for these mov-



Pictures and Music Simultaneously.

ing pictures that sing and talk the actor takes his position before the camera and his movements are photographed. Coupled with the moving picture machine is a phonograph. While the latter is repeating the actor's words he goes through the necessary motions to accompany the words. The moving picture machine thus secures the photographic record of the series of gestures during the whole time that the phonograph is working. Duplicates of the pictures are then made from the original for use in the penny-in-the-slot machine, the mechanism operating the phonograph in conjunction with the moving of the pictures.—Washington Star.

### Mission of a Hymn.

There is no more popular hymn in the English language than Cardinal Newman's "Lead, Kindly Light." It has soothed thousands of hearts beclouded by sorrow, and inspired hope when faith had vanished. A few days ago it once more performed its beautiful task of lifting despair.

A disastrous explosion occurred in a mine near Durham, England, imprisoning 150 miners. One of the thirty-two men recovered from the living tomb was asked how he passed the sixteen hours he was buried in its darkness. He replied that he and his companions sang a great deal. Further questioned as to the songs he answered: "Five or six hymns. I don't remember them all. There was 'Lead, Kindly Light.' We sang that a good many times. It helped to keep our spirits up."—Catholic Telegraph.

### No Soliciting.

"It's against the law to solicit tips in Colorado," said the man who travels.

"What difference does that make?" asked Mr. Sirius Barker. "No waiter who knows his business solicits tips. He superciliously accepts what you may choose to give him, and lets you know by the expression of his face whether or not he is propitiated."—Washington Star.

Buenos Aires is to have an international railway and transportation exposition in 1910.

### Why the Marquis Paid.

The famous surgeon Velpeau was visited one day at his home during the consultation hour by a marquis renowned for his closeness. Velpeau informed the marquis that an operation was urgent and that the fee would amount to 4000 francs. At this the marquis made a face and left. A fortnight later Dr. Velpeau, while making his rounds in the Hospital de la Charite, had his attention attracted by a face that seemed familiar to him. In answer to his inquiry it was stated that the patient was a footman of a nobleman in the Fambourg Saint Germain. The surgeon found that his case resembled in every particular the somewhat unusual one for which the marquis had consulted him a fortnight previously. He refrained, however, from making any comments. Three weeks after the operation, when the patient was about to be discharged Dr. Velpeau called him aside and exclaimed:

"Monsieur, I am extremely flattered and pleased to have been able to cure you. There is, however, a small formality with which you will have to comply before I can sign your exit; that is, you will have to sign a check for 16,000 francs in behalf of the public charity bureau of your metropolitan district." The patient's face became livid.

"You can do what you like about it," continued the doctor; "but if you refuse all Paris will know to-morrow that the Marquis de D— adopted the disguise of a footman in order to secure free treatment at this hospital and to usurp the place which belongs by right to a pauper." Of course the marquis paid.—Cleveland Leader.

### A House Built For Bees.

In the garden of a schoolmaster who lives in a little German town stand the most remarkable beehives in the world. One of these, that rep-



A Strange Home For Bees.

resenting a villa, is shown in the picture. Other hives are in the form of a castle, a sentry, an inn, a windmill, a lion, a bear and an elephant. The villa, in particular, which the owner calls "Honey Villa," is built with the greatest care, and can boast such signs of human habitation as window curtains. Two and sometimes three swarms of bees live in it.

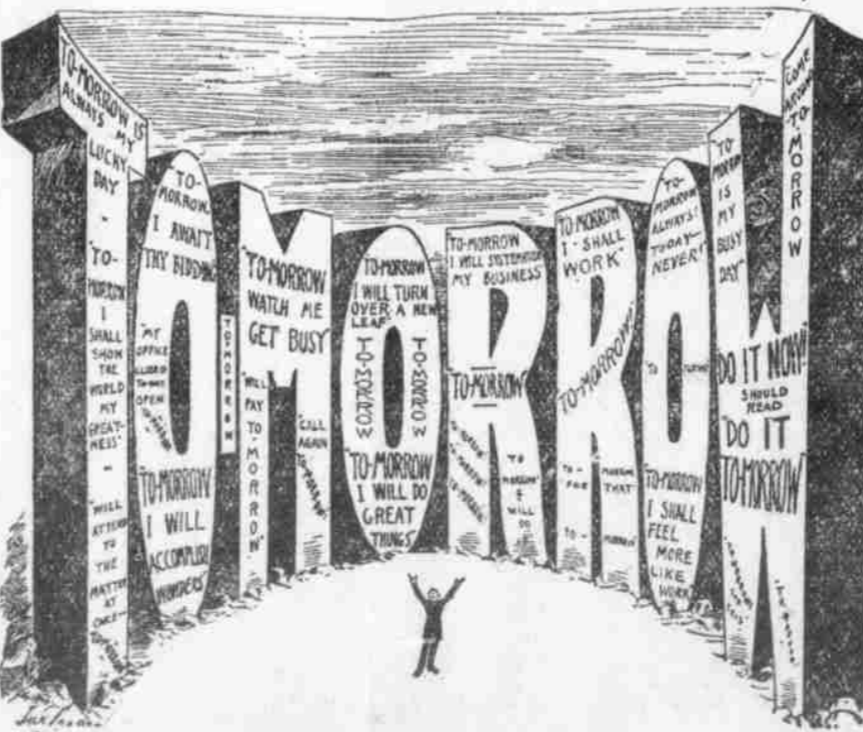
### Getting a Start.

"Did you secure tickets for the play, hubby?" inquired the New York wife. "I hear they are in demand." "They are. But I managed to get seats for two months from to-night. And, by the way"—

"Well?"

"You might begin to get ready now."—Kansas City Journal.

Submarine cables cost \$41,000 a mile to lay and the length of their life is between thirty and forty years.



THE DAY THAT NEVER COMES.

—From Judge.



New York City.—Such a simple yet becoming blouse as this one is welcome at all seasons, but especially so just now when so many young women

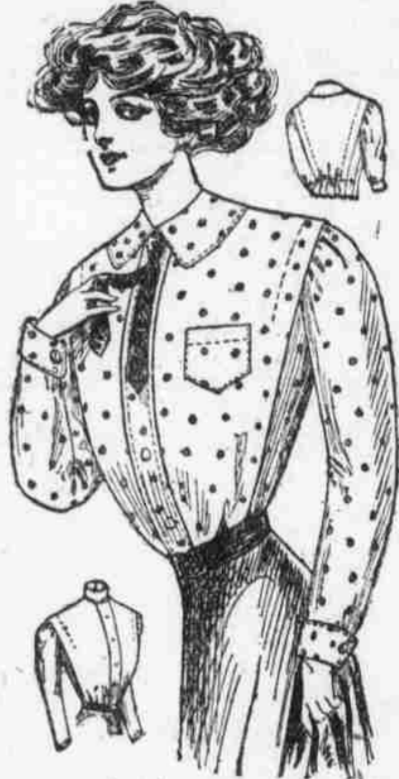
### Three Flounces Revived.

A welcome revival is the graceful form of skirt, which consists of three flounces, sometimes called a "three-decker." It lends itself well to the soft muslins and embroidered lawns which will be worn this season.

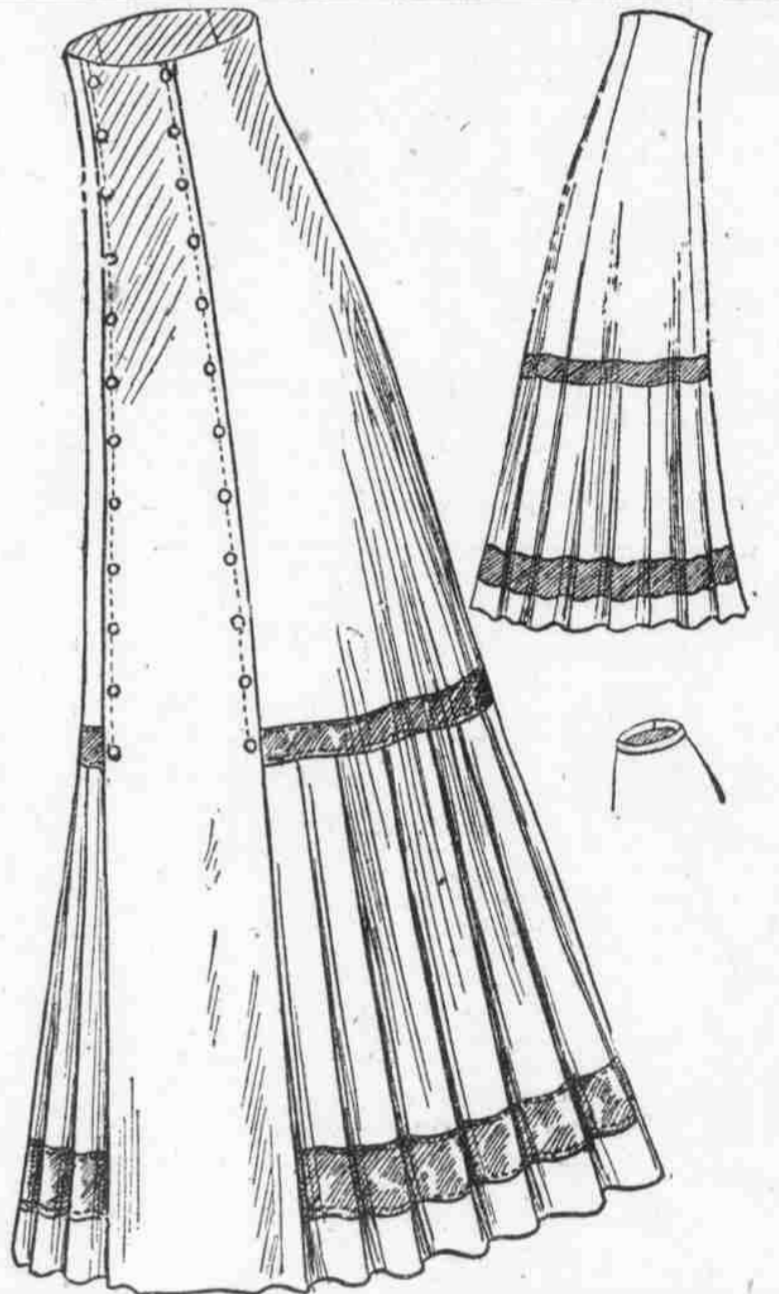
### Girl's Dress.

The dress that can be worn either with or without a guimpe as the day may require is a serviceable one, and this pretty little model possesses that advantage at the same time that it is chic and attractive. In the illustration it is made from a simple printed wash fabric with bands of white. For the trimming bands any contrasting material would be pretty, and if something very elaborate were wanted they could be made from embroidery or heavy lace, or they could be braided with the soutache that is such a favorite. The sleeves are cut in one with the blouse portion, and the labor of making is slight in the extreme, yet the dress is one of the most attractive the season has to offer.

The frock is made with blouse and skirt. The blouse consists of the front and back portions and the skirt is made in one straight piece. The blouse is gathered and the skirt is pleated, and the two are joined by means of the belt, while the front of the skirt is extended over the lower edge of the blouse, so making a distinctive and novel effect.



are preparing for a return to college and so many others are planning a trip to the mountains where waists of the sort made from flannel and simi-



lar materials are always in demand. This model is an exceptionally becoming one, the pleats over the shoulders providing just the necessary fullness. As illustrated it is most satisfactory for general wear, but it can be made with a stock and plain long sleeves when it becomes somewhat different in effect. Again the shirt waist sleeves can be cut off in three-quarter length if genuine comfort is required. In the illustration dotted French flannel is finished with simple stitching, but linen and similar waistings are utilized at all seasons of the year, and this model is adapted to anything that can be finished in tailor style.

The waist is made with fronts and back. The pleats are laid after the shoulder seams are closed and are stitched for full length at the back, to yoke depth only at the fronts. There is an attached pocket which can be used or omitted as liked. When the Dutch collar is chosen it is sewed to the neck edge, but when the stock is used it is finished separately. The shirt waist sleeves are gathered at their lower edges and finished with straight bands and the long ones include rolled-over cuffs. The plain sleeves are made in one piece each.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is four and a quarter yards twenty-one or twenty-four, two and seven-eighth yards thirty-two or two and a quarter yards forty-four inches wide.

Folds and fichus over the shoulders are quite a feature of the evening gowns.

### New Bracelets.

Ribbons and flower bracelets, worn with short-sleeved bodices, which were fashionable some fifty years ago, have once more come into favor and are worn by some of the fashionable women this season.

### A Color Season.

A rich color season is at hand. Whatever else next season's styles, yet unknown, may have in store, this much is a surety.

The quantity of material required for the medium size (ten years) is four and five-eighth yards twenty-four, three and seven-eighth yards thirty-two or three and one-eighth yards forty-four inches wide with



five-eighth yard twenty-seven inches wide and six and a quarter yards of banding for trimming.

### Purple For Evening.

In choosing purple for night wear great care must be taken to secure exactly the right shades. Some purples change considerably under electric light, and others gain in brilliancy and tone.

### Skirts Still Clinging.

Skirts are still clinging over the hips, however, so that the petticoat must be carefully fitted and un-starched.