HAIL THE NEW CENTURY

SOME LEADING EVENTS OF OLD ONE — CONDENSED HISTORY OF 100 YEARS

Battles of the Century.

[illegible]

Notable Inventions.

[illegible]

Religious Progress.

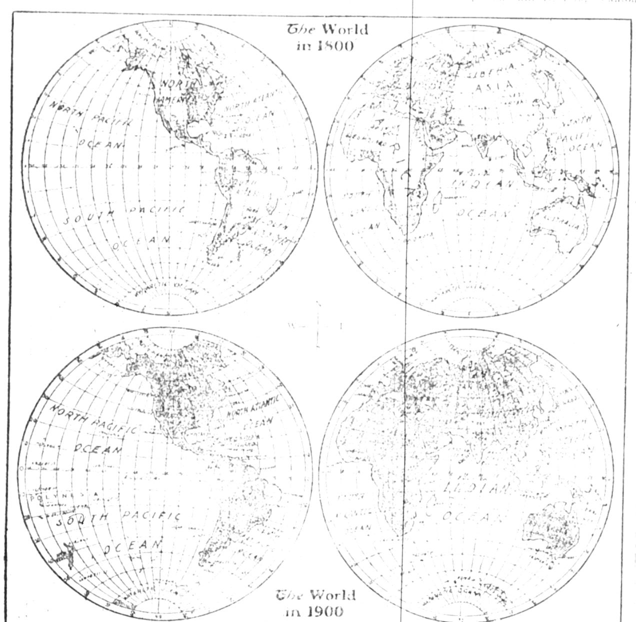
[illegible]

Other Events.

[illegible]

Great Catastrophes.

[illegible]



THE WORLD AS IT WAS IN 1800 AND AS IT IS AT THE CLOSE OF THE CENTURY. THE LIGHT PORTIONS OF THE GLOBE IN 1800 WERE AS YET UNEXPLORED. THE SHADED MAP FOR 1900 SHOWS THAT ALL THE GLOBE HAS BEEN EXPLORED EXCEPT THE [illegible]

Bombardment of Alexandria by the British, 1882, followed by the occupation of Egypt.

War between the Chinese and Japanese, 1894.

Americo-Spanish war. Manila, May 1, 1898; Santiago, July 3, 1898.

War by Great Britain against South African Republics, 1899-1900.

France becomes an empire, 1804; a republic, 1848; an empire again, 1852; third republic, 1870.

General outbreak of revolutions throughout Europe, 1848.

Rome, seized from the Pope, becomes capital of United Italy, 1870.

Discovery and Exploration.

In the Arctic: Expedition of Sir John Franklin, 1845; De Long, 1879; Greely, 1881; Peary, 1892; Nansen, 1894; Duke of the Abruzzi (farthest north), 1900.

In the Antarctic: Biscoe, 1831; Balleny, 1838; D'Urville, 1840; Ross, 1841; Wilkes, 1842; Borchgrevink, 1898.

[illegible] roentgen rays found to penetrate solids, 1896.

Progress and Peace.

Slavery abolished in the British dominions, 1833.

Alexander II., Emperor of Russia, emancipates twenty-three million serfs, 1861.

Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation, 1862.

First International Exposition in Hyde Park, London, 1851.

First settlement of an international quarrel by arbitration instead of war (Alabama claims of the United States against England), 1871.

International Peace Congress summoned by Russia meets at the Hague, 1899.

Organization of the Red Cross society at Geneva, 1864.

Organization of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, 1873.

[illegible] 1887, Japan (4,000 dead, 7,000 wounded), 1891.

Famines: Ireland, 1846; Russia, 1891; in India, 1837, 1860, 1865, 1868, 1876, 1897, 1899. In the last two named years there were large American contributions in money and grain through the Christian Herald. In 1897 these contributions amounted to $409,000, including corn on board the City of Everett; in 1899 and 1900 $600,000, including corn on board the Quito.

The great fire in Chicago, 1871.

The Conemaugh flood, destroying Johnstown, Pa., 1889.

Tidal wave at Galveston, Tex., 1900.

Tidal wave in Japan sweeps away 50,000 houses and kills 2,419 persons, 1889.

Century in Literature.

Goethe publishes Faust, 1808.

Victor Hugo writes Les Miserables, 1862.

Thomas Carlyle's History of the French Revolution published, 1837.

Ralph Waldo Emerson's Essays, 1841-71.

John Ruskin's Modern Painters published, 1843-60.

Whittier's Poems, 1836-75.

Harriet Beecher Stowe's Uncle Tom's Cabin, 1851-52.

Darwin's Origin of Species, 1859.

Political Events.

[illegible]

Severe Lake and Ocean Storms.

[illegible]

Moral Suasion Not Enough.

[illegible] that juvenile offenders can be effectively dealt with by moral suasion becomes only too apparent. Moral suasion should of course be the main method of both home and school government. But in order that moral suasion may be made effective recalcitrant juveniles should be made to understand that in case of necessity resort will be had to the rod.—Ex.

Boy Murderer Well Born.

Alexander Stewart, the young murderer who was sentenced to Sing Sing for twenty years for the killing of Edward Piesel, is a relative of the late Alexander T. Stewart, the merchant prince and financier, with whom many people claimed relationship at his death a few years since. His demise was the signal for a large amount of litigation, and among the litigants who pressed their claims to the estate were the parents of Alexander Stewart, the young boy who holds the unenviable distinction of being the youngest prisoner ever sent to Sing Sing from the Tombs. And even this privilege is only due to the fact that his extreme youth saved him from the electric chair, for such would have been his fate for what the judge regarded as "a crime of unparalleled cruelty and bloodthirstiness."

Alexander Stewart.

Receipted Bills for Wall Paper.

It is said that any one who is fortunate enough to be the guest of Mme. Christine Nilsson is likely to become deeply interested in one particular room in the house, and that he or she, as the case may be, is frequently to be found closely scanning the wall paper of this apartment. This is entirely composed of the receipted bills of the prima donna, which let in a flood of light on the enormous expenses necessarily incurred by great artists.

Stirs the Gossips.

The news of the prospective marriage of Marie St. Felix, the novelist, to Dr. Jerome Morrell Lynch on Jan. 1, 1901, has created a sensation in literary circles. Dr. Lynch is a nephew of Sir John Jones, K. B., the present chief commissioner of the metropolitan police of Dublin. He is one of the visiting physicians of the French hospital.

Marie St. Felix.

It appears that while awaiting a divorce for which she had applied at Fargo, N. D., the authoress received a letter telling her that her husband, G. H. Hollerbeck, was lying ill at the French hospital in New York. She hastened to his bedside and nursed him back to health. Then she herself fell sick. Dr. Lynch, who attended both her and her husband, fell in love with her, and the result was a betrothal immediately after the decree of separation was received from Dakota.

Dr. J. M. Lynch.

Mrs. Catt's Prophesy.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, who predicts that a woman will have been president of the United States before the end of the twentieth century, is the head of the Woman Suffrage association, and one of the brightest and ablest of the advocates of equal rights. Every "male son" of her acquaintance would like to see Mrs. Catt herself president, even if he do not think the time is yet ripe for petticoat government in this country. Mrs. Catt is a comparatively new though illustrious convert to the suffrage movement. She is a native of Iowa.

MRS. C. C. CATT.

Forsaking all Others

By AMELIA DUGHEMIN

CHAPTER XI.—(Continued.)

No one ever knew what passed in that interview. Harvey briefly told his wife he had begged for forgiveness and gained it, but the old relations between Gladys and himself would never be renewed; she was through with the life of which he had been a part. When Helen threw herself in his arms in a passion of grief for [illegible] [illegible]

White Feather

[illegible]

[illegible] Jack, look at that lovely soldier!" [illegible] heart gave him a pang at the thought that he was only a draper's assistant, with nothing in common with the military but the handling of red cloth. He was a dreamer by nature, and falling in love did not lessen his weakness in this direction. Dreaming is pardonable in a poet, but an unpardonable crime in a linen draper's assistant, and as he stood at his counter his mind was far away from his work. Instead of listening to the "Forward" of the shopwalker he could only hear the short-flung word of command and the blare of the bugles that sounded through his dreams, wherefore it was not long before he came into conflict with his practical chief. A few sharp words passed. He threw up in thirty seconds a position it had taken years of hard, unremitting labor to attain. Then he enlisted.

He gained his title on his first day's play in the riding school, where, after a short ride on the neck of the riding master's pet buck jumper, he turned deathly pale and cried aloud that he might be allowed to dismount.

The horse at once gratified his desire by throwing him on to the tan, where he lay trembling in every limb, much to the diversion of a couple of rough riders who were standing by. These were quick to inform their respective squadrons, and his former occupation being known, he was promptly christened White Feather.

In those dark days it was the custom of the more hardy recruits to take him aside solemnly and request the service of three-pence three farthings' worth of white feathers. Any immersed [illegible] down or fluff that might float into the barracks was promptly captured and presented to him with due ceremony by Trumpeter Pipes, the low comedian of the regiment.

The older men forbore to join in with these somewhat [illegible] of a stale joke. They remembered their own experiences in the riding school and recognized that White Feather was a quiet and inoffensive fellow, devoid of the impudence and bad manners peculiar to recruits and respectful and helpful to his seniors.

The sergeant instructor, too, after a time took a fancy to his timid recruit, and took extra trouble to teach him how to keep his heels out, his hands down and his head up.

"I've made smart cavalrymen out of bigger duffers than you," he used to remark encouragingly as he flicked White Feather's horse into a canter, "and I'll make a rider of you or I'll break your neck!" White Feather's [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] trembled in every limb from fear and great exertion. From between two bowlders he peeped out and saw, amid the bodies of men and horses that littered the plain, a wounded man crawling on his hands and knees, amid a spatter of bullets that were kicking puffs of dust from the dry earth all around him. It was his captain.

White Feather watched him for a moment, then he saw him stop and lie down on his side despairingly. He could crawl no more.

"I will for her sake!" He murmured between his clenched teeth, and, rising from the shelter of the rock, he faced the hail of death that pattered to the earth around him.

As he walked into the open a faint cheer reached his ears from the British troops half a mile behind him. The Royal artillery backed him with a shrieking flight of shrapnel, which whistled for a moment overhead, then burst over the Boer lines a quarter of a mile away in a shower of bullets that for a moment quelled the storm around him.

He reached the wounded man, lifted him on his back and returned step by step to where Trumpeter Pipes lay hidden.

The trumpeter gave him a faint "Bravo!" as he staggered and fell with his burden into the kindly shelter of the rock.

That was White Feather's reward.

On a [illegible] the British commander shut his field glasses with a snap.

"Tell the general to keep down the fire on the right there and get those men in from behind those bowlders," he said to his aid, "and bring me that man's name. If he is alive, tell him that I saw it all and that I'm going to recommend him for the cross. Never saw a finer show of fire discipline in my life," added the commander to himself as his aid galloped off.

[illegible] received the [illegible] and heard the cheer that swept along the lines as he was carried in.

"Perhaps I shall get that commission after all," he said to himself; "then she will think more of me!"

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Perhaps it was just as well that he died five minutes later—this faithful worshiper of a goddess of clay.

THRIFTY FEMALES.

There are Many Remunerative Occupations for Women.

One thrifty woman who had watched the vegetables and fruit rotting day by day at her grocer's, and which were a dead loss to him, proposed that they enter into an arrangement in the future whereby she should preserve and pickle his entire surplus either for regular pay or upon commission, in the latter case he furnishing the sugar and spices. Another woman, with sharp business instincts, a butcher's wife, made up soup stock and found a ready sale for it to many overworked housekeepers. Still another, who knew but one thing thoroughly, and that was cookery, called every morning at certain physicians' offices and formed a list of houses in which sickness prevailed. [illegible] she offered to come [illegible] and prepare [illegible] broth, [illegible] panada, [illegible]

[illegible] one of the large [illegible] was recently puzzled by [illegible] and [illegible] one thing of [illegible] and that was [illegible] of whom seemed to [illegible] and went out [illegible] an hour to amuse sick and [illegible] children. Many a worn out mother found her presence a most [illegible] She was indefatigable [illegible] new games and perfecting [illegible] and her naturally inventive [illegible] came also to her aid as a [illegible] It is the woman who takes advantage of opportunities, the woman who can plan as well as execute whom the world wants and for whom it will [illegible] its ranks apart to make place.

GHOST SHIP.

Spectral Vessel Turns Out To Be a Marvelous Phenomenon.

The American clipper ship Luzon, from the Hawaiian Islands, with a full cargo of sugar, had a strange experience after rounding the horn. When off the barren Staten land, in good weather, and with scarcely any sea on, the lookout reported a sail. It was about an hour before sunset. Although the Luzon was almost becalmed, the vessel sighted was under close-reefed topsails. This made the Luzon's mate think a storm was bearing down on him, and he speedily shortened sail. Rapidly the stranger came nearer, and it could be seen that she was partially dismasted forward. In the meantime, however, the expected squall did not make its advent. The strange ship passed so close that it seemed as though a biscuit might be thrown on board. Still her crew paid not the slightest attention to the Luzon. On the latter consternation prevailed. The appearance of the storm-tossed vessel was so uncanny that the Luzon's men were beside themselves with terror. Not until it dawned upon Capt. Park that the other ship was a part of the phenomenon known as the "fata morgana," where a vessel is reflected a great distance, could he restore anything like order among the men. The most remarkable feature of the incident developed three weeks later. When the Luzon was nearing the equator she passed the Russian ship Komisafoff, bound south, and her men had no difficulty in identifying her with the mirage they had witnessed. She had the same distinctive lines, and, sure enough, her foremast had been broken off close to the foretop, a jury mast taking the place of the missing spar. She had been reflected at least 1,000 miles, and the storm which the Luzon's men had observed had probably wrought the damage.—Philadelphia North American.

CHILD POLITICS.

The "Junior Republics" Alarm the City of Detroit.

Detroit is learning that the "junior republics" established in the various schools of the city, which at first thought was a fine thing, is having evil results. The mayor protests and shows a condition that is hardly beneficial. The citizens of these junior republics, for example, balloted recently on such questions as these: Do you favor city ownership of the street railway system at the appraised value of $17,500,000? Do you favor the appropriation of $150,000 for the erection of another high school building? Do you favor expansion? (this involving a discussion of the Philippine question.) But more than this the "junior citizens" developed so rapidly as to become lobbyists. Children were asked to interview aldermen or school inspectors to urge appropriations for schools. In short, the junior republics did not confine themselves to theory, but got into practical politics with a unanimity and dispatch that was something appalling. The Detroit Free Press protests that innocent children that are already struggling against ninety-nine fads in learning to read, write and cipher, ought not to have their heads further muddled by an attempt to master the methods and processes by which the people of the country are governed.—Indianapolis News.

It is not work that kills men; it is worry. Work is healthy; you can hardly put more on a man than he can bear. But worry is rust upon the blade. It is not movement that destroys the machinery, but friction.—H. W. Beecher.