

Woman and the World.

Healthful and Economical Foods.

The most expensive foods are not always the ones that contain the most nutriment. A pound of sirloin steak, which costs 25 to 30 cents per pound, does not yield as much nutriment as a pound of Hamburg steak at half that price, for there is no waste to the latter. Many physicians recommend it to people of weak digestive powers, since it is so well separated into small particles that it offers very little resistance to the gastric juices. I will now show you how easily it can be cooked on the chafing dish. If you do not have that, use a small oil stove and a small frying pan.

Hamburg Steak.—Salt and pepper the meat, make into round cakes, have the pan blazing hot, put in the cakes, turn in ten seconds, and then again in ten seconds. Now you have a brown crust formed on both sides, and you need not turn so often. Cook five minutes if liked rare, longer if liked well done. Serve a tomato sauce with Hamburg steak.

Tomatoes.—Melt one tablespoon of butter, stir into it one tablespoon of flour, one-half teaspoon salt, one-eighth teaspoon pepper. Put on carefully one cupful of strained tomato, add a few drops of onion juice, cook five minutes and pour around the steaks.

Always buy meat of a reliable butcher, not always where you can get the cheapest, but from one whom you can depend upon to give you good meat from well-fed and good bred stock. Should be bright red and well marked with fat.

When using canned tomatoes open the can and pour the contents into a bowl or some kind of a crockery or granite ware dish; never into tin; for as soon as the air has access to the food it will act upon the tin and produce a poison. It is from this cause that people are poisoned with canned goods, by allowing them to stand in the open can. There are always microbes floating in the air ready to attack the food. If you have not covers fitting your dishes buy a number of tin plates which can be bought for about 5 cents each.

"Cheese is an article of food the value of which we are only just beginning to appreciate," says Maudie Williams. Many people can eat cooked cheese who cannot eat it raw, as it is more easily digested when properly cooked. It must not be cooked at a high temperature, for that toughens it, but cooked over water, and the addition of a little bicarbonate of soda aids in the digestion of it as who does the cayenne.

An English Monkey.—Soak one cupful of bread crumbs in one cupful of milk about ten or fifteen minutes. Melt one tablespoonful of butter, add one cupful of cheese broken into small pieces; stir until melted, add the crumbs and one beaten egg, one-half teaspoon salt, and a few grains of soda as large as a pea. Cook five minutes; serve on wafers.

With this serve cabbage salad, made by shredding the cabbage fine and covering with the following dressing, which can be made and kept in a covered glass jar for a fortnight. **Salad Dressing.**—Mix one tablespoon of sugar, one teaspoon of mustard, one teaspoon of salt, a speck of cayenne, and the yolk of one egg. Add two tablespoons of melted butter and one-half cup of milk. Add slowly three tablespoons of vinegar. Stir over boiling water until it thickens. Take from the fire and add the beaten white of the egg.

With the cheese dish and the salad and bread you will have a good nutritious meal. We have in every pound of cheese rather more than twice as much solid food as in a pound of meat. —From the American Kitchen Magazine.

Dodge Temptation.

A widely-known divine, who proclaims himself a "Christian Evolutionist," has undertaken lately to explain, in a series of sermons, how he has persuaded himself to accept two such contradictory theories as that of the Fall of Man (Christian doctrine), and the Ascent of Man (theory of evolution). With this labor of a considerable nature, he has been going in opposite directions, these notes have nothing to do. It is the claim put forth by him that temptation is absolutely essential to man's moral development that merits a moment's thought. To quote him: "We always are trying to take short cuts and we never succeed. We think if we can take temptation away we shall become better. But by confronting temptation do we alone become stronger."

Those who disagree with this theological view have the highest warrant for their disapproval. So far from regarding temptation as a desirable experience for the development of moral fiber, Christ, the founder of the church, in the Lord's Prayer, introduced these two pregnant sentences: "Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil." There is nothing cowardly in dodging temptation. On the contrary, he is a coward who would not out his weakness, deliberately puts himself out of reach of the special evil that appeals to him. The man who has a tendency of infidelity is not made morally strong by running the gauntlet of three or four liquor saloons on a block. The place for him is a prohibition town. Neither is a man who consumes quantities of highly seasoned animal food washed down by copious drinks of alcoholic drinks, and whose flesh in consequence is in need of much subduing, justified in courting temptation by seeking amusements which appeal to his senses. His proper course would be to ride a bicycle or a horse, or to walk fifteen or twenty miles a day. Fresh air and vigorous exercise are the ablest means for the moral toughening, and not champagne suppers, or living pictures.

Many thousands have gone down to drunkards' graves who would never have been overtaken by so disgraceful a fate if they had had courage to flee temptation. The vision of man wrestling with temptation and ever coming off it is indeed inspiring, but as he also serves (the Master) who only stands and waits, so also those who flee from temptation, and who are not really the stronger. To preach that humanity should seek temptation as a means of spiritual grace is indeed a most dangerous doctrine. Man is indeed enough persuaded as it is that he can conquer himself, although it seems reasonably sure to him that his fellow men may succumb. And now to encourage him in his vainglorious belief in his own strength, and give him a pulp sanction for accepting sin's challenge, is to set his face toward per-

German Women and New Civil Code.

A wave of intense feeling is just now sweeping through Germany, and arousing the women as they have never before been aroused on the question of their rights and their whole position and interests. A new civil code is under discussion and is about to be passed, for, as a German lady explained to me the other day, "we make our laws afresh from time to time and revise our whole civil code, do not you see, as our president would do in England." The new laws which relate to women and their affairs are very subtle in their treachery, and the old law is being replaced by a more polite and speak much better of women than the old laws did, but when you come to look into them and read by understanding what they mean you see at once that the code is entirely reactionary, and framed against all the true interests of women.

One good result has followed these proposals, and that is that it has thoroughly aroused the German women. Public meetings to express protest have been held in every part of the country, and women who have never been interested before have joined in them. Many of the best and ablest women are coming out strongly on the women's side, so that if they succeed in so influencing public opinion and the Legislature that the code is not passed as it now stands, the results of the whole agitation cannot fail to be beneficial to the women's cause.

And in the future German women will move alive to all questions which affect their status. The author of "Re-generation," the answer to Max Nordau's "Degeneration," writes of the German mind. Before marriage, when he is quite young, the German man is very poetical and very idealistic in his own class; he worships and adores them as something quite apart from ordinary life, and as beings from another sphere. When, however, the time comes for choosing a wife, he looks out for a woman who will quite in substance be the one requisite being that she is a good cook and a good housewife. There is no equality even, no comradeship, and the man soon drops in his own home even the little amenities and courtesies which an Englishman still feels it his duty to keep up. It is time for the women to show the men that they expect their ideals and actions and laws to approximate a little more closely. We send them a greeting across the sea, and our wishes for their success in their struggle for right.—New Age.

Dean Farrar on Marriage.

In an article on "Young Men and Marriage," in the Young Man for April, Dean Farrar says: "There is no hindrance to the lawfulness of marriage which ought never to be overlooked; it is hopeless poverty, or the uncertainty of earning a livelihood. To marry like brute beasts which have no understanding, as is sometimes done by mere boys and girls in the rush of passion, is a crime against society, or with no more secure promise of maintenance than a chance job of a week or two, is more revolting and degrading than the marriage of the poor. These are the marriages which blight society with the prolific birth of a feeble, stunted, half-starved, vicious and sickly offspring, to be the curse of a future generation. If a man has no sufficient means to maintain a wife and family, his marriage does but kick the scandal of his poverty to the door. His selfishness will not only inevitably doom himself to grinding care and crushing anxiety, but he will drag down his wife and children into the pitiless abyss of hunger and misery. Be he clergyman or layman, the man who has no sufficient means of support, who commits a crime against society if he marries on the chance of something 'turning up.' To such persons nothing ever does turn up. They are like the old lady who felt sure that it was going to rain, but said 'that she would trust to Providence to send her an umbrella.'"

The Liquor Question.

It has already been noted in these columns that in France the increase in the manufacture and sale of the distilled liquors has tended to lessen the consumption of wine and increase the consumption of beer and brandy, and the death rate. This result was brought to public attention at the recent convention of the French Scientific Academy held at Bordeaux, the higher death rate among children especially coming into the discussion. From the statements made and the facts elicited it appears that among the children of the districts of distilled liquors the mortality in some localities reached 65 per cent during the first two months of the year. In other districts, where the death rate dates back to 1855—40 years ago, and was due to the failure of the vines in that year. In 1875, French Co-ventures abolished the restrictions thrown around the liquor shops, and restored the privileges of distillation. The result was that in 200 cities, towns and hamlets of the Department of Calvados in Normandy the mortality of infants and the number of still-born children had increased 25 per cent, and the births had diminished 12 per cent. The number of conscripts rejected on account of bodily or mental disability, or postponed for the same reason to another exam-

ination, had risen, in fifteen years, from 23 to 50 per cent. In a survey of the country near Caen, with 9,247 inhabitants, there were 85 births, and 285 deaths, and 67 conscripts drawn, of whom 20 were rejected, and the cases of 12 postponed. In these localities the women drink more than the men. According to Dr. Barthies the charges for treatment of the drunkards in the Hospital of the Good Saviour at Caen were more than \$30,000, the danger thus threatening the departmental finances, as well as the public health.

Dr. Tyson, in a paper on the poisonous effects of different alcoholic liquors, declared that they act most destructively on the nervous system, and cause half the functions of reproduction, lead to impotence and barrenness. The posterity of victims of alcoholism are short-lived, and are subject to nervous weakness and nervous diseases of every description. The discussion has received attention from the public press of the cities; and they and publicists, as a result, call upon the Government to take prompt measures for the lessening of the evil, and the bettering of the population of France. It is believed the matter will be brought before the French Legislature.—Christian Work.

Native Races and Liquor.

The native races and liquor traffic united committee have published a statement, signed by the Duke of Westminster, Mr. Clarence A. Roberts and Mr. J. Grant Mills, of the African trade of the committee of the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce on trade in spirits with West Africa. The statement lays stress upon the inferior and vicious quality of the spirits imported from the West Indies, and the moral weakness of the natives, who are unable to resist the temptation of drink. The effect of many places to the people desire nothing else. Gin and rum are the only commodities they will purchase, and the result is ruin to body and mind. In the year 1884-85 the duty on gin, rum and rum in the Niger Coast Protectorate amounted to over \$9,000, out of a total revenue of \$27,683, raised from customs on imports, over \$58,000 was attributable to spirits. The united committee disapproved of the sale of spirits to natives, and officials in support of their statement, among these being Sir Alfred Maloney, Sir Claude Macdonald, and Joseph Thomson. The traffic has been condemned by the House of Commons and the German Reichstag, as well as by the Marquis of Salisbury, Lord Knutsford and the late Earl of Carnarvon. The committee state that their object is to secure the abolition of the traffic to our boasted civilization and Christianity by the further demoralization of these races, and concluding by saying that the prohibition of strong drink is not a temperance fad, but is required in the interests of legitimate commerce, which is absolutely essential to the maintenance of the British Empire.

Disreputable Church Entertainments.

Not long ago the Rev. Bayard Hale gave an account in the Forum of a number of church entertainments that were fitted to justify the sneers of scoffers and to bring religion into disrepute. Another entertainment well adapted to work similar harm is reported by the Chicago papers to have been held at the home of a lady in Chicago, on Saturday last, in aid of the Illinois Training School for Boys and the Visiting Nurses Association. It was called the "Middle West Wednesday," participated in by "children under 7 years of age, and all of them members of the Plymouth Sunday School. A little girl, named Mary, was 'united in mock ceremony.' Another little boy, we are told by the Times-Herald, had the role of 'clergyman.' We are told further, that 'the entertainment was such a success that it will be repeated at the Woodlawn Park Club, could children be so easily won to the cause of the most important and solemn sacraments of the church in the light of an amusing show? It seems incredible that the church should have been so oblivious to the profanation of such an entertainment as to permit it. A 'mock communion' could be a more serious matter to people with right feelings and ideas as to the solemn significance of the ceremony. How is marriage to hold the place of honor if children—who, of all persons, should be most carefully taught on the subject—are permitted to participate in a public, vulgar, and profane entertainment? charity, however pressing its needs, can justify such sacrilege as this Midget Wedding. It, correctly reported.

Stranded!

One of the strongest practical reasons for extending suffrage to women is in order to make mental and physical activity fashionable. In "society," so-called, today, women are respected not as workers, but as idlers, not as bees, but as butterflies. The result is a class of women no longer young or beautiful, but old and faded, and who have grown up without objects or occupations. They live lazy lives, a weariness to themselves and a torment to their husbands. They are not content with idleness, and fancy themselves the victims of heart disease or nervous prostration. If physicians and trained nurses should divulge professional experiences, the number of such victims of perverted "femininity" would startle the community.

Very properly deplore the hard lives and meager pay of shop girls that their condition often is, it is infinitely preferable to the life of the idler, exacting lives of women who are not forced to earn their daily bread, and who are not occupied with household duties or family cares. Such women brood over real or imaginary ailments. Without aims or interests, they are as much as exercise as possible, increasing it gradually day by day. Butter, fat, oil, sauces, haricot beans, peas, vermicelli, rice, tapioca, macaroni, and other foodstuffs are eaten moderately, and stale or toasted. All sweets are forbidden. Plainly roasted or boiled meats are taken in moderation with plain boiled green vegetables may be eaten, also fruit, apples and oranges especially. Goose-

Things That Fatten.

A writer on obesity says: "The safest way to reduce obesity is to begin by eating and drinking less, and to take as much exercise as possible, increasing it gradually day by day. Butter, fat, oil, sauces, haricot beans, peas, vermicelli, rice, tapioca, macaroni, and other foodstuffs are eaten moderately, and stale or toasted. All sweets are forbidden. Plainly roasted or boiled meats are taken in moderation with plain boiled green vegetables may be eaten, also fruit, apples and oranges especially. Goose-

berries and currants are good when in season, and for drink, lemonade unsweetened, weak tea and black coffee. Housework is especially recommended, such as dusting, sweeping, moving the furniture about, kneading bread."

Summer Drinks.

For oatmeal drink, take two ounces or two tablespoonfuls of fine Scotch oatmeal, and one spoonful of brown sugar. Mix well together with cold water into a smooth paste, then add one quart of boiling water, stirring it all the time to avoid lumps. Add as much cold water as you please. It is then ready for use. A sliced lemon added is a great improvement. For lemonade, one-half ounce cream of tartar, one-quarter pound loaf sugar, one lemon, two quarts of boiling water. Pour the boiling water on the sugar, cream of tartar and lemon peel; stir occasionally. When dissolved add the lemon juice. It is then ready for use.

The Amusement Question.

Concerning one's amusements, the Christian Commonwealth wisely propounds these questions: "First, do they rest and strengthen or weary and weaken the body? Second, do they rest and strengthen or weary and weaken the brain? Third, do they rest and strengthen or weary and weaken the soul? Fourth, do they increase or lessen love for virtue, purity, temperance and justice? Fifth, do they give incentive to the intellectual and moral, or stupefy the intellectual and harden the moral nature? Sixth, do they increase or diminish self-respect? Seventh, do they draw one nearer to or remove one farther from Christ?"

A Failure in Perspective.

The southern habit of giving family names as Christian names to girls as well as boys is very pretty and quaint, but it sometimes has its disadvantages. There was one Mrs. Rose, so the story runs, who wooed and won a Miss Wilde, and their little daughter bore the picturesque name of Miss Rose Wilde. But when the girl grew to womanhood, and giving her heart and hand to a youth by the name of Bull, became Wilde Bull, the combination was less pleasing.

Miss Willard Talks.

On the Eve of Her Departure for Another Trip to England.

New York, April 24.—"If you wish to see something worth seeing," a man of the world with no total abstinence proclivities says, "take advantage of your first opportunity to see Frances E. Willard preside over a big convention. She is as cool as steel, and her head seems to be as clear as crystal."

That is Miss Willard as a parliamentarian. As an individual, in a parlor, she is another person. She is delightfully womanly. She has a soft voice and hand, the same clear head, a breadth of view increased by her wide experience, and a dry sense of humor which makes her an entertaining conversationalist.

At the home of Mrs. Demorest, 21 East Fifty-seventh street, yesterday, she gave a reporter her views of the temperance movement, as it looks to her as president of the World's and the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

"You know I am an optimist," she said. "The progress of the movement is shown in different places. Bourbon county, Ky., the great whisky region, has, by the vote of its people, 'gone dry,' as they say, within a few months. Norfolk, Va., has had a prohibition party administration for about two years. These are little spots, of course, just as in the spring of things begin to show a little in places."

"Williamsport, Penn., has just elected prohibition officers. I can also mention Albion, Mich., which has elected for mayor the chairman of the National Prohibition party. The big State of Texas has come under the local option law within a year. The State of Mississippi, in 30 out of its 39 counties, is under local option. In Arkansas an equally large proportion of area is under prohibition by local option. The prohibition of the women there, on a petition against saloons, had equal force with ballots. In Colorado a week or two ago the women in all the towns and villages voted for license of no license. The press reports, which are not tinged with temperance virus, said the temperance cause won all along the line."

"Do you notice a change in the general feeling for the temperance cause?" she reported. "There is an entirely different atmosphere. 'We live in an impressionable age, and we judge by the atmosphere.' It is more highly charged by prohibition ozone than it was years ago."

"And what is the end to be?" "Total prohibition," Miss Willard replied, with decision, "salted down with salt sea waves. Not sad sea waves, for they will be joyful."

How long will it take, she asked, to reach the goal? "In 50 years; perhaps in half that time, we move so rapidly. Legislatures in the South pass scores of bills at every session exempting the territory within so many miles or fractions of miles of churches, colleges, schools, and charitable institutions from the liquor clause."

"Yes, we do that to a certain extent here, but it is a Southern idea, and they apply it more frequently than we do."

I believe the X rays are going to do much for the temperance cause. By their means drinkers and cigarette smokers can be shown the steady deterioration in their systems which follow the practices. Seeing is believing."

Miss Willard, accompanied by Miss Annie Gorman, will sail for London on the Paris tomorrow. She will visit Lady Henry Somerset. She takes a bicycle with her, and has two in England. She works eight hours a day with a stenographer, rides a bicycle, and exercises with Swedish gymnastics in a gymnasium. Lady Henry Somerset is a member of the British Women's Christian Temperance Union convention and will visit Norway to study the methods of which she spoke.

How It Feels to Starve

The Sensations of an Unprofessional FASTER—Horror of a Twelve Days' Ride in a Box Car Without Food or Water.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Twelve days without food! Twelve days without drink! Twelve days shut up in a dark, ill-smelling box car, with as little fresh air to breathe as is to be found in a Russian convict cell. These are conditions which, happily, few men are called upon to face, and of those called upon to face them few survive. The experiences, the sensations, the feelings of pain or pleasure, if there be any of the latter, of the man who has faced them and survived them are unique. These experiences and feelings are given here, as told by one who has gone through them—William H. Falkenburg, at present an occupant of a ward in the city hospital.

Falkenburg was found in a box car of a train belonging to the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad, when the car was opened at the foot of Middle street, eight or nine days ago. He was helpless and seemed to be insane. He was removed to the city hospital, being placed in what is known as the chronic ward. By careful nursing and a diet suitable for his very weak stomach he has recovered at least a little of his former strength, and yesterday, for the first time, was able to tell the tale of his terrible sufferings. It is expected the man will now be fully restored to health. There is some question as to the effect which this calamity will have upon his reason, but he is now sane, and is rational and quiet, and took upon himself the responsibility for his own condition, on the ground that in taking possession of the box car he was trespassing on other people's property. Notwithstanding the fact that Falkenburg has partially regained his usual strength he still possesses all the indications of a man who has just passed through a period of starvation. There is one thing peculiar about the starving man which the least observant in-gard to a man who has ever come into contact with must have noticed. This striking feature is his excessive thinness. It is not the thinness which is accompanied by emaciation. Even after a week's careful and skillful treatment at the city hospital, the bones and certain of the features are exceedingly prominent. The nose, for example, seems much larger than the nose of the average man of similar character, physical and intellectual. The face is lividly pale, the cheeks are sunken. The eye possesses that brightness peculiar to a feverish condition. The pupil is dilated—the stare is wild. The voice is feeble. The hands tremble like those of a person who regains his liberty after long confinement.

"It is difficult," said Falkenburg, "to give you anything like an accurate tale of the sufferings which I endured. The sensations I experienced on my way in that box car from Monterey, Mexico, to this city. Nor can I say how many days I spent in the box car, for I have no recollection whatever on that point. I have, however, a vivid recollection of some of the earlier days I spent within its walls. I was alone in the box car, and I was taking possession of a box car which was at the time or subsequently became locked. I had been in Monterey for some time, and had been working there for about six months. I was engaged for the greater part of this time in working around \$20 or \$30 a month, according to the way the work came. At length, work became slack, I was discharged, and you know the rest. I was a dissatisfied man, and I was dissatisfied in the north, he wants to go south. I told him that he may meet with harder conditions by reason of the contemplated change, and he replies that they could be no worse than they are."

"Well, I determined to get north, and also determined to beat my way. I am not what you would be justified in calling a drinking man. I do take a drink, but not a hard drink, or in the generally accepted meaning of the term. But I had been having a little drink with a few friends on the day on which I had made up my mind to quit Mexico. My companions accompanied me to a point on the river where a freight train was standing. One of the box cars was open, but some of the train hands were walking round, and I had to resort to a little force to gain admission. On the top of the car was a little door, I suppose for the convenience of the trainmen to climb to the top of the car, and I left myself down through this door. In the meantime I had told my friends to climb to the top of the car, to close the main door, and to lock it with a without locking it. The trap door on top is a sort of sliding arrangement, which, when fastened, cannot be reopened from the inside. For the purpose of having a joke at my expense, I imagine, my friends not only closed the main door, but locked it, and I was without lock. I had myself closed the upper door to more effectually escape the chances of detection. For a few hours I did not think I was in any danger. But the car became unusually stuffy, so much so that I put my mouth to the small chinks in the sides of the car in order to get a little fresh air. I soon began to suffer intensely from the heat of the car and the want of air, and the anxiety as to whether I would be left in the car to die. Twenty-four hours passed and still the train rolled on, jerking and jolting. In vain I made an attempt to attract attention of some train hand, but I finally became so weak that I could no longer even make this attempt."

"My suffering, so far as hunger is concerned, was not noticeable at this point. I had not eaten for twelve days, and I was so weak that I had taken care before starting added to it. Another twelve hours passed, and I was now night and how terribly long it seemed! At least, my sleep was fitful. I was now lying on my back, and I was now lying on my side, and I was now lying on my stomach. The morning came, and as if a new day gave fresh hope of life, I rejoiced that it had come. There was a connection with the further draping of the figure. A fringed corner-cloth of the deadly distilled liquor was draped over the figure. The figure was shown in front of the left shoulder, another falls over the arm while the body of the figure hangs down the back of the figure in ample folds with excellent effect."

The figure, which is ten feet six inches in height, is now in the Dean Studio, where it will remain for a few days to give the committee and the friends an opportunity of seeing it before it is sent to the foundry to be cast in bronze. It is intended that this figure will be a tribute to the "Immortal Martyr," next—the centenary of his death.

train came to a standstill I heard some person walking close by on the platform. Throwing all of the little energy which remained into my voice, I called for help. And then I felt frost bite to the throat, and the station was San Antonio. I afterwards discovered. The car was opened and I was lifted out. I longed for the air; I longed for a draught of water. But the air overcame me, and on trying to walk I again fell. I was given some water. I begged for it, and it seemed to relieve me. But my thirst did not go away. I was given more, and my stomach would not stand it. I was taken to a doctor. He evidently saw there was something wrong, and I believe he knew what was wrong. He put a glass of water before me, and while I was anxious to take it, I told him I feared it. My thirst continued, and the night was a violent chill. However, I was supplied with some medicine, and I thought I would be all right. After a day I managed to eat a little food, but that it is not worth mentioning. I felt, however, that nothing now was wrong, and not thinking a great deal of my experience, determined to go further north.

"I went into a box car a little outside of San Antonio, attached to a train which I knew would be starting out for St. Louis. I was weak still, and I suppose I was suffering from the effects of the previous trip. I had been in the car a few days, and I was feeling better. I was lying three or four days in the yard before being opened. When the car was opened, I began to experience the first pangs of hunger. Every man has been hungry, but what a difference between the pleasant stimulus of appetite and the agony of starvation! But the hunger was nothing to the thirst. It began to rain, and I tried with all my might to lap the little drops which entered the cracks in the side of the car. I was hoarse. My voice was so weak that I could not speak. I could not ask for water. As night came on I became terribly cold. I suppose I was feverish. Then I had dreams, and several of them were of a very terrible nature. All the incidents of my life were woven into them in a confused mass. And in the vision picture, the words and streams were always most prominent."

"I know little about my removal to the hospital. I only know that the sight of food sickened me still more. The experience is one which I shall not forget. I am feeling well now, although I am exceedingly weak. Falkenburg is a man of good deal above the average of his class in the matter of intelligence. He seems, by his conversation, to have received a fair education, and his eyes, particularly, denote a fairly bright mind."

For Highland Mary.

A Beautiful Statue To Be Erected in Her Memory at Dunoon.

Edinburgh Scotsman.

Mr. D. W. Stevenson, R.S.A., has just completed in the clay a colossal statue of "Highland Mary," which, when cast in bronze, will be erected on the shore at Dunoon.

Readers of Burns are familiar with the name of Mary Campbell, who was born in 1761 or 1762, at the farmhouse of Auchnamore, which is on the road behind the remains of the ancient stronghold known as Dunoon Castle. She was nursery maid at Mauchline Castle, where Burns, in her acquaintance, and became enamored of her. Their romantic pledging of troth and parting by the side of the Fall water in 1786 is one of the touching episodes in the life of the poet, and her untimely death five months later called forth what is generally regarded as the purest and most beautiful of his lyrics—"My Mary in Heaven." Mary Campbell is described as of "fair complexion, with auburn hair and dark blue eyes, and of a favorably sweet and generous nature," and her Burns says: "Her bosom was fraught with truth, honor, constancy, and love."

The admirers of Burns have sought to do honor to him by commemorating one who was so dear to the poet. The committee promoting the memorial statue, which is now in the hands of the sculptor, made an appeal to Scotsmen the world over for subscriptions, and it is understood that there was on the part of the public a generous response. Having in view the site on which the statue is to be placed, the sculptor has with poetic license designed the figure to be clothed in the traditional costume of the Clyde toward the Ayrshire coast with a wistful look upon her face.

The lines of the figure express the same emotion, attitude, the right foot being slightly advanced, and the body bent forward upon it. The head, admirably modeled, is that of a well-known Burns, Mary is now in the realms of idealism, and there is no reason why the sculptor should not have imparted to the face a certain classic gracefulness and regularity of feature. The hair, parted in the center, is laid in loose waves upon the brow, bound on the top with the maidenly snood, and arranged at the back in the form of a coil.

The figure is attired in a costume studied from pictures of the period by David Allan. Round the neck, and crossing in front of the bodice, is a kerchief, which is knitted to the knees, displaying the petticoat, and on her feet are shoes with the bosom, graceful, and of a well-known Burns, Mary is now in the realms of idealism, and there is no reason why the sculptor should not have imparted to the face a certain classic gracefulness and regularity of feature. The hair, parted in the center, is laid in loose waves upon the brow, bound on the top with the maidenly snood, and arranged at the back in the form of a coil.

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