

married life, though happy, was short. Before the year was out she slipped as quietly over the great dim bourne. Charlotte Bronte was dead; but her works still live.

### The Record of Vesuvius.

The recent eruption of Vesuvius has given a new interest to the past record of Italy's great volcano, and at this time, the following, as compiled by the New York Sun, may be interesting. The Prof. Mattucci referred to is the same who has held his post at the Observatory during the recent time of terror with such indomitable perseverance and bravery:

For several years Vesuvius has been almost constantly in eruption, coming out of a long sleep on September 7, 1902, at a time when all the volcanoes of the world, both those known to be living and those reported dead, seemed to start into simultaneous activity. It was in the summer of 1902 that Mont Pelee erupted and destroyed St. Pierre, Martinique.

As early as 1901, Prof. Mattucci, a well-known student of Vesuvius, warned the Italian Government that the volcano was awakening from its long sleep, and that a break might be expected at any time. The activity which started again in September, 1902, has continued, with intervals of quiet, until the present eruption, which is said to be the most violent for many years.

This is the record of Vesuvius:

In 63 A. D., during the reign of Nero, the volcanic nature of Mount Vesuvius first manifested itself in a series of earthquakes, which destroyed much property and damaged villas at Pompeii and Herculaneum.

In 64 A. D., an eruption and earthquake damaged Naples, and frightened the people.

On August 24, 79, in the reign of Titus, the volcano erupted with its most appalling fury, overwhelming Pompeii, Herculaneum, Stabiae and other villages of the district.

Vesuvius went into a sleep of 124 years, and let go in the year 203, during the reign of Alexander Severus. In the year 472 an eruption took place which was so violent that stories were told of ashes being carried as far as Constantinople. Between 472 and 1500 nine eruptions are recorded.

Vesuvius slept again from 1500 to 1631. On December 16 of the latter year a terrible outbreak of lava occurred. Huge clouds of smoke and ashes cast a gloom over Naples in the middle of the day, and extended with remarkable rapidity over the southern part of Italy, as far as Tarentum. The earth was convulsed by violent earthquakes, and seven streams of lava poured from the crater, overwhelming Bosco, Torre Annunziata, Torre del Greco, Resina and Portici. At least 3,000 persons lost their lives.

In 1767 there was an eruption of a violent nature which lasted nearly four months, and covered Naples with dense showers of ashes, greatly terrifying the citizens.

There were eruptions in 1737, 1760 and 1767, in which streams of lava poured from the crater, and showers of ashes descended on Portici, and even reached Naples.

In August, 1779, the outburst of the volcano was so violent that red-hot stones were thrown 2,000 feet in the air, and the country was covered with ashes and mud. The eruption of 1794 destroyed 400 lives. Lava flowed to the sea, and ashes were carried many miles.

Eruptions occurred in 1804, 1805, 1822, 1850 and 1855. During another, in 1858, the crater sank about 195 feet below its former elevation. December 8, 1861, an outbreak occurred which devastated Torre del Greco.

There was a period of quiescence, but the volcano became active once more in January, 1871. The eruption culminated on April 26, 1872. A huge stream of lava issued so suddenly from the mountain as to overwhelm twenty persons who were

watching the spectacle. Mass and San Sebastiano were partly destroyed. Red-hot stones and lava were hurled over 4,000 feet in the air. Terrific earthquake shocks accompanied the eruption.

Old Vesuvius nodded for thirteen years, but the eruptions which started in 1885 were comparatively mild. From 1891 till 1894 there was a series of outbreaks, which formed a great hill of slag, 3,143 feet high. A similar hill was formed from 1895 until 1899, nearly 3,600 feet high. In May, 1900, there was an eruption of some violence.

From September 7, 1902, until August 26, 1903, the volcano was almost constantly active, threatening Ottajano, and even Naples. Several times the inhabitants of the district were thrown into a panic. After a rest, the volcano became active in September, 1904. In May, 1905, there were a number of violent outbursts, and Vesuvius has continued to erupt at short intervals since

The veriest trifle becomes a mountain of difficulty, and the most open and honest act is construed as hiding the worst of motives. Where suspicion comes, love dies and jealousy reigns.

This mutual confidence is no mere happy accident. True, there are some natures so open and trustful that they never seek to analyze their friends' words or conduct. They take things at their apparent value, and have no suspicion. On the whole, these are the happiest natures, for what they suffer by being deceived, they escape by having minds that are free from mistrust. At the same time, confidence is built upon a solid foundation of fact and truth. The child believes the parent who has never deceived him, and the parent has no anxiety about the conduct of the child who has been habitually candid and open. Nothing can be of greater value, as far as the happiness of the home is concerned, than this fine old quality of honesty. All of us make mistakes; all of us do

are scores of men and women in your neighborhood worthy of your fullest confidence. Let these be your associates, and clear your mind once and forever of soul-destroying suspicion. J. A.

## News of the Day.

### THE CONVULSION AT SAN FRANCISCO.

Perhaps never in the history of North America was known such a terrifying convulsion of Nature as that which, on April 18th, devastated the City of San Francisco.

On the preceding evening the sun had set on one of the fairest cities in the world. Situated at the extremity of a peninsula, with the beautiful waters of the bay and the picturesque channel of the Golden Gate leading out to the ocean upon the one hand, upon the other the peaceful hills rising everywhere, the intervening space filled with handsome residences, parks gay with the rich beauty of California flora, crowded business thoroughfares, interspersed with buildings such as those shown in our illustrations—it seemed that San Francisco was surely one of earth's chosen places.

Then, before sunrise, in the gray and even more peaceful dawn, that sudden and terrible upheaval, beggaring imagination to follow. For three minutes—minutes which must have seemed like so many ages—the earth heaving and cracking; subterranean noises; buildings reeling, tottering, crashing to the ground; the shrieks of terrified people, and groans of the injured.

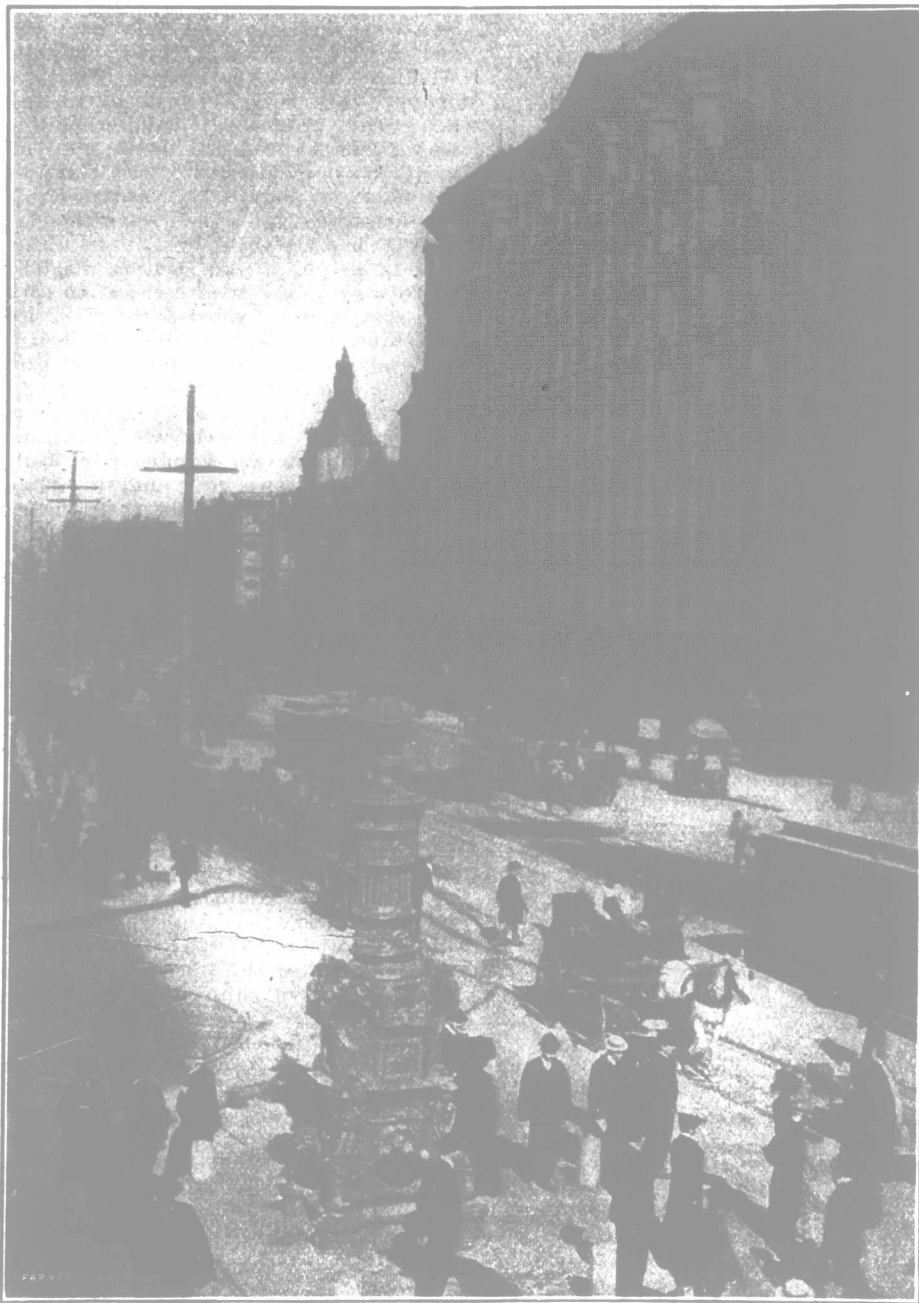
And yet, perhaps, the full horror was still to be realized. Before an hour, fires bursting forth everywhere, licking up edifices, and swooping down often upon human beings imprisoned in the wreck of beams and timbers; people searching madly for relatives, besieging the telegraph offices and the banks, which shut their doors upon them, or hurrying disconsolately to the hills, where thousands sat huddled beside such household effects as they could carry with them, looking down upon the awful conflagration now raging below. The roar of the flames could, even there, be distinctly heard, and ever and anon came the heavy shock of a dynamite explosion, as building after building, in a vain effort to stay the flames—for the water mains were broken—was blown up.

Those who ventured within the precincts of the doomed city have told, too, of revolting horrors only to be seen at close quarters—of thieves, prowling among the dead and into the deserted homes, gloating over the catastrophe that had thrown open to them the possibility of ill-gotten gain, and only to be stopped when the soldiery, as soon as the burning city was put under martial law, were ordered to shoot down all thieves without quarter.

And in almost every town within a radius of 60 miles of San Francisco a somewhat similar terror was experienced. At Palo Alto, 33 miles south of the city, the famous Stanford University was almost demolished. San Jose, Santa Rosa, Watsonville, Holister, Salinas, Berkeley—all suffered, and in nearly all lives were lost. At latest reports, the total death roll has been put at several hundreds in the city, and over two hundred elsewhere in the State, although it may be some time before the exact number will be known.

It is interesting to note that, in Toronto, the seismograph in the Observatory registered a violent disturbance at 8.13 a. m. The earthquake, it will be remembered, occurred at 5.13 a. m. In Ottawa, the disturbance was registered at 8.30 a. m., while in England, the seismograph in the Wight Observatory showed fluctuations at 1.30 p. m.

As regards the possible connection between the earthquake and the eruption of Vesuvius, there is some difference of opinion among scientists. Sir John Milne, of the Wight Observatory, holding that the one was a concomitant of the other,



Palace Hotel, San Francisco, California.

Completely destroyed by fire.

then. On February 13 last the funicular railroad was destroyed by lava flow. It was repaired.

### Confidence in the Home

Nothing has more to do with domestic happiness than mutual confidence among the various members of the family. If the various members of the household believe in each other, and have no worry about the conduct of their absent ones, there is scarcely any condition of life that may be feared. Sickness and poverty, even death itself, quite fail to shatter the bond that holds together the family that is united by mutual confidence—a bond that is lighter than the air, yet stronger than iron. On the other hand, no one can tell the bitterness and heartache that result when suspicion and distrust do their corroding work in the home.

wrong at times. Why should we add deceit to our wrongdoing? Let parents encourage children to own their faults, and then do all that love can do to correct these faults. Under all conditions, let the truth be told; nothing needs a lie. When absent from one another, let the same high standard of honor be maintained. If those at home think the absent one is hiding any misfortune or misconduct, the suspense and the suspicion are many times over harder to bear than the truth of the naked fact, however harrowing that grim actuality may be. And the same thing applies all through our lives, particularly in the realm of friendship. Give no one the place of friend till you have reason to trust him. Once your friend, trust him, for better or for worse. Employ only those you believe in, whether he be your grocer, your clergyman, your doctor or your hired help. There