

ENGLAND'S VAST EMPIRE.

Interesting Facts and Figures Most Strikingly Presented.

Under the auspices of the Institute of Geographers, Mr. J. Scott Keltie, librarian, of the Royal Geographical Society of London, recently delivered, at the London Institute, Finsbury circus, the third course of four lectures on "Commercial Geography."

The lecturer stated that, including every scrap of land over which we had any claim—the mother country, India, and her feudatory States, the colonies, protectorates and spheres of influence—the area of the empire was probably not less than 10,000,000 square miles—very nearly one-fifth of the whole land area of the globe. It was nearly three times the size of Europe; 1,500,000 square miles larger than the whole of the Russian empire in Europe and Asia; ten times the size of the German empire at home and abroad; eight million square miles more than the whole of the French dominions, even including Madagascar; and just about a million less than the area of Africa.

On this immense area they lived and worked something like 350,000,000 people, embracing almost every type of humanity under the sun. Thus, of the total population of the globe, about one-fourth or one-fifth were our fellow-citizens. An agricultural country could never support a very dense population, and in so small a country as ours, could never have much surplus capital for great enterprises, or surplus inhabitants for purposes of colonization. Our coal and our iron had, to a great extent, been the making of us, and had enabled us to avail ourselves of our geographical advantages. The total value of our trade had grown enormously within the last thirty years. In 1860 imports and exports together amounted to £365,000,000 sterling; in 1889 their value was £740,000,000. Our imports thirty years ago were valued at £210,000,000 sterling, now they were £427,000,000; our exports thirty years ago were £164,000,000 sterling, now they were £313,000,000.

About 40 per cent. of our imports consisted of food products, and about 35 per cent. of raw materials of various kinds, to be used, directly, or indirectly, for manufacturing purposes, partly for our own consumption, but largely also for being exported in a manufactured state. Over 60 per cent. of the raw material consisted mainly of raw cotton and raw wool, which were manufactured into textile materials, to be exported to all parts of the world. Nearly one-half of our exports of home produce consisted of fabrics of raw materials in various stages of manufacture. Cotton manufactures and yarn alone amounted to somewhat less than one-third of the total exports, while metals in various stages of manufacture (including machinery) amounted to somewhat less than one-fourth. Our great raw export, coal, formed only about one-seventeenth part of our exports of home produce.

The relative importance of the mother country, so far as size and population were concerned, compared with the rest of the Empire, might be seen from the fact that of the 10,000,000 square miles only 121,000 belonged to the United Kingdom. The population of the mother country was today close on 38,000,000, or just about one-eighth part of the whole of Her Majesty's subjects. The whole trade of the Empire might be valued, imports and exports, at about 1,200,000,000 pounds sterling, of which about 68 per cent. was the share of the mother country, leaving just 32 per cent. to the vast remainder of the Empire. Mr. Keltie then dwelt in detail on the commercial, strategical and geographical features of the empire beyond the seas. On the whole, he said, we were fortunate in our colonial empire—much more fortunate than France or Germany, Portugal or Spain, who, except France, had very little beyond the tropics.

Whatever habitable parts of the earth were available for European settlement had fallen to the lot of English-speaking peoples, and among them we must reckon the United States, which we could not treat as a foreign country, and which did an annual trade of \$300,000,000, of which \$90,000,000 was with the old mother country, who in this matter stood far ahead of all others. In commerce, as in some other things, blood counted for something. Whether our colonies remained attached to us, or whether the larger ones—which now managed their own affairs—might, like the United States, set up for themselves, the future alone could tell. Whatever form it might take, however, he thought that, in the interest of commerce as much as for sentimental reasons, we ought to stick together. The spread of our race on the face of the earth, the enterprise of our explorers and adventurers, had helped to give us predominance in the commercial, as it had done in the political world.

The proportions of our colonial empire, too, were well adapted to our wants. He had stated that the total trade of the empire might be estimated at about 1,200,000,000 pounds sterling annually. That was just one-half of the trade of all foreign countries put together. Of the 1,200,000,000 pounds sterling we must credit 460,000,000 pounds sterling to that portion of the empire beyond our shores. Of these 460,000,000 pounds sterling about 170,000,000 pounds belonged to the 7,000,000 odd square miles of what we called colonies of settlement, with their population of 10,000,000, mostly whites. The remaining 290,000,000 pounds sterling must be credited to the tropical and sub-tropical possessions, which covered only about 2,700,000 square miles, but with a population of some 300,000,000, among whom was only a sprinkling of whites. Of the 290,000,000 pounds sterling of trade allotted to tropical possessions, about 180,000,000 pounds sterling belonged to our great Indian empire. About five-sixths of India's imports of merchandise came from us, while of India's own produce about three-eighths came to the United Kingdom.

In one form or another the English language was the medium of communication for something like 400,000,000 people—nearly one-third of the population of the earth, and some who tried to forecast the future thought it might yet become the universal language. When we remembered that more than one-fourth of the whole trade of the United Kingdom was with the rest of the empire, it was surely our interest to do all we consistently could to promote that commerce, and to encourage the development

of our colonies and the judicious extension of the British sphere. As yet our colonies could not do without us. One means among others of enabling us to keep our place with so many powerful rivals in the field was to acquire a full knowledge of the geographical conditions which bore on the interests of commerce.

PRINCESS MAUD OF WALES.

The Beautiful Member of the Family of England's Heir Apparent.

The daughters and sons of the Prince of Wales have never been accustomed to unbearable and irksome restraint. They have all been brought up like any other well-bred children of the century, and have been allowed a freedom of enjoyment that would have seemed impossible to their queenly grandmother. H. R. H. Princess Maud more nearly resembles the Princess of Wales than do either the Duchess of Fife or her second sister, the Princess Victoria. In general bearing she reminds us of her lovely mother when, as the Princess Alexandra of Denmark, she was first seen by English people. Princess Maud is now 20 years of age, but she is still regarded as the "baby" at Marlborough house, and indulged accordingly. A recent photograph of her, taken soon after the marriage of the Princess Louise, shows us a rather slight, dignified-looking girl, dressed in a simple frock of some soft, clinging material, with knots of ribbon on the right shoulder and at the elbows as the sole trimming. In her hand she carried a bunch of roses loosely tied together.

Probably the life which is most to the taste of this young princess is that led at Sandringham, where, with her favorite mastiff dog, the "Prince of Wales," and her thoroughbred hunter, she is able to revel unconstrained in all the joy and exhilaration of country exercise. Even as a little child the Princess Maud was a "laissie" more in sympathy with green lanes than with Piccadilly.

Principles of Education.

The best physical development results in health, strength, skill and graceful action. The order and method of presentation determine the order and method of representation.

The knowledge of general relations must be preceded by the knowledge of special relations.

Motives are high in proportion to the absence of selfishness and the presence of benevolence.

Physical skill requires repeated voluntary action of those muscles which are to act skillfully.

The conditions under which presentation takes place determine the probability of representation.

The purpose of education is determined by the civil institutions of the country in which the child lives.

The development of the moral character depends upon the nature of the motives which influence the will.

The power of demonstrative reasoning is developed later than the power of moral or probable reasoning.

The action of the representative faculties is conditioned by the previous action of the presentative faculties.

The highest type of moral character is found in the man who performs right actions from the highest motives.

That man is best educated who best knows his duty, is best able to do his duty, and is always influenced in his actions by the highest motives.

The mind is best developed whose capacity for happiness and useful action is greatest and whose intellectual faculties are controlled by a firm will, which is always influenced by right motives.—*Journal of Education.*

Enormous Western Dams.

It is to be hoped that the dams which they are building for irrigation purposes in the arid region are being constructed so as to prevent any such disaster as occurred at Johnstown. Some of the dams are immense. The following are the dimensions of four recently completed: 1. The Walnut Grove dam, near Prescott, A. T., 110 feet high, 750 acres, capacity 4,000,000,000 gallons. 2. Merced dam, in Central California, 1 mile long, 60 feet high, 650 acres, capacity 5,500,000,000 gallons. 3. Sweetwater river dam, near San Diego, Cal., 90 feet high, 725 acres, capacity 6,000,000,000 gallons. 4. The Bear Valley dam, San Bernardino county, Cal., 60 feet high, 2,350 acres, capacity 10,000,000,000.—*New York Telegram.*

The Bagpipe Controversy.

Mr. Archibald Forbes in the controversy that still continues in the London papers, as to the bagpipes being heard at the relief of Lucknow, says the chief meter of the Highland bagpipes used in the Highland regiments is that its strains shall sound "savage and shrill" in the very climax of the fiercest struggle of the battle. When the word "charge" is given the pipers strike up the pibroch, and it is a point of honor that each piper shall be with his company, and his pipes in full blast, so long as there remains in him strength to move and wind to fill the instrument. Therefore, he concludes, the 78th Highlanders had their bagpipes "before the relief, at the relief, and after the relief."

Italy's Queen.

Queen Marguerite of Italy is not fair, but she is fat and forty. As a rule, to which there are few exceptions, the royal families are not models of physical beauty. The Count de Paris looks like an amiable green-grocer, Queen Victoria like a prosperous middle class woman, the Prince of Wales like a good-natured bon-vivant. The Queen of Italy affects literary taste, but her success as an amateur author has not been very brilliant, for the story goes that, having written a story, she sent it to one of the Italian journals under an assumed name, and it was declined with thanks.

Realism.

Manager (entering the restaurant)—What! Eating, Mr. Bigsally? Mr. Bigsally (leading comedian)—Y, yes, sir, I was hungry.

Manager—That's no excuse at all. If you eat and have no appetite, how do you suppose you're going to do justice to that hungry scene in the play. I'll have no more of this.

The only daughter of Victor Hugo is now an old woman, confined in a lunatic asylum.

SOUTH AMERICAN YANKEELAND.

The Wonderful Progress of the Argentine Republic in Material Prosperity.

The Chileans are known as the English of South America, from their devotion to maritime life, but the Argentines consider themselves veritable Yankees, according to a Buenos Ayres correspondent of the *New York Tribune*. Their country is old in the historical order of settlement, Pedro de Mendoza having laid the foundation of their present capital as long ago as 1535; but in its existing stage of political and industrial development it is very new. The revolt of the Argentine Provinces against Spain in 1810 was followed by a sterile period of civil war, military dictatorship and disunion. It was not until 1861, when the federal republic was reconstituted under the leadership of Buenos Ayres, that a new era of progressive activity opened. Fortwenty years' jealousies were excited by rival aspirations for the seat of the national government, and it was not until 1881, when this city was selected as the capital, that the danger of disunion and a renewal of civil war was averted. During thirty years the country has made tremendous strides in material prosperity. During the last ten years it has gone ahead, like one of our own western states, by leaps and bounds. The Argentine Republic has trebled its population since 1861, its increase being relatively much more rapid than that of the United States during the same period. The estimates of the present population range from 3,500,000 to 4,000,000, in the place of 1,160,000 in 1857. Immigration has swept up the Platte like a mighty incoming tide during the last decade, and the vast domain of the nation is filling up with European settlers. The value of houses, land, cattle and public works has quintupled in twenty-five years. A wheat belt of enormous extent has been opened for profitable agriculture. The pastoral industries have been developed until there are now 23,000,000 cattle, 71,000,000 sheep, and between 4,000,000 and 5,000,000 horses on the farms of the pampas. The total value of stock has risen from \$159,000,000 in 1884 to \$309,000,000 in 1888. The exports of wool have risen from \$31,446,495 in 1881 to \$48,820,570 in 1888. The total exportations have increased from \$26,000,000 in 1871 to \$100,000,000 in 1888, while the importations for the same period have risen from \$44,000,000 to \$128,000,000, and the foreign carrying trade from 1,114,000 tons to 4,885,147 tons. Thousands of miles of railway have been built; a banking system has been established; schools have been opened in all the provinces; public works of tremendous magnitude have been undertaken, and a prosperous nation with vast undeveloped resources behind it has been created. This is the work of barely more than a single generation. The Argentine people have a record for industrial progress, commercial enterprise, and enlightened faith in their own future which cannot be equalled in South America. They are the Yankees of the Southern hemisphere.

DOMINO WHIST.

Latest Game With Cards Which is Superceding "Boards."

Do you ever play dom'no whist? It is the latest game of cards extant, and is rapidly superseding poker, hearts and other games involving a minimum of science with a maximum of luck in the home circle and quite decorous social gatherings.

Four people play the game, and one who is familiar with the technical names of cards informs the *Memphis Evening Democrat* that the person who sits at the left of the dealer—whatever that is—begins by playing what is called the seven-spot of some suit—spades, hearts, clubs or diamonds.

If the player cannot show up a seven-spot he is elected to put a check in the pot, though our informant says a nickel, a dime or a two-bit piece is just as good a check and costs more.

Then the next person takes up the game and plays a seven-spot—if he can—and after a seven-spot is placed on the table the other cards in sequence are placed, eight-spots on the right and six-spots on the left of the seven-spot.

Every time a person cannot play a card on one of the four piles in the centre of the table down goes a check to the bottom of the pot. When some one plays his last card the game is at an end, and he takes a check for each card held by the other three players when the game ceases.

A Rooster Should be Mature and Active

There is something to be known in properly selecting a rooster for the flock. If he has long sickle feathers and developed early, the pullets from him will in all probability be early layers, as the full trackle and long sickles denote early maturity. The comb is an indication of health and vigor and should be upright, and in color a bright scarlet red. He should have strong, clean limbs, with plenty of bone, unless of the Asiatic breeds, which are feather legged. The whole appearance should indicate activity, while he should always pay great attention to the hens. If the rooster is of Asiatic breeds, see that he is close and compactly built, and not long legged, but he should not be too close to the ground in his make up. The smaller breeds, however, may be somewhat leggy, provided they are not too much so, and especially if for crossing upon large, heavy hens. It is considered best to use small roosters with large hens, and if the rooster is an Asiatic or Plymouth Rock, he will give greater satisfaction if of medium size instead of being extra heavy in weight. Activity in the rooster, combined with good form and robust constitution, is very important. The rooster is really the value of one-half the flock, as all the chicks will be impressed with his characteristics.

The Ruling Passion.

Weeping spouse—I shall erect a monument to you dearest when you are gone. I shall have "Loving Husband" engraved at the bottom of the column.

Dying Advertiser—Good heavens, Pauline, that will never do! Top of column, eighth page, next reading matter—or—I refuse to die!—*Dry Goods Chronicle.*

The difference between a liar and a hypocrite is that the liar is not always incurable.

MENDING DAY.

Every Housewife Should Have One Set Apart in Every Week.

Every housewife should set apart one day in each week for a mending day—its duties should be as religiously performed as her daily devotions, says a writer in "Good Housekeeping." Which day it shall be depends upon the usual time of getting the clothes in from the wash. If that disagreeable work is done at home, it should be as early in the week as practicable; the flannels should be washed out and dried quickly, so as to shrink as little as possible, and to allow plenty of time to air them, for nothing is more ruinous to the health than damp flannels.

If the clothes are all in by Thursday evening, then Friday would be a nice opportunity to lay out every garment and put it through a rigorous examination. It is well to have a special stocking basket, in which all the socks and stockings are placed ready for inspection. It should be furnished with suitable needles, darning cotton of all colors to suit the fancy hosiery, a pair of scissors, etc., so that it may be picked up at any of those odd moments which so often come to a housekeeper when she is not ready to settle down to work which needs cutting out and planning. After the holes are mended, thin places should be neatly darned, for then they present a strong, even surface which is more comfortable than the hole when drawn together later.

The garments which need mending should be placed in another basket. Every button should be examined, and if they are pulling out by the roots, as children's buttons always do, a double bit of cotton, or material like the garment, can be hemmed on the wrong side, the edges of the hole hemmed down on it, and the button replaced, concealing the hole entirely. It looks much better than setting the button higher or lower to gain a fresh foundation.

Strings have a way of wearing half off just where they are sewed on. They should be cut, the old piece ripped off, and a new sewing taken up, or else new strings. Little slits in underclothing should have a strong piece of material laid under, much larger than the slit; when that is darned down with a few neat stitches it will hold much longer than if it is "just run up."

Boys' clothing should be furnished with good strong pockets, for the joy of a little chap's first pantaloonish pails before "lots of pockets, to hold just everything."

Little girls enjoy pockets, too; a moderate sized one, in the seam of a calico or gingham dress, holds her handkerchief, shawl and other necessary things which would otherwise be left lying around and lost.

I find that a child's habit of neatness largely depends upon the condition of the clothing put upon her from infancy. If she is accustomed to whole clean clothes, she will enjoy them, then find them a necessity, and finally learn to love and keep them so.

The poor little children who dive into bureau drawers, pulling out buttonless bodies, torn aprons and ragged dresses, which they strew about until they find some wearable garments, are greatly to be pitied; nor are they to be blamed if they grow up into careless and untidy men and women. It is never wise to buy just enough material for a child's dress, with nothing left for mending. The elbows always rub out first, and if there is enough to make a new underside to the sleeves, it helps the dress to last much longer.

If there is a wide sash like the dress, it can be utilized later on for new sleeves, and it will be all "washed alike," for nearly all colored goods will fade in time.

He Had to Walk.

A Boston father whose son last autumn took it into his foolish head to run away from home, taught the boy a lesson which is not likely to be soon forgotten. The lad had read a lot of sensational trash, and although he had a good home he was led away by what he read, and started off to "enjoy life."

His funds and his courage gave out together before he got further than New York, where he was robbed in one place, ill-treated in another, and fell ill in a third; so that by the time he had been absent from home for about ten days he sent a pathetic postal card to his family, begging for the money to come home with. His father had already followed him to New York, put detectives on his track, and knew what was happening to him; but was leaving him to his own devices in order that the lad might see to what his course would lead. Leaving a friend to see that the boy was watched and kept from actual harm, the father returned home, and when the son's appeal came he simply wrote back: "Don't you think you had better walk?" The poor prodigal was probably well-nigh heartbroken at such a response, which, indeed, it cost the father a good deal of resolution to make, but he set out to walk from New York to Boston.

A man was employed by the father's orders to come along with him. The son supposed that he was merely a tramp with whom he had fallen in and who chose to be kind to him. The runaway reached home safely, but a more changed boy it would not be easy to find. His father has never alluded to his adventure, and there is now a respect and confidence between them which is really charming to see.—*Youth's Companion.*

Horace Greeley's Penmanship.

Here is what Greeley wrote: DEAR SIR—I am overworked and growing old I shall be sixty next February 3rd. On the whole it seems I must decline to lecture henceforth except in this immediate vicinity, if I do at all I cannot promise to visit Illinois or that errand—certainly not now. Yours, HORACE GREELEY, M. B. Castle, Sandwich, Ill.

And here is how the lecture committee read it: SANDWICH, Ill., May 12.

Horace Greeley, New York Tribune:

DEAR SIR—Your acceptance to lecture before our association next winter came to hand this morning. Your penmanship not being the plainest, it took some time to translate it; but we succeeded, and would say your time, "third of February," and terms, "sixty dollars," are perfectly satisfactory. As you suggest, we may be able to get you other engagements in this immediate vicinity. If so, we will advise you. Yours respectfully, M. B. CASTLE.

Mme. Pommery, the champagne proprietor, is dead. She leaves a fortune of \$4,000,000. Such great fortunes, made in that way, show the power of appetite.

Uncle Jake's Dumb Critters.

don't know much of languages such as the scholars tell. But the language of dumb critters I understand quite well. And I think, sir—yes, I think, sir, that their voices reach the sky. And that their Maker understands the pleading of their eyes; And I shouldn't be surprised, sir, if in the judgment day, Some cruel, heartless human folks should be as dumb as they.

My horse is not as elegant as many are, know; But my cattle are all sheltered from the wintry winds and snow; And they're not kept on rations that leave nothing but the frame, Or in the spring returning to the "dust from whence they came." Ah! God hath wisely ordered, sir, that in a money way, Starving, abusing critters are the things that will not pay.

If any of my flock are sick or hurt in any way, I see that they are cared for, sir, by night as well as day. My hogs—on their wool, sir—that's all the brand I know; My lambs—they are not tailless, for God didn't make them so. Some say sheep don't need water, but I tell you it's a lie! They're almost frantic for it, sir, the same as you or I.

My horses—you have seen them, sir; they are just what they seem; And, if I do say it myself, they are a splendid team. They wear no foolish blinders, and from hitch-up reins they're free; And they never had a hurt, sir, that has been caused by me. The way they do my bidding, now, 'tis really a surprise! They know my very step, sir, and thank me with their eyes.

My pigpen, over yonder, I'd like, sir, to have shown; My hogs—they never are the "breed" that is but skin and bone; I know, sir, that to fatten them, you need both food and drink. A shelter and a bed, sir, will help it on, I think. I have a yard on purpose, they can root whenever they choose— It seems to me like cruelty, so rings I never use.

There's one thing more I want to show, 'tis Hannah's hen house here— Our poultry always pay us well, and just now eggs are dear— 'Tis warm and clean and bright, you see, with gravel on the ground; There's feed and water standing here all day the whole year round. But maybe I have tired you, sir—forgive an old man's pride; But somehow I love dumb critters, and I want their wants supplied.

WHY WOMEN ARE FASCINATING.

Some of the Reasons that Attract the Sterner Sex to the Gentler.

The power of fascination inherent in women may, moreover, be divided into two kinds. We all, says the *Brooklyn Eagle*, have seen the old lady, generally white haired, with kindly, pleasant features, on which time has set no unfriendly mark, who still retains all her attractiveness. Note how the boys and girls adore her; they will go to her and confide their sorrows, their hopes, their ambitions, and when they would not breathe a word to their mothers. The kindly, loving interest evinced in a lad's affairs by such a one has time and again first implanted the impulses in the heart which eventually led him on to an honorable career.

Quickly, almost by stealth, the good is done by such, and the good seed sown which will ripen in after time into a rich and abundant crop. On the other hand, we have most of us seen, perhaps in real life, certainly on the stage, the fascinating adventuress who, by her enthralling *beaute de diable*, enslaves men's souls and leads them (on the stage) to do all for her sake. Such is directly opposed to the sweet old lady in her old-fashioned chair, and these two form the opposite poles between which the women who fascinate vary.

Types differ, and any one you may select has some position between these two opposites. Take, for instance, a pretty and may be witty woman who, hardly of her own free will, makes every man fall in love with her to a greater or less degree. She may be innocent of any evil intention, but her position on the scale is not vastly removed from that of the melodramatic sorceress. Or, again, take the instance of the pretty young matron who, while devoted to home, husband and children, yet has several intimate friends of the male persuasion. But her influence is all for good. Her fascination is exerted in a worthy cause, and she has found out a great truth—that there is no friendship so lasting, so true and so pleasant as one between persons of opposite sexes, where a true feeling of *bonne camaraderie* exists and there is no pretense to love-making. Such a woman, if she lives long enough, bids fair to develop into a snowy-haired old lady on whose friendship the children will rely.

Groping in the Dark.

She (over an ice)—Do you care for Ibsen at all?

He (who has never heard of him)—Ye-es; I rather think I do.

She—Yet you speak as if you did not specially admire him.

He (to gain time)—Oh, really, you know, that is hardly fair—

She—At least you will grant he is original. "A Doll's House," for instance, is quite unlike anything else of the sort.

He (not knowing whether it's a book, picture or musical composition)—Original, perhaps; but (pulling his moustache) don't you think it's—er—rather faulty, too?

She—Why, no; I thought the plot strong and interesting.

He (relieved at last to have caught on)—Oh, yes; interesting without doubt, but (loftily) I'm rather tired, don't you know, of children's stories since the *Faustliery* craze.—*Life.*

English thieves are using a contrivance looking like an ordinary walking stick, but which is so arranged that by pressing a spring at the handle the ferrule will spread apart and form a sort of spring clip that will take hold of anything that is within reach. The thing is called "the Continental lifting stick."

In a library in Paris, said to be the largest in the world, is a Chinese chart of the heavens, in which 1450 stars are found to be correctly placed according to the scientists of the present day. The chart was made in 600 B. C.

Pennsylvania is to have two arbor days this year, April 11th and 25th. The reason is that the State is so large that the conditions would not be equally favorable to all localities on any one date.