speak more feelingly of him than his little friend Helen Keller, who was accordingly invited to the platform. She began, "I shall be very glad to say a few words about my friend, Bishop Brooks, but you must not expect me to say much, for my heart is too full of tears. It seems as if I were sitting beside him now, with my hand in his, and as if he were saying 'Dear child,' he always called me 'Dear child.' I am not far from you, but very near in that heavenly country to which I have gone." Much more she said very, very touchingly, but I will content myself with reporting these few sentences.

Any one who has had experience in teaching deaf mutes knows how difficult it is to awaken in them any appreciation of a joke. Helen Keller's case is a notable exception to this rule. For nearly an hour one evening, she told jokes and asked conundrums (many of which were original), and answered those given her from the audience. The following is one of those which she asked that evening. Whether or not she is its author, I am unable to state, but it is good enough to bear repetition. "Why should not one tell secrets in a vegetable garden?" "But," said the gentleman to whom the question had been put, "I like to tell secrets in a garden." "Yes," she said, "in a flower garden, but I said in a vegetable garden." She was greatly delighted when he "gave it up," and told him it was because the corn had ears, the potatoes had eyes, and the little blade would take a cob and carry the news.

Another wonderful thing is the way in which she recognizes people whom she has once met. I was introduced to her one Sunday afternoon. When we shook hands I wore no ring or bracelet by which it would have been possible for her to distinguish me. Several days after I came up to her and took her hand, and she turned instantly, saying, "Why, Miss Partridge." She was meeting scores of people daily and yet, in all the time I was there, I never knew her to fail to recognize any one who had been introduced to her.

A few days before I left Chicago, the World's Fair management gave her permission to touch any of the exhibits. When she was told of this, her first word was "Incredible!" her next, "How very kind!"

She recited for us on three occasions, the selections being Tennyson's Bugle Song, The Flowers and the Psalm of Life, by Longfellow. Those who saw her then will never, I think, forget it.

Standing on the platform—how much alone in spite of the crowded room, none of us can know—the beautiful soul shining through the beautiful face and the words ringing out with an intensity not to be described, we heard her say:

"Not enjoyment and not sorrow
Is our destined end and way,
But to act that each to-morrow
Find us farther than to-day.

"Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And departing leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time."

And, for some of those who listened, the familiar stanzas have a new and deeper meaning.

Helen Keller is now thirteen years of age. Her home is in Tuscumbia, Ala., but during the school year she, with her teacher, Miss Sullivan, who has had charge of her education from the beginning, has been at the Perkins Institute for the Blind, in Boston.

THE BAMBOO—WAN-LO'S COMPOSITION.

By ELIZABETH CUMINGS.

A CHINESE boy learns to write by laying a piece of thin paper over a written page and carefully tracing the characters, as we trace pictures on a transparent slate. The Chinese characters do not correspond to our alphabet, but are really mummies of pictures long forgotten. There are different ways of making these characters, corresponding to our Roman, italic and script letters, and it takes a good deal of patient practice to make a good writer, or, as the Chinese say, "to hold a flowing pencil."

Wan-Lo had always found his writing lesson tedious and dull, and his tutor had often to exhort him to take more pains. "It is a great mistake to think blots and crooked lines show the writer a genius, with thoughts too big to permit him to attend to little matters," he would say to Wan-Lo. "A gentleman and a scholar should write so that all the world can read." But Wan-Lo, being full of his own boyish business, did not think much about these words till his father's cousin, Hi-Wang, came to Foochow. Wan-Lo's chief desire was to be a great scholar, and to travel about the world as had Hi-Wang. But of the labor that goes before wisdom he had thought little. His grandfather was very rich, but he was also very cautious, and when he said, "I intend to do everything possible for my dear Wan-Lo," he always added, "if he deserves it." When Wan-Lo saw Hi-Wang write, he remembered not only his tutor's words, but his grandfather's condition. It was like watching a bird skimming through the air to look at Hi-Wang's hand going over paper. In spite of himself Wan-Lo wept, thinking how very different were his own performances. But, reflecting that tears would never improve his work with his pencil, he set himself diligently to work. Long before the sun climbed out of the sea he was up and at it; and if his mother had not been very timid about fire, he would have burned out many candles studying at night. But perseverance conquers all things, and at last he could write well enough to tell his thoughts, and then he secretly composed the following sketch about the plant he admired more than any other, the bamboo:

"I do not know much about this wonderful plant, but I know more about it than I do about some other things. That is why I chose it for my subject. Mo-Me, my tutor, says no one talks foolishly who sticks to what he knows. We have a bamboo hedge in our grounds, and nothing could be prettier. I am writing with a bamboo-handled pencil, and I have seen boats with bamboo masts. On the whole, Mo-Me says, the bamboo is one of the most precious possessions of China. Its tapering stalks supply joists for houses, ribs for sails, shafts for spears, tubes and buckets for water, fishing-rods, and the handles and ribs of our

fans; and the great bamboo, split, makes a most excellent roof. In a freshly cut bamboo, so full is it of moisture, flowers can be sent long distances. Middling-sized bamboos make neat bottles. Indeed one can have all sizes of bottles. From the roots of the bamboo are carved children's toys and canes for the aged and infirm, and leaves, sewn upon strings, form a snug rain cloak for the traveler and farmer, while the poor man can use them to thatch his house. Rafts are made of the bamboo, baskets are woven of it, and the stout twisted boat cable and the soft mat are alike woven of it.

"Not only does the wise Chinese write out his heaven-given thoughts with a bamboo-handled pencil, but he sits in a bamboo chair, at a bamboo table, and he may rest himself in the heat of the day beneath the shade of bamboos, a bamboo hat upon his head. At dinner he may eat the soft and succulent young shoots of the bamboo stewed with rice, or as pickles, with bamboo chop-sticks, and, untying the bamboo strings that close the porcelain jar, regale himself with bamboo preserves.

"Boys who are permitted to accompany their songs with bamboo clappers (I never had a pair of these delightful instruments, for my honorable father would not permit me to make such noise). Schoolmasters punish careless or mischievous pupils with the bamboo (I never had to suffer blows: Mo-Me has a kind heart; then, stripes will not make a dull boy clever). The carpenter putting up a bamboo fence or shed uses a bamboo rule. The druggist pours out all his medicines into a bamboo measuring-cup, and he and the merchant use a bamboo abacus to help them add up their accounts. The cook blows his fire with a bamboo bellows, and old gentlemen keep their pet birds in bamboo cages.

"My honorable father once said that silkworms' eggs are sent out of our land of flowers to the people on the edges of the earth in boxes of bamboo; and I have a bow and arrows of bamboo, while I have seen old Fun-Ban, who shaves men in the streets, whetting up his razor on a bamboo stop. There are many other uses for this 'Lord of all the Reeds,' which is too beautiful and useful for a boy like me fully to describe. But when, like our honorable cousin Hi-Wang, I have gone all about the edges of the world in a fire-junk, and have seen all sorts of strange sights and strange people, I ask nothing better than to come back home and sit under the shade of a bamboo veranda, and, when my life shall be accomplished, to ascend the sky from a bamboo bed."

When Mo-Me had read this composition (he read it quite unbeknown to his pupil), he carried it off to Wan-Lo's father, who in his turn carried it to Wan-Lo's mother, and she, being as proud as possible of its cleverness, immediately sent out crimson cards of invitation to her father and mother to come and spend the day.

They came the very next morning. Grandmother had her head wrapped up in a silken scarf for fear of the earache, and grandfather brought his pet parrot along in a bamboo cage, and they were taken directly to see their daughter, who herself read to them the wonderful composition about the bamboo, while they refreshed themselves with tea. Then the grandfather went to the library, where Wan-Lo was studying with Mo-Me. After the greetings, which were ceremonious, for the grandfather was a very aged man, Mo-Me showed the new books in the library.

"Poorly bound," said the old gentleman, testily. "Like everything done now, they show a great falling off in finish. I don't know what the world is coming to. The silk splits, and the filling drops out of the cotton cloth, and the shoes are a shame to the shoemakers. Even the weather has changed. It was never so cold in winter when I was young."

"Did you have splendid times when you were young, venerable grandfather?" asked Wan-Lo, shyly.

"Well, not splendid exactly, but perhaps I did, as you mean the word. The best time I ever had was when I went to Peking with my blessed father in a mandarin junk. The outlandish invention we call the fire-junk had not then invaded the Yellow Seas as now. Honest wood, rowed by honest men, was good enough for plain people; and, speaking of rowing, you've no idea how difficult it is to row across the Yellow River when the water is high. A man can go through much and come out whole. I am a proof of it."

"Then you went through the Grand Canal, grandfather?" cried Wan-Lo.

"Certainly," said the old gentleman. "How else? I wasn't a sugar boy to melt with fear; but I can tell you ants ran up and down my back when I journeyed through the place where the canal is twenty or more feet higher than the surrounding country. Men cannot see, nor foresee, all things. Each night when I went to bed I would whisper to myself, 'What if something breaks?' You see I was always cautious, never putting both feet in a puddle at once. But, now I am old, I wish I had seen more of what there is in our own land, and on the edges of it; and it is true as leather that a man cannot behold the world sitting in an arm-chair."

"Oh, how I would love to go and see things—all China, and the edges of the world!" sighed Wan-Lo to himself.

Just then dinner was announced. Grandfather started up. "I have made up my mind," said he, his pride in Wan-Lo getting the better of him. "You remind me of myself, when the weather was better and I was young. You study and be a good boy. But—well, I have read that composition of yours about the bamboo. You keep right on, and as sure as I now live I will see to it that you have money to go around the world in a fire-junk."

"Like Hi-Wang, venerable grandfather?" exclaimed Wan-Lo, almost beside himself with joy.

"Like Hi-Wang," said the grandfather. "I am a cautious man, but when I promise, I promise."—*The Outlook.*

TYPHOID FEVER—IN MEMORIAM.

ACCORDING to a newspaper report, one of Allegheny's philanthropic select councilmen proposes to present a drinking fountain to that fair city. As all well regulated fountains should have an inscription, the *Pittsburg Medical Review* suggests the following:

"Erected to the memory of one hundred and sixty-one citizens who drank of this water and died of typhoid fever during the year 1893. This water is warranted to be drawn from the Allegheny River at a point where the discharges of eighteen sewers of Pittsburgh are mingled with the stream, and each drop contains on an average two hundred bacteria." And adds:

"These eighteen sewers drain an area of seven thousand acres—more than two-thirds of the entire territory of Pittsburgh, exclusive of the South Side. Some of them pour their contents into the river a short distance above the influent pipes of the Allegheny water works, while others are situated irregularly for five miles above, so that the entire volume of water must become contaminated by the Pittsburgh sewers, not to mention the surface drain from upper Allegheny and the numerous towns along the Allegheny and its tributaries. The discharges from the West Penn Hospital patients find their way into the river at a point that is specially well adapted for transference into the Allegheny reservoir, and as many fever patients are treated there during the summer and fall months, when the stage of the water in the river is usually low, the prevalence of fever and death in Allegheny is to be expected, and the source of the infection is not difficult to trace."

THE LEGAL ASPECTS OF THE DISORDER AT CHICAGO.

By AUSTIN ABBOTT, Dean of the New York University Law School.

THE duty of the government is well described in the oath which we have required our public officers to take.

The President is sworn "to faithfully execute the office of President of the United States, and to the best of his ability to preserve, protect and defend the Constitution of the United States." (U. S. Const., art. 2, sec. 1.) And the Constitution also prescribes that "he shall take care that the laws be faithfully executed" (sec. 3). It also says: "The Constitution, and the laws of the United States which shall be made in pursuance thereof, . . . shall be the supreme law of the land, . . . anything in the Constitution or laws of any State to the contrary notwithstanding." (U. S. Const., art. 6.)

The judges are sworn "to administer justice without respect to persons, and do equal right to the poor and to the rich, and to faithfully and impartially discharge and perform all the duties incumbent on them as such judges, according to the best of their abilities and understanding, agreeably to the Constitution and laws of the United States." (U. S. R. S., sec. 712.)

What is required by the "Constitution and the laws" concerning such controversies?

The Constitution declares as a fundamental element in the organization of the nation, that "Congress shall have power . . . to regulate commerce . . . among the several States;" "to establish post offices and post roads;" "to provide for calling forth the militia to execute the laws of the Union, suppress insurrections, and repel invasions; to make rules for the government and regulation of the land and naval forces." (U. S. Const., art. 1, sec. 8.)

By sec. 3,964 of the United States Revised Statutes, post roads are declared to be: All railroads in operation, letter carrier routes, and all waters, canals and roads during the time the mail is carried thereon.

Congress is nothing else than the representative of the people and the States, chosen by them for such purposes because they cannot all assemble and deliberate together, and chosen after free popular discussion of the measures the people at large have desired as necessary for common welfare. Thus chosen for these purposes, Congress has prescribed the following rules for the promotion of the peace and prosperity of the country:

United States Revised Statutes, sec. 3,995: "Any person who shall knowingly and willfully obstruct or retard the passage of the mail, or any . . . carrier carrying the same, shall, for every such offense, be punishable by a fine of not more than \$100."

Id., sec. 5,336-5,440: "If two or more persons in any State or Territory conspire . . . by force to prevent, hinder or delay the execution of any law of the United States . . . each of them shall be punished by a fine of . . . not over \$5,000, or imprisonment . . . not over six years, or both."

Id., sec. 5,298: "Whenever, by reason of unlawful obstructions, combinations, or assemblages of persons . . . it shall become impracticable, in the judgment of the President, to enforce, by the ordinary course of judicial proceedings, the laws of the United States within any State, it shall be lawful for the President . . . to employ such parts of the land and naval forces of the United States as he may deem necessary to enforce the faithful execution of the laws of the United States."

Id., sec. 5,299: "Whenever . . . domestic violence . . . or conspiracies in any State so obstruct or hinder the execution of the laws thereof, and of the United States as to deprive any portion or class of the people of such State of any of the rights, privileges, or immunities or protection named in the Constitution and secured by the laws for the protection of such rights, privileges and immunities, and the constituted authorities of such State are unable to protect or, for any cause, fail to protect such rights, such facts shall be deemed a denial by such State of the equal protection of the laws; and in all such cases, or whenever, any such . . . violence . . . or conspiracy opposes or obstructs the laws of the United States or the due execution thereof, or impedes or obstructs the due course of justice under the same, it shall be lawful for the President, and it shall be his duty, to take such measures, by the employment of the militia or the land and naval forces of the United States . . . for the suppression of such . . . domestic violence or combination."

26 Stat. at L. 209, sec. 1: "Every . . . combination in the form of trust or otherwise, or conspiracy, or restraint of trade or commerce, among the several States, or with foreign nations, is hereby declared to be illegal."

Sec. 4. "The several circuit courts of the United States are hereby invested with jurisdiction to prevent and restrain violation of this act, and it shall be the duty of the several district attorneys of the United