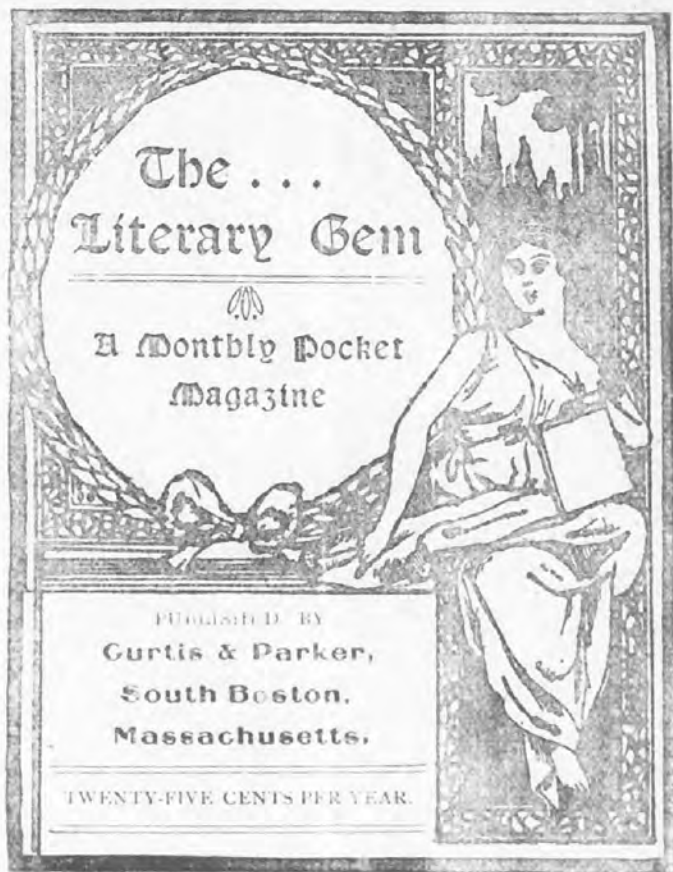


13.
Vol. 2. FEBRUARY, 1901. No. 6.



The . . .
Literary Gem

A Monthly Pocket
Magazine

PUBLISHED BY
Curtis & Parker,
South Boston,
Massachusetts.

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS PER YEAR.

The cover features a woman in classical-style dress sitting on a ledge, holding a book. To her right is a small illustration of a landscape with a castle or tower. The entire design is enclosed in an ornate, Art Nouveau-style border.

W. A. STEPHENSON, JUN.,

The Literary Gem.

A MONTHLY POCKET MAGAZINE.

Miss E. M. Johnston, - - - - - Editress.
Geo. J. Curtis, - - - - - } Publishers.
Chas. A. A. Parker, - - - - }

Subscription.

One year..... 25 cents.
Six months..... 15 cents.
Single copy..... 3 cents.
Foreign and within Boston Postal District..... 30 cents.

Advertising Rates.

ONE INCH	One time, 30c	Two times, 50c
TWO INCHES	" " 50c	" " 75c
THREE "	Upon application.	

An X in this square means that your subscription has expired. A renewal solicited.

If you receive this paper as a sample copy please consider it an invitation to subscribe.

Entered at the Post Office at Boston as second-class mail matter.

We will exchange copies with all publications. Address one to home office, and to 197 Vine St., Everett, Mass.

All copy for insertion must reach us by the 1st of the month.

Address all communications to

THE LITERARY GEM,

SOUTH BOSTON,

MASS.



George Washington.

BORN in Westmoreland County,
Virginia, February 22, 1732.

Unanimously elected commander-in-chief of the Continental Army, June 15, 1775.

He was inaugurated first President of the United States, April 30, 1789. He served two terms, refusing a third.

Died at Mt. Vernon, his home, in Virginia, December 14, 1799.

—GEO. F. CURTIS

The Literary Gem.

A MONTHLY POCKET MAGAZINE.

Miss E. M. Johnston, - - - - - Editress.
Geo. J. Curtis, - - - - - } Publishers.
Chas. A. A. Parker, - - - - }

Subscription.

One year 25 cents.
Six months 15 cents.
Single copy 3 cents.
Foreign and within Boston Postal District 30 cents.

Advertising Rates.

ONE INCH	One time, 30c	Two times, 50c
TWO INCHES	" " 50c	" " 50c
THREE "	Upon application.	

An X in this square means that your subscription has expired. A renewal solicited.

If you receive this paper as a sample copy please consider it an invitation to subscribe.

Entered at the Post Office at Boston as second-class mail matter.

We will exchange copies with all publications. Address one to home office, and to 197 Vine St., Everett, Mass.

All copy for insertion must reach us by the 1st of the month.

Address all communications to

THE LITERARY GEM,

SOUTH BOSTON,

MASS.

The Father of His Country.



George Washington.

BORN in Westmoreland County, Virginia, February 22, 1732.

Unanimously elected commander-in-chief of the Continental Army, June 15, 1775.

He was inaugurated first President of the United States, April 30, 1789. He served two terms, refusing a third.

Died at Mt. Vernon, his home, in Virginia, December 14, 1799.

GEO. J. CURTIS.





Faint, illegible text, possibly a title or header, located in the middle section of the page.

Faint, illegible text, possibly a subtitle or a line of a list, located below the first block of text.

Faint, illegible text, possibly a line of a list or a paragraph, located below the second block of text.

Faint, illegible text, possibly a line of a list or a paragraph, located at the bottom of the page.

AN UNFORGOTTEN ROMANCE.

IN my heart is a secret chamber
Where I, with relentless key,
Locked the memory of a romance,
One that saddened life for me.

And plunged amid Life's mailstrom
Pleasure,
Seek my sorrow to beguile,
But within this Blue-Beard chamber,
Rise discordant clamors wild.

As old memories loudly call me,
And the echoes answer low,
'Till I hasten to the rescue
And unlock the prison door.

And repentant, humbly kneeling,
As I knelt in days of yore,
Soft the chains are round me stealing,
Love, I am your Slave once more.

PATTIE WADE McLEAN

☆ ☆
 THE SLEIGH RIDE.*

BY "CAMILLE."
 ☆ ☆



HAT a perfect day it was! A blue sky without even a trace of a cloud. How the vanes and church spires glisten in the bright afternoon sunshine! One would almost fancy that they were under Italy's fair canopy. But look at the roofs of the houses and the glistening snow,—completely hiding anything suggestive of other seasons than winter.

Just the day for a delightful sleigh-ride. But how one has to wrap up to protect oneself from the cold. How bright and full of music sound the bells as you drive out on the broad thorough-fare, passing sleighs filled with people so bundled up in furs that you scarcely recognize them. The horses themselves in front of you seem to participate in the pleasure of the day, and prance along at a brisk pace.

Gradually the broad streets and large houses are passed; one by one they grow more distant—the roads more narrow; we meet fewer sleighs, and at last we are in what one may safely term "the country."

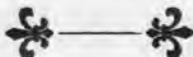
What a strange stillness broken only by the sound of bells, and the horse's hoofs on the hard snow, with the occasional call of the driver or the snapping of his whip.

Fields and woods are alike white; and even the houses just manage to peep out from mountains of snow.

At last we come to an old black house, stopping the horses, the driver calls in a lusty voice to the inmates. We are soon deposited in a great warm hall, and hasten with one accord to the dining room with old fashioned pictures on the oak walls, and the fire-place filled with crackling logs.

We linger long over the table, and at last, when all excuse for tarrying longer has vanished, call in the old inn-keeper and sit in the ruddy firelight listening to his ghost stories,—tales of adventure,—in fact we draw forth all his stock until reminded by the hostler that our "'orses are ready," we don our thick furs; rewarding our host for the delightful evening spent, we return to the lights of the city full of happiness and good will. We sing a few songs and exchange a word or two with our driver, as the horses gladly hurry to their fodder and bedding.

* The above was copied from the note-book of a friend.—Ed.



Let us have faith that right makes might;
and in that faith let us dare to do our duty
as we understand it.—LINCOLN.



MINGO.

By ANDERSON G. ULMER.



OF the many amusing stories Uncle Robert told me of his boyhood days on his father's plantation in Mississippi, the following was his favorite. I have heard it so often that I can repeat it word for word.

"When I was a boy," he would begin, "my father, your grandfather, owned a plantation in Mississippi and over a hundred slaves. Father and a neighbor had built a church for their slaves, the pastor of which was a large negro, Mingo by name.

"It was the custom of Mingo to close his sermons with words: 'Bred'ren and Sisters, if Gabr'l should blow him trumpet, how many am ready? I ax yer, how many am ready?' Learning of this, my chum and I went to the church early one Sunday morning, taking with us a large, deep sounding horn, and concealed ourselves in the loft.

"After a tiresome wait of—well I don't know how long, the congregation appeared and presently services began. The services were of the camp-meeting order, shouting, singing, praying, etc. Finally Mingo began his sermon and concluded with his customary question:

"'Au' Bred'ren an' Sisters, how many

am ready fer ter go if Gabr'l blow him trumpet? Tank God, A'hm ready any time. Blow yo' trumpet, Gab'l, blow him loud!

“Placing the horn to my mouth I gave a low blast. ‘Hush, what am dat?’ asked Mingo. Again I blew the horn. That was sufficient; the congregation believing that judgement was at hand, made a dash for the door. Finding the door blocked, Mingo, who was as badly frightened as any, if not more, jumped or attempted to jump out the window, but the tail of his ‘duster’ caught on a spike in the window and there he hung.

“Thinking that Gabriel had caught him, Mingo yelled: ‘Tu’n m’ loose, Gabr'l, tu’n m’ loose; I’s e been lyin’; I aint reddy fer ter go ‘tall.’ But he could not get loose, struggle as he might, Failing to get loose, he became more violent and shouted in his loudest tone:

“‘Loose m’ Gabr'l, I tell yer tu’n m’ loose.’ Exasperated he cried, ‘If yer don’ tu’n m’ loose I’ll knock de debil outer yo’.’

“My father! hearing the racket, made by Mingo and his terrified congregation, came up, released Mingo and finally succeeded in pacifying the negroes. Father was sure some trick had been played, and he swore if he found out the culprit he would warm their hides. Luckily for us it did not occur to him to search the church or—— well it would not have been so funny for us.

MI MADRE.

Dedicated to M. E. F.

“YOU'LL not send him forth to battle,
 From which perhaps he'll not return,
 Without the tear,—the kiss,—the
 blessing,
 For which his aching heart doth yearn!

“Mi Madre! is your heart of stone,
 That you thus coldly turn away?
 Your youngest son is at your feet—
 A word, a smile for him, I pray.

“Madre! Madre! mi own Madre!
 'Tis nearly time for Juan to go;
 He is going forth to battle
 Where he'll meet his deadliest foe.

I know your heart's with Mexico,
 While I'm for the United States—
 I'll fight for her,—aye to the last—
 Die, if best, with loyal mates.

“Good night, Mi Madre, I must go
 And rest before 'tis time to leave;
 I'd stay, but duty bids me, Madre,
 No longer to you cleave.”

When the cold gray dawn was breaking,
 One horseman left the house, alone;
 In his eyes the tears had gathered
 Where a smile was better known.

Weeks passed, and on a moonlight night
A horseman hurried up the road;
His face was white—his clothing torn,
His horse could scarcely bear his load.

“Juan! Juan! speak to Madre now!
Speak but one word to Madre dear!
He looks away—what shall I do!
For come not will a single tear.”

Poor Madre saw her own mistake,
Alas! her late fears were too true;
For on the steed there sat no Juan,
Although a soldier clad in blue.

He gazed with pity on her face,
So ghastly in the moon's bright ray;
“I'm not your son,” he gently said,
“For—Juan—lies buried—far away.”


“My Juan—and dead!” poor Madre cried,
“I sent him from me unforgiven;
Yes, sent him to an earlier grave,
And to an earlier Heaven!”

MARGARETTA BRYANT WIGHTMAN.





Uses of U. S. Postage Stamps.

• • • • • ALMOST all the postage stamps of
 •  • the United States were issued
 • • • • • for some special use; that is to
 • • • • • prepay some rate that required
 each value.

The one cent has been used to pay the single newspaper rate since 1851, and during late years the single rate on drop letters, printed matter or merchandise.

The two cent value was issued in 1863 to pay the single rate on drop letters; since 1883 it has been used to pay the single rate on domestic letters.

The three cent was first issued in 1851 for the single letter rate, in which use it continued until 1883; At present it is generally met with on third and fourth class matter.

The four cent was issued in 1883 for double letter postage.

The five cent was issued in 1847 to 1851 for the single letter rate; from 1851 to 1856 for the single rate on unpaid letters, and from 1856 to 1863 for the registration fee. Since 1875 it has been used for the universal postal union single letter rate.

The six cent was first issued in 1869 for

the double letter rate and single rate to England. In 1871 the single rate to Germany and several other countries was reduced to six cents. In 1875 it ceased to be of special use for foreign postage and in 1883 for double domestic rates. Since 1883 it has been used principally for triple letter rates.

The seven cent was issued from 1870 to 1875 for the single rate to Denmark and other countries.

The eight cent was issued for the registration fee in 1893.

The ten cent has always been used for various single foreign rates, and since 1875 for the double rate to postal union countries. Beginning with 1855 it was used for a few years for the single rate to California. From 1876 to 1893 it was used for the registration fee.

The twelve cent was issued for several foreign rates from 1851 to 1875.

The fifteen cent was issued for the registration fee in 1875.

The twenty-four cent was first issued in 1875 for the package rate to England and other countries.

The thirty cent was first used for the single rate to Germany.

The fifty cent of 1893 took the place of the thirty cent for packages.

The ninety cent was first intended for the triple rate to Germany.

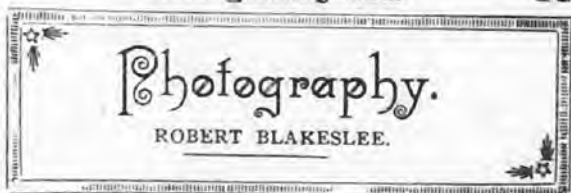
The dollar value took the place of the ninety cent.

A LOVE SONNET.

HER eyes are brighter than the stars
 That sparkle in the sky;
 Her words are sweetest music—
 All's joy when she is nigh.
 Her lips are like the rubies,
 Her teeth two rows of pearls,
 Her hair the shade of chestnut,
 And laying in soft curls.
 Her skin is soft as velvet,
 Her cheek like the blushing rose;
 She's always kind and gentle,
 Bringing joy where'er she goes.
 The falling of her tiny feet
 I scarcely even hear;
 Her voice is liquid sweetness—
 The lark's is not more clear.
 She is the incarnation
 Of beauty and of grace;
 Even Venus might be jealous
 Of Mollie's winsome face.
 She's always dressed so neatly
 From head to dainty toe;
 O, how I love sweet Mollie,
 And she loves me, I know!
 My Mollie is a beauty:
 So learned in loves art!
 She is so young and guileless—
 Mollie—my own sweetheart!

TRISS





A FEW GENERAL HINTS.

KEEP all solutions properly labeled, in bottles well stoppered. Plates must be kept in a cool, dry place, to prevent them from spoiling.

A rubber stopper is preferable to a cork one, especially for ammonia.

Do not allow the camera or lens to remain in the sun when not in use.

Occasionally wipe out the inside of the camera with a cloth, to remove dust, which, by settling on the plate will cause pin holes.

Dust out the plate holder frequently.

All plates should be dusted off with a camel's hair brush before they are put in the holder.

It is well to place the plate in water for a few seconds before developing as it causes the developer to flow more evenly over it.

Change as little as possible. Select plates and chemicals of some reliable dealer and if you succeed, stick to them; don't go, and try something else.

Leave plates in hypo at least ten minutes after the yellow color has disappeared.

Do not change the position of the plate

while it is drying as it will dry unevenly.

If the plate is wanted immediately after development, the time of drying will be greatly shortened by placing the plate in alcohol after the washing for a short time.

Cleaning the Lens.

Always clean the lens with some old soft linen or chamois skin, never with cotton or silk. Ignorance of this fact has ruined many fine lenses.

To Show Snow Fall.

To produce the effect of a snow storm, make a thin solution of India ink and water, spatter this solution on the negative with a stiff brush, taking care that the spray strikes the negative at the proper angle to give the effect of snow falling; hold the brush away from the negative and the spray is finer and is distributed more evenly.

The Dark Room.

The dark room must be perfectly dark, and not a room with a light coming through the transom or crack in the door. Remember that if exposed for even a fraction of a second to day or lamp light the plate is ruined. Running water is a great convenience but not a necessity. Order and cleanliness are absolutely necessary in the dark room; have a place for everything and keep everything in its place and never use the same bottle or dish for different things as some of the chemicals will counteract the effect

of others. Be sure and keep hypo out of all solutions as it is fatal to them. Always wipe the hands after using it before putting them in any other solution. If any is spilt on the floor wipe it up as the fumes from it will ruin the plates.

Hold The Camera Level.

The camera must be held level. If the operator attempts to photograph a tall building while standing near it by pointing upwards, the sides of the building will converge towards the top. The operator should withdraw to a distance and hold his camera level or use a rising front.

All contributions of good MSS. to this department will be gladly received. All questions about photography will be answered in the next issue.


Address all MSS. and questions to,
 ROBERT BLAKESLEE,
 3240 CALUMET AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.



"WOT'S ZAT?"

Young Shortem sits upon my knee
 And in my knowledge basks;
 In my omniscient wisdom I
 Can answer all he asks.
 He thinks the fount of learning springs
 From just beneath my hat;
 He comes right to the fountain head
 And asks and asks, "Wot's zat?"

SAM WALTER FOSS in ARGOSY.



Girls' Dept.

MISS E. M. JOHNSTON.

WHILE on a visit, a short time ago, I witnessed a rather cute tableau. My friend has a cunning little dog—a regular baby—who has to be petted largely else he cries in the most abject manner. On the day I stayed with my friend she placed the baby upon a couch, surrounded him with a dozen or so cushions, and after telling the dog to watch baby, took me upstairs to view some fancy work. We were absent quite a while when we heard some soft little whines coming from down-stairs. I volunteered to go down and see what disturbed “Bounce” as the dog is named. When I looked into the sitting room there was that baby on the very edge of the couch, all that kept him from falling being the brave little dog who held the child’s dress in his teeth. This had prevented him from barking loudly. The baby was perfectly quiet, gazing wonderingly into the animal’s face. Such a look of gladness leaped into the little dog’s eyes when he saw me! I would have given much for a snap-shot of that scene. Of course we made a hero of “Bounce,” and I’m sure he deserved all honors, -

In a paper recently received,—The Snap Shot I think it was,—I came across a department devoted to "Our Girls." The conductor of this department sailed under the soubriquet of "Miss Somebody." I think it would be advisable for the young lady to use her own name,—it is better as there are so few young ladies conducting columns devoted to the girls; and then again mysteries are—well, passé, and most authors and authoresses now write under their own names.

It is some time since I have received that interesting paper—The Antecedent; interesting to me chiefly, because of the bright and interesting page used by Miss E. Jean Connell in setting forth topics most interesting to us girls. I hope to soon receive this paper again.

I recently reread—for the twentieth time—"Lucille" by Owen Meredith. It is a charming little poem—a story told in verse,—and I never tire of reading it. "Evangeline," of course, all of my readers are familiar with,—one of the sweetest, saddest poems ever written. I like it best of Longfellow's works. I'd like to hear from some of the girls regarding their favorite authors and books. More about this later.



As a trial

100 Envelopes } printed and — 37 cts.
 100 Note-heads } sent prepaid — 37 cts.
 250, 3x4½, 4 page amateur papers, 120
 words to page, printed and sent prepaid for
 only 50c.

X. L. PUBLISHING CO., Dept. B. Webster City, Ia.



GRAND OFFER!!

THE LITERARY GEM is an amateur monthly magazine for both old and young, containing stories, poems, timely articles, Girls' Dept., Stamp Dept., and Photography Dept. It is clean, reliable, beneficial and instructive. ONE YEAR—25c.

The American Boy is a large monthly paper full of interesting stories with special departments for The Boy Photographer, Journalist and Printer; also many other features which makes it a model boys' own paper. ONE YEAR—\$1.00

We will send The Literary Gem and The American Boy for, **\$1.00**

Or, Elliott's Home Magazine, a 64 page monthly, and The Literary Gem for 25c.

THE LITERARY GEM,

99 F St., SO. BOSTON, MASS.



GEORGE W. STARNAMAN.

The above cut was to have appeared in the January issue. They were printed on separate sheets and stuck in but being against the Post Office Laws they had to be taken out which left a blank space. Mr. Starnaman was kind enough to let us take the cut again and we now reproduce the likeness of our Canadian friend.



Printing Presses

all sizes, at lowest prices and on easy payments to parties who can furnish good recommendations! Illustrated lists free if you mention this advertisement.

A. J. Weaver,
325 N. 12th St., New Castle, Ind.



ONE YEAR'S

Subscription to THE QUEEN for 10 cents. Always breezy and up-to-date. new articles and original departments every month.

Wanted At Once!



Three hundred new subscribers. Will send THE QUEEN and The Literary Gem one year, 100 stamps and a 20 word exchange notice for 25 cents and 2 cents for postage.

This offer not good after April 1st, 1901.

Ad, rates 15c per inch.

Send a trial ad.

SAMPLE COPY FREE.

W. R. WALDRON, EDITOR,
WOBURN, MASS.

WATCH OUT

for our Magic Dept. to commence in our next issue. Conducted by L. B. Ayres, Magician. Subscribe now and be in line for a copy.



DEVIL

KARDS, NEW and LATEST Design of his SATANIC MAJESTY. Just what you want to shut off that TIREsome TALKER or anyone who shows an un-

necessary amount of check.

25 FOR 10 CENTS, Prepaid

We also have **KOMICAL KARDS** and they are komical too. These kards are not printed on cheap colored stock, but are printed on good white Bristol board with artistic designs, which makes them very attractive. There are 8 different styles, and we put them up 25 in a pack assorted, and send them to you by mail **10 Cents prepaid**. We will send both packs for 20 Cents or Three Packs for 25 Cents, if you return this Circular with your order, also mention who mailed it to you.

Fred A. Morse

610 NINTH ST., S. BOSTON, MASS.

Printing Material

of all kinds wanted. Ink, type, borders, ornaments, dashes, rules, cuts, or ANYTHING in the printing line. Good ad space or printing for same. Send prices & proofs to this office.



ONE YEAR'S

Subscription to THE QUEEN for 10 cents. Always breezy and up-to-date, new articles and original departments every month.

Wanted At Once!



Three hundred new subscribers. Will send THE QUEEN and The Literary Gem one year, 100 stamps and a 20 word exchange notice for 25 cents and 2 cents for postage.

This offer not good after April 1st, 1901.

Ad. rates 15c per inch.

Send a trial ad.

SAMPLE COPY FREE.

W. R. WALDRON, EDITOR,
WOBURN, MASS.

WATCH OUT

for our Magic Dept. to commence in our next issue. Conducted by L. B. Ayres, Magician. Subscribe now and be in line for a copy.



DEVIL

KARDS, NEW and LATEST Design of his SATANIC MAJESTY. Just what you want to shut off that TIREsome TALKER or anyone who shows an unnecessary amount of check.

25 FOR 10 CENTS, Prepaid

We also have **KOMICAL KARDS** and they are komical too. These kards are not printed on cheap colored stock, but are printed on good white Bristol board with artistic designs, which makes them very attractive. There are 8 different styles, and we put them up 25 in a pack assorted, and send them to you by mail **10 Cents prepaid.** We will send both packs for **20 Cents** or **Three Packs for 25 Cents**, if you return this Circular with your order, also mention who mailed it to you.

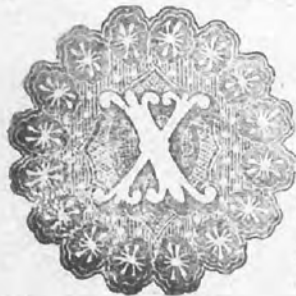
Fred A. Morse

610 NINTH ST., S. BOSTON, MASS.

Printing Material

of all kinds wanted. Ink, type, borders, ornaments, dashes, rules, cuts, or ANYTHING in the printing line. Good ad space or printing for same. Send prices & proofs to this office.

SUBSCRIBE now and receive our anniversary number next month. Contents will be better than ever before. We have added a Magic Dept. and will keep our readers posted on magic.



WILL \$500 HELP YOU?

If so, you can have it. We want you to take charge of our branch office in your town and adjoining cities. You can clear from \$50 to \$100 in three months. You oversee the business and receive the money, agents do the work. We guarantee to put 50 agents under your charge the first day after you engage with us; 20 in one week. You will have to work only 4 hours a day. We want only men and women, boys and girls need not apply. If you want to engage with us, send 10 cents to help pay postage and printing, which will be paid back to you when you engage with us. The mail order business cannot hold a candle to our plan. As a money getter our plan beats the world. Others are making fortunes, why not you? Don't delay. Send 10 cents to-day to

American Supply Co., Desk 3 - New Britain, Conn.

EXCHANGES must send in their papers
upon pay or if they don't we must drop
them from our list.