BARRINGTON

VOL. 9. NO. 18.

BARRINGTON, ILL., SATURDAY, SEPT. 15, 1894.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

BARRINGTON.

CHURCH NOTICES.

ET ANN'S CATHOLIC-Rev. J F. Cancy, Pastor. Services every alternate Sunday at 9

GERMAN EVANGELICAL ST. PAUL'S-Rev. E. Rann, pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. BAPTIST-Rev. Robert Balley, pastor. Ser-vices every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7, p. m. Sabbath school at 12.

GERMAN EVANGELICAL-Rev. J. B. Elfrink,

Distor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9 a. m.
THE EVANGELICAL SALEM-Rev. T. Suhr, pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:15

METHODIST EPISCOPAL-Rev. E. W. Ward, pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Subbath school at 12 m. Chlidren's services 3 p. m. / Bible study Tuesday at 7:.0 p. m. Prayer meeting Friday at 7 p m.

SOCIETY NOTICES.

K. O. T. M. TENT NO. 79- Meets at their hall the second and fourth Tuesday of each month. W. H. Snyder, P. C; T. H. Creet Com; C. H. Kendall, L. C; L. A. Powers, S; Rev. R. Bailey, Chap: J. M. Thrasher, R. K. Fiank Plagge, F. K: Arthur Jayne. M. A; S. M. Jayne, 1st M. G: E. W. Macher, 2d M. G. C. H. Kendall, P: H. Roloff, S: Dan Catlow, P.

VILLAGE OFFICERS.

F. E. Hawley Preident H. C. P. Sandman, John Robertson, H. T. Abbott, John Collen, Wm. Grunan. John Hatje Trust Trustee Miles T. Lamey Village Clerk . . Treasurer A. L. Robertson

SCHOOL DIRECTORS.

T. E. Hawley President

visiting here the past few weeks, returned to her home in Chicago Tuesday.

Mrs. E. Loomis is visiting here this week

Mrs Elizabeth Rogers moved to Evanston Wednesday.

We understand that Rev. Ward will only be with us two weeks more. Miss Pearl Wells is attending school

here. She is living with her grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Sinnett.

Charles Lederle of Beloit, Wis., visted his mother here this week. Mr. F. L. Waterman will erect a fine residence on one of the lots in Apple-bee's subdivision. He expects to have it finished by Dec. 1. Elgin parties

have the contract. H. K. Brockway, who has been quite

sick, is improving. Try a pair of Douglass \$2.50 shoes.

Sold only by A. W. Meyer & Co. Mr. Wm. Humprey, F. A. Lages-chulte and Jas. Kitson were in Chi-

cago Saturday. Mrs. Moilie Thies, Mrs. Gross and family, who have been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Wienecke, have returned home.

Mrs. Miller (nee Comstock), who has been visiting her father here, re-turned home last week on account of the sickness of her husband's parents.

Miss Maude Otis returned home last week after a visit of two months with relatives in the east.

Wallace Wood, our tonsorial artist, has employed Peter Cam of Chicago to assist him.

At a meeting of the highway com-missioners of the town of Cuba last week they voted to raise 80 cents on each \$100 valuation of property in said town.

Misses Jennie and Frances Sharman of Chicago visited with their father Sunday.

For children's shoes go to A. W. Meyer & Co.'s, where you can get all styles and sizes.

Mr. Fred Sandman has returned from Chicago and has taken his old position with the Barrington roller mills

Mr. Dan Catlow returned from Iowa last week. He expects to move back on his farm there this fall. Mrs. Benedict is spending a few weeks at Honey Lake.

Mr. Marion Crark and wife are away on a visit

A. W. Meyer & Co. are selling fine stylish ladies' shoes for \$1.65. Call in and examine them.

BOARD MEETING.

Board met in regular session at village hall, President Hawley in the chair. All members present except^e Trustee Abbott.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved. The following bills were allowed:

KILLED IN THE DARK.

ST. PAUL TRAIN CRASHES INTO COAL CARS.

Fireman McMahon Meets Death and Five Persons Are Injured in a Collis-

ion on the Northwestern Road.

Train No. 505 of the Chicago & Northwestern railway, known as the St. Paul limited express, which is due at Barrington at 7:40 p. m., was wrecked about two miles west of Barrington, last Sunday evening. One person was killed and five injured.

A number of coal cars laying in on the north "Y" tracks, which connect the E. J. & E. with the C. & N. W. railway, through some unknown cause, became started, crossed the split switch and ran down the main track of the Northwestern and came to a stop about two miles north of Barrington. It was here that the express train crashed into the coal cars Th moving toward them an hour later.

The passenger train was running at the rate of forty miles an hour. Owing to the darkness Engineer Stearns had but time to apply the air to the brakes before the crash came which hurled him from the cab to the railway fence. Fortunately he was but little hurt other than badly stunned for a few minutes. The fireman was almost instantly killed on the engine almost instantly killed on the engine and was so badly pinioned in the wreck that it was several hours be-fore it was possible to get him out. One of the coal cars was cut in two by the force of the collision. The ex-press locomotive was upset and badly wrecked. The mail and buffet cars were lost to the company. The re-maining cars on the express were un-injured.

injured. The following is a list of the dead

and injured: The dead:

James McMahon, fireman, badly crushed, died shortly aiterward. The injured:

Thomas Stearns, engineer, slightly bruised from fall. T. J. Griswold, Footville, Wis.

student, 20 years old, leg bruised and spine injured. A. J. Boudreau, mail clerk, Fond

du Lac, hurt in the back. Arthur J. Bliss, flour merchant,

Boston, left leg fractured just above knee; taken to Presbyterian hospital.

MONDAY, Sept. 10. - At the office of

all are expected to recover.

wife to mourn his loss.

Fireman McMahon was on this run

with Mr. Selleck for a long time and

was well thought of by railroad men.

were taken to the city last Monday afternoon for burial. He leaves a

Snake Mountain.

tain in Manitoba which literally

swarms with snakes twice every year.

In the early autumn those slippery

customers gather there from all di-

rections, mostly from the prairie coun-

try of the South. In one side of the

mountain there is a circular hole

about fifteen feet deep, and as smooth

as if it had been fashioned with an

the mountain in all directions from

the bottom of the well. An authority

estimates that he has seen 300,000

snakes of all sizes knotted together

and piled up in a semi-torpid state in

this 'Well of Serpents," as it is called

An Arch of Gold Coins.

A novelty in the way of triumphal

arches was seen when the governor

general of India visited Rangoon not

long back. One structure, very hand-

somely decorated to begin with, was

still further enriched by being covered

with gold mohurs and real sovereigns

-valuable coins in India-worth over

\$50,000, each mohur being equal to

in the Northwest.

There is a horse-shaped moun-

The remains of Fireman McMahon

bruised.

injury.

before

NOTES RINGTON'S CROQUET PLAY-ERS.

ll the interests in town o-k takes easy lead. way the business flourishes wonderful indeed.

bout the stroke of three, the way they git and hustle astonishing to me.

first they lay for partners, and then the play begins: possible, at first, to tell, the loses or who wins.

Henry G. bends forward th smooth and easy grace. hits the sphere a gentle rap, rolls right into place.

n Dr. K. comes into play nd hits the ball with vim, wakes his point, you bet he does, here are no flies on him.

Charlie O. comes forward slow, d leans upon his staff; akes good aim and misses, ad then the rest all laugh.

t he laughs best who laughs last, adage old but true: game is young and Charlie O. its there, before 'tis through.

M. C. Mack takes his whack, hout the least delay: all glides swiftly to its place. I there 'tis sure to stay.

times class B gets mixed with A, ich causes a variety; o causes language patible with pity.

49.44 's Old L. D., plays in class C, lively as a cricket; one mistake he's sure to make, is the wrong side of wicket.

e's many more that I might name, to take an interest in the game; elder Mack, who writes P. M. end of name, is one of them.

o's Albert R., a first-class man. d Frye, who does the best he can: Smith, and Boehmer, and Tom Creet, three of whom play rather neat.

s may burn down I banks may break,

d earthquakes shake, till this little game, cro-k, even tenor holds its way.

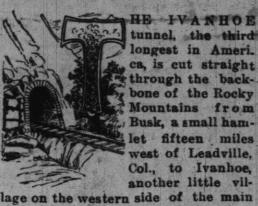
LIFE'S SIDELIGHTS.

Harlem shop has a sign which is: "Five hundred valuable umas left to be repaired and forgotby their owners, for sale at fifty 7 31

OF SCHENCE. LATE DEVELOPMENTS IN IN-DUSTRIAL FIELDS. .

REVIEW

The Ivanhoe Tunnel the Third Longes in America-A Musical Paper Knife-Some Chemical Discoveries-Notes and Comment.



range. The tunnel was designed to save the Colorado Midland Railway a steep climb to the summit of Hagerman Pass, and over seven miles wasted in the curves necessary to enable the engines to pull up the heavy grades. The tunnel is 9,400 feet long, and is only surpassed in this country by the famous Hoosac tunnel and the Bowlder tunnel, in Montana, the latter of which is only 300 feet longer than the Ivanhoe. Where the Ivanhoe enters the mountain at Busk, the altitude is 10,800 feet. This is a much greater altitude that that of St. Gothard, which at Goeschenen enters the ground at a height of 3,640 feet above the sea level and emerges at Airolo, on the Italian side, at a height of 3,756 feet. The road over the St. Gothard Pass is 22 miles, and the tunnel, with its length of 9¼ miles, thus saves 12% miles. The Ivanhoe saves much more in proportion, lessening the distance between Busk and Ivanoe by over 7 miles in its length of less than 2 miles.

Will We Ever Fly.

According to some recent discoveries many of the navigators of the air have been working upon altogether mistaken premises. They have failed to take into account the action of currents of air a given distance above the earth's surface. The first important point to decide in the construction of flying-machines is the relation be-

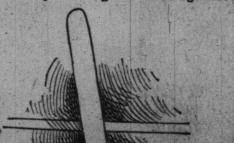
two on the bottom row. The star you will find in an entirely different place than in the picture. No one seems able to explain it, and all who have seen it are in a deep quandary as to what causes the peculiar change.

Utilizing Waste Matter.

A few years ago there was an enormous waste of material of blast furnaces and the various smelting estab-lishments, as well as about glassworks. Recently the suggestion has been made that some of this waste be utilized. Experiments have been made with glass by forming it into building bricks. These are specially recommended for building hot houses. They are said to be of equal value for refrigerating establishments, bath houses, hospitals and other places where sanitary conditions must be ob-served, and where a maximum of cleanliness must be secured at a manimum of labor and expense. The glass bricks are laid up in fine cement mortar, which incorporates itself with the glass and forms an impervious and perfectly smooth surface. Walls of this sort are said to be excellent insulators of moisture and noise, and are susceptible of a high degree of ornamentation, and, as they are made hollow, are good for keeping out the heat in summer and the cold in win-ter. There is a great field for any inventor who can make good use of waste material. The advantage is two-fold There is a new-material to work with, and something which it heretofore has been necessary to remove, often at considerable expense, is eagerly sought after.

Musical Paper Knife.

An ingenius boy, with any musical instinct, can produce the most marvellous tones with an ordinary paper knife. In fact, one can play tunes with it by striking the knife against a



Rev. and Mrs. Seall of the during ited their many friends here during the past week. Mr. Searl was for-merly pastor of the M. E. church here. Henry Pingel "....., 7.50 ev. and Mrs. Searl of Elgin vis-

here at present.

Mrs J. B. Coykendall has returned, after a visit with her parents.

Miss Lydie Egger went to Pekin, Ill., to attend the funeral of a friend who died there. She retuined home Monday.

Mr. H. A. Dike, adjuster for the Fire association, was here last week and settled with H. C. P. Sandman for the damage caused by fire on his elevator Sept. 1. The Fire association is rep-resented here by M. T. Lamey, and is one of the best fire insurance companies doing business in this state.

Supervisor G. H. Comstock of the town of Cuba went to Waukegan Monday to attend the regular meeting of the supervisors of Lake county.

The C. & N. W. railroad company have been making some repairs in their platform around the depot. It looks as though we are not going to have a new depot this year.

W. H. Selleck of the McCormick Hacvesting Machine company of Chicago spent Sunday and Monday with M. T. Lamey.

A number of delegates from Lake county attended the democratic coavention at Woodstock Tuesday.

The republican convention was held at Libertyville Saturday, Sept. 8.

A firm in Ohio-the Christy Kaife Co, of Fremont, are offering a Nine Hundred Dollar Steinway Grand piano to the person sending the largest amount of cash for their goods before Dec. 31, 1894. A chance to get a Steinway Grand Piano is something unusual. Our young people ought to take advantage of it. Any number of families would be glad to help them win the prize. The Christy Knife is a good thing and everybody wants it. A letter addressed to the Christy Knife Co., Fremont, Ohio, will bring an answer immediately, giving full particulars

If you are thinking of buying a sewing machine call at A. W. Meyer & Co.'s. They sell the Standard sew-ing machine, which has no equal.

Mrs. Flora Lines and daughter, Gladis, accompanied by Mr. H. B. Burritt of Wauconda (Mrs. Lines' father) left for Glenwood Springs, Colo., Tuesday evening, where they will visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Bennett of Chicago were visitors here this week. Mrs. Chas. Flint of Neenab. Wis., is

visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Sizer.

Use A. W. Meyer & Co.'s best patent flour. \$1 a sack. Guaranteed to give satisfaction.

The storm Friday night of last week was very severe, we had an unasual rain fall. Mr. G. H. Comstock says that eight and one-half inches of rain fell during Friday and Saturday morning. Mr. Wm. Collen's house was struck by lightring. The damage, however, was slight. Several buildings were struck by lightning south of here. A barn owned by Mr. Bruns was burned. A church at Plumb Grove was struck and burned to the

Try A. W. Meyer & Co.'s 40 cent fleas are devoured by this curious strong to keep the gold pieces quite Keep on looking and there will be antheir friends; now they send them to "Well, we're going out of the codea. It is the 50-cent quality. pl ut every i market to make a little noney. r. First there will be two cubes fish business, and I guess the customat the top, three in the middle and ers is buying it for souvenirs -Judge.

6.70

	Charles Wolf ** ***	21.7
2005	James Sizer "	9.0
	E. W. Nacher	3. 7
100	John Wolf "	12.0
Contraction of the	Charles Horn "	10.5
1000	Wm. Wolf "	13.1
No. 10	D. Minnecker, street work	5.1
N. S. L	Plagge & Co., lumber etc	3.1
		6.0
1	L. F. Schroeder, hardware	5.1
20122	Fred Weseman, gravel	14.0
Ser la se la	E. W. Nacher, hauling gravel	12.0
23		

The street commissioner was instructed to put a new lamp at the corner of Hawley and Spring streets. The clerk was instructed to notify

H. C. P. Sandman and John Catlow to repair their sidewalk on the north side of Main street: also to notify the E. J. & E. R'y Co., to plank their right of way across Main street and put crossing in good shape. On motion, which was seconded and

carried, Messrs. Plagge, Freeman and Frye were allowed \$12.00 for the laid in front of their property. A motion was made and carried

that Cook street extension be graded so as to be made passable, and put in condition for new sidewalk on the east side of the street.

Permission was given John Broemmelkamp to move engine house back even with the village halt on the condition that he leaves it in good condition and builds a plank walk the width of engine house out to the sidewalk, all at his own expense.

Board adjøurned. M. T. LAMEY. Village Clerk.

Will Wheat Turn to Cheat?

Some who read this headline will say "yes" and swear to it, while others, equally as well acquainted with the mysterious in agricultural lore, will declare that "like produces like" and that one species of grain never sprung from another. There is but one instance on record in all the annals of agriculture where a spike of cheat has been found in a bed of wheat. This curiosity is, or was quite recently at least, preserved in the agricultural museum in Springfield, Ill.

Jack as Good as His Master.

A prominent Milwaukee lawyer who has a few peculiarities of his own, employs as his stencgrapher a young lawyer who has even more peculiarities, and some great stories are told about their doings. It is said that when the employer takes his stenographer into his private office to dictate a brief they frequently fall into hot disputes as to the law, and occasionally the young lawyer declines to take down such nonsense as he deems his employer's utterances to be.

The mosquito plant of Japan is so called because it emits a secretion whose odor attracts mosquitos in swarms. The insects are entrapped in the fluid once they put their proboscis into it and millions of them together with vast swarms of gnats and Wis., left leg broken and head eut; taken to St. Luke's hospital. Rachel Jefferies, Capron. Ill., pros-

S. Sanborn, general superintendent taking in the Latin class. One of Chicago & Northwestern railway, leg

Superintendent Sanborn it was stated that he had not been badly hurt and would probably be out in a day or two. It was at first believed that several of his ribs had been frac-tured but he escaped so painful an leaf of the book. Boyibus kissibus Sweet girlorum; Girlibus likibus, Wanti somorum.

The other injured are reported as doing fairly well. A. J. Bouderau, the mail clerk, was reported as re-covering very rapidly. When he awoke this morning after a refresh-Henry Irving has received many anonymous presents during his long tenancy of the Lyceum, but none surprised him more than the gift lately sent him from the village of Hazleing night's rest he was in practically mere in Surrey. Two small children no pain. His injuries are not serious were taken to the Lyceum and were and it is hoped that he will be around so much impressed by Mr. Irving's in a few days. A. J. Bliss spent a painful night, but was improved this acting that they determined to make him a present as a token of their admorning and his recovery is probable. Mrs. Jefferies will be able soon to be miration. So they saved up their pocket money until it reached the taken to her/home. The others are dosum of \$4, and then purchased a voling as well as can be expected and ume of "The Christian Year," which Mr. J. O. Selleck, a former resident they addressed to Mr. Irving at the of this place, was the regular engineer stage door of his theater. of the fated engine, but fortunately for him he had taken a layoff the day

A woman of Carrolton, Ky., thought that she would stop a leak in the bottom of an iron pot by driving a piece of lead into it. So she got one of her husband's pistol cartridges out of the drawer and began the driving process with a hammer. Now the good lady didn't understand the philosophy of the cartridge, and never dreamed that it would explode from the concussion of a hammer, seeing no powder about the thing. But this cartridge exploded, and the flesh of the thumb and finger with which she held it was considerably torn. And that old pot still leaks as it did before.

HERE AND THERE.

Baltimore had the first electric railroad.

auger, where tens of thousands of Russia's state jewels are worth \$11,reptiles spend the cold winter months 000,000 together. Persons who have tried to

explore this immense snake den dur-Elephants have been known to live ing the summer, when the regular 150 years. tenants are absent, say that dozens of

Policemen in the suburbs of Paris subterranean passages lead out under are now mounted on bicycles. Colored people make up one-fourth.

of the population of Baltimore. Blotting paper is the latest material

used in making bicycle handles. There were 608 applicants for a position in the British postoffice that paid. but 89 a week at a recent civil service examination.

A New York man owns two large watch dogs who have a strong antipathy to brass buttons, and who will jump at any person wearing them.

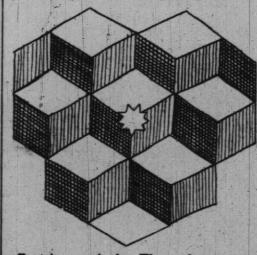
A policeman in Jersey City, finding a thief was getting away from him, jumped aboard a trolley car and, impressing it into the city's service, gave chase with it, and presently overhauled and captured his man.

fifteen rupees. The coins were stuck A new "sign of the times" is the young feller? to the red cloth with a glue that had Look steadily at the cubes a mingreat plenty of venison in the London Grocer's Clerk-We've had a big debeen specially |prepared for the purmarket. Formerly, those who owned ute. mand to-day. pose, and was no doubt sufficiently ground. deer shooting sent their bucks to You will notice a sudden change. "What's the cause?"

and thought to experiments in this line, that fifty to one hundred pounds is the limit of weight that any machine built on recognized theories can lift from the ground. But this idea may be very far from right, especially in machines constructed so as to move with great rapidity. A water-wagon might be constructed, provided it had instead of the usual tire a series of hands or paddles that could be brought down with a sharp blow upon the surface of the water and as quickly raised. Before it could sink, the water must be displaced; but before this takes place the paddle is up in the air again and ready for another blow. So with flying. The aeroplane will gain power and consequent speed just in proportion as it can use a body of air as a steppingstone before displacing it. The more forcible, quick and elastic the blow, the more power can be accumulated before the air gives way under the by what may be called a slap upon the air. If the flying-machine ever becomes a success, it will undoubtedly be made upon these lines. There must be extreme strength and lightness of machinery, and exacquire lifting power. This must be obtained by aeroplanes that move so quickly that they get their purchase before the air has time to move out of the way. Fine steel is the aerial navigator's metal, as it is, without doubt, stronger weight for weight, than aluminium or any of its alloys.

Look at the Star.

Neat little cards, printed upon which are six cubebs, are now all the rage. There is a little star in the center of these cubes and upon this star you are asked to bend your gaze. The



effect is magical. The cubes are arranged, as in the accompanying cut, with three blocks on the bottom row. two on the next and one at the top.



hollow piece of furniture-the angle of a desk, for example. By experimenting all sounds of the gamut can be produced.

By looking at the cut you will observe that the index finger shows the manner in which this is accomplished. Various airs can be played after some practice with this primitive instrument.

A Dustless World.

If there were no dust, we would have no blue sky, no clouds, rain, snow or beautiful sunsets. Dust stroke. The blade of the aeroplane furnishes the groundwork for all of gets into position by cutting the air these. The smallest particles of dust with its thin edge, then instantly reflect blue light, hence the distant takes a horizontal position and lifts sky, where the lightest atoms float, appear blue. The smoke from the burning end of a cigar is of a bluish color, that drawn through and blown from the mouth is white, because the particles are larger and can reflect more white light. The sky in cities treme rapidity of motion in order to appears gray or whitish because there are larger particles of dust in the atmosphere. But the most important office of dust is that of a rain producer As the particles float about they gather moisture, which is precipitated in rain. It is said that "of all the water evaporated by the sun from the surface of the sea and land, not one drop returns that has not condensed upon a particle of dust as a nucleus." But for dust the air would be full of vapor, which would condense upon everything it reached. It would enter our dwellings, saturate garments and trickle over our walls and furniture. Therefore, while we may be greatly annoyed by dust, we should be much more inconvenienced by the absence of it.

A Negro Boy Preacher.

The sensation in Atlanta, Ga., is the preaching of a thirteen-year-old negro boy, Charles Johnson, of Gibbs, La.' He is of a light gingercake color. He was converted, he says, at the age of eight, and felt an immediate call. He is now going to a theological seminary, where he is taking a course in bible study. He has none of the awk. wardness of youth, and his voice is peculiarly deep. His thoughts are of a high character and expressed in excellent language.

New Use for Codfish.

Woman-How are codfish selling.

ring a recent conference in

several minister iversity at that place, and were by those who have given much time

them chanced to pick up a copy of Cæsar belonging to a certain very popular young lady student, and found the following poem on the fly

A SENTRY'S LOVE.

Said the president of the military court to Trofim Stoyan, "You have been found guilty of the crime of aiding the escape of prisoner No. 279 from the mine of Gorkaya-Balka. Before sentence is passed the court desires to hear from you your version of the circumstances of the prisoner's escape, and the motives which induced you to be false to the trust imposed on you. We understand that you dispute the correctness of some of the witnesses' statements. We warn you to speak the strict truth. Stand at attention."

young fellow, standing between two glittering ba, onets, drew himself up to "attention," gaaced at the spectators and faced the court.

"Go on," said the president. "Your Excellency," began the soldier, "I don't want mercy, and I don't pride. Your Excellency knows the expect it; but you have asked me to rest! tell the truth, and I will tell it. It was on a Saturday night, snowing hard and bitterly cold. Sergeant Petroff marched me up to the entrance of Gorkava-Balka mine and I relieved the sentryon duty there. I was to remain until midnight, and I received the usual orders to stop anyone who tried to enter or leave the gallery, and to shoot them if they persisted. I was shivering with cold, and kept tramping about in front of the entrance to keep warm. After the barrack clock had struck 10, I noticed some one crouching in the shadow of the old tool-house-a woman. I thought. It seemed darker there than out in the open. The snow was driving in my face. I felt queer and timid that night. Turning sharply round at the end of my beat farthest from the house, I saw approaching me the figure of a woman in black. I got opposite the entry into the gallery, and stood silent. I don't know why I felt scared. There was no one else about or nearer than the overseer's house. She came swiftly over the snow, and her face was covered with a veil. I couldn't speak; it was as if my tongue was frozen. She put her hands on my shoulders, and looked up into my face."

"What was she like?" demanded the president.

Your excellency, I cannot describe her. I only saw her eyes, then, and they were on fire and went right straight through me. She told me much that I can not recall, for I was looking, not listening. But at last I understood her to be talking of her brother in the mine. She said she had had come all the way from Russia to see him, and that he was dying.

"She said that if I would let her into the mine for a few minutes she would always pray for me, and devote her whele life to make me happy. "Her great black eyes bewitched me,

and I believed her. I said nothing,

It went away with gently ringing bells, like silver bells. When I came to my

senses it was snowing hard. The wet flakes awoke me, I think. I gazed around me on all sides. I was alone. I thought of my dream. There was no hoof-marks, no traces of sledge-runners, nothing but the level, trackless snow. Perhaps the snow had filled up the track, perhaps perhaps there was some other reason. Your Excellency, I felt myself forsaken. I could not un-derstand it. I was mad and cried aloud. Suddenly I noticed pinned to my coat, a scrap of paper with pencil writing on it. It was taken from me when I gave myself up, but I'll never forget the words-'We can not take you with us further. Save yourself as best you can. My husband and I will always pray for you. Oh, Excellency, I saw it all then, and sat down in the

that woman. Yes, I was a fool." "And a traitor." interpolated the president, scowling. "And a traitor, if Your Excellency

says so, but I did not think of that

'The sentence of the court is that Private Trofim Stovan take the place of the escaped prisoner in the mine at Gorkaya-Balka. He will remain there during the pleasure of His Imperial Majesty." That evening the young soldier was

chained to the stanchion. * * * *

Three years later a man and a woman on Ellis Island suddenly encounter each other.

She starts and gasps; "The soldier!" While he exclaims: "The woman!"

There is no time for more. She n. passed the spectors and burried to the little steamer that is to convey her to New York. He is pushed back, case for a day or two.

But he lands at last, Where shall he find her? He finds employment, and like the extent that should prevail. then for six months spends all his leisure in the quest. At last he meets her. She is coming out of a theater. He touches her sleeve. No word is spoken then, but, as if by mutual instinct, they enter the nearest cafe. Five minutes later he has said:

long to me. Since you say your husband is dead, you are mine.

at his shabby clothes. "I can earn it." he pleads. "A man who loves as I do can fail in nothing." The next day they were married by a priest of the Greek Church. Was it

The priest, gazing after them as they departed, murmured:

"I have united a goddess and a hero." -New York Journal.

GOT A BIG BITE

GRADED MEDICAL FEES.

A Notes Expert Pavors a Sliding Scale According to the l'atient's Wealth

That the medical man should make his fees bear some relation to the means of his patient is a matter that seems eminently just and proper, says Dr. Hammond, ex-surgeon gen-eral, in the North American Review. Physicians do a great deal of work for which they receive very little money, and more still for which they get nothing at all. For this the rich should in part pay; it is unjust that the physician alone should bear the brunt. The value of medical sorvices is always great, and it is only the rich who can properly compensate the physician who renders them. When the same services are given tention." As the president finished, a slim hat woman. Yes, I was a fool." that woman. Yes, I was a fool." they can be adequately rewarded, and hence smaller fees are cheerfully received. It is really not that the rich are charged more, but that the poor then. I thought only of my love, of are charged less. It should seem how I had been (betrayed, of my hurt right that medical fees should be arare charged less. It should seem ranged upon the basis of the patient being worth a certain amount (say \$100,000), and that the honorium, if we choose to use that term, should be adjusted accordingly, being more or less as the wealth of the patient was greater or less than the sum fixed upon. It is manifestly unjust that there should be a uniform rate of fees applicable to all medical men. regardless of the skill and experience of the practitioner. There are many inside the profession who would have a level grade for all, just as do the trades unions, which pro-hibit a competent bricklayer from laying more bricks in a day than can be laid by an inferior workman. But superior science and ability should count largely in the for the inspectors may not reach his medical profession in the matter of fees, and to a certain degree they do, but to nothing They are the strongest kind of factors with lawyers, and they edge, tact, and, above all, that peculiar power which enables the "I have always loved you. You be- physician to comprehend almost at a glance the nature of the case with which he has to deal, should be "But you have no money," glancing high-priced to those who have the ability to pay. Finally, it must be borne in mind that no matter how much the medical man may receive in fees in the course of a year, the love or gratitude that prompted the work that he does for nothing would, woman, upon her third brief meeting, even if moderately paid for, reach a to grant so much? sum far in excess of the pecuniary remuneration from the well-to-do or wealthy patient. No class of men do so much in the way of charity as those who practice medicine. It is time that superior skill in them and



By a Clever Arrangement of Mirrors the Pretty Dancer May Be Seen in Two Positions Simultaneously-Frenchy

and Up to Date.

HE CAFE CHANtant of Paris is always prepared to take advantage of any novelty, whether it be in nature or art, that will surprise or mystify its patrons. Just at this season the mirage is one of the ordinary freaks

of nature, and it is difficult for any one who has not visited the far eastern countries to realize the absolute fidelity to nature these singular apparitions keep:

That the genius of a variety singer should rise to the height of dragging down the heavens to aid her in her short skirt display or force the sun into partnership with her in her act would probably never have occurred to any artist outside the French capital. But in a city where one woman advertises her thinness as a drawing. card and another acquires glory because of her awkwardness, any eccentricity is regarded as fin de siecle and sure to bring profit to its originator. The versatile performers of Paris are more prolific in the tricks of their profession than any others the world over.



ANTIONETTE DE AUBIELLE. The latest sensation in Paris this

GEORGE GOULD. The Young Millionaire Is an All Around

Athlete. The youngest money king in the

world, George Jay Gould, will never suffer from dyspepsia, as his father did. He is what may be called an all-around athlete, and there is no legitimate sport in which he is not interested. Leaving out clay pigeons,

which is his greatest hobby, he loves yachting more than anything. He likes a good long jaunt on horseback, knows how to ride a wheel and hunts and fishes with an expert hand George Gould, like his father, has no manners of an aristocrat. At one time, when the physicians had or-dered Jay Gould to walk three or four miles a day, it was a familiar sight to see George Gould and his father tramping up Broadway, George with long, athletic strides and his father with little, hoppoty-skip steps, his left foot turned in a little, trying to keep up with the athlesic son, and out of the pockets of George's coat bulged bundles, nor did he disdain to carry under his arm at times packages that were inconveniently unwieldy. When awaiting a train in the Grand Central station to take him to his Irvington home it has been the custom of George Gould to talk with the trainmen, to ask brakemen questions, to watch the coupling of cars, and he has never lost his interest in the new invention by which gas is forced into a reservoir underneath some of the palace cars so that they may be lighted. He talks with anybody and everybody. There is no air of the aristocrat about him, and train hands have been amazed sometimes when they have heard that this swarthy cheeked and black eyed young man who has shown so much inquisitiveness was George

Gould, the son of Jay.

Explosion of a Silvering Mixture, Sanderson Drury, a youth of 18, was nearly blinded recently by the explosion of a mixture of nitric acid and mercury. Drury had a brass watch chain, and he was anxious to turn it into silver. He learnt the secret how to do this from one of the itinerant lecturers who attend Shipley Market, and he paid a visit to a chemist and purchased a mixture of nitric acid and mercury, which was supplied to him in a bottle. He had not gone far from the shop when the bottle was blown to pieces, the glass and the acid striking Drury in the face. At first it was thought by bystanders that the youth was killed. They conveyed him to the hospital, where Dr. Foster found that there were serious injuries to the eyes and face. The usual remedies were applied and the patient is going on as well as can be expected, although he summer is known as the "mirage has not yet regained his eyesight -Yorkshire Evening Post The Phonograph in the Class Room. Prof. McKendrick of Glasgow university carried out an interesting experiment in his physiology class one day recently. The occasion was the formal closing of the summer session. and the professor gave 'a practical demonstration of the ability of the phonograph to deliver the lecture which he had previously spoken into the instrument. The words were distinctly heard in every corner of the class room. Of late, suggests the Christian Commonwealth, such "demonstrations" on the part of noisy students have occurred and recurred in certain of the medical classes in the university that the suggestion to substitute the phonograph for the personnel of the lecturer may not seem altogether far fetched.

MORE OR LESS FAMOUS.

The duke of Westminster gives about £60,000 a year in charities.

It is said that Madame Patti's annual income for some years past has been not less than \$200,000.

An American, John Hays Hammond, is the engineer of the British South African company, and receives a salary of \$60,000 a year.

Mr. Froude is an enthusiastic yachtsman and may often be seen sailing his smart little cutter himself. He lives on the Devon coast.

Paganini would never let anyone hear him tune his violin, and it is believed that many of the peculiar effects he produced were obtained by his tuning his instrument half a tone lower or higher than the ordinary pitch.

The province of Quebec allows 100 acres of government land to the father of a family of twelve living children. Paul Belanger of River du Loup has applied for 300 acres on the ground that he has thirty-six hving children.

Prof. J. W. Spencer told the American geological society recently that, from experiments he has been making he is convinced that this continent is slowly sinking. He has found points that were at no remote period 8,000 feet higher than they now are.

Colonel F. C. Pierce of Chicago is engaged in compiling the genealogy of the Whitney family of Massachusetts. The emigrant ancestor settled there in 1635. He has thus far succeeded in securing the names of 30,000 descendants of the original emigrant.

The only Victoria cross that was awarded to a participant in the deadly charge at Balaklava was put up at auction in London the other day and sold, with some other decorations, for \$775. The officer who won the cross was Lieutenant Alexander Roberts Dunn, and it was bestowed on him for his signal bravery in putting down three Russian lancers who were attacking him, and in saving a fellow soldier from the sword of a Russian hussar.

Thomas Ball, the sculptor, has given his entire time for several years past to the great Searles Washington monument for Methuen, Mass., and not for two years to come will it be completed. The central figure, representing the Father of His Country standing with one han 1 on his sword and, the other extended in benediction over the kneeling statue of Columbia, is done, but there are four colossal seated figures to be added and four busts of leading generals of Washington's military family.

MANY MATTERS.



but pointed to the mine, and in a moment she had fled into the dark opening to the gallery. I never thought of what I was doing. I was dazed and stood stock still, and the snow kept falling all the time, and the night was growing darker. I had my eyes fixed on the entrance, and saw the figure emerge and run toward me.

"Soldier,' she said, 'you have made me happy for life. Make yourself happy and fly with us. Let my brother pass. I will lead you and him to a place where we will be happy together. Be good to me, soldier, and I will give you all you ask from me. I will be yours; I will live for you and die for you.'

Don't smile, Excellency. I was intoxicated with her words. I believed to the size of the fish, and are very her. Her arms were around my neck, and her face was lovely as the Madonna's." I seized my rifle and flung it with all my strength out into the snow. She put a file into my hands and I followed her to the gallery. There the darkness was thicker still, but we groped our way to where a man stood chained to a thick wooden stanchion. I knew what I had to do. The man said nothing, but the woman kissed me-kissed me, Excellency. So L.worked like a madman. He was soon free. We reached the entrance as the barracks clock was striking II. There was a whole hour yet before the guard would be changed. We ran through the little wood and crossed the frozen river, and away beyond a wide, open space, where the snow was very deep, we entered the pine woods.

"The woman knew where she was" leading us, for we came to a but where we found clothes and food. I buried my uniform in the snow? All that night we moved rapidly through the woods, hardly speaking to one another at first. But the man and woman went. on in front, walking arm in arm, and often they kissed one another, laughing and crying in turns. When I was close to them they sometimes spoke French. As soon as it was light I never let my eyes leave her face. Her eyes were large and dark, but her hair was like gold, and hung down her back wet on her black cloak.'

"Stand at 'attention,' sir!" said the president, sharply. The prisoner stood erect ugain and

resumed his story.

"The morning was clear and frosty. The man had fallen several times during the night. His strength was gone. I saw he was pale as death, and blood obzed from his mouth. The woman grew frantie with fear that he would be caught. The man, however, could go no further. He lay down on the snow just as we were leaving the woods and coming out on the steppe. I thought he would have died. I took him in my arms and cardied him verst after verst until my strength was goneand I'felt fever coming over me. But the woman never noticed me, and once or twice, when I turned to look at her I carried. I could hold out no longer. I fell on the snow and fainted. How long I lay there I cannot say. Whether or not I dreamed I am unable to tell the court. I don't think it could have been a dream. I thought I saw

there are only nine perfect tones in the likely candidate for governo- of his was a dream? Can you give no further sold, it is denitrated to destroy the GRAY HAIR or WHISKERS to perfectly natural color by using VAN human voice, there are the astounding The Proper Place state particulars about the troika or its MEXICAN HAIR RESTORATIVE. It re-moves all dandruff: stops hair from failing out and cures all disease of the scalp. It is no Dye, and is war-raited absolutely harmless. Money refunded if it does not doevery thing claimed for it. Sent to any address on nescipt of price. B. Oper hotle. Full information free. Agains wanted. Ald St & CO., 222 interforms Easiding Chinage, Th. \$6,044,415 driver?" interrupted the president. numper of nerent "Whe e are you going?" asked explosive properties, and is also ren-Many of Lady Mary Wortley Mon-No: your Excellency; the horses were sounds. Of these fourteen direct mus- the lightning bug of the mosquito. black. I thought, and I know their cles produce 16,741,823, while all in cotagu's letters were destroyed by her laughter, who imagined that the dered uninflammable, which will ren-"Up to the mosquito bar for re eyes shone brightly; the sledges also operation produce the total given freshments," was the reply. der it suitable for many purposes, esamily name was impaired by connect pecially as it is said to resemble real tion with literature. | tilk very closely.

And the Fish Took the Bad Boy and All to the Bottom.

Fishing is an interesting pastime at

present for a large number of small fry. Even gray-haired old fellows armed with rods and lines, are to be seen on fair days at points of vantage along the docks. Tom cod and sea eels are caught in great numbers, while once in a while a horrible appearing ratfish is hauled in. These ratfish look like a cross between a Chinaman and the devil, and are armed with two sword-like fins, which protrude from the sides of the head like a French dude's mustache. The swords are from two to five inches in length, according strong, having a point as sharp as a needle. Woe to the unlucky fisherman clerk at the supply store of the who is struck by a ratfish, for the reservation in Southern Colorado. wound smarts and pains dreadfully. Yesterday a gang of tough-looking street Arabs were fishing off- the em bankment, in the Northern Pacific switching yard, and an old gentleman with a benevolent countenance and long gray whiskers was much interested in the sport. Not seeing any fish landed, the old man asked one of the urchins, Gus Sampson: "What are you fishing for, my boy?"

"Bites," answered the kid, with a fiendish grin.

At the same instant, as if by Divine Providence, the old man was avenged. for there was such a gigantic bite on that boy's line that boy, pole, line and all were yanked off the dock and pulled out of sight into the water. In a few moments Gus rose to the surface with his mouth, ears, eyes and nose full of mud. He struck out for shore, while the pole, which still floated on the surface, darted off at a lively speed in an opposite direction.

Two Indians happened along in a canoe and they gave chase to the pole. They finally overtook it, and after half an hour's tedious work succeeded in landing an immense rock cod, which had in some mysterious manner been hooked in the tail. The cod weighed twelve pounds and three sources, and was bought by the benevolent old gentleman with the long gray whiskers .-Tacoma Leader.

Unxympathetic.

The knight of rest slipped into the back yard as if he had been guilty of some offense, and putting an empty tomato can out of sight under his tattered coar; he approached the port-culis of the kitchen and tapped on it with his halidom. In response a wiryhaired girl, with a towel tied around her liead, made her appearance. "Weil?" she said interrogatively, as she took his measure with her cagle

"I just thought I'l strike you for

One's surprise at the fact that no by forcing it through glass tubes of Mrs. Hazely-Perhaps they'd think to advance the public good. Mr. Low a troika come noiselessly over the snow and heard the breathing of horses." two person's voices are perfectly alike small bore, and is passed over a series of rollers and wound in the ordinary so if they saw your wife dress bet-ter.—Chicago Record. is a man of fine executive abilities, ceases when one is informed by an auand at one time he seemed to be a thority on the subject that, though way on bobbins. Before the artificial Do you mean to tell the court this

realth in their count for more than has hitherto been the case, and their fees should be promptly paid.

NO JOKING WITH AN INDIAN. One Man Who Used Boxing Gloves Found This Out.

"It is dangerous to joke with an Indian." said Henry L. Purvis of Santa Fe, to the Globe Democrat reporter. "His sense of humor is so dull that he is apt to think himself insulted when he is merely being made the butt of a joke. Several years ago I came very near getting into a serious difficulty for trying to have a little fun at the expense of a certain chief. At that time I was Life was very dull out there and one day, when a chief, accompanied by about twenty warriors, came to the post, I thought I would get up a little boxing match just to break the monotony. I had a pair of boxing gloves, and after explaining their use to the chief, asked him to put them on with me. He at once agreed and we two went into a vacant room. in the rear of the store just to spar a few rounds for points. It seems that the Indian had not fully understood my explanation in regard to the use of the gloves.

After ad usting the gloves I told him how to stand and guard himself. Then I told him to hit me if he could, Indians, you know, never hit with their hands in conflict, and the attempts he made to hit me were awgward in the extreme. All at once I struck out with my right, and catching Mr. Chief under the ear. landed him in a heap on the floor. That was enough for him. Springing to his feet, he tore the gloves from his hands, and, jerking his knife from his belt, he made for me to wipe out what he considered an irreparable insult . Taking in the situation in a moment, I whipped out my revolver, and, leveling it at his head, I told him if he moved another step I would blow his brains out. He halted, and I proceeded to explain to him how it all came about, and that no offense was meant. He was loath to believe it, however. and it took him some time to cool down. At last, on my making him a present of a bottle of whisky, he promised to renounce all hostile intentions, and on leaving the room called his companions and started at to write for the newspapers and magaonce for home. In his visits to the zines. He is a sturdy pillar in Dr.

It was introduced by Antionette de Aubielle a charming young lady, who was favored, like Loie Fuller, with an inventive brother, who in this instance had made a study of a higher art than song and dance, and was thus able to help his sister by calling upon the natural resources of the universe.

The method employed to produce the illusion is a very simple one, and consists in concentrating upon the singer a powerful light which throws a reflection of her figure upon a sheet of glass suspended above her, its edges adroitly concealed. The reflection is, of course, inverted above her head and appears to be floating in the air. Every gesture that she makes is reflected by the figure above her. As she appears in the glare to be standing on her head the interest of the spectators is excited by the contemplation of her skirts and her manipulation of them without making an indecorous display.

SETH LOW.

The Scholarly President of Columbia

College. One of the most interesting men in New York is Seth Low. The president of Columbia college is no ordinary man. Young, well born, well educated, enormously wealthy, he is as busy as any man in the great city these days, helping those who may need help. He works as hard as any



SETH LOW.

professor in his college. His voice is ever raised for all that is good in public affairs, no matter how the political "bosses" may like it. He has time

Italian Wages. The British vice-consul at Ancona, in a recent report on the trade of that district, gives an additional instance. of the low wages paid in Italian industrial establishments. At the metallurgical works of Messrs D. Cattro & Co., a firm giving constant employment to over 200 hands, although wages have increased by about 10 per cent in the last three years, the average rates paid per day of ten and a half hours are-to toilermakers, 3s. 2d.; iron founders, 2s.; riveters, 2s 11d; turners, 3s. 2d. The works are being enlarged, and accommodation will be provided for building steamships of any size or tonnage. Coal, coke, pig iron, and all materials for boiler making are imported from Great Britain.

The New Liberty Bell. The Standard Wheel company of Terre Haute has begun work on a truck on which the Columbian liberty bell, the duplicate of Independence bell, made of metal composed of moneys and art treasures contributed by the educational institutions of the country, will make a tour of this country and nearly all foreign lands. The workmen at the wheel works will donate their labor. . The bell will go from Chicago to the G. A. R. encampment at Pitts burg and from there to Mexico, where President Dias is arranging for a grand reception. Afterward it will be exhibited in the principal cities of this country, whence it will go to Europe.

nest afterward he always eyed me Rainsford's big church, and there, with suspicion and would never act every Sunday morning, he leads the Artificial Silk. eye. every Sunday mouning, he leads the The process of producing "artificial largest Bible class for young men held in the friendly way he had been ac breakfast," he answered, apologeticalsilk," invented by Dr. Lehner, was customed to before." in any of the city churches. He lectfrom under my burden, I s.% that her eyes were fixed on the face of the man shown to a party of scientists, etc., at "We don't believe in strikes in this ures now and then, and often speaks WRITE FOR SAMPLES. Bradford recently. Waste cotton, neighborhood." she said, emphatically. Gave Him a Hin . to gatherings of young men who stand wool, jute or other suitable material and slammed the door with a bang that in need of just such friendly advice as Hazely-By George! I can't unis reduced to an emulsion by means of knocked the dust out of his toga.-Dederstand it. My credit must be he can give them. He is prominent in . a mixture of nitric and sulphuric troit Free Press. gone. Business men don't seem to all gatherings of literary men, and, in* BORSCH acids, when it is formed into threads think I'll be able to pay. fact, he is to the fore in all movements optician.

In naming their war ships the Chinese had an eye to political effect. "Ting Yuen" means "Future Security" and "Chen Yuen" is translated "Guarding the Future."

It is said that in ten years the city of Nashville lost \$10 000 000 in various boom schemes and wild speculation ventures, and of this vast sum not ten per cent was spent at home.

There is a store in New York where a person may have a song set to music while he waits for fifty cents or \$1, the price depending on the time it takes for the lightning composer to satisfy the applicant.

Italian grape culturists are now making illuminating oil from grape seeds, from which they get a product of from ten to fifteen per cent. It is clear, colorless and inodorous, and burns without smoke.

An Auburn, Me., woman, expecting a cousin of her husband whom she had never seen, introduced a book agent to her household, made him kiss the children, invited him to the best room to cool off and was simply astounded when he began to talk business.

One of the most curious statistical records that has been compiled this century is that by Dr. Salzmann of Essling, Wurtemburg, on the average duration of life among physicians. He found on going over the ancient records of the kingdom that in the sixteenth century the average duration of life among that class was but 36.5 years; in the seventeenth century 15.8; in the eighteenth, 49.8; and at the gresent time they reach the far vorable average of 50.7.

FAG ENDS.

The German name for tram-car is 'Pferdstrasseneisenbahnwagen." The law of New York state requires children to attend school at least fourteen weeks in each year.

Otto B. Shott is the extraordinary name of a saloonkeeper, whose establishment is in Westchester county. N. Y.

The laws of China count getting out of temper in public as an offense, the punishment for it being five days' imprisonment.

Silversmiths used to bind books in the ancient days, and when a book was so valuable as to be likely to be stolen a blacksmith was called in to chain it to the wall.



SCIENTIFIC MATTERS.

NEW INVENTIONS AND DISCOV-ERIES. A Machine for Registering Both the Movements of Employers and Em-

ployes-How the Intensity of Light Is Measured.

The latest device for registering time of employes is that controlled by the Dey Patents Company of Syracuse, N. Y., says the New York Tribune. The machine is extremely simple and stands in the same relation to the movements of each, individual connected with a business as a cabinet letter-file and copying book does towards the letters which go from and come to that house by mail. Each individual has his own number. When he goes out or comes in he brings the lever in front of his number on the dial, presses his thumb, a bell rings and the record made.

The importance of this machine can hardly be estimated.

In the first place it is an educational force; it brings every one face to face with time. A great many employes for their own sake need such a monitor, and very often it is the head of the house that needs it most. Time slips



Charles Dey.

away and escapes. Why not record, file the record and analyze it? Suppose that any large house in New York City should make this experiment. Say there are 100 individuals 19 a concern, including the president of the corporation, or, in case of a partnership, the senior partner, down to the porters and errand boy. Every one registers for the period: of one week. At the end of this week the record supplied by the Time Regis-ter is analyzed and studied. What a load lifted from the hands of those responsible for the conduct of the business! The conditions, formerly vague, are now fixed and certain. The amount of time each individual is putting in. just where he has been, just what he the conduct of that business can be managed by an able executive with from three to four times as much energy as under the old condition. For, it nust be remembered that the use of a Time Register involves no distrust whatever between master and employe. Every good business man knows that his employes are trying to earn their money and to keep their places. He does not distrust their disloyalty or their zeal; he distrusts their judgment and their ability to make the best use of their time. Had they the same judgment and ability as himself they would not be employes, but employes of labor. Now, how can a business man teach an employe to make the best use of his time without knowing the exact use he is making of it? But what question? There must be a basis for asking these

than the other. The old form was a paper screen with a grease spot. The grease-spot, however, was found to be rather unsatisfactory, so, instead of this, a screen consisting partly of one and partly of two thicknesses of crown glass has been used. Many other pho-tometers have been introduced in recent years with the special object of testing the illuminating power of arc lamps. It is usual to give the illuminating power of any source in terms of the stand-ard candle, the standard candle being made of spermaceti, weighing one-sixth of a pound, and burning 120 grains of material per hour. An Argand gasburner is, however, generally held as the official test-burner for gas.

What Is the Ether?

The attempt to explain the nature of ether or of the matter at once raises the question whether ether is matter. Now, of course, a great deal depends upon the definition of terms, and it is perhaps best to confine our attention at first to the structure of matter rather than its nature. The properties and behavior of matter as it is ordinarily recognized are largely known, and it is only a question of the propriety or pos-sibility of including both in one general view. Clerk Maxwell, regards as a proper test of a material substance its ability to contain and transmit energy. He then points out that energy cannot exist except in connection with matter; that in the space between the sun and the earth, the luminous and thermal radiations which have left the sun and which have not reached the earth possess energy in definitely measurable amount, and therefore this energy must belong to matter in the inter-planetary spaces. On the other hand, Prof. Dol-bear stands as an exponent of the views of others who decline so to class the ether, when he says: "If, then, the ether fills the space, is not atomic in structure, presents no friction to bodies moving through it, and is not subject to the law of gravitation, it does not seem proper to call it matter." But Prof. Dolbear has previously announced as his criterion of natter, the possession of property of gravitative attraction. On such grounds we may ccicede each view to be correct, but we are brought at once to the old question, "What is matter?"-Popular Science Monthly.

Machinery Driven by Monse Power.

A gentleman in Scotland has trained a couple of mice and invented machinery for enabling them to spin yarn. The work is done on the treadmill principle. It is so constructed that the common house mouse is enabled to make atonement to society for past offenses by twisting and reeling from 100 to 120 threads per day. To complete it the little pedestrian has to run 10½ miles. This journey it performs every daywith ease. An ordinary mouse weighs only half an ounce. A halfpenny worth of oatmeal at 1s. 3d. the peck serves one of these treadmill culprits for the long period of five weeks, says London Tit-Bits. In that time it makes 110 ins been doing, is so well in hand that threads per day, being an average of nearly nine lengths of the reel. A penny is paid to women for every cut in the ordinary way. At this rate a mouse earns 9d every five weeks, which is one farthing per day, or 7s. 6d. per annum. Take 6d. off for board, and 1s. for machinery, there will arise 6s. clear profit from the mouse yearly. The mouse employer is going to make application for the lease of an old empty house, the dimensions of which are 100 feet by 50 feet and fifty feet in height, which, at a moderate calculation, will hold 10,000 mouse mills, sufficient room being left for keepers and some hundreds of spectators. Allowing £200 for rent and taskmasters, £10,000 to erect machinery and £500 for the interest, there will be left a balance of £2,300 per annum. Electrically-Propelled Vehicles. It is a long time since experiments were first begun in connection with electric vehicles for use on an ordinary street or hard road, but it is only recently that they have been carried to a point of success. The difficulty has not been to get a vehicle that could be moved along the streets at any desired rate of speed and in any desired direction, but in supplying the motive power at a price that would permit successful competition with horseflesh. The difficulty is now said to have been overcome. New types of batteries have been introduced which take up little room and which may be kept charged at a small expense, with sufficient power to meet all the necessities of the case. For the new vehicles it is claimed that they can be propelled along the thoroughtares at any rate of speed that may be desired and without making. any noise. No difficulty is experienced. in making them thread their way among the mass of other vehicles or in keeping them under perfect control. Those already built have broad tires; but it is proposed to introduce pneumatic tires, which will be lighter and more satisfactory.- The Electrical Review.

WOMEN DIPLOMATS.

WIVES AND DAUGHTERS OF OUR AMBASSADORS.

Mrs. Bayard Is a Favorite at Windson

Castle and Often Lodges with the Queen-Miss Ethel Washburn at the Austrian Capital.



courts. None have suffered at all by being placed within the fierce light that beats upon royalty; and nearly with pictures of her and allusions to all have met with marked distinction, her loveliness. Her dinners are deshown in various court ways.

Mrs. Bayard has been one of the most favored of all the ladies abroad. her to come early, stay all night and one at all.

remain for a gossip the next day. Mrs. Bayard is, even at home with woman, with little American enthusiher highly educated mind, makes her all the more acceptable to the conservative English ladies. She wears fair women. some of the smartest gowns seen at Windsor or at the smart balls of English society. Mrs. Bayard is not a young woman, although very delight- companion. ful in conversation and as entertain-

ing as a season's belle. Mrs. Eustis is really a pretty woman. graph was taken, but it was even more words: disastrous than any of the others. Mrs.

Eustis lives elegantly in the French

Miss Washburn, a very stately brunette, dresses in white on public oc casions; as, although presented to the empress in a semi state, she has not yet passed through the society cydeal known as "coming out." Mrs. W. W. Thomas, Jr., has led a

life always in court circles, and its most important events have been, one might say, "natal events" On her seventeenth birthday shewas presented at the Swedish court—the daughter of a nobleman. On her eighteenth birthdry she married an American gentleman traveling abroad, Mr. W. W. the wives and Thomas. On the day she was 20 she presented Sweden with a little Swed-American minis-ters now abroad, that day found her again making her

filling foreign misbow to King Oscar, as the wife of a sions for their coun- minister plenipotentiary. Mrs. Thomas try, have met with is one of those beautiful women who go through life listening to sonnets dedicated to "My lady's eyebrow," an unusual degree of favor in their rerespective foreign and whose path is strewn with the

fragrant flowers of adulation. The Swedish Beauty and Art Reviews teem clared to be international poems

Mrs Ewing, with her two daughters and son in Belgium are entertaining She has several times been received in- and being entertained more than has formally by Queen Victoria; and on been customary in that country. Ev-occasions of festivities at Windsor she ery week they give large dinners, and has been invited to remain over night frequently they are invited into the in the castle. And with Victoria Re- royal families of the Belgians. Ingina this means as much as it does deed, in that country the "caste" line when you or I-wishing to be sure of is so rigorously drawn that the ladies the presence of a favorite guest ask must associate with pobles or with no

Miss Ruth Baker, daughter of the Minister to Nicaragua, Costa Rica and her own people, a very quiet, reserved Salvador, is a young woman who, if woman, with little American enthusi- she were in a fashionable court, would asm or ardor. Perhaps this fact, with reign as one of its most renowned beauties. In Minnesota she was considered the fairest belle in a state of

Although very young, Miss Baker has seen a good deal of the world, and is her father's inseparable and loyal

It has often been predicted that American ladies, subjected to the flatteries and becoming used to the But she is of the peculiar type of homage of foreign courts, would be pretty women who can not take a spoiled for life afterward in their own pretty picture-you have known just homes. But such has never proved to such yourself. The only one Mrs. be the case! In every instance, after Eustis has had taken for years was on a four years' experience abroad as the board a yacht. The occasion was a wife of a diplomat and a friend of very fashionable yachting party near royalty, the American woman has Paris, and the inevitable snap shotter come back to her native shores singwho haur is even lovely Paris thought ing, not the strains of regret for to get a fair likeness of her with a glories left behind, but rather shoutparasol over her her head. The photo- ing with true American emphasis the

"There's no place like home!"

Electric Mail Cars in Brooklyn, N. Y. Mrs. Theodore Runyon took to Ger- The Atlantic Avenue Railway com-

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

WHAT A BIG PERFORMING BLACK BEAR DID.

The Wonderful Story of Hanno and Hannibal-The Lilac - Some Information About Mummies - President Carnot and Young America.

Along the dusty road, on a hot day, trudged Hanno and Hannibal, a queer couple. Hanno was a little Frenchman and Hannibal was a big. shaggy bear, a tame bear, by whose tricks Hanno hoped to earn enough to go back some day and buy a little farm. Hanno was tired and cross; Hannibal was more tired and cross, and remembered his cool, dark den in the mountains with as homesick a feeling as Hanno ever knew. A big farmwagon rattled by, full of young people. As soon as they saw the bear, they stopped, and begged to see him dance.

"More money for the farm!" thought Hanno; so he blew away on a cheap harp a little out of tune. Hannibal danced reluctantly and awkwardly, but every new shuffle brought peals of laughter from the young people.

When he stopped they cried, "Go on, go on!" and Hanno lifted his stick by way of a hint. This was too much for Hannibal. With a short growl he boxed Hanno head over neels into the ditch and made for the woods at a long, swinging trot, shaking his chain the practice of embalming the dead. stunned at first to lead a pursuit and Hannibal was soon out of sight.

house across the woods who was a its reception. Bodies were embalmed great lover of bears. He was always in three different ways. The most begging for hear stories, and his expensive and magnificent method usual cry when in trouble was: "Oh, mammy, dere's a big black bear on ing with imaginary bears in the hall, of silver, or six hundred and ten running in now and then to tell his dollars. mother that there was a polar bear in the china-closet, or a "big, big bear"

up the stove pipe. His father had just come in and settled himself comfortably by the fire, when in ran Fred, his eyes and mouth wide open and his face white with alarm.

"Oh, mother, there's a bear on the supper table.

"Frederick," said his father, "no more of this nonsense."

At this moment came a curious rattle, a crash of china, and Mr. Byrne the lineaments of the face, the eyehurried to the dining-room to find a shaggy black creature just escaping through the low window, after upsetsing the honey-pot and cream-jug and Egyptian mummies. leaving their contents in a long trail on the table. Ned, the negro waiter, was hastening his departure by an at tack in the rear with a broom.

On the next farm lived an old lady, own to all the neighborhood

"But I should like a little porter." A boy was at once sent out with the literal direction to "bring in a little porter." He was gone a long time, and when he returned was accompanied by a little man with straps and badge all complete. "Here, sir," the boy panted, is the smallest porter I could find!" And Mrs. Siddons laughed.-Harper's Young Feople.

What Is a Mummy?

When a member of an Egyptian family died all the family put on mourning and abstained from baths, wine and delicacies of all kinds from forty to sixty days, according to the rank of the person deceased. Death in one respect put an end to all distinctions that had prevailed in life, and king and slave were subject to the same law.

The record of the life of the deceased had to be examined by a tribunal of forty-two judges before he could be given burial with his ancestors. If the deeds of his life proved that he was worthy of burial his body was carried across the sacred lake, of which each province had one, and was there permitted to rest. If the judges found him unworthy, even though he belonged to the highest rank, he could not be buried with his ancestors: his body was returned to his relatives, and was buried on the side of the lake opposite to the burial-place of the just.

The belief of the Egyptians in a future state of existence gave rise to as he went. Hanno was too much They wished to carefully preserve the body, so that the soul, upon its return to its former abode at the end A little boy lived in the great gabled of all things, might find it ready for was used upon the bodies of kings and other persons of distinguished my back." This evening he was play- | rank, the cost amounting to a talent

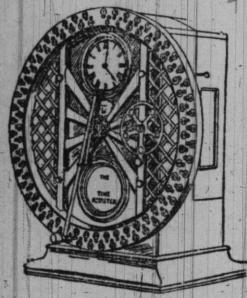
A number of persons, were em ployed in the procress of embalming, and they were treated with great respect. They filled the cavities of the body with myrrh, cinnamon, spices and many kinds of sweetsmelling drugs.

After a certain time had elapsed the body was swathed in lawn fillets, which was glued together with a kind of thin gum, and then crusted over with costly perfumes. By this mode of embalming the shape of the body. brows and eyelashes were preserved in their natural perfection. Bodies thus embalmed are what we now call.

The Lilac.

The lilac stood close to Elizabeth's window, All purple with bloom, while the little maid

spun; Her stint was a long one and she was aweary. And mouned that she n



The Dey Time Register.

questions. This basis is furnished by the records of the Time Register. Armed with these, the executive head can put just those queries which are most crucial, can satisfy himself absolutely with regard to every movement which has been made during the day, week or month and can do justice to the employes and to the business for which he is responsible and for which the employes are responsible. In a word, he has the materials for a bird's-eye view of everything which has been done, is being done and which shall be done.

How the Intensity of Light Is Measured.

The measurement of the intensity of light is called photometry, and the instruments used phtometers, from the Greek phos light, and metron measure. The methods by which the intensity is measured are mostly based upon the fact that it is easy to approximately detect by the eye when two similar surfaces are equally illuminated, says London Tit-Bits. The illumination on a given area of a scieen from any light is inversely proportional to the square of the distance between the light and the screen, and this is the foundation of all photometric calculations. Rumford's photometer consists of a screen with a cylindrical rod placed a short distance away. Each of the two lights which are to be compared throws a shadow of this rod on the screen, and the lights are moved until the two shadows are equally illuminated. The. ratio of the two lights is obtained by calculating the distances of each from the screen, and taking the ratio of the

An Enormous Gun Scale.

The Watervliet arsenal has just turned out what is said to be the largest scale in the world. It is made for weighing guns, and has a capacity of 150 tonsi Nowadays results are secured by accuracy, and whether one wants a gun or gumdrop it is necessary toknow precisely how much of every ingredient in its composition is needed. Careful weighing and measuring insures uniformity in product, and saves a great deal of time, vexation and uncertainty, to say nothing of cost. The consequence of this increased attention to details is much higher grade goods and no uncertain or experimental articles to be thrown back on the makers' hands as useless.

A Mechanical Fluid.

An ingenious device is the invention of C. W. Hunt, an American engineer. It is a mass of hard steel balls of two sizes, one eighth and one-fourth of an inch in diameter, respectively. Under pressure this mass moves and transmits pressure in all directions like a The device is calculated for use Inid. wherever fluid pressure is desired with-out leakage, and it has already been employed for tightening the brasses squares; naturally, the brighter light is of connecting rods, a pocket at the side the farther away. Bunsen's photome-being filled with the balls and pressure ter consists of a screen made of two applied with a set screw.-Engineer



at home anywhere in the world. She shops, Twenty-fourth street near combines New York birth with Moravian seminary training, among the Moravian nuns of Pennsylvania, with knowledge picked up by extensive travel in the tropics and explorations, wherever it is permitted railroad lines. women to travel. Mrs. Runyon and Mrs. Levi P. Fuller, wife of Vermont's governor, are said to be the most intelligently traveled woman in the world. Mrs. Runyon entertains even as much as the German minister's wife has done for several administrations and is extremely liked abroad.

Mrs. Bartlett Tripp and her daughter, Miss Washburn, were among the first ladies received when the Empress Elizabeth of Austria emerged from her retirement a year ago and began ing lettered "Smoking Car." The -after long mourning for her son Rudolph-to hold a limited court. The The car is mounted on a Brownell empress admired Miss Washburn and truck made many inquiries concerning her personality. And when told that at ice immediately. ner own home in South Dakota, she was called "The Lily of the West," her majesty exclaimed, "How very beautiful!"

Mrs. Tripp is one of the best dressed women in the Austrian capitai. One of her favorite gowns, which might indeed be called her picture dress, is of red velvet trimmed with a heavy beaded material set thick with pearls She has adapted the Viennese styles, greatly to the pleasure of the Austrian ladies; and, like them, con-

many a personality fitted to be much | pany has recently completed at its Fifth avenue, an electric postal car designed by the company officials, assisted by the postal authorities of Brooklyn, patterned after the standard type of postal car used on steam

> Only half of the car will be used for postal purposes, the other half being a smoking compartment There are pigeonholes for distributing the mails and hooks for holding the mail pouches open. Drop letter boxes are provided at each corner of this compartment

The exterior of the car presents a very handsome appearance. It is painted white, like the United States mail cars which are run on steam routes, the smoking compartment | bewindows are covered with wire screens.

Two of these cars will go into serv-

Great Railroads.

The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe 6,500 miles; the Chicago, Milwaukee & St Paul, 6,083 miles; the Louisville & Nashville, 4,:00 miles; the Northern Pacific, 4,400 miles; the Chicago & Northwestern, 4,300 miles; the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific, 3,500 miles; the Illinois Central, 2.903 miles. the Pennsylvania, 2,500 miles; the New York

"Cousin Judy." She was very methodical in her habits. Every night at 9 "Black Judy," her maid, barred the doors and fastened the shutters: at 10 all the household were in bed. As the hands of the clock pointed to five minutes of 9 that night a frightened cry was heard from the lawn:

"Miss Judy, Miss Judy, don't shut le door!"

Hastening to the window the mistress saw on the open lawn a strange chase. "Clarissy," a little negro girl, 12 years old, was scudding with terror-winged feet to the house for refuge, and close behind followed a great, dark, shaggy figure, and after it, though at a prudent distance, all the dogs on the plantation, black, tan and spotted, yelping and growling.

Miss Judy's first impulse was to lock the door, and her maid actually had her hand on the key, when Miss Judy stopped her that the frightened child might get in. Poor "Clarissy" stuinbled and fell across the doorway, giving herself up for lost, but Miss Judy gallantly ran out and rescued her, though the bear was close upon them.

At this critical moment, when the bear had entered the hall, Hanno appeared upon the scene, and called out gaily:

"Dance, Hannibal, dance!" at the same time striking up a squeaky, thin little tune on his harp.

Never was there a quicker transformation. The snarling and savagelooking brute rose on his hind legs and, turning to the frightened women. he made a clumsy bow and began to go through the figures of a dance, shuffling and nodding to keep time. Habit was stronger than nature and a possible tragedy was averted.-Philadelphia Times.

Carnot's Amiable Traits.

One of M. Carnot's most amiable traits, says the London Figaro, and one which he shared with Mr. Gladstone, was a habit of "tipping" school boys on almost every available occasion. A friend of mine once saw him in the waiting-room of a French railway station carrying on an amusing conversation with a small American boy whom he had casually met there, who was minding his sisters' luggage. The boy, after the manner of American youths, was charmingly candid in his remarks, and informed M. President that he didn't care for the Frenchmen, adding, "They want the earth," an American colloquialism which convulsed M. Carnot. When they parted he patted the boy on the head and gave him a gold coin, which the young American accepted with the remark that he "guessed he Railroad company has 7,125 miles of would go and make himself miserline in operation; the Southern Pacific, able," thus giving the president further food for merriment.

She Smiled.

It is said that Mrs. Siddons smiled only once in the course of her life, so far as her friends observed, "and then she laughed aloud." She was visiting a house where wine was offered her

But the wind set stirring the lilae blosson And a wonderful sweetness came floating in. And Elizabeth felt, though she could not have said it.

That a friend had come to her to help her spin

And after that she kept on at her spinning. Gay as a bird: for the world had be : un To seem such a pleasant, good place for work-

That she was amazed when her stint was

And the pale-brown little New England maider Outside of her lessons, had learned that day

That the sweetness around us will sweeter

If we will but let it have its way. -Mary E. Wilkens in St Nicholas.

Turtles as Pets.

Fresh water turtles make interest ing pets. They live in marshy ground and lie dormant in winter to avoid cold, but summer vacation is a good time to find them. If kept in a warm place a turtle will remain lively al winter. Partly fill a tank with fresh water for the turtle to live in makin; some sort of an island for him to res on. Spile of tiles or bits of marblwill do, or better still a brick that jus comes above the water. On one en fasten a sponge, sown with bird seed grass seed or whatever will sprout in a damp place. Part of the spong must touch the water to keep it moist Cover the rest of the brick with most and have one or two water plant growing beside it if you want i pretty.

A flower pot piled round with stone, and filled with earth, in which seeds are sown, makes anothe r good island. Feed a turtle every day, not once in awhile, whenever you think of iteven if he can go a long time without eating. He will like live flies, worms and little fish. Raw meat cut in bits makes a substitute for them. Vegetables and bread are also good for him, if he will eat them.

Supply fresh water to the tank by taking out a cupful each day, putting more in: Unless something dies in the tank all the water will not need changing at once.

A turtle will learn to come up for food at the sound of taps on the glass. and will snap at it if waved before him on a brown straw when he is on his island.-St. Louis Star-Sayings.

How It Lost Its Name.

Botanists tell us that the plant which everybody calls nasturtium is not really one at all. Nasturtium is the botanical name for watercress, but because this plant, with its flat circular leaves and beautiful red and yellow blossom, happened to taste like watercress, it lost its own name "tropoeolum" and will probably never get it back again except in the books.

A Little Boy's Excuse.

A little boy, after helping himself several times to water, finally upset the glass, upon which his mother axclaimed impatiently:

"My son, I knew you were going to do that."

"Well, mother, if you had only told me in time I would not have done it,"

parts, the one being more transparent ing

rangements to harmonize with her Central & Hudson River, 2, 100 miles; at the table. She declined it, adding, said the boy.

and the Baltimore & Ohio, 1,000 miles. gowns.

SWASHES ON THE LAKES Barrington Review.

FUBLISHED WEEKLY AT ILLINOIS BARRINGTON.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS-Subscribers should ame not only the new address but also the DISCONTINUANCES-A subscriber desiring

to discontinue the paper must remit the amount due for the time it has been sent.

NOTICES.

Notices of Deaths, Marriage notices and Obituary notices free. Resolutions, App as and similar matter, eight cents a line, prepaid.

AMONG the distinguished dead of the year must be mentioned Celia Thaxter. the graceful poet and entertaining magazine writer. She was an ornament to literature and an honor to American womanhood.

THE Chinese language has 1,098 phonetic sounds and 48,000 written characters. People who have to wrestle with such an alphabet as that the last one about ten years ago, would seem to have precious little when my schooner was swept high time for war or anything else.

KAISER WILLIAM recently lunched with ex-Empress Eugenie, and it is now said that he proposes to abolish could see it rushing toward us a mile Sedan day as a German holiday. So away. It came with a boiling front long as he holds Alsace-Lorraine he ten feet high, hissing like loud es-can afford to be generous in small caping steam as it swept toward us. things.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN may not have elevated the stage very much since he turned actor, but then the stage has not elevated John, either. The ex- where they are either accompanied champion has been doing his own elevating, and he has been doing it well and often.

ALABAMA farmers are groaning because of too much rain while their brethren of Kansas, Missouri, lowa and change in the wind, the wave leaped Nebraska are despondent because they have had too little. Mr. Morton should endeavor to find a happy medium for both sections.

The marquis of Lorne, som-in-law of Queen Victoria, has written the libret- | feetly calm and the air scarcely perto of an opera and will have it per- ceptible. formed first before his royal motherin-law. He will be able to make a fortune out of it in New York by label-: ing it properly.

THE city of San Francisco appropriates \$80,000 for street cleaning, but the streets do not get cleaned. The merchants of the city have offered to have the streets well cleaned for that amount providing they alone handle the appropriation.

King Milan is to reascend the throne of Servia it will be in order to export the crown jewels and other negotiable assets of royalty there, unless the naGREAT TIDAL WAVES WHICH PUZZLE SCIENTISTS.

They Rise Suddenly 1. om Calm Waters and Destroy Shipping and Life-Do Not Rear Like Oceanic Disturbances, But Come With a Hissing Sound.

"Tidal waves on the great lakes are not of uncommon occurrence," said an old Lake Erie skipper to a Chicago Times man, "and although meteorological experts have for more than a hundred years tried to study out their cause, we don't know any more about it now than they did at the time the great wave rose sud-denly on Lake Erie. off Rockport, and destroyed Colonel Bradstreet's fleet, in October, 1764. That was

the first tidal wave on the lakes that we have any record of. "I have seen many of these swashes, as we call them on the lakes, and dry at Port. Stanley by a wave that seemed to rise on the lake like some monster marine animal coming from the depths to the surface. We That is a peculiar thing about the lake tidal waves. They do not come with a roar, like the ocean surf, but with a loud, hissing sound, and there is only one instance on record or followed by strong winds.

"That one instance was at Toledo, in December, 1856, when the wind, which had been blowing stiff off shore, suddenly whirled into a howling nor'easter, and as quick as the out of the lake and came hurling upon the shore a wild and angry mass, eight feet high. In every other recorded occurrence of these mysterious freaks of the lake waters the surface of the lake has been per-

"Such was the condition when that big wave attacked us at Port Stanley, swamping my schooner and drowning one of my men. The wave receded as fast as it had rushed in. and the lake, in less than ten minutes, was as smooth as a mirror.

"Within the next hour there were four more swashes, each one of less force and volume, until the last was scarcely more than a ripple.

"Almost the first thing I remem-IF it be true that the abdicated ber, for I was but three years old at the time, was one of these tidal waves. It appeared early in the spring on the Canada shore off Otter creek. There was a piece of woods. there then, with a long stretch of beach between it and the lake. My father had a thirty-five-ton schooner lying off the shore half a mile or more. The water was a dead calm when, without warning of any kind, a wave lifted itself from the bosom of the lake, probably a mile and a half out, and swept shoreward with its mighty hiss. My mother and I were with father on his schooner. As that swash came rushing upon us it seemed to me as if the leaping foam of its white crest was higher than the schooner's masts. but I know now that they were not more than twelve feet high. The wave was high enough and strong enough, though to sweep the schooner ashore as if it had been a cockle shell and across that stretch of beach into the woods, where it was left among

vailed on its bosom. The time be tween the coming of the first wave and the receding of the third was less than twenty minutes.

"The curious thing about these lake tidal waves is that they are entirely local in their influence. A swash, even of the greatest force and height, may not affect more than a mile of lake front, the water at either end of them being undisturbed beyond that distance. They always come in from the open water."

LITTLE FORTUNES.

Paid the Lucky Owners of New Varieties of Orchids

Among a lot of the commonest orchids some years ago was found a plant similar to the rest in every characteristic except the color of its stem, which was green instead of brown, says Chambers' Journal. When it flowered the bloom should have been green, but it was golden, and the plant became in consequence practically priceless. It was divided into two parts, and one was sold to Baron Schroeder for 72 guineas, the other to Mr. Measure for 100 guineas. This latter piece was several times divided, selling for 100 guineas each time, but Baron Schroeder's piece was never mutilated, and is now worth 1,000 guineas! It would bring that sum, say the authorities, in the public salesroom.

The good fortune of orchid buyers is sometimes remarkable. Bulbs which have not flowered, and give no signs of peculiarity, are often treasures in disguise. An amateur once gave Sf on the continent for an odontoglossum; it proved to be an unknown variety. and was resold for a sum exceeding £100. Another variety, bought with a lot at less than a shilling each, was resold for seventy-two |guineas to Sir Trevor Lawrence, who has one of the finest collections, if not the finest, in England. A cattleya, developing a new and beautiful flower, at once advanced in value from a few shillings to 250 guineas. It was afterward sold in five pieces for 700 guineas. Simply because its flower proved to be white instead of its normal color, 280 guineas have been given for a cattleya, and hundreds of guineas are available at the present moment over and over again for rare or extraordinary orchids either in private collections or in the market. A plant no bigger than a tulip bulb has been sold for many times its weight in gold, and "a guinea a leaf" is a common and often inadequate estimate of the worth of rareties.

Not Up on Foultry.

A fighly accomplished young lady who knows all about Greek and Latin and is well advanced in one of the universities of the state, created a sensation the other evening at the home of a Stockton friend whom she was visiting. She ran into the house breathless with excitement and exclaimed:

RESCUED BY WOMEN.

THE HISTORIC WASHINGTON HOMESTEAD.

ste in the Work.

How Mount Vernon Was Saved From Decay and Made an Ecduring Relic of the Revolutio 1-States That Co-oper-Vernon sacred?

Were I asked what is the most interesting spot in the United States I should answer "Mount Vernon." No less beautiful than interesting, this historic shrine owes its preservation to a woman's inspiration.

Forty-four years ago Mrs. Cunningham of South Carolina sailed up the Potomac with her daughter Pamela. As they passed the home of Washington the elder woman mourned the dilapidated condition of a truly ideal country mansion. "Why cannot the women of the South raise money enough to buy Mount Vernon and hold it sacred for the nation?" asked Mrs. Cunningham. The suggestion took firm root in the heart of her daughter, who at once set to work to carry out a noble purpose. The Washington estate was owned by collateral descendants of the first president, and in 1856, six years after the inception of the idea, Virginia's legislature granted a charter for the desired purpose to a few Southern women led by Miss Cunningham.

It soon became apparent that the South could not fulfill a great mission singlehanded. Northern women came to the rescue, and Edward Everett delivered his lecture, "Washington," for the benefit of the Mount Vernon fund. He contributed \$87,000 out of \$200,000 that was raised in two years. With this money the mansion and 200 acres of the estate were bought. Then a second and better charter was secured that made the state of Virginia residuary lagatee in the event of the demise of the "Mount Vernon Ladies' association of the union."

As the association exists to-day it is controlled by a regent, Mrs. Justine Van Rensselaer: Townsend, of New York, and twenty-eight vice regents, representing as many states.

Early in June these patriotic women meet yearly at Hount Vernon and remain there a week, holding daily meetings from 10 a. m to 4:30 p. m., during which time they settle the business of the estate for twelve months to come. During their absence the entire charge of Mount Vernon devolves upon Harrison H. Dodge, an admirable superintendent in love with his work, whose intelligence equals his integrity.

It is strange that such a combination of woman's wit and sentiment have always been useful to the race, should have restored Mount Vernon such, for example, as quickness not only to its original completeness but should have made it a most valuable museum of Washingtoniana. As for the grounds, they are in better condition than ever. Thanks to the late Jay Gould, thirty-three and one-balf acres were added to the estate in 1889, much to the joy of the regents, as they feared railroad encroachment directly north of their property. When Mrs. Sweat succeeded Mrs. Little of Maine, but one vacant room was left in the whole mansion, an attic room in the third story. leading out of a similar room assigned to South Carolina. Six states clamored for that one vacancy and the board of regents decided to give it to whichever most quickly raised Washington there."-Judge. the money to furnish it, one year being the limit of time. Mrs. Sweat secured \$550 in six months and won the prize. "Maine" looks like a bit of colonial history with its Chippendales, its four posted bedstead and the rare old chair belonging to Samuel Chase of Maryland, a signer of the declaration of independence, and one of the associate justices of the United States. On the top floor are the "spare chamber" furnished by Connecticut, and the room in which Martha Washington died. The latter belongs to Wisconsin. Almost the first room to be furnished, it contains a charming mahogany washstand that was used by Washington. The first question I asked on entering this bedroom with its one window opening south, em. was, "Why did Martha Washington choose an attic to live in?" writes Kate Field in the Chicago Herald. "Because it was the only room from which she could see Washington's tomb," replied the colored woman in attendance. The remaining attic rooms are given to Florida and the District of Columbia. While passing through the former a placard shows what stage of civilization Americans have reached. "Visitors are requested not to write or deface Mount Vernon property." So awful has been the vandalism as to have forced the regents to put iron screens before most of the open doors. These are locked and only favored guests who can be depended upon not to whittle, scratch or steal are permitted to enter. "Illinois" has a beautifully furnished room on the ground floor beside Miss. Custis' mucic-room, which lars. contains her wedding present from Washington, a harpsichord with five octaves and two pedals. Across the hall are Mrs. Washington's sitting. room, assigned to Georgia, and the family and dining room, furnished by South Carolina. North is situated the large room in which the regents hold their meetings. and south is located the library and dining room, which properly belongs to from home and returning with a torn Massachusetts. On the walls hang and soiled dress, when the little girl valuable relics, and on the shelves of the bookcase are many valuable old books, some of which belonged the maternal parent, "how dare you to the first president

queathed the estate to his half brother, George Washington. Is it not significant that a spot where hes all that is mortal of the greatest of Americans and of his wife should have been rescued from destruction by women, and that theirs should be the hands and hearts to hold Mount

SNEERING AT A MECHANIC.

This Is a Thing Which Dudes Should Not Indulge in Overmuch.

"Boys," says an exchange, "do not sneer at the hard-working mechanic, for beneath that dust-soiled jacket may lurk the spirit of true nobility."

The exchange is eminently correct, says Texas Siftings. It is, indeed wrong to pass through this would sneering at mechanics. A good, average, able-bodied mechanic is a bad man to sneer at. At almost any unexpected moment he is quite liable to suddenly transfer some of the dust on his jacket to the broadcloth coat of the sneerer and .jolt him severely if he sneers too hard at the mechanic. If a boy or young man is contemplating sneering at a mechanic it would be quite as well not to let a hard-working mechanic catch him at it. When the boy wants to sneer real hard, and feels that he can't hold in any longer, it would be far better, instead of plunging right into the midst of a lot of hard-working mechanics, to seek some secluded locality and have his sneer out all by himself. It would look a great deal better, and the boy would look better when he went

back to the bosom of his family. No, boys, it is neither polite, genteel nor wise to sneer at a mechanic. Neither is it healthy. The sneerer is too often found in a pensive mood abstractedly engaged in applying pieces of raw beefsteak to his eye, trying to reduce a swollen nose with generous decoctions of arnica, feeling his lame back, or picking the gold filling out of his teeth which he happened to cough up soon after indulging in, his playful little sneer at the hard-working mechanic. This is a practical lesson in parlor etiquette, which the youth will not be liable to forget in a month or six weeks.

Jewish Chess Players.

In speaking of the great number of successful chess players of the Jewish race, and of the contest between the two Jews, Lasker and Steinitz, for the chess championship of the world, the Jewish Chronicle dwells upon certain traits which are prominent in the Jewish character. It maintains that the Jews are the best chess players because of their possession of mental qualities which apprehension, tenacity of purpose, readiness in the application of resources. the power of estimating probabilities, and an intuition which enables them to seize the opportune moment for developing action. These traits of mind have been marked in all the Jews who have won fame and fortune in the playing of chess.

ton. Dying there in 1752, he be- NOTES FROM A STABLE

A COACHMAN AND GARDENES DESCRIBES HIS LIFE.

He Had Seen Better Days and It Galled Him to Wear Livery-When You Are Down on Your Luck Manual Labor Seems a Joke, But It Is Not.

"William, ma wants the carriage at 10 o'clock."

The words, delivered in a shrili, Imperious voice, fall at first unheeded on my ear. Then I recollect myself, touch my forehead dutifully. and say. "Yes, Master Vincent." I am William. It is my duty to get that carriage ready at 10 o'clock for my mistress, and to take my orders from one of the most unpleasant specimens of small boy I have ever seen. I am the coachman.

And I am a coachman pure and simple. I haven't taken the place in disguise in order to be able to arrange an elopement with my employer's daughter, whose cruel parent forbids the match; I am simply earning my bread. Sickness, hard luck and want of money have compelled me to take the first position that offers, and as I know a horse from his ears down, here I am, driving and tending one, and in addition milking cows, helping in the garden, and pumping water and getting up coal for the maids in the kitchen. Don't I like it? Don't I find it rather a joke? Would you think me a very noor specimen of the average human If I said Ididn't?

I like my horse, and he and I are already companions. But I do not like cleaning out the stable and doing a groom's work when I have to do it for hire; there is a great deal of difference just there. My employer, the captain, is a good fellow, that is sure. The madam, however, is not so careful of my feelings. True, she says that I am quite a superior young man, and am much more satisfactory than the last coachman (he was a negro), but she has managed to give me some new ideas on the servant question, from the servants' point of view. It is t new feeling to find oneself guaged as "satisfactory," "respectful," and "well-trained" and to get no further than qualities which might be pos-

sessed by a mechanical doll. I don't mind getting up early to my work, but I do object to the black cow, says a writer in the Phil adelphia Times. She is a malevo lent animal. She knows I am green at the business, for last night she thought she would give me a tumble, and when I had the bucket half full of milk she let fly with her hind leg. and over I went, milking stool bucket and all. 1 am not a profane

man, but-well, I dislike cows, es pecially kickers. My greatest bugbear, nowever, is Vincent, the heir and hope of the house. I am sensitive, I confess it, and perhaps irritable; and that little brat is as well finished a specimen of a spoiled darling as his mother could wish. She has taught him to domineer and find fault to a nicety. She herself is one of those women who never ask you to do a thing, but always order you to do it. I wear livery, of course. | I wonder what my poor, dear old father would say were he alive and could see me mounted on the box driving the madam around town. I watch the other coachmen I meet to catch the little nuceties of behavior on the box and I imitate them. The madam is somewhat nervous. One mincte she will say: "William, drive faster: you drive so slowly." and s few minutes after she will say: "It's too het, William, to drive those horses of fast. I am sure, poor creatures, they must be nearly dead the way you are driving them." I check them up again and say nothing, but occasionally I bite my lips. There is about an acre of garden on which I am supposed to expend my spare energy, but fortunately most of the hard work is over and all that I do now is to run the cultivator occasionally. This I don't mind, except on very hot days, because I have an old horse, "Jerry," that I use for this work. Then 1 have lots of lawn to cut and keep in order. The madam is very particular about her lawn and walks, and really I don't blame her, for it is a lovely place, and if I owned it I could live here and "be healthy," but being "hired man" is a different matter. Of course in this world it's not what we have been, it is what we are that "goes," and when one does get confidential and gives a hint that he has seen better days he is very seldom believed. This reminds me of a story I heard about the prince of Wales and the duke of Edinburgh. When they wore boys they were staying at Balmoral and had taken a walk. Returning home a boy driving a butcher cart was passing them, and feeling somewhat tired they asked him for a ride. He consented and they got in his cart. As they were driving along he inquired as to who they were and what was their names. "I am the prince of Wales and this is my brother, the duke of Edinburgh," said the prince. "Oh, indeed," sarcostically said the boy.

tion is prepared to see them put up and lost at the gambling table.

A NEW ORLEANS alderman was arrested lately in the very act of taking a bribe of a measly \$100. His con-temporaries in other large cities in the country will hold that he was served just right, not only for boodling openly but for accepting such a small sum.

CANADA has been offered \$450,000 as a settlement in full of her Behring sea claims, and will doubtless jump at the offer. So much money all at once is enough to shake her strongest nerves, but decorum prevents her acceptance of the sum until she has haggled for a dollar and 'twenty-five cents more.

COLONEL CROFTON'S august and soldierly nose having been struck by a lieutenant of his regiment it might be well to inquire whether the officers of the Fifteenth infantry would not find it to their advantage to take a few elementary lessons in etiquette before any more Maney-Hedberg affairs disgrace them.

ANOTHER use for aluminum has been tried in Russia. The mitres of the bishops are being made of the metal. The metropolitan of Kasan has such a mitre, as has also the one of Kieff. A mitre of aluminum weighs only a little more than a pound. while the ordinary mitres are five or six times as heavy.

A DETROIT woman who threw a stone at a tramp struck her husband. who was standing ten yards to the sou'sou'west, squarely between the eyes. The scientists have recently volunteered some interesting theories on the changing structure of the feminine form, but we suspect it is still building in the same old way.

RECORD breaking on the part of the ocean steamships goes on with great regularity. The New York comes in with a westbound log showing six days, eight hours and thirty-eight minutes. This reduces the time between Southampton and New York by fifty-nine minutes. The six-day ship is one of the early possibilities-that is evident.

THE royalists of Hawaii have not yet ceased talking of the restoration of the queen, but their talk is of a very idle character, especially when they suggest that Great Britain will interfere in their behalf. There is not the slightest need for such interference, and besides. Great Britain is too sensible to do anything to arouse the opposition of this country.

WILLIAM DEAN HOWELLS' name has been sent out to the Associated Press and published in a great many papers as W. B. Howells. Thus is the press revenged on the novelist for his strictures on the "newspaper style." Mr. Howeles will feel consoled as he recalls the story of the Fourth of July orator who spoke of that "grand pa-

the trees a hopeless wreck. "In ten minutes the lake was as calm as ever, but an hour later a similar wave appeared at Kettle creek, twenty miles from Otter creek, and tumbled all sorts of lake craft ashore.

"I guess the greatest tidal wave ever seen on any of the lakes was the one Dr. Foster and his party of voyagers saw on Lake Superior between Copper harbor and Eagle river. That was in August, 1845. This swash was more than twenty feet high, and, like all of its kind, sprang suddenly from the lake at dead calm. It was a quarter of a mile distant from Dr. Foster's boat, which, when the disturbance began, was directly in the path of the wave. It was crested with foam, and curled over like a mighty ocean surge. Before reaching the boat, however, the wave turned so that its nearest extremity swept past it at a distance of fifty feet, the water between that extremity and the boat being scarcely ruffled by the influence of the rushing tide.

"The wave was only half a mile from shore, but notwithstanding its great size and velocity it never reached there. The same mysterious caprice that caused it to change its course and pass harmlessly by the vessel seemed to seize it once more and it sank rapidly from its great height as it approached the shore and struck the beach with no more force or rise of water than might have come from the wash of a passing vessel.

"I remember a notable swash on Lake Michigan at the mouth of the Menominee. That one appeared in April, 1858, and rushed into the river with such tremendous force and volume that it upset the ferryboat on the fenominee. The re-current oscillations of these swashes are jusually of decreasing size and force, but this eac on the Menominee wasn't that king. The ebb of this tide was just as sudden as its flow, but in a few mightes it was followed by another wave, much larger than the first one, and the ebb of the second swash was followed by a wave still larger than the second.

"Dear me, what do you think has happened?" "What?" exclaimed all hands,

springing up in alarm. "There's a hen out there that has got ten little chickens."

"Well?" inquiringly.

The young lady hesitated, evidently nonplussed over the fact that her statement had created no surprise, and then asked dubiously: .*.Isn't it rather unusual for a hen to have se many?"

"Why, no," said the lady of the house. I've had hens with as many as sixteen chicks."

"Good gracious!" exclaimed the university miss. "I thought they only had one child at a time."-Stockton Mail.

PICTURES AND PAINTERS.

Holbein was only sixteen years old when first engaged in painting altar pieces for the churches in Basle.

Hogarth was an engraver, and before turning his attention to art, made his living by engraving coats of arms.

Durer was the son of a goldsmith, and, showing an appreciation of art, was apprenticed to a draughtsman.

Fra Bartolomeo was the intimate friend of Raphael, and is believed to have finished many pictures planned or sketched by the latter.

Orcagna's "Last Judgment," now in the Campo Santo at Pisa, was, in the fourteenth century, deemed the greatest picture in the world.

Tintoretto's real name was Jacozo Robusti. He was called Tintoretto from being the son of a dyer, the word Tintore having that meaning.

Van Dyck has never been surpassed in ability to draw the features and hands of sitters. There is as much character in his hands as in his faces. Raphael's pictures are often so thinly painted that the pen strokes on the canvas, made for the guidance of the painter are visible through the layers of color.

Cimabue's "Madonna," now in the church of St. Maria Novella in Florence, when finished, was carried from his house to the church in solemn procession, with bands of music and great pomp.

Murillo died of injuries caused by a fall from a scaffold in a church in Cadiz. He had just finished a picture and was admiring it, when, stepping backward to get a better view, he made a misstep and fell.

Michael Angelo was equally great as painter, sculptor, and architect. In order to paint figures properly he devoted twelve years to the study of anatomy alone. His monument to Pope Julius II. was on so grand a scale that the church of St. Peter in Rome was altered with a view to affording a suitable place for its reception. The tomb was afterward modified in plan and placed in another

His Idea of Heaven.

"Grandpa, I don't want to go to heaven." "You don't want to go to heaven! Why not?" "I should be so lonesome there." "Why would you be lonely there, my son?" "Grandpa, it will be very lonesome with only God and George

SAID IN JEST.

"Jambers says his word is just as good as his note." "Yes, that's the trouble with it."

Stranger, entering elevator -Eighty-four, please. Elevator Boy-Yes, sir. Floor or room?

He-I-I would propose to-to you, if I knew what to say. She-You wouldn't if you knew what I'd say. Little Boy-How long have you had that doll? Little Miss-This is a girl doll, an' you oughtn't to ask her age. Mother-Mrs. Blank has given you some cake, and 'you haven't even said

"Thank you." Small Son-It's baker's. Wiggles-Is Tompkins a hard student? Waggles-I should say he was! He's just about as hard as they make

"Why do you not stop begging and try to get some work?" "Because I do not wish to give up a sure thing for an uncertain one."

"It must be grand to hear the dash of the waves upon the beach." "I don't know." Haven't you been here all summer?" "Oh, yes, but there are six girl boarders here and all great talkers."

German-Who is this Lord Rosebery they are talking about? English Sport-Why, man, he's the chap whose horse won the Derby. German-What else is he? English Sport-You bloomin' idiot, what else need he be?

Isaacstein-How's pusiness? Levinstein-How's pusiness? Fine. Look vere I am. A year ago I hadn't a tollar. Isaacstein-Vell, vere are you? Levinstein-Vere am I? Vell, to-day I owe more than tree tousand tol-

Teacher, who has been lecturing on the ballot-Now, will some little boy tell me when the rich man and the poor man meet on the same level? When is there absolutely no distinction of rank between them? Tommy -When they go in swimmin'.

The mother was in the act of administering a well-carned chastisement for the offense of running away rebelled, and began vigorous retaliatory measures. "Nellie!" exclaimed strike your mother?" "I'd like to

It was their turn now. and the prince asked him who he was.

"Why, I am the shah of Persia." he replied.

An Inheritance Tax of \$6,500,000. The duke of Westminster is asking the sympathy of his friends because, under the terms of the death duties in the budget, his estate at his aeath must pay to the government a tax of no less than \$6,500,000. This will compel the poor hairs ta

"That seemed to satisfy the mood of the lake at Menominee that day. and with the receding of the third wave calm?" or " unwonted pre-unwonted pre-Mount Vernon villa was built in know," screamed Nellie, "if you 1743 by Major Lawrence Wassing- didn't begin this fuss!" get along with only \$80,000,000 triot and statesman, George M. Washington."



country air. Negroes in wagons, buggies, carts, on mule-back, horseback and afoot were

wending their way to church. For weeks a big "revival" had been

in progress at Wilson's stand, and this bright Sunday morning was to witness the crowning act.

he crowning act. Brother Pettybone Peters, in all his dusky dignity, would bury thirty converts beneath the baptismal wave of a neighboring dam.

Oh, for the happy contentment of the negro.

With his coarse, everyday garments he lays aside every perplexing care and dons with his gaudy Sunday attire a mind at ease with all the world. No fears of a threatened drought; no reflections of grassy cotton disturb the screnity of his soul during the sermon. No guilty pangs of conscience about the chicken which disappeared from "Mars John's" henhouse Friday night and attended preaching in a lunch basket the next day.

Aunt Dinah Brown was a shining light at Wilson's stand. No one could sing louder, shout longer, or groan more intensely. Her voice excited the admiration of the brethren and the envy of the sisters.

Now it happened on this occasion that Aunt Dinah was sick and could not attend the meeting. If there was one thing, however, upon which she prided herself more than upon her own faithful attendance at church, it was the strict way in which she was training up her only son, Sambo. Deep down in her heart she secretly hoped that Sambo would some day succeed Brother Peters at Wilson's.

With natural pride she sat on the doorstep and watched her young hopeful start to church.

It must be admitted (with deep humiliation) that Sambo, in spite of his religious training and godly example, in the form of Aunt Dinah, was brimful of original sin, and no sooner was he out of sight than he left the road and started on a run across the cotton field toward Rock creek. Here he was joined by another

to smell sulphur and looked in every direction for his satanic majesty to appear upon the scene-horns, tail, pitchfork and all. Seeing no one he ventured to ask:

"What de matter, nigger? What's got yer? I don't see nuffin!"

"Dat's hit!" yelled the miserable Sambo. "'Cose you don't see nuffin, 'erse hit's de debhle, an' he's got me by the toe. Don't you see me a sinkin'? Lim'me loose! Lim'me loose!"

Dick would have taken to his heels at ouce, leaving poor Sambo to his fate, had not an idea suddenly occurred to him.

"Golly! Nigger, de debble don't lib in water, kase it would put his fire all out. Pull out by dat saplin' dar. I'll bet my ple hat you'se cotch er whalin big cooter." Acting upon this suggestion, Sambo

pulled out, continuing to yell: "L'emme loose

Feeling himself fairly caught by the king of the lower world, Sambo was not a little surprised to land, as Dick had predicted, a large Rocky creek cooter. Dick was delighted. "What did I tole you, nigger? Whoop! He's er whale! You done cotch de finest cooter in dis crick. Sambo."

But Sambo refused to be comforted, He could not see it in that light. "I ain't kotch him—he kotch me.

O Lordy!"

Dick suddenly grew serious. "Dat am a fact Sambo; he is kotch you, and he won't turn you go till hit thundres, nuther.

Visions of gragging the cooter home and of Augt Dinah's righteous indignation arose before the unhappy victim, and he wailed louder than ever.

He rolled his eyes skyward in the vain hope of finding a single cloud, but nothing but a clear expanse of blue greeted his gaze. No prospect of thunder, and the cooter clinging with a death gip to his great toe. Dick experiences a sudden inspiration. "Sambo, I's givine fool dat cooter. I's gwine roll dis little rock down ober dat big one, and cose he gwine think hit thunder, and let you gosee?"

Dick rolled and re-rolled the rock, but the cooter had more intelligence than they credited him with, and refused to be deceived.

"Sambo," said, Dick, with an air of depression, "wy can't we done cut dat cooter's head off?" Sambo was willing.

Anything to fel the sweets of liberty once more

With trembling hands and a dull Barlow knife, Bick began the decapitation.

Sambo's kicks and his own fears lest the cooter transfer its clutch to one of his fingers, made it a slow and dangerous operation, and had the

EAST INDIANS.

QUEER FUNERAL RITES.

The Fostivities Last Three Months and Then the Corpse Is Burled - The Olsequies Over the Remains of the Good Chief Lal Ruma.

When they get through the ceremonies attending a funeral in India they have the proud satisfaction of knowing there are little remains left, these consisting of the earthen baked skeleton. The balance of the

lamented has been drained away into the ground by means of a bamboo pipe cleverly inserted into the deceased's stomach. All this requires some three months. During this period there is "lashins of dhrink" in the house of mourning.

the south they have another which writes Alfred Parsons in Harper's is equally original. This time they make "war medicine." The details are given as follows:

The body is embalmed by some crude process, and, dressed up in full war paint, is seated in the center of the room, food and drink always before him, and attendant lady mourners with feather brushes to keep away flies. His friends and relatives drop in at different periods to drink to the departed one's success along the pathway of the unknown world, and the quantity of liquor consumed is the approximate gauge of the popularity of the deceased, every house being supposed to offer its share to the feast. This goes on for a week to ten days, when the body is forcibly straightened out, wrapped in new cloths and is deposited in the sepulcher, a few shots being fired over the grave as a final good-by.

suddenly in the village of Pokpui. A party from Lungieh decided to go out and do honor to his widow by being present at his wake and slaughtering a guyal (Bos Gauros) in his honor. Messengers were dispatched to secure a fine specimen of the breed and to notify the family of his determination. When it was learned that the guyal had turned up at Pokpui the visitors packed a goodly tiffin basket and set forth on the mournful task. The road to Pokpui is easy, and only some four miles north of Lungleh. They did not leave till 9a. m., arriving at the village in an hour and a half. They had settled their countenances into cakes. This was more the sort of solemn appreciative melancholy, but thing I had expected, and made me had to relax this on being greeted at once feel at home with my surby shouts of delight by crowds of naked little boys and girls who shown you in every tea house, no clambered loudly for nice scrambles. matter how humble: whether you go

usual parental love for the little sit down for a few minutes' rest on a

decidedly contributing to brighten on the affair and stimulate the mourners' grief-stricken frames to CONVIVIAL MOURNING AMONG fresh exertion in the congenial task of drinking. The guyal was then led forth and a warrior shot it amid applause, the carcass being at once chopped up and distributed all around. Having come to the conclusion that they had sufficiently shown their grief and respect for poor old Lai Ruma the visitors bade the queen a fond farewell and made their way back to Lungleh.

A STRANGER IN JAPAN.

He Was Treated to the Best, But the

Best Was Rather Odd. Though I had read much about life in Japan, it was an embarrassing experience to be set down for the first time with my baggage in a Japanese room, and to try and adapt myself mentally to the possibilities This is one method. Further to of living under such conditions, Magazine. In a bare hut or tent the problem is comparatively simple; there is always one way by which you must enter; but in a Japanese room there is too much liberty; three of the walls are opaque sliding screens, the fourth is a transparent, or rather a translucent, one; you can come in or go out where you like; there is no table on which things must be put, no chair on which you must sit, no fireplace to stand with your back to-just a clean matted floor and perfect freedom of choice. European trunks look hopelessly ugly and unsympathetic in such surroundings, nor are matters much improved when the host, in deference to the habits of a foreigner, sends in a rough deal table, with a cloth of unhemmed cotton, intended to be white, and an uncompromising, straight-backed deal chair. These hideous articles make a man feel The friendly chief Lal Ruma died ashamed, for, though they are only a burlesque of our civilization, they are produced with an air of pride which shows that the owner 1s convinced that they are the right thing. and one cannot but be humiliated by their ugliness and want of comfort. Yet if you want to read or write, you have to keep them and make the best of them, for a long evening on the floor is only to be borne after good many weeks of practice.

Things begin to look brighter and pleasanter when the little waitingmaid appears, bringing first some cushions and the hibachi, with its pile of glowing charcoal, and then the tea-tray and a few sweet roundings. It is the first attention The superintendent, with his as an inmate, or whether you merely

HE prettiest girl in the whole chorus went sadly to

the dressing-room after the opera was over and amid the babel of chattering voices slip-ped back into her threadbare gar-ments and hurried sway from the theater.

and unprotected as she left the stage door, but the dudes ogled her sympathetically and even the loafers braced up a little, as if in astonishment at her unusual independence.

But Daisy Donaldson passed on without so much as heeding their ex istence, and did not slacken her pace until the dismal door with its crowd of gaping parasites was left many blocks behind her.

Then, when no one could see ter. tears or listen to her sobs, she suddenly sat down on a broad stone step and began to weep as if her hcart would break.

Her mother was dying, she knew it now, and there were six little children to be taken care of-and tonight, just at the very climax of her grief, the manager had come to her with an insulting proposition.

To refuse meant the loss of her position. Her mother would have a pauper burial, and her brothers and sisters starve, perhaps, before she could find another opening.

She was but an indifferent singer, but her face and form were marvelously beautiful. She would make her fortune as an actress, the manager told her, and for one brief moment in her utter wretchedness the glitter of his words had come back and tempted her. There was a perfect tumult in her mind, for love and grief, sorrow and discouragement were being rudely jostled about by the guilty suggestions of a new and dangerous sentiment.

There was misery and bitterness still in her heart when she finally dried her eyes and continued her homeward journey.

For ten minutes she had sat weeping on the steps, and her mother might be dying at that very moment. She quickened her steps and hurried along, winding in and out of narrow streets, until s .e finally entered a dismal alley.

Three small, scantily clothe. children were waiting at an open door and began sobbing lustily as they rec-

which won her lovers by the score and crowned her brow with laurels.

The children were being educated at her expense and the scene of her mother's lonely death seemed more a nightmare than a reality.

Wealth was showered at her feet, but it brought no comfort to the wo-man who had won it.

It was only in the few brief moments when memory carried her back to the chorus, in which she was once so happy, that she became, lighthearted again and could bear to think of her gentle mother.

There was a monument at her mother's head, now but it also proclaimed her shame, and the happiness from a loving action was denied her even at her mother's grave.

The beautiful actress grew more beautiful day by day, until both art and talent were forced to lend their aid in her ambitious labors. Such ardor must succeed at last, and one night, a never to be forgotten one, the zenith of her fame was reached.

From pit to dome the theater was closely packed, and at the climax of a scene she advanced to the front, beneath a perfect shower of roses.

Men shouted and flung her costly gems, while the women waved their handkerchiefs and deluged her with loving missives.

it was Daisy Donaldson's greatest conquest, but as she stood modestly before her admirers, the eyes that shone like liquid stars were actually alight with horror.

It seemed to Daisy at this triumphant hour that the dead face of her mother lay before her, and for the first time since that awful night she turned and caught again that dying glance of love and trust and honor.

For a moment, even in that tumult of applause, the very air grew black and still.

Horror and remorse consumed her soul, and only the cold, repulsive voice of a man standing just inside the wings brought back the present with its obligations.

She bowed gracefully and kissed her hand over and over to the impetuous throng. To them it was but the expression of her gratitude, but to her, the gesture meant, farewell.

She had only to appear once more and that was at the final "curtain," but when she reached her dressingfoom the necessity of this a pearance seemed lost to her, for her mind was busy with another m ter. That night her forty e had been

made secure. She drew a check from her bosom when she was alone, and bent and kissed it tenderly. "It will keep the children from all want," she whispered, and in another moment she had locked her door and was busy with some hasty writing.

The last act was called, but she did not stir, but just before the cue for her appearance she sent a sealed note

boy, and together they trudged along the banks of the stream. "Where's de bait, Dick?" asked

Sambo. "Dev's in my britches pocket," was

the reply. Dick cut two long canes, fastened lines and hooks on them, and handed one to the delighted Sambo.

"Now, look here, Sambo, you'se got on yo' Sunday clothes; what yer gwinter tell yer mammy case yer gits em dirty?" asked Dick.

"I gwine tell her Sister Viney wus so overcome wid de sperit dat she faints dead away in de pool, en I jumped in fur to fotch her out," answered the inventive Sambo.

In the pleasure of catching an occasional minnow, Aunt Dinah's preaching and Sunday clothes were alike forgotten.

The day was warm and the water invitingly cool. For some reason the fish did not seem inclined to bite, and Dick grew tired lounging on a fallen tree watching his cork remain motionless on the surface of the water.



OH, LORDY! OH, LOEDY!

At rength his cork went under, and he jerked with such force that he not only sent a. surprised little crawfish flying up the hill but entangled his line in a grapevine high above his head. He threw down his cane in disgust and slid into the water.

"All de fish in dis river is de kin' whut runs back ards. I's gwine to quit foolin' wid 'em and wade in de water."

Sambo watched Dick splashing about until the temptation could no longer be resisted. Rolling his Sun-Jay pants high above his black knees he too waded in.

Seeing a large spider on an old stump near the bank, Dick was cartisusly approaching with uplifted stick when an unearthly yell from Sambo made him tumble headlong over the stump, spider and all, Sambo stood in the middle of the creek and yelled:

"Lim'me loose! Lim'me loose! O Lordy! O Lordy! I'll neber go fishin' no mo' on a Sunday ef you'll lim'me loose dis time!"

knife been shan's Sambo's leg would have in all probability "let go" in-

stead of the cooler. When the bidy at last tumbled back into the crick Dick gave a shout of triumph. But in this case, as in all others, the vay of the transgressor was hard.

The ghastly head still beld its clutch upon San bo's toe as if it was the one offending member. The boys were thoroughly convinced

that nothing short of a thunder storm, perhaps a cyclone, could persuade it to let ga

Sambo resumed his cries and once more vowed never to go fishing on Sunday.

Dick thought he saw a way out of the difficulty at fast.

"Sambo, I know dat toe is got to go. Hits de only way. Jes say de word, an' I'll whack her off same as I done dat cooter. Hit mon't hurt no more'n yo' mammy's beatin' when she see dat head hangin' on dar, an' you'll stillhab 'nuff toes lef' fur to wear yo' shoes on Sunday."

Sambo would have consented to sacrifice his toe as a means of escape had not the head at this moment turned loose of its own accord. Without an instant's delay both boys fled from the scene of adventure.

Sambo gave his mother a full (if imaginary) accoupt of the big meeting, and when he exclaimed in his sleep, "Lemme loose. Mr. Debble!" she was thoroughly convinced of his call to the ministry.

China Is 2,667,000 Years Old.

Chinese history goes into the remote annals of the race to an extent wholly unknown to others than oriental writers. One of their leading historians begins his narrative by telling of a time when the nucleus of the present greatialmond-eyed race were wanderers in the great forests of Shan-se without houses, clothing or fire; a time when they subsisted upon roots, insects and small animals and fish. There was an ancient belief among the mandarins and other wise men that a periou of 2,667,000 years elapsed between the date when heaven and earth united to produce the first Chinaman and the time of Confucius.

A Great Mistake.

Walker Goodeal What we ought to have in our wanderin's, Brother Walker, through the country is a kodak to take picturs of the scenery with.

Turnpike Walker-I guess not. They ain't our kind; we press the button and the other fellers does the rest, with that sort of a machine; what we need is one that some other feller presses the batton , and let us do the rest part

Approving the Journal.

"As I look in your face, dearest," naid young Wumpring, "I can see the whole record of congress." "Tell me its features," said his

steady girl. "Ayes, noes, lip, chin, cheek"-

avage, as also with an eye further consolidation of the British tiny cups are at once produced, and power, had filled his pockets with the hibachi is placed by your side, a pice before starting, and soon the mass of infant savagedom was fighting and groveling in the dust and on me, however much the quality of natural dirt of the village. The the tea might vary. pice being all expended. though the children were not nearly appeased. the visitors resumed their solemn mien and approached the defunct

king's house. The royal widow came forth to greet them, and with a voice shaky as possible, but there is a regular with the bitter grief or drink besought them to enter. This they attempted to do, but were driven back by the force of the atmosphere from within, comprised entirely of liquor and tobacco fumes. However, having gathered their strength together, they made another and this time a successful effort and entered the royal palace. The inner chamber was crowded with men in various stages of imbecility who were drowning their sorrows in the flowing bowl. When their eyes got accustomed to the gloom and tobacco fumes they discerned that the coffin was placed in the center of the side wall, facing a big fireplace.

It was solid timber, seven feet long, two feet wide and two and onehalf feet high. At the head of the coffin was placed a cooked meal and a couple of bottles of the best homebrewed potheen and ale, in case the spirits should either hunger or thirst, and one can well imagine that in the latter respect the said spirit is insatiable. Anyhow, the preparation it had passed through was conducive to create a taste for drink.

The body the moment the roughhews coffin is scooped out is placed nside face downward; a hollow bamboo pipe is run into the pit of the stomach through the bottom of she coffin and the floor of the house into the ground. The coffin is then filled up with clay; the top, being affixed, is hermetically sealed down with stout leather. a fireplace to match the length of the coffin is prenared alongside and a huge fire kept burning, with the result that the amented one's remains are slowly cooked away and are carried off by ther dain pipe into the earth.

In three months, by which time experience shows that only a clean ekeleton remains, the coffin is opened and the skull, arm and shin bones are removed and placed amid the family treasures in a big basket. These become heirlooms and are handed down from son to son. They are much prized and are well taken care of, being richly polished up. The remnants are then finally consigned to the earth, and a final big crink, with the sacrifice of some sort of animal, finishes ten days of mourning. The widow is not allowed te marry again in the case of reigning royalty.

But to return to Pokpui, says the Chicago Times. The visitors drained several breakers in accordance with infroduced in 1872. Before that time the oustom and presented their little all books were sewed by hand. The Did sniffed the air as if expecting sion followed. --Puck.

purney, the little teapot and the pleasant and friendly welcome which never failed to make an impression

Gold Will "Sweat."

Gold in transit across the Atlantic "sweats" no matter how lightly it may be packed. It is usually sent in stout kegs and squeezed in as tight allowance for loss by attrition upon the voyage, and in the course of years this loss to the commercial world amounts to a large sum.

A Loss in the End.

A prominent business, man and regular advertiser was asked the other day what he thought the resuit would be should he give up advertising. His answer was: "Well. I should save considerable money the first year, but J should lose a bigger pile the next two years."-Muscatine, Iowa, Journal.

They Keep the Serpents in Check.

The most formidable check to the increase in tropical regions of serpents and venomous insects is the abundance of the ants, which, attacking in thousands, will kill and devour animals often of considerable size.

FACTS ABOUT BOOK MAKING.

The first bible printed with a date was finished by Faust in 1842. Typesetting machines were suggest-

ed for book-work as early as 1492. In 1827 books were printed in raised characters for the use of the blind.

said to be an almanac at Boston in The first books printed from types faced with copper came from the press

The first book printed in America is

in 1850. Chinese printing is certainly as early as A. D. 593, books of that date being now in existence.

The first book to have its leaves numbered was Æsop's Fables, printed by Caxton in 1484.

The earliest book in which copperplate engravings were used as an adornment was issued in 1470.

The first printed books had their leaves printed on one side only, the blank sides being pasted together. The library of Gottingen has a bible written on palm leaves. There are 5,373 pages, each made of a single leaf. The first book printed with metal cast types was the "Durandi Rationale." Cast metal types were first

manufactured in 1459. Parchment was in occasional use from the earliest times, came into general use about 200 B. C., and continued

until the invention of printing. Book sewing machines to do the work of fastening together the sheets of which the book is composed, were

stantly her own misery was swallowed up in her anxiety for mother.

She mounted the steps in tremb ing haste, but one glimpse at the cheerless room showed her that for one poor soul, at least the pangs of earth. were well nigh ended.

One glance from her mother's eyes and one slight pressure of her mother's



ALL THE AGONY OF LIFE WAS OVE" hand and all the agony of life was over for the one she loved the best on earth

Like one in a dream she hushed the children and put them in their cots, but the baby refused to be comforted until she took it gently in her arms and sat down in her mother's homely chair.

She looked down vacantly upon the baby's face, then raised her hand and picked a tiny spec from the little hand that was resting upon her bosom.

Laying the baby down upon the already crowded cot she paced the floor for several moments in a state of almost fear and frenzy. Something must be done at once, and she alone was left to do it. As an actress she might be but an indifferent success, but with such a man as her present manager at her back there was little chance for anything like failure. She could live in ease, educate her brothers and sisters and perhaps expiate by kindly deeds the evil of her own rash action.

It was a powerful temptation, and was growing stronger every moment. She seized her hat and tied it over her golden hair, realizing that she must go at once before she repented. of her decision. He would either be at the theater or the restaurant opposite, and she was accustomed to the streets at night, so there was nothing to deter her.

She glanced around the room at the sleeping children, but closed her eyes when she passed her mother's bed. She dared not look at that cold, calm face for fear that it's rebuking eyes is it?" would turn her from her fearful purpose.

Two years later Daisy Donaldson was the most charming actress on the American stage. It was not her wit then a gold producing point, and but her pathos that attracted. Not from 1864 to 1876 was almost aban-

by a boy to post, and then wrapping a mantle about her head crept down the narrow stairs and let the stage door close behind her.

One, two, three minutes they waited, but she did not come. An understudy took her place and the scene ended mid a murmur of dissatisfaction, but long after the people had gained their homes they were still talking of her wondrous art and the almost heart-breaking pathos of her lovely voice and features.

While they were searching for her in luxurious places, Daisy Donaldson, again a struggling chorus girl was hurrying through the narrow streets to the room that had held her dying mother. All was over now, the sacrifice, the honor and the evil. The children were provided for now and her laurels were as fresh and green as she. with her broken heart, could ever hope to make them.

By her mother's bed she would soon kneel down, and after she had told her all, she hoped to feel her heart grow lighter.

It had been a great temptation-her mother must know that-but someway, whenever she tried to justify herself in such a thought, the dear dead face came back again and mournfully rebuked her.

It was no surprise to her to find the place the same, and in her happiness she neglected to read the sign that was stretched conspicuously across the humble entrance. Up she went to the well-known room, the stairs creaking ominously at every step, and the walls giving back a hollow sound that should have warned her not to trust them.

Yes, the room was there with its few dingy bits of furniture and, quite fgnoring her lovely dress, she entered the dirty, moldering place with a sigh of almost perfect pleasure and threw herself down, like a penitent child, upon the cot that had held her mother.

A groan echoed her sudden movement, as though the very walls themselves partook of her wretchedness of spirit. Another second and the floor shook visibly beneath her feet, the window ranted its few dusty panes, and then with a horrid erash and a vicious snap, roof and floor gave way at once and shrouded her in wreck and ruin.

Not Engaged.

Foot Ball Man-We would like to have some music at our game this afternoon. You are a bandmaster, I believe.

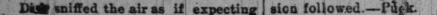
Von Tooter-Yah, but mein musicians haf struck. I shust begin bracticing mit new ones, und ve gan play only von tune.

"Well, maybe that will do. What

"Shonny Get Your Hair Cut."

Leadville.

Leadville was called California Gulch from 1859 to 1864. It was



her beauty, which was marvelous, doned The discovery of the great indeed, but her sympathetic manner, bris of carbonate gave it new life.

to-day we are called "bummers and AROUND THE CAMPFIRE.

INTERESTINC HALF-HOUR WITH THE VETERANS.

Old Glory Now.

A Lead Furlough.

Why do we not hear more of the old 51st Ill.? I enlisted in Co. Fon July 13, 1862. and after recruiting a squad of comrades. joined the regiment at Nashville, Tern., Nov. 6, and was with it in the field from that time until June 16, 1865, except three months following the battle of Chickamauga, where, on the morning of September 20, 1863. I received from some kind Johnny a furlough in the form of a rifle-ball wound in the left shoulder, which also excused me from participation in the battle and capture of Missionary Ridge.

At the reorganization of the army for the summer of 1863, the 51st Illinois was placed in the Third brizade of the Third division of the Twentieth corps, army of the Cumberland. The brigade was commandad by Colonel L. P. Bradley, 51st Illinois, and contained the 22d, 27th. 12d, and 51st Illinois. The division was under Brigadier-General Philip H. Sheridan. The corps was commanded by Major-General A. McD. McCook, and was the right wing of the army, General Rosecrans being in command of the department and army of the Cumberland

On September 19, 1863 our division was in reserve, and was not called into action until late in the afternoon, only our Third brigade being engaged that day.

We came onto the field in column at double-quick step, and being left in front formed line-of-battle by 'on the right by file into line," and charged the enemy's line without stopping. driving the line back and recapturing a part of the 11th Indiana battery, which had been lost by General Wood's army early in the day.

We were engaged about 30 minutes, and the 51st lost 90 out of 209 men engaged-about 43 per cent. Col. Bradley being twice wounded, the command of the brigade devolved on Col. N. H. Wolworth, of the 42d Ill. We held our position until daylight of the 20th, when we were moved to the left some distance, and formed on a knoll near the road. Here we got breakfast, and rested until nearly 10 o'clock, when the tide of battle surged our way again, and the 51st moved off the knoll across the road to the front, and were soon in it thick and hot.

We would drive the enemy a little, then be driven back until we were

coffee-coolers."-L. O. Colburn, in the

Sherman's March. Cn the march and in the camp Sher-

National Tribune.

man's life was simplicity itself. He an Il incisan's Souvenir of the Battle of had few brilliantly uniformed and Chickamanga + Hall a Century From useless aids about him. The simple Now the Great Army Will He Goae- tent "fly" was his usual headquarters, and under it all his military family ate together. His dispatches he wrote mostly with his own hand. He had little use for clerks. When we halted some where, in the woods for the night, the general was the busiest man in the army. While others slept. his little campfire was burning, and often in the long vigils of the night I have seen a tall form walking up and down by that fire. * * * Sherman himself slept but little. He did not seem to need sleep, and I have known him to stay but two hours in bed many a time. In latter years a slight asthma made much sleep impossible for him. After the war, when I was at his home in St. Louis, he seldom retired till 12 or 1 o'clock. It was often late, too, on this march.

It was a singularly impressive sight to see this solitary figure walking there by the flickering campfire while the army slept. If a gun went off somewhere in the eistance, or if an unusual noise was heard, he would instantly call one of us to go and find out what it meant. He paid small attention to appearances; to dress almost none.

"There is going to be a battle today, sure," said Colonel Aukenreid, of the staff, one morning before daylight.

"How do you know?" asked a comrade.

"Why, don't you see? The generals up there by the fire putting on a clean collar. The sign's dead sure." A battle did take place that day.

and Cheraw, with forty cannon, fell into our hands. It was more of a run than a battle.--American Tribune.

> "Old Glory" Now! With love that grows no measure We love our country's flag: We joy to see it waving O'er plain and mountain craz. Its form so fair and faultless, Diving its every hue, It speaks to used heaven And all that s good and true.

All hail thou slorious banner! All hail red. white and blue For thou dost speak of heaven, And all that's good and true

It floats upon the billows. The glory of the seas By every nation nonored. And kissed by every, breeze: It greets mankind as brothers And binds them all in one. Whate'er their creed or color. Beneath the shining sun.

Where or it waves the captive Beholds a moken chain. And sees the Throne of justica Destroy the tyrant's reign. The harbiager of morning. It ushers in the day.

AMERICAN WOMEN'S ARE THE MOST SHAPELY.

The French Woman's Arm Comes Next and Then the English-The Irish Girl's Wrist Is Defective-Some Pen Pictures.

[New York Correspondence.]

HE ATHLETIC American girl has superseded in interest the athletic American young man, and anything concerning her, when delicately discussed, is certain to be of interest and it is likely to be productive of

good results. The physique of the girl should no more be neglected or gnored than the physique of the colege graduate, and, happily, the tenlency of the present is to regard this culture with a more sensible and a nore rational concern than heretofore.

The American girl at this moment s a grander type of nature in her carriage, her health, her self reliance, her ability, her physique, than is the girl of any other nation on earth. And this condition is gaining recogni-

sion more and more every day. Our defect, nor have I ever seen an Irish papers and our magazines are show- arm, although on a woman in whom ng us in almost every issue the dis- the Irish blood has been strained the household, but the girl still ininctive features and characteristics of through several generations of mar- sisted that she had seen the man disthe real American woman, while she riage with other nationalities, that tinctly, though she had not been herself in flesh and blood is forcing had rid itself of this peculiarity. It able to catch a sight of his face. the same truth upon our cousins across is exactly as distinctive of the race. The subject remained a mystery and the sea. It is therefore, not untime- as are the rosy cheeks and the bright had nearly passed from the minds of ly to hear the testimony of one Ameri- eyes.

A TALK ABOUT ARMS, American woman has the most beau-

out to you why this is. The American

arm is small at the wrist and tapers

gradually to the shoulder, it is

usually white and almost invariably

the flesh is soft and fine. The wrist

of the Irish girl, regardless of her sta-tion in life, whether it be the highest

or the lowest, is always too large to

be artistic or even to be pretty. It is

Irish arm that has been free from this

AN IRISH ARM.

can woman who has had the pleasure "The English arm is absolutely after the girl came to her mother of a foreign recognition as a perfect shapeless. The wrist is not always saying she had again seen the man type of womanhood and who rejoices large, but it is always bony. From who had spoken to her on the pave-



RECONCILED BY THE DEAD. liful of all arms and I will try to point

A Family Breach Which Had Existed for Many Years. Healed.

Nearly eighteen years ago Mr. Hartfeldt, a wealthy country merchant in the western part of Michigan, died. leaving his estate to be divided between his two daughters. and the children of a son who was dead, says a writer in the Philaalso too long and extends too far up delphia Times. The husband of one the arm itself. I have never seen an of the daughters. Mr. Leach, was anof the daughters, Mr. Leach, was appointed executor of the estate and

served in this capacity, but when the property was divided the other daughter declared that she had been defrauded of her rightful portion. She could furnish no proof, however, and having an aversion to carrying he thing into court dropped the matter, but never forgave her sister and her sister's husband. She moved to Corunna and for years had heard nothing from her relatives and married a Mr. Franklin without announcing her intention to them. so that they were ignorant of her new name, and her children have known nothing of her former home or friends. Mrs. Franklin was therefore amazed when a week or two since her eldest daughter Mildred came in about dusk and asked her what had become of the strange gentleman who had just entered the house. Mrs. Franklin had seen nothing of any visitor, but, on her daughter insisting that a man had gone in at the street door just before she herself had come in she made inquiries among the servants. No one had seen anyone except members of the household, when a few days

ment before the house. He had given her this message: ...Tell my sister Kate that Mary is going to die and that it is her parents' will and mine that they be reconciled." He mentioned the girl's aunt by name, a name she had never heard before. Mrs. Franklin, after her daughter had described the man and she had recognized certain characteristics of her long dead brother, was much agitated by the occurrence, but being skeptical in regard to all spiritual matters made no move to communicate with her family, fearing that she would be laughed at for believing so strange a message, and, deterred by pride, several days passed before she heard anything further in regard to it, but different persons, members of her household and visitors, reported to her that

NICONTINIZED NERVES.

The Tobacco Habit Quickly Broken and Nerve Force Restored-A Boon to Hamanity.

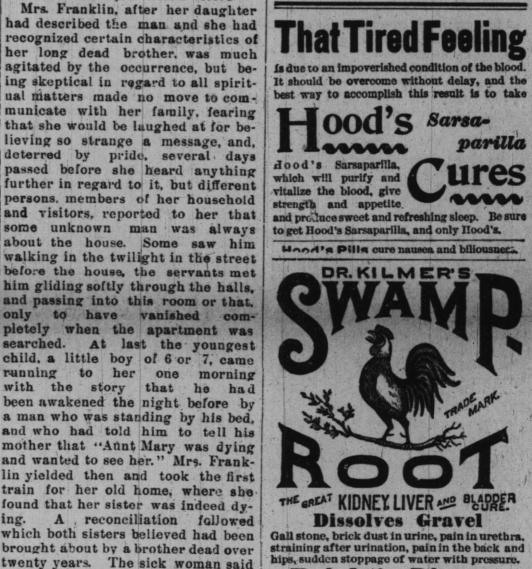
A number of our great and most inveterate tobacco smokers and chew-ers have quit the use of the filthy weed. The talismanic article that does the work is no-to-tac. The reform was started by Aaron Gorber, who was a confirmed slave for many years to the use of tobacco. He tried tried the use of no-to-bac, and to his great surprise and delight it cured him. Hon. C. W Ashcom, who had been smoking for sixty years, tried no-to-bac and it cured him. Col. Samuel Stoutener, who would eat up tobacco like a cow eats hay, tried this wonderful remedy, and even Samuel, after all his years of slavery, lost the desire. J. C. Cobler, Lessing Evans, Frank Deil, George B. May, C. O. Skillington, Hanson Rob-inett, Frank Hershberger, John Shinn and others have since tried no-to-be and in every case they report not only a cure of the tobacco habit, but a wonderful improvement in their gen-eral physical and mental condition, all of which goes to show that the use of tobacco had been injurious to them in more ways than one.—From the Press, Everett, Pa.

MAPLE SAUCE. - An aggreeable sauce to serve with a steam pudding is made by dissolving half a pint of maple sugar in a teacupful of water; add half a teacupful of butter mixed with one tablespoonful of flour; flavor to suit taste and boil.

Fine Pictures Free.

Here's good news for any of our readers who are pinched by hard times. The Woolson Spice company of Toledo, Ohio, are giving away many fine pictures to drinkers of Lion coffee in exchange for large lion heads cut from Lion coffee wrappers. Besides pictures they also mail valuable books, a knife, game, etc. It surely pays to drink Lion coffee, which is by far the finest sold for the price, and has a beautiful picture and card in every one-pound package. If you haven't an Illustrated Premium List, ask your grocer for a copy, or send your name and address to the firm above named.

Sows THAT are made extra. fat will not breed so surely as if their system was in a less feverish condition.



nearly surrounded, and bullets were dropping in among us from three directions, and a column of the enemy in plain view was marching toward our rear, between us and the line on our left. Suddenly up rode Gens. Rosecrans and Sheridan to view the situation.

What a war picture! Grounds about level, covered with scattered pine bushes, with now and then a large tree: a column of the enemy on our left going to our rear; a line-of-battle in our front and on our right, and the two generals near us on their horses. conspicuous marks for the enemy's sharpshooters.

How those generals ever got out of that shower of lead unhurt is one of the unsolved mysteries of the war. and I should like to know whether they remembered the circumstance after the war was over.

That was the last time I ever saw either of those generals who had gallantly led us for more than ten. months in march. bivouac and battle, through foul weather and fair, through swollen streams and over high mountains, from Nashville to Chickamauga.

What impressed the dircumstance so indelibly upon my mina was that just at this interesting time, as we fought without protection a rifle-ball from the enomy brushed the hair from my temple and another passed through my left shoulder. My rifle dropped from mythand, my left arm fell useless at my side, and I went to the rear in search of Gen. Sheridan's field hospital; coming first to Wood's, then to Van Cleve's, to Johnson's, to Palmer's, where I was told to go no farther, as Gen. Sheridan's hospital was in the hands of the enemy.

A few minutes after my arrival orders came to the hospital for all who could walk to start to Chattanooga by the valley road, and all other wounded to be put into ambulances and wagons and started for the same place.

I had the good fortune to get a rile bhink the 72d or 97th mounted inantry.

I arrived at the rebel hospital buildings southeast of town at 10:10 o'clock p. m., and finding a company comrade or two we lay down until morn-

On the 21st we crossed the river on the pontoon bridge, and lay there until the morning of the 23d, when we started for Bridgeport on foot. That night we slept on the mountain-top ground and slept until morning.

After getting breakfast we boarded a train of box cars and started for Nashville, passing 1,700 prisoners at Stevenson. We arrived at our destination on the morning of the 25th,

That watchmen on the towers Have seen so far away. O. slorious storious banner! Beyond the wrice of gold. With blood of patriots purchased And sacrifice untoid:

Wave on, way, on forever, O'er freedom's fragmant sod. And let thy gigrious brightness Blend with the throne of God! -Inter Ocean

The Typewriper on the Field. Military authorities appear to be exhausting every resource that will add to the rapidity of communication between the field of battle and the commanding officer. For a long time the telegraph was relied on for the instant transmission of intelligence, and then the telephone was brought into active use. It has been recently seriously proposed that aides de camp and other carriers of information in times of war should be taught shorthand, in order to write down important communications with all possible speed, and the latest move in this direction is the introduction of the typewriter on the scene of military operations.

One of the novel features of a recent military tournament in England was the use of the typewriter on the battlefield for the purpose of recording messages from signalers. It is stated that the typewriter operator was also an expert cyclist, and had his typewriter mounted on the handles of his machine. Biling in and out among the horses and gun carriages, which he did without the slightest mishap, whenever he came to a standatill he instantly braced up the cycle by a handy contrivance and pounded away at the typewriter, while in the sallle. The message, when completed, was sent to the commanding afficing in the rear / by means of a trained dog.

The Eightigth Indiana.

Organized at Princeton and Indianapolis. Ind. in September, 1862, to serve three years. The colonels of the regiment were: Charles Denby, resigned January 17, 1863; Lewis Brooks, resigned August 10, 1863; part of the way in a headquarters James L. Culbertson, resigned Jan-wagon of an Indiana regiment. I uary 26, 1854: Alfred Dale Owen, mustered out with organization. Left the state September 8, going to Covington, Ky. Was engaged in the battle of Chaplin Hill, Josing 50 officers and men in killed, woun A and missing. Was engaged in tvo expeditions against Morgan. In the Atlanta campaign the regiment took part in all the important engagements. losing 175 officers and men in killed and wounded. When the Twenty-third corps was detached from the comwhere had been a signal station; ar- mand of General Silernan and sent to rived at Bridgeport on the night of Tennessee the regiment was a part of the 23d at 11 p. m., and lay on the the enganization, and took part in all the engagements of that corps while under command of General Thomas. Was ordered to Alexandria, Va., in 1865, and embarked) from that point for North Carolina, where it took part in the campaigns against Raleigh. and were taken in an ambulance to Wilmington and other cities. It re-Hospitel Nc. 2, on College hill, and mained in the state of North Carolina placed in Ward F, where the nurses. until June 22, when, in accordance

physique.

The writer called upon Miss Grace Matson, the Brooklyn young woman who has figured quite extensively" in the papers recently because of the honor shown her by an art club of Paris in selecting her as the most perfect example of shapeliness, so far as her arms and limbs are concerned. that its members could discover and in extending to her an invitation to situfor them for their next Salon picture.

The reporter asked Miss Matson if she would say anything about the woman abroad and particularly whether she would discuss upon the subject of arms, concerning which she



AN ENGLISH ARM. unusual information.

"I certainly think," said Miss Mat- member. son, "that the arm is one of the most beautiful attributes of womankind. and as fashion and polite, refined soplayed without forfeiting the modesty p ems

in the distinction because it has this the arm grows in a straight line brought about by a brother dead over demonstrated in a country where without showing any curves until twenty years. The sick woman said much stress has always been laid upon more than half way up to the elbow, that all during her illness she had physical culture that an ordinary when there suddenly appears a bunck been thinking how grieved their par-American girl in the normal condition of fat that is confined to the ents and brothers would be even in of American girls generally is far be- one spot and does not last until heaven to know that she died unrecyond those who have been trained on the elbow is reached. It disap onciled to her only sister, and had foreign soil to reach a perfect pears as suddenly as it appears, had a dream in which her brother and we find another stretch of'straigh! had said to her to leave it to him

smaller in diameter and circumference

A FRENCH ARM. between the elbow and the shoulder than is the elbow itself. The effect of this, as may be imagined, is to and give the ides of undue length which does not always exist.

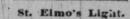
"The French arm is, next to the American, the nearest to perfection 3) per cent. During eight hours, in shape. It is really admirable and eight and three-quarter ounces inalmost beyond criticism. It has, as a creased his working power from 25 rule. a slender wrist, a graceful eurve. to 36 per cent. a proper degree, of plumpness, &

rounded elbow, but usually accom panying this is a course skin, dark it

Churchill was very restive ander criticism, and was constantly in a rage ciety has decreed that it may be dis- about some hostile notice of his

placed in Ward F, where the nurses. until June 22, when in accordance dulled, I think it is a subject that may hogs is the bread which helps them tendance. We will now close by the approached with the same freedom s lves the most cost the least arc singing the dovolory "-Chicage

saw him walking in the twilight in the street before the house, the servants met him gliding softly through the halls, and passing into this room or that. only to have vanished completely when the apartment was searched. At last the youngest child, a little boy of 6 or 7, came running to her one morning with the story that he had been awakened the night before by a man who was standing by his bed. and who had told him to tell his mother that "Aunt Mary was dying and wanted to see her." Mrs. Franklin yielded then and took the first train for her old home, where she found that her sister was indeed dying. A reconciliation followed which both sisters believed had been flesh to the shoulder. It is no unusual and he would bring Kate home agaig sight to see an English woman's arm 'o see her once more.



St. Elmo's light or fire is the name which has been given a phenomenon often seen at sea during thunderstorms. It appears in the shape of a brush or star, seldom round or square), usually at the tips of the masts: or, if on land, at the points of gables or spires. It is occasionally accompanied by a hissing goise, and, on this account, is believed to be an electrical manifestation. The old-time mariners believed the light to be the spirits of Castor and Pollux, (who were sup? posed to watch over men who "go down to the sea in ships,") they always regarding the "fire" as a sign that the force of the storm had been spent.

Sugar a Muscle Food.

Dr. V. Harley, in the proceedings of the Royal Society of Great Britain, states as the results of experiments upon himself that sugar is proven to be a muscie food. Seventeen and a half ounces when fasting make the arm unsightly and awkward increased his working power from 61 to 76 per cent. On adding seven ounces to a small meal the total work done was increased from 6 to

Faith and Works.

"There will be a meeting in this color and with hirsutic adornment church to morrow evening, brethmust be stocked with interesting and Thus the French arm is lacking it ren," said the Nebrasks pastor, some of the essentials of 'an artistic of the purpose of praying for rain. At the same time and place we shall take up a collection to defray the expenses of bringing to this neighborhood the rainmakers who have been so remarkably successful in othor portions of the state. It is woman should never permit to grow A wRITER thinks the bast i reel o noped there will be a very large at-

Bright's Disease Tube casts in urine, scanty urine. Swamp-Root cures urinary troubles and kidney difficulties.

Liver Complaint Torpid or enlarged liver, foul breath, bilious-ness, bilious headache, poor digestion, gout. Catarrh of the Bladder Inflammation, irritation, ulceration, dribbling, frequent calls, pass blood, mucus or pus. At Druggists 50 cents and \$1.00 Size. "Invalids' Guide to Health" free-Consultation free. DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

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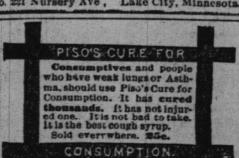
Lumber Sheeting, Boards, Woodan Hoofing, Statuary and Ornamental Figures. All as good as new. Now is the time for FARMERS TO BUILD

time for FARMERS TO BUILD AND SAVE MONEY. Write us for estimate. Columbian Exposition Salvage Company Purchasers World's Fair Buildings; office, Ad ministration Building, Jackson Park, Chicago





SALESMEN WANTED. To Sell Hardy Northern Grown Nursery, stock. Large assoriment finest goods grown. ash every week. THE JEWELL NUISERY CO., '0. 221 Nursery Ave, Lake City, Minnesota.



ing ti st dressing, being only (!) five it was mustered, out, and the recruits as a discussion on eves or hair.

dis after the were resivel. And were transferred to she 199th Indiana "I want to begin by saying that the est cost.

singing the doxology." - Chicago Tribune.

furnish the most gool meat at the low

FACES ON OUR COINS. SOME ROMANCES OF THE NA-

TIONAL CURRENCY.

A Tragic Face Adorns the New \$1,000 Silver Certificates-Models Copied From Women in Every Walk of Life-A Washer Woman Honored.



HE MAJORITY OF people who take the time to examine the heads of handsome women that adorn the different denominations of currency and silver pieces, dollars, halves, quarters and dimes, take it for granted that

the faces are not the reproduction of real life, but are ideals. In a few cases these people are right, but in the great majority they are wrong. Most of these faces are those of handsome women in various walks of life whose particular type of beauty has appealed to the designers of the plates from which the carrency is struck off and to those who prepare the moulds from which our silver coins are taken. It is the statuesque Juno-like type of beauty that generally appeals to these designers, and the subjects are not always chosen from the higher walks of life.

On bills of high denominations have appeared from time to time the faces of favored courtesans, and in one instance the model was a herculean washerwoman with the stern, strong, aggressive features of a Medusa.

The treasury department has just received from the bureau of engraving and printing the first installment of the new \$1,000 silver certificates and has begun putting them into circula-



somest faces that has ever appeared on a piece of currency paper. Those who glance at the face in re-

lief on our silver dollar of the Bland coinage will be struck with the ideali-ty of the subject. It is not an ideal, however. The model was a Miss Williams, a school teacher, of Philadelphia.

On the new silvers coins of 1892 coinage appears the head of a handsome female. The features are regu-lar, of the Grecian type. The chin is strong and squarely moulded. The neck is truly the subject for the sculptor. The hair is drawn from the forehead a la pompadour and is caught at the crown, where rest, a flat knot. This is the face of a french washer-

woman who was first seen by the designer for the French mint as she was leaning over her wash ub on the bank of the River Seine, .

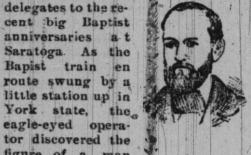
Little difficulty was experienced in getting her to pose before the camera. She was paid 25 france for her trouble. Some thirty photograshs were taken, and, after being picked over by a committee, the one that we now see on our 1892 coins was chosen. The face was designed for the 5-franc piece. On the French coin the face looks to ward the left. Out mint officers turned it toward he right and adorned the head with a spray of flowers. It is one of the prettiest models that has been seen on any coin.

PLAIN DR. ANDREWS.

President of Brown University Is Not Fond of Fine Dress.

Dr. E. Benjamin Andrews, president of Brown university, a delegate to the Brussels monetary conference and a well known writer on jocial, economic and religious subjects, is rather careless about his personal appearance He was one of the

cent big Baptist anniversaries a t Saratoga. As the Bapist train en route swung by a little station up in York state, the eagle-eyed operator discovered the figure of a man



his eyes, safe from view and everything else except the curling dust and flying pebbles. So the operator wired ahead to the next station as follows: "Look out for tramp on No. 56, rear platform. Jones." The operator at the next station promptly pulled up the train and the conductor went to the rear to investigate. There was the man-a big broad-shouldered fellow, his hat pulled down over his eyes, overed with dust and so generally rough and tough looking that the conductor didn't hankefr after a tackle. So he sent for the Frakeman. What followed is indicated by the dispatch which Operator Jones at the back station received a few minutes after from his brother operator. Here it is: "Tramp all right, Going to the Baptist convention, with a ticket. Takes his water streight and is president of Brown university. Sculptor Ball and the Scarles Monument Thomas Ball, the sculptor, has given his entire time for several years past to the great Searles Washington monument for Methuen, Mass., and not for two years to come will be completed. The central figure, representing the ather of his country standing with one hand on his sword and the oth-THOMAS BALL. er extended in benediction over the kneeling statue of Columbia, is done, but there are four colossal seated figures to be odded and four busts of the leading generals of Washington's military family. This will be the most important work in Mr. Ball's artistic sareer.

MATRONS AND MAIDS, and sold them to the people in the

HINTS AND HELPS FOR WO-MEN'S WORK AND PLAY.

How to Attain Ease of Deportment-Inexpensive, But Artistic Burean Covers Low Sun.

Ease of Deportment in Company.

Everything that is useful may be gained by labor. You may not have the hereditary gift of good breeding; you may lack the early training of schools and home; yet the values of these you can take into yourself by observation, study and practice. provided always that you realize the efficacy as well as the beauty of unselfishness, But unselfishness is precisely opposite to self-neglect. Make yourself a model man or woman for the sake of truth, honesty and happiness, and these shall beam out of you into others. It is the highest manifestation of health, this self-shaping power by which the individual grows to the full-rounded stature of a man or woman and is able to meet the demands of life without bustle or trepidation or any undue show of strain. Be a calm observer for one evening at any social gathering and you will be able to detect at a glance the young person who gesticulates vehemently and laughs immoderately for want of any other mode of expressing a confusion of embagrassments or in sheer nervous excitement. The petty surprises of the occasion destroy the equilibrium of such a mind and break it into unmanageable cross currents of self-consciousness and vulgar anxiety. We must understand, then, that

ease of deportment is but the adequate and perfectly natural expression of inward harmony. The repose of manner which we all so much admire in great men is quite different from the sphinx-like inscrutability of the well-trained butler; it is the difference between a countenance and a face; one is from deep within, the other is an exterior mask. The soul must be cultivated to insure that fine physical poise which, like some happy verse or phrase in poetry, seems too exquisitely modeled to be artificial.

Ease of deportment, then, is to be sought through a knowledge of life and of your relation to your fellowbeings. Two apparently antagonistic elements must be blended to accomplish it: the aristocracy of self-respect and the democracy of self-forgetfulness. Respect yourself too much to neglect your own good; respect others too much to appear solicitous for their admiration. Take for granted that you are an adequate factor; but never insist apon your ad-

village. A buyer for a clothing shor was passing through the village and saw the garments. He gave an order for some to be shipped to his firm. The woman who invented them now employs 200 or 300 women. For the name Mother Hubbard she receives a -Origin of the Mother Hubbard-The certain sum, and has literally laid by enough money to keep her from want, even though the demand for these articles of feminine attire may cease any day.

Kceping the Baby Amused.

A baby will be attracted for a short time by some fine toy that he can simply look at, but he will spend tea times as long in putting pegs into holes in a board contrived for the purpose or in taking out one by one from a well-filled basket articles, no matter what-spools, blocks, clothespins-anything so that they are sometimes changed and he does not tire of the monotony. Then the task of putting them all back keeps him busy for still a longer time. As baby becomes more discerning and his fingers more nimble a pleasing device for his employment is a board with variously shaped holes, round, square. triangular, etc., with blocks and spheres to fit into the various places. Should these be in bright-colors his love for color may also be gratified. and learning these colors soon follows. Little tasks of carrying articles from one portion of the room to auother or from room to room will often keep a child busy and interested for hours, says Elizabeth Robinson Scovil in the Ladies Home Journal. A small hammer and tacks, with a soft wood board into which to drive them, is generally a delight to any child old enough not to put the tacks into his mouth. So simple are the employments that will satisfy the little tot that almost any mother will find them constantly suggesting themselves.

Shawl Straps Superseded.

The shawl straps into which were put rugs, shawls and various other impediments have been quite recentsuperceded by an English article called "hold-all" or "eatch all." It is made of brown canvass, with leather trimmings, and holds a marvelous amount. It is a clumsy affair but is quite light in comparison with any bag which holds the same quantity. These catch alls are swell-looking pieces of luggage, and are more and more in use all the time. They are made with inside pockets, into which can be put all sorts of things which are necessary to comfort, but are most unwieldy to carry when traveling.

The Low Sun. O level sun, thy broken rays Lie on the winding mealow ways.

Take no Substitute for **Royal Baking Powder.** It is Absolutely Pure.

All others contain alum or ammonia.

DRY DISTRICT IN IOWA .- There seems to be a strip of country about thirty niles wide and eighty miles long, of them, most of them neglected. which Webster City is the center, in which the drouth is most severe. While this is truly discouraging to Hamilton county farmers, and to the people generally, it is fortunate that tion by the reviewers, who could not outside of this territory, especially to look with favor on anything he wrote. the north and west, crops of all kinds are fully up to the average. In Kossuth county the hay crop specially is reported most abundant, while throughout the upper northwest portion of the state, corn, hay and fall crops generally are 1712. said to be excellent. This is the kind of miserv that does not love company, and if we are to be cut short in Hamilton county this year, we are certainly glad to know that our more distant Hawkeye neighbors will escape the his impetuosity, but never rediscouraging effects of the drouth that formed it. seems to have settled down, for once, apon this favored region.-Webster City Freeman.

Come to the Waters. It is a satisfaction to know that 'America," a country so blessed in the matter of nature's gifts, is not an ioto behind other nations in the matter of Mineral Springs.

Situated in Orange county, Ind., on the line of the great Monon Route, we have "The Carlsbad of America," French Lick and West Baden Springs. No springs in the world exceed them in curative powers. With ample hotel accommodations and facilities for a variety of indoer and outdoor amusements, it at once presents itself as the place to spend one's vacation. Round trip tickets via. the Monon are sold at reduced rates. For further information in regard to the famous resort, SIDNEY B. JONES. address C. P. A., 232 Clark St. Chicago.

Or FRANK J. REED. General Passenger Agent.

Three Home Seekers' Excursions To all parts of the west and north- the beautifying creams and lotions, west via the Chicago, Milwaukee & and all the "enamels" in existence. St. Paul railway at practically half Try it. rates. Round trip tickets, good for return passage within twenty days trimmed before setting.

The apple grows wild in the Sand which Islands. There are forests of

"Hanson's Magie Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask yo ruggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Sterne was kept in constant vexa-

Karl's Clover Root Tea, The great Blood purifier, gives freshness and clearnes to the Complexion and curs stor "ination, 25c.,50c.,\$1

"The Lord my pasture shall prepare" was by Joseph Addison, and was first printed in the Spectator in

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. The original and only genuine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Cold Sores, &c. C. G. Clark Co., N. Haven, Ct.

Charles XII of Sweden was ungovernably rash. He often regretted

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mns. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething-

Had It Down Fine. Teacher-Define "unsophisticated." Bright Boy - "Unsophisticated"

means a boy wot thinks the circus season raises the price of lemons.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

A Practical Girl. Nellie-Why do you send out your wedding invitations so far in advance? Millie-Many of our friends keep their money in savings banks, and have to give notice.

A Secret for Girls.

If all the girls knew the simple se. cret that bad complexions are due to a disordered liver, there would be fewer sallow faces and blotchy skins, and American girls would have no reason to envy the "milk and roses" of their English sisters. The secret of beauty is, use Dr. J. A. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm. It beats all

STRAWBERRY plants should be wel!



tion. In the right corner of the handsome certificate is the vignette of Sec-retary Marcy, and on the left is the face and bust of an unnamed but at-

tractive female. As soon as the new bill -was circulated around the treasury department a number of the old employes scrutinized the features of the unnamed and declared that they were familiar. No one, however, could recall the face at first. The designer and engraver was appealed to. He refused to give any information about the model further than to say she was a real flesh and blood model and not an ideal! Further questioning developed the fact that

she was still in the land of the living. Europe was her abiding place. The new bill was passed from hand to hand for some days after this. Curiosity among the treasury employes was at concert pitch, when one of the new certificates happened to come before the eyes of a retired army officer who is at present living in Washing-

ton, and who twenty years ago was recognized as one of the gayest of New York's gay bachelors. He studied the face for a moment,

then said: "Why, that's Josie Mansfield, the woman for whom Ed Stokes, the proprietcr of the Hoffman house in New York, shot 'Erie' Jim Fisk in the Grand Central hotel years ago."

Such proved to be the case. A number of photographs of the worldfamous courtesan, taken when she reigned as the queen of the New York demi-monde, were unearthed. Among the number was one which served as the model for the designer. It was one of the best of the collection. In



it the facial beauty of the Mansfield

meric powers over helpless women." ly set. There is just the suggestion of caused that worthy magistrate to an-a smile hovering around the corners of nounce to the conrt: "Mr. Adams is her line which is strongen indicate the contract of the contract." vested in a stock of general merchan-Origin of the Mother Hubbard. dise and keeps about sixty clerks em-The Mother Hubbard wran ed. She owns the building in her lips which is strongly indicative of kindly benevolence. The hair is brushed back from the forehead and caught in a knot at the back of the head. All in all it is one of the hand-Liver and Kidney Balm Justly celebrated as the Peerless Liver and Kidney Medic no of America



Paris Exhibition of 1900.

Thirty-six projects for what called the Clou, or main attraction, of the Paris exhibition for 1900 have been sent in to the special sub-committee. The well-known eagineer, M. Armengaud Jeune, proposes the offering of, handsome prizes for solutions of the three problems, transmission of sight to a distance, chremophotography on paper, and electric lighting without focus, by cold light with the aid of electric undulations of great fre-quency. M. Flammarion, the astronomer, proposes a shaft showing the various geological epochs with their inhabitants, and also an arrangement by which the speciator would witness the revolution of the earth as if from the surface of the moon. M. Trouve, the electrician, ad cocates a luminous cascade falling from the upper plat-form of the Eiffel tower and also a luminous fountain rising to the same height. A bridge, 100 meters, or 330 feet wide, is to be thrown across the Seine opposite the Invalides, and lined on either side with houses and shops like the old Pont Neuf and old London bridge.

John Quincy Adams' Fondness for Fishing. mackerel, gooseberry sauce: boile! The old story, good enough to be I did? I turned a corner, scurried was shown in all its symmetry withbluefish, cream since; boiled shad, true, is revived about the late John out any adornment. There was noththrough the crowd of other victims, boiled rice and salad; fresh salmon. package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered. Quincy Adams as a disciple of the ing theatrical about it. P. S. EUSTIS, Gen'l Pass'r and Ticket Agens, got out at a side door, and went about green peas and cream sauce; and roast gentle art of fishing. It is told that The happy possessor of these \$1,000 my business. No one in the store and apple sauce. a Quincy client of his, whose case was certificates can turn to it and see Josie W. N. U. CHICAGO, Vol. IX. No.37 knew me, and I have felt better ever to be tried on a certain morning, was. unable to get his counsel to go to Boston or to leave his fishing boat, A Saccessful Business Woman. Mansfield when Jim Fisk played the since. If the hypnotic clerk had MARRIAGE PAPER with 1,000 "personal" ada. Answering Advertisements Kindly Mrs. Elizabeth A. Haines went to part of the infatuated Antony, and trouble with the proprietor about the Mention this Paper. Washington twelve years ago.a widow when the handsome Stokes stepped in rown, so much the better. It will with about \$1.000, and started a small except long enough to write a note and stole Fisk's Cleopatra Dr. J. H. McLean's each him not to exercise his mesnotion store. She now has \$10,000 into the judge. which, when presented, The face is firmly though not stern

quacy. Leave your dipl home, and let others accentuate your importance -The Chautauquan.

Dainty Bureau Covers.

The artistic, altogether satisfactory bureau cover is the one which is nomenade. The fine colored linens so popular this year may be used effectvely for every-day bureau covers. They are particularly well suited to the bureaus and chiffoniers in country houses. The linen can be used in a variety of ways. It may be cut the shape of the bureau top, neatly hemmed, and finished with a Grecian design border worked in white floss. A band of coarse lace insertion sewed to the linen a half-inch from the edge of the covers also looks very effective. Have the linen, if possible, the same color as the other furnishings of the room. White linen also makes a desirable cover. Such a pretty one seen recently was of pure white, with oxeyed daisies embroidered as if they were growing about the edges. Duly washable flosses were used.

Very exquisite are the bureau covers made of bolting cloth. For a green room have the bureau cover of bolting cloth hand-painted, with delicate ferns arranged in a careless border. Line the bolting cloth with fixed on "Robert," but although she green silk. Pink clover blossoms and leaves might be substituted for the ferns if a touch of color is desired. Chamois bureau covers are not to be

despised. They paint admirably and also look well trimmed with coarse cream-tinted lace, Pretty homemade covers are composed of alternate bands of lace insertion and ribbon, with a frill of lace as a border, but for every day purpos s they are not as novel was named. desirable as the linen.

The Hypnotizing Clerk.

"Have you ever been hypnotized in a dry goods store?" asked a clever dame of a piazza coterie. "I mean have you ever been waited on by clerks who absolutely force you to buy what you do not want? Let me tell you what happened to me the other morning.

"I went into the city to buy a new gown, and in'a certain store one of these hypnotic clerks fixed me with his glittering eye and positively controlled my purchase. He mesmerized me into letting him cut off a gownpattern that I did not want. It did not suit me in color, design or texture, yet there I stood, spellbound, and allowed the seissors to seal my doom. A cash boy was then called to carry the purchase to the lining counter. On the way over there I emerged from my hypnotized condition, and had my revenge. What do you think

And by the stream long shadows fin ; From willow-trees that hed e the opring. O level sun, thy rays are tipped

As wands in thy soft circle dipped: Low-flyin; birds, touched as they pass, Flirt gilded win,s from arass to prass

O level sun, these broken rays Presaze another day of days On meadow ways shales pricked by light Move, merge, and darken into night. -Harper's Bazar

Minced Chicken.

Mince very fine all the white meat of a cold roast chicken. Put the bones and all the trimmings into a saucepan with a bunch of savory herbs, half a blade of mace and a pint of broth or water; let this all cook for nearly an hour, and then strain it off. Chop two hard-boiled eggs very fine; season the chicken with a little papper, salt and mace; mix it with the eggs. Thicken the gravy with a teaspoonful of flour, an onnce and a half of butter and a cup of cream. Pour the gravy over the chicken mixture: let it get very hot, but do not let it boil. Garnish the dish with sippets of toasted bread.

Robert Elsmere.

When Mrs. Humphrey Ward's most famous book was completed, the here bore a name which was altogether un satisfactory to the authoress. She had went through long lists of name; could not get a surnam s, which pleases her. Mrs. Ward was in London just then, and her husband playfully suggested that the fresh air about their home at Haselemere might bring her the needful inspiration. "Haselemere," the novelist repeated, dreamily; "Haselemere-Elsmere! I have it-'Robert Elsmere!"" And so the

Hint From the Dressmaker.

A dress as will as a coat should be fastened from the bottom up, not from the top down. The constant tugging from the shoulders soon gives any waist a drag-down look that may be avoided if constantly pushed upward, as it is when the lower hooks or buttons are fastened first. Of course this cannot be done if the dress is too small, another name for what some people call a "good fit." But if a waist be properly fitted, no matter how closely, it can be as well fastened from the bottom up as vice versa.

The I roper Caper.

The proper sauces to serve with meats are roast beef and grated horseradish; roast mutton, currant jelly; boiled mutton, caper sauce; roast pork, apple' sauce: boiled chicken, bread sauce: roast lamb, mint sauce: roast turkey, oyster sauce, venisod or duck with black currant jelly; boiled fresh

- A

from date of sale, will be sold on Sept. 11 and 25 and Oct. 9, 1834.

For further information apply to the nearest coupon ticket agent or address G. H. Heafford, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Home Seekers' Excursion.

The Chicago Great Western railway will run three home seekers' excursions, name-ly, on Sept. 11th. Sept. 25th and Oct. 9th, 1894. Tickets will be sold from all stations to points in the north, south and west at one first-class limited fare, plus \$2 for the round trip.

round trip. Apply to Chicago Great Western railway ticket agents, who will take pleasure in securing sleeping car accommodations and furnish all necessary information, or ad-dress, F. H. Lord, G. P. & T. A., Chicago,

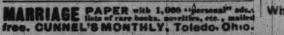
CIDER SAUCE.-To one teacupful of suger and a half the quantity of but ter, samed together, add two teas of boiling water and a tablecupi spoc ful of corn-starch dissolved in cold sater; boil, and while boiling add alf a teacupful of boiled cider witl flavoring to taste.



Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live bet-ter than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs. Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleas-

ant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect lax-ative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constitution. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all drug-gists in 500 and 21 bottles, but it is man-ufactured oy one California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every

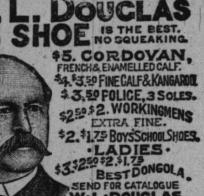




The woman who is tired, and has heavy, dragging-down sensations, pain in the back, and headache, should take warning in time. and headache, should take warning in time. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best tonic and nervine at this time. It's a posi-tive remedy for all irregularities, weak-nesses and derange-ments of the female system. The "Prescription" The "Prescription" cures Ulceration and Falling of the Womb,

Leucorrhea and Uter-ine debility. Miss MAGGIE CROW-LEY, of Jamestown, N. Y., says: "I feel as if I had a new lease of life since taking the 'Prescription.' I trust that others will find the same benefit from your wonderful medicine as I have." MISS CROWLEY

THE PLAN OF SELLING MEDICINES IS PECULIAR TO PIERCE



W.L.DOUGLAS BROCKTON, MASS

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas \$3.00 Shoe.

W. L. Dougins 53.00 Shee. Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee then value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no sub-stitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.



Many connecting railways will also sell Harvest Excursion Tickets, on same terms, over this route. The undersigned or any agent of the Burlington Route, and most ticket agents of con-necting railways east of the Mississippi River, will supply applicants with Harvest Excursion folders giving fail particulars.



THEATERS. CHICAGO

AMUSEMENT ATTRACTIONS FOR COMING WEEK.

What the Managers of the Various City Play-Houses Offer Their Patrons Drama, Vaudeville and Operatic En-

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.

CHICAGO OPERA HOUST. Aladdin. Jr., ' still continues to te-the most c a spicuous theatrical a -traction in Unicago. Interest in it does not diminish, for the reason that it is kept up to the times by the intr-duction of the latest songs and spea-ialties. This is the fifteenth week of its run at the Chicago opera house and on Sunday night, the 16th inst. the fifth and last eattion of the ex-travaganza will be given. I carry Norman has returned to the cast after a brief vacation. Albert Froom who played the part of the magician so well during Mr. Norman's absence, has been given the role of the em-peror. In Anna Boyd, Irene Verona, Frankie Raymond and Allene Crater, Manager Henderson has the four handsomest and most talented girls handsomest and most talented girls on the burlesque stage. They are all distinct lights of beauty, and entirely different in their styles of singing and different in their styles of singing and acting. It is announced that four New York managers have made over-tures to Manager Henderson to take "Aladdin Jr.," to New York for an extended run during the winter months, but it is doubtful if does so. New York has never as yet accepted any of the Chicago opera house productions, simply and solely because they were of Chicago origin, but the New Yorkers do seem to want "Aladdin." The business at "Aladdin, Jr." continues large.

M'VICKERS.

The comic opera success so far of the season was scored at McVicker's theater on last Monday evening, when the O'Keefe and Wall's comic opera company produced for the first time the political, satirical comic opera entitled, "Athenia." The principal-roles were all in competent hands, but the hit of the company was made by Miss Grace Golden in Thomasia. Her singing was as captivating as her acting, and she made as entrancing a boy as she did a beautiful girl. The chorus numbers seventy-five, the costuming is magnificent, and the scenery is more than adequate. The audience was enthusiastic and the encores were numerous the opening night. and judging from all indications "Athenia" has scored a big success. The opera will be presented every evening, including Sunday, with the usual matinees.

AT OTHER THEATERS.

olumbia. Eddie Foy, 'Off the Earth. The Lincolu "Shaft No. 2." poley's The Kendals.

IN THE MOONLIGHT. A Drumhead Courd-Martial Condemns to

Death, But Its Victim Escapes. A tent on as knoll-a sentinel marching to and fro—a flag with its staff stuck in the earth. That was corps headquarters. The general was within, too busy except to try a

"Who is it?" he demanded, as he looked up with agrown.

"Captured as a spy, sir." "Who are you?" "George Johnson." "Of what place?"

"Charlotte county. sir."

"What are you doing here?" "On my way home. I have been over to Amelia court house."

"You are a d- a spy! You have been tries and convicted! Major Jordan, see to it that he is shot within fifteen minutes! We can't bother to hang him."

"Yes, sir. About face! Forward, march! You men stick close to him

march! You men stick close to him till I can detail a firing party!" The man wass white-faced, but dumb. He casts his eyes around him, like one who wonders if he is not dreaming. "Sents, cannon, mus-kets, sabres—the monster of war jingling his spurs around a hundred baleful campfires. Pity? No! Mer-cy? No! Not even an investigation to prove the truth or falsity of his statements. Had he been discov-ered in camp he might even have ered in camp he might even have been sent to Washington and given a fair trial, but we had cut loose from the camp. No trial, no jury, no de-lay. One single man had adjudged him guilty and said that he must die. "Fall in! Forward, march! Halt!"

It was the firing party coming up six men and a sergeant who had been taken from their campfires and their suppers. As the sun went down the moon showed herself and one could almost count the leaves on the branches above.

"Forward, march! Column right! Column left!"

"That way!" said the major, as he pointed to the west and turned on his heel.

Two of us led the man in advance. We halted at a spot not 200 feet from headquarters. The six men were brought into line, and we stepped back and left the prisoner alone. Not a word of protest, not a word of entreaty, not a denial White-faced, hollow-eyed and dumb-terror showing in every line of his face, the man did not appear to even breathe. "Order arms! Load! Carry arms!"

The man bent forward as though looking at the soldiers, scarcely ten feet away, but I saw that his look went over and beyond them.

"Sure work, now! Aim-" The next order would have sent the bullets crashing into his breast, but it was not given. Just as the

STEWARD OF AN OCEAN LINER.

A Position of Responsibility With an Army of Subordinates.

It may surprise some old globe trotters to know that the big ocean grey hounds running between New York and the European ports carry on an average of 19,000 pieces of sterling silverware for their table service, and that this large amount of plate is handied during the voyage by from 200 to 240 waiters or "stewards," as they are called on shipboard. The chief steward is responsible for ev-ery piece. He must be a man of quick powers of observation, a student of human nature and be up to all the little devices of a small army of subordinates usually keener and quicker witted than those usually found ashore in the same calling. It is a busy day for the steward twenty-four hours before the time set for departure. He has purchased or contracted for all the supplies and an assistant sees that the contracts are fulfilled. But his personal attention must be given to the silverware. He keeps a regular debit and credit account and can tell to a toothpick just what he will start away with. On the voyage passengers are apt to lose spoons or forks or other ware by accident, and occasionally a gay blade may think it amusement to toss a sugar bowl or half a dozen knives through a port hole. It is needless to say that he furnishes a quid pro quo before he goes ashore. When the other side is reached the chief steward spends a day in balancing accounts. He started with so much and so much should be on hand. If there is a difference he seeks to find it, and if he can't find it he "makes good" himself. The responsibility of such a position naturally commands a high salary, and every chief steward onevery ocean steamship is, without exception, a man of unimpeachable integrity. The extraordinary record is that in thirty years there have been but two accusations of a betrayal of a trust.

GLEANINGS.

Plants grow faster between 4 and 6 a. m. than at any other time during the day.

The Army Temperance society of the British army in India has grown from 13,000 members in 1890, to 22,000 members to-day.

Doctors have declared that the heart of Zimmerman, the famous bicycle rider, is fully two inches larger than the average size of hearts.

Platinum has been drawn into wire so fine that eighteen strands of it twisted together could be inserted into the hollow of a human hair. It is computed by a Scotch paper

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NOT WISE.

The Clergyman Who Invested in a Poll Parrot

Poll pur ots are very curious birds. Their powers of mimicry are undisputed and he who thinks he can swear at the bird with impunity and yet not be made to suffer by Mr. Poll is not the wisest man in the world, as is shown by the experience of a clergyman who invested in a parrot that was formerly in the house of a man known to be not particularly choice in his language. The story probably is true, for the bird played pranks. This minister many was entertaining some friends atdinner, when he bird deatdinner, whenthe veloped an unexpected fondness for insulting the guests and referred in a sarcastic manner to the large amount of food they were devouring. Finally the parson was nettled extremely. He grasped the sinful bird by the neck and whirled him around and around.

"There, shut up," exclaimed the clergyman.

The bird, once more in the cage, shook itself until all the feathers came back into their usual places. The poll looked at the clergyman rather frowningly and shouted: "My, how the wind blew through my whiskers!"

There is another poll in Philadelphia that should be placed in the same class with the minister's. There are five cats in the house, and Polly does not like any one of them. Several mornings ago the occupants of the domicile were aroused by the loud 'meows" of one of the cats. Going down stairs they found that Polly had hold of the cat's tail. The feline animal was suffering, and at the same time making strenuous efforts to scratch out the bird's eyes.

"Polly, polly. let go and you'll get a cracker," exclaimed the sweet-faced matron.

The bird gurgled out, still , holding on to the tail: "Don't want crackers, want this pussy's tail, and I am going to have it."

Mozico's Greatest Need.

Says an American business man who has been living in Mexico. "What Mexico most needs is education. The ignorance of the peons is astonishing. If the great churches of America, which are yearly sending millions of dollars to China and Africa to educate. the heathen thank, would devote a fair portion of that money to Mexico. far more good would be accomplished. The money would be better spent and results more apparent. The few missionaries in that country are dosufficient. Then, less theology and amount to -Harlem Life. taught, and sectarianism should' not

word trembled on the sergeant's lips the man threw up his hands and fell at full length on his back.

"Dead?" queried the sergeant. "Yes, dead," replied the surgeon, who had been summoned. "What killed him?"

"Terror. Get spades and bury him."

Three spades & three soldiers one grave-a dead man covered in. never to be heard of again by friend or foe! In a week no man can point out his grave,

"Six ballets saved and a spy under ground!" laughed the diggers as they returned to their camp-fires. Who knows? Who will ever know? The drumhead court-martial buries its victims and forgets that they ever lived.

Emperor William as & Matrimonial Agent Emperor William of Germany has shown his versatility in many ways, but it was not until a few weeks ago that he made his debut as a matri-monial agent if the debut was successful. Recently a young man and two women from Barlin went to Potsdam to view the park of San-Souci. the favorite one of Frederick the Great. They lost their way, however, and were obliged to accept the assistance of a soldier who was familiar with the grounds. He showed them everything of interest, and finally bade them farewell at the station. But one of the young women had taken a fancy to the private, and began to long to see him again. After days of indecision she wrote to the emperor, asking him to find out the name of the soldier who had been so kind to her. His majesty began the investigation at once, soon learned the name of the young man, and granted him a leave of absence to spend in Berlin. The young woman is well-to-do. and the polite guide is to become her hisband in a few weeks.

A Cause of Agreeable Maladies. Village Hotel-Keeper — So you think it's queer so many ladies fall sick in this small place, do you?

Stranger-Yes. Village Hotel-Keeper-Then you haven't seen the new doctor. He's the handsomest man in seven counties. - Chicago Record.

A Cottage and Camies in Air, Practical Aunt-Do you think you are qualified to become the wife of a poor man? Sweet Girl-Oh, yes, it's all fixed. We are to live in a cottage, and I know how to make cottage pudding. -Life.

He Spoke the Truth. Friend-What did ac say to you when he proposed? Miss Rox-He said life without merceant nothing. Friend-He was sincere in that ing good, but their number is not That's just what his possessions

A Friendly Warning.

that there are now enough paupers in Great Britain, to form, four abreast, a procession considerably over 100 miles in length.

The largest and oldest chain bridge in the world is said to be at King Tung, China, where it forms a perfect road from the top of one mountain to the top of another.

Sir Henry Bessemer has computed that one year's production of Bessemer steel would make a wall five feet thick, twenty-five feet high, inclosing an area of 795 miles and weighing 10,-500,000 tons.

The mikado of Japan has never been willingly photographed or even sketched. It is a capital offense for a native to make any kind of a pictorial representation of him, as it is regarded as a grave indignity.

Henry Rochefort lately expressed his ideas on the forbidden subject of the anarchists in his Paris journal in the deaf and dumb language. His leading article consisted of a column of miniature hands with the fingers arranged to represent the letters, with his name printed at the bottom.

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