

AN OLD MAN'S DARLING.

Nelly Bly's Husband Is Seventy-two Years Old and Possesses About \$3,000,000. Nelly Bly, the famous woman reporter never happy a minute unless she is cre

ating a sensation, and her latest achievement in this line is her re

Sor of \$3,000,000. The happy man is Robert Seaman, president of the Ironclad Manu-facturing com-pany of New York. He has been a di-rector in the Mer-chants' Exchange National bank for 30 years and is a large real estate owner in the vicinity of New York city. His palatial four story brown-stone front in a fashionable residence quar-ter of New York cost \$150,000, and he is mid to possess so much property that he

ter of New York cost \$150,000, and he is said to possess so much property that he cannot tell exactly how much he is worth. He is 72 years old, was never married be-fore and surrendered to Miss Bly's charms after a fortnight's courtship, it is said. Nelly Bly is, of course, a nom de plume inspired by the song about the young woman who "shuts her eye when she goes to sleep," and the girl who has made the name so famous is Miss Eliasbeth Cooh-rano, a very advanced type of the new wom-an the world is hearing so much about nowadays. She was born at Cochran's Mills, Armstrong county, Pa., about 30 years ago and her father was a lawyer and owned valuable mill property and timber land. The family first lived at the mills and then moved to Apollo, ten miles dis-

owned valuable mill property and timber and. The family first lived at the mills and then moved to Apollo, ten miles dis-tant, Miss Cochrane attending boarding school at Indiana, Pa, until 1981, when it health compelled her to abandon her studies. Later she and her mother removed to Pittsburg, where George A. Madden, managing editor of the Pittsburg Dis-gatch, gave her an opportunity to do her first newspaper work. The considerable experience she sought white field in New York and began her sensational work on The World. She ex-posed abuses in the City Insana asylum for ten days, went around the world in 73 days and 6 hours, beating the record of publics Verne's hero, who did his globe girdling on paper, entrapped a noted lob byist at Albany, interviewed numerous people of prominence and wrote sensational propost that gave her widespread notoriety. She has probably seen as much of the world and its ways as any other young probled pretire from the newspaper busi-ness now that she is mistress of a metro-polian residence, a magnificent country peak and who can spend a million without oven nearing the verge of poverty.

THE FINEST SUMMER RESIDENCE. Cornellus Vanderbilt's New Palace, The

Breakers, at Newport. Like the fabled phenix, The Breakers, Cornelius Vanderbilt's palatial summer home on the Cliff at Newport, has risen from its ashes and retired from the phenix business. It is now as fireproof as money and human ingenuity can make it, and no wood is used in its construction. In expense and beauty it far exceeds the famous marble palace now owned by Mrs. Alva Vanderbilt, who recently secured a divorce from her husband, William K. Vanderbilt, and is said to be without doubt the finest

and is said to be winded doubt doubt do not private summer residence in the world. The old Breakers was destroyed by fire several years ago, and all its costly pictures, statuary and furnishings went up in smoke. The result was that when

MY LADY. In my poor cot there dwelleth not A lady lulled in laces And satins fine. None such is mins, But very sweet her face ia-For God, when first her heart did beat, Smiled on her face and made it sweet!

drving.

She robeth not her dear self in Rare gowns of queenly spindor. She hath won all that she could win A heart's love-loyal, tender! She is not rich, and yet I know One kiss of love can make her sol

No jewels glitter on her hands, No powers grind on hor. Or eler to love betrayed her. Of all the ladies of the lands She's just as God hath made her! For when he made the morning, he Made one rose for himself and me!

And close beside my heart I wear That flower that fadeth never. And if I pray 'iis but this prayer-To keep that rose forever. But, let my lady comes, and she Brings roses of her love to me! -Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

IT PAYS TO TELL THE TRUTH.

Lying Over the Dinner Table Nearly Finished a Man's Chances.

"Yes," said the man with the impe rial, "it always pays to tell the truth. remember that once, when I was a good deal younger, I came mighty near losing the woman who is now my wife because I lied a bit."

"To her?" asked the young man with the Vandyke beard.

"No; to her father. You see, it was this way: I was a young sprig of a clerk then, with but little money and no prospects in particular. I had seen the girl who is my wife at one or two places I had been, and I was dead in love with her. I figured around and got permission to call on her, and it wasn't long before I had proposed and had been accepted. Then came the tug of war. I had to go and ask her father for her hand. He was rich as mud and had the reputation of being the ugliest old skate in the ward. I got my courage up one morning, though, and walked into his office and struck him for the girl. After I had told him what I wanted he asked me to sit down, and we had a long talk. He inquired into my prospects and my habits and all that and wound up by inviting me to dinner the next day. "I was tickled to death, for I thought

I had made a hit with the old man, and I went to dinner the next night in high feather. The dinner itself was fair, but the wine was execrable. The old man kept filling my glass at every opportunity and urging me to drink. Then the ladies went away, and the old man produced cigars. He offered me one. I took it and lighted it. So help me, it was the poorest weed I had ever tackled, and I have gone against pressed Pittsburg tobies too! Then he poured me out another glass of wine and told me to drink it. It was something like a combination of spoiled vinegar and alcohol. It was abominable. The old man made great ado in putting his away. He smacked his lips, sipped it as if it were priceless Tokay and held it to the light in an ecstasy of admiration. " 'Great wine, that, don't you think?'

he asked me. I said that it was the hest I had ever tasted. 'Oh, yes,' continued the old man.

'I imported that wine myself. Has a most magnificent bouquet. There's most magnificent couptry.' I as-nothing like it in this country.' I as-sured him that I was confident of that. Then he went on praising it, and 1 the side of the kettle.—Outing for the side of the kettle.—Outing for the side of the kettle.—Outing for the side of the carritan, were great holchimed in with him and said three words for every one of his. 1 called it nectar fit for the gode. I told him that it reminded me of some very rare vintage which I had once tasted in New York and a lot of other guff like that, and wound up by assuring him that the

EDUCATION OF NICHOLAS II. CRYSTALIZING FRUITS.

A Few Fruits Which Are Best Experi- The New Casr and What We May Er

monted Upon. Few confections are more delicious than candied fruit, and few sweetmeats are more expensive, sixty cents a pound being the regulation price, and a pound training for his future exalted position, represents a very small amount. They and tried his best to avoid a similar can be prepared at about half the cost, mistake in the education of his sons by however, at home, if care is taken. Cherries, currants, pincapples, apri-cots, pears and peaches are best experi-mented upon. The two former can be used in bunches; the pincapple is sliced across the fruit, each piece being a decidedly. We take the the two former can be across the fruit, each piece being a good quarter-inch thick; apricots are cut on one side and the stone slipped first and chief consequence of this prin-

out, while pears and peaches are halved. ciple was the appointment of Russians, and of course, peeled. Make a thick syrup, pound for pound, adding for each pound a small cup of True, there was an English governess,

water. Boil the sugar first, then drop in the fruit, and when they have boiled clear take out and drain from spective mother-tongues. But that the syrup. If the cherries are stoned was all. They spoke to the princes, (the red ox-hearts make the finest, being not so sweet as the white and with- carefully selected by their parents, but out the rank tartness of the sour red they had neither any influence upon ones), it is nice to string them on broom their education, nor did they spend spint as they can be more easily han- their leisure time with them. dled.

branches of knowledge, for the phy-Sprinkle liberally with powdered sical, mental and religious education of sugar, lay on a sieve and set the fruit the princes, Russians exclusively were in a warm oven. I used a wire dish, appointed.

peot From Him.

such as our grandmothers kept fruit During his boyhood the progress in school work was somewhat slow, not in, set within another dish to catch the syrup. In two hours return the fruit, because he was dull, but on account of sprinkle with sugar again. Keep this his frequent physical indisposition to up until the sugar has all dripped out. attend the lessons. Nicholas Alexan-On no account have the oven hot, as it drovich was a sickly boy, whether bewill dry the fruit and leave it like so cause he could not well endure the semuch leather. And, of course, the vere climate of Russia, or because his fruit must be laid in single rows when father insisted upon a system of hard-

ening which was too rigorous for his When the juice has evaporated and frail constitution, must be left unde- out and close up gan es. A change will the sugar has formed a glazed surface, cided. His early reading consisted put away in boxes in a dry place. chiefly of Russian master pieces fit for come the there a struggle to make up for Waxed paper should be laid between his age, but scarcely less time was lost time. All this means agreater amount each layer. A bureau drawer is as spent upon the reading of Grimm's good a place as any to keep them.- fairy-tales, Fenelon's Telemaque and Kenneth Wood, in Chicago Record. Walter Scott's as well as Charles Dickens' best works.

Cooking Outfit for Campers.

The essential cooking utensils of the outfit are very simple and few in number, viz: A fry pan, a bean ket-tle, two pail kettles, Wilson skinning cated teachers for the various branches, knife and an iron mixing spoon. The and General Bogdanvich became his smaller kettle fits snugly within the chief tutor, upon whom was laid not larger one and chis in turn fits within the bean kettle. A suitable fry pan is obtained by cutting all but about three bility to supervise the occupation and stronger. the bean kettle. A suitable fry pan is obtained by cutting all but about three bility to supervise the occupation and inches from the handle of the common division of time of the czarevitch. The type of long handled fry pan. On the top of that portion of the handle which type of long handled fry pan. On the top of that portion of the handle which remains is firmly riveted an iron socket of square cross section, into which the square cross section, into which the square and of a green stick is thrust as a temporary handle. Fry pans thus furnished have several advantages over the common type. The handle does not have to be transported, is a nonconduc-tor, and the pan is not easily overturn-ed. The handle may be made long enough to use without fire logs; the pan may be balanced on fire logs by re-moving the handle and inserting it again when the pan is to be removed. again when the pan is to be removed. truly home life which united all the A nine-inch pan weighs only about a members of the imperial family. pound. These pans, as well as the was really more the life of a wealthy kettles which are here described, have bourgeois than of a rich nobleman. been in use for some time by the geolo- Every minute which the emperor could gists of the Lake Superior division of spare from his duties he spent in the the U. S. geological survey, where school rooms of his children, or in the the U. S. geological survey, where they were first seen by the writer. The bean kettle is especially used for bak-ing beans, but it can also be made to do duty as an ordinary kettle. It is ceedingly warm summer months,

also of wire working in a swivel rivet-also the visits to Copenhagen, which ed to the wall of the kettle, and when Alexander III made regularly every

The L. A. W. and Racing.

more

HOITT'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS

Ira G Holtt, Ph. D., Master at Burlin-game, San Mateo county, Cal., is one of the best schools for boys on the Pacific Coast. When Alexander Alexandrovich sud-

His Hard Luck Story.

Mr. McSwat-I made a most annoying discovery this morning about a clock I've had in my house for the last

Mr. Chugwater-Turned out to be at eight day o'clock, I suppose, and you'd been winding it regularly every morning for-

"Oh, no. That's the old, old story. This is altogether different. I thought it was an eight day, and under that impression I had wound it regularly every Sunday morning for six years. My wife had been winding it the other mornings of the week and saying nothing to me about it. This morning she forgot it, and the blamed clock ran down."-Chicago Tribune.

His Misplaced Prepositi

The villain guashed his gleaming teeth with the grating sound of the breaking up of an ice gorge.

"Ha, ha, my proud beauty!" he seed. "I will yet bring you to the hissed. For all dust!'

The proud beauty smiled a wan little milu

"Never," she twittered. "You are on the wrong tack. The man to win me must bring the dust to me."-Cineinnati Tribuno

Essex, the favorite of Elizabeth, had a set of shirts which cost \$50 apieca.

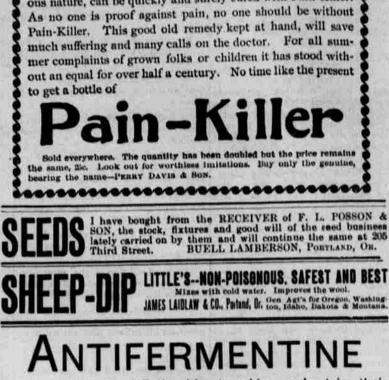
CHAMPIONSHIP.

In all the out door sports of the seasor the weather is playing champion to knock come, of course, and with hot weather will As soon as the young prince was physically and mentally strong enough to enter into his studies more seriously,

LIKE A SIEVE.

superior knowledge and refined man-

Piso's Cure is a wonderful Cough medi



and aches of an annoying nature, a torturous nature, a danger

ous nature, can be quickly and surely cured with Pain-Killer.





cent marriage to a man 49 years her senior, who is the fortunate posses-sor of \$3,000,000.

up in smoke. The result was that when the new building was planned the first consideration was to have it fireprof, so that future treasures of sculpture and art collected at a great expenditure of time and money should not be swept away in an hour by the hungry flames. Not even a silver of wood, it is said, has been util-ized in the building of the palace, and the substantial walls are of Indiana limestome. The ball is in the conter of the house and

The hall is in the center of the house and its roof is the roof of the building itself. as above are entered from a gal-



THE BREAKERS (FROM THE SOUTH).

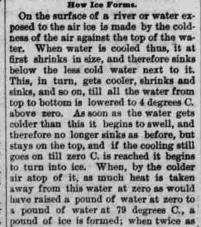
lery that runs completely around the hall at the second story. The most palatial room in the house is the dining room, which has the height of two stories and is ighted by lofty arched windows command ing a magnificent view of the ocean. The walls are mainly of Italian marble, with walls are mainly of Italian marble, with here and there a embellishment of mosalc work or tiling. They are divided into sec-tions by onyx pillars which support dell-cately tinted arches. The ceiling is a series of paintings, the central design being an ethereal figure driving three white horses through the clouds. The decorations were done by a corps of Italian artists especially imported for the occasion. The drawing room, the billiard hall and the various rooms are all that art and the almighty rooms are all that art and the almighty dollar can make them in the way of ele-

mirer of the nude in art, for several of the pictures and a number of picces of statuary in the house have ceased posing for "the literation of the several of the interest in the firm." gance and beauty. Mrs. Vanderbilt is evidently not an adpictures and a number of picces of statuary in the house have ceased posing for "the altogether," as Trilby would say, since Mrs. Vanderbilt first saw them. "And that," continued the man with the imperial, "is the way I got my start in life and my wife,"—Buffalo Express.



damnable cigar I was trying to smoke was the most fragrant Havana I had ever lighted. "The old man seemed pleased. He fairly beamed at me. I was congratu-lating myself that I had made an excellent stroke and was feeling on pretty good terms with myself when the old man straightened up and roared, 'Young man, you can't marry my daughter.' I ventured to ask him why, and he roared again: 'Because, sir, you are an infernal liar! You sat there to-night and perjured yourself about this slop we have been drinking in the place of wine. It is the worst concoction 1 ever tasted. And that cigar cost about 2 cents. You are a liar. The truth is not in you. If it is, you are a coward. You didn't dare tell me what you thought about this stuff. I want neither a liar nor a coward for a son-inlaw. Get out!'

"With that he stamped out of the room, and there was nothing for me to do but go home. I made up my mind else. -Outing for June. that the game was up, and I was discon-solate. I tried to see my sweetheart and was baffled at every turn. For three days I was heartbroken. Then I got a note from the old man. It read like have made up my mind that I need a sermons to be." tor's head.



Upon the healthy action of the diges-tive organs, the blood depends for its richness and purity. If digestion stops, poisonous matter ac-cumulates and is forced into the blood —there is no place else for it to go. The bad breath is a danger signal. Look out for it! If you have it, or any other symptom of indigestion, take a bottle or two of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It will straighten out the trouble, make your blood pure and healthy and full of nu-triment for the tissues. therefore no longer sinks as before, but

idays for the princes .- Dr. E. Borges in Harper's Magazine for June. Less than one-tenth of the mem-Height of Ocean Waves.

Less than one-tenth of the part in public competitions, while more than nine-tenths care nothing for races or racers. Yet this small fraction of the result of studying the form and height league's membership receives the lion's of the waves of the sea, claims that share of attention. An overwhelming under a moderate breeze their velocity share of attention. All over a modernate inder a modernate break, or 16.8 miles majority of the league cannot name the present champions or their records, and would not mourn if the world never saw another bicycle race. The mat-rises, the size and speed of the waves ters which interest them are cheaper, increase. In a strong breeze their durable and easier running length rises to 260 feet and their speed wheels; better roads on which to use reaches 360 or 364 feet per second. them; a cycling dress which a modest Waves the period of which is nine secwoman need not blush to wear, and onds, the length 400 or 425 feet, and legislation which will give wheelmen the speed twenty-eight nautical miles all their rights, and some additional privileges. If this class of wheelmen and wheelwomen finds that the league

fails to help them in these directions. they will gradually drop out and seek aid elsewhere. During the past year the league lost more than ten thousand members, and a large majority of these ten thousand deserted because they were not interested in racing, while the league seemed to care for little cohort data and large majority of these the league seemed to care for little

the league seemed to care for little Schott does not think that the maximum height of the waves is very great. Some obesrvers have estimated it at thirty or forty feet in a wind of the force repre-A well-known American clergyman went into a barber shop one morning, and being somewhat of a joker, said to the barber: "My friend, you may cut my heir a short a source would like the source of the believes that this: 'Young man, on second thought I my hair as short as you would like my in great tempests waves of more than sixty feet are rare, and that even those The barber immediately got out his of fifty feet are exceptional. In the orrazor and proceeded to shave the doc- dinary trade winds the height is five or six feet. The ratio of height to length is about 1:33 in a moderate wind, 1:18 in a strong wind, and 1:17 "Hold on !" cried the doctor. "Are

"You told me to, doctor," said the in a storm; from which it follows that barber. "I don't want any of your the inclination of the waves is respectively about 6, 10, 11, degrees. The ratio of the height of the waves to the force of the wind varies generally.

-Current Literature.

Deutsche Warte.

Newspaper Walfs. She had studied French. "Have you ny bon-vivant this morning?" Butcher-"Boned what, mum?" "Bon-vivant. Why, that's French for good liver!"-Life.

"Don't you think the baby looks like those who wanted to go to heaven to e, dear?" asked the proud father. "Y-e-e-s," replied the mother, cau-ously, "when its getting ready to "Y when its getting ready to me, dear?"

A Barber's Joke.

you going to take it all off?"

sermons."

tiously, cry."-Washington Star. "Why do you always get off your Badger, when you meet a

wheel, lady?" "Because I can't take my hat off to I do the best I can and take my- same time?"

self off."-Harper's Bazar. A .-. "Why do you always prefix the this beastly hole you can't get any sixword, 'dictated' to your letters? I see penny cigars such as I am in the habit you don't keep s correspondent." of smoking, and so I have to make shift B.—"No, but I am rather deficient with a couple of threepenny ones. in spelling"-Feierabend.

ng, effecting a permanent cure, Price life. N. P. N. U. No. 601-8. F. N. U. No. 678