

# PRISONER OF WAR.

Not again this month? This is the third time it has happened within the half-year. I'll go down myself and get the money, or I'll know the reason why."

Matthew Deane was in particularly bad humor this raw December morning. Everything had gone wrong. Stocks had fallen when they ought to have risen—his clerk had tipped over the inkstand on his special and peculiar heap of paper—the fire obstinately refused to burn in the grate—nothing went right, and Mr. Deane was consequently and correspondingly cross.

"Jenkins!"

"Yes, sir."

"Go to the Widow Clarkson's and tell her I shall be there in half an hour, and expect confidently—mind, Jenkins—confidently to receive that money. Or else I shall feel myself obliged to resort to extreme measures. You understand, Jenkins?"

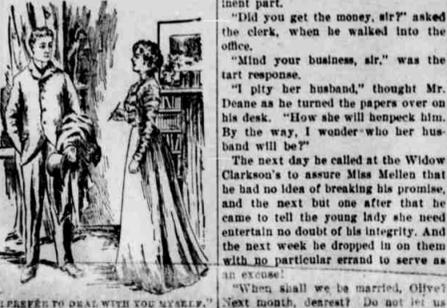
"Certainly, sir."

"Then don't stand there staring like an idiot," snarled Mr. Deane, in a sudden burst of irritation, and Jenkins disappeared like a shot.

Just half an hour afterward Matthew Deane brushed the brown hair that sprinkled with gray from his square yet not unkindly brow. Puffing on his fur-lined overcoat he walked forth into the chilly winter air fully determined, figuratively, to annihilate the defaulting Widow Clarkson.

It was a dwarfish little red brick house which appeared originally to have aspired to two-storyhood but had been cramped by circumstances had settled down into a story and a half, but the windows shone like Brazilian pebbles, and the doorsteps were worn by much scouring. Neither of these circumstances, however, did Mr. Deane remark as he pulled the glittering brass doorknob and strode into Mrs. Clarkson's neat parlor.

There was a small fire—very small, as if every lump of anthracite was hoarded in the stove, and at a table with writing implements before her sat a young lady whom Mr. Deane at once recognized as Mrs. Clarkson's niece, Miss Olive Melien. She was not disagreeable to look upon, though you would never have thought of classing her among the beauties, with shining



black hair, blue, long-lashed eyes and a very pretty mouth, hiding beneath the hair a pair of teeth that were as white as Miss Melien rose with a polite nod, which was grimly reciprocated by Mr. Deane.

"I have called to see your aunt, Miss Melien."

"I know it, sir, but as I am aware of her timid temperament, I sent her away. I prefer to deal with you myself."

Mr. Deane started—the cool audacity of this damsel in gray, with scarlet ribbons in her hair, rather astonished him.

"I suppose the money is ready?"

"No, sir, it is not."

"Then, Miss Olive, pardon me, I must speak plainly. I shall send an officer here this afternoon to put a valuation on the furniture, and—"

"You will do nothing of the kind, sir."

Olive's cheek had reddened and her eyes flashed portentously. Mr. Deane turned toward the door, but ere he knew what she was doing, Olive had walked quietly across the room, locked the door, and taken out the key—then she resumed her seat.

"What does this mean?" ejaculated the astonished "prisoner of war."

"It means, sir, that you will now be obliged to reconsider the question," said Olive.

"Obliged."

"Yes—you will hardly jump out of the window, and there is no other method of egress unless you choose to go up the chimney. Now, then, Mr. Deane, will you tell me if you—a Christian man in the nineteenth century—intend to sell a poor widow's furniture because she is not able to pay your rent? Listen, sir!"

Mr. Deane had opened his mouth to remonstrate, but Olive enforced her words with a very emphatic little stamp of her foot, and he was, as it were, stricken dumb.

"You are what the world calls a rich man, Mr. Deane. You own rows of houses, piles of bank stock, railroad shares, bonds and mortgages—who knows what? My aunt has nothing—I support her by copying. Now, if this case be carried into a court of law, my poor ailing aunt will be a sufferer—you would emerge unscathed and smiling. You are not a bad man, Mr. Deane; you have a great many noble qualities, and I like you for them."

She paused an instant and looked intently and gravely at Mr. Deane. The color rose to his cheek—it was not disagreeable to be told by a pretty young girl that she liked him, on any terms, yet she had indulged in pretty plain speaking. "I have never seen the world on 'of your doing kind actions when you were in the humor of it. You can do them, and you shall in this instance. You are cross this morning, you know you are! Hush, no excuse; you are selfish and irritable and overbearing; if I were your mother, and you a little boy, I should certainly put you in a corner until you promised to be good."

Mr. Deane smiled, although he was getting angry. Olive went on with the utmost composure.

"But as it is, I shall only keep you here a prisoner until you have behaved, and given me your word not to annoy my aunt again for rent until she is able to pay you. Then, and not until then, will you receive your money. Do you promise? Yes or no?"

"I certainly shall agree to such terms," said Mr. Deane tartly.

"Very well, sir, I can wait."

Miss Melien deposited the key in the

## TEACHING REDSKINS.

### METHOD OF EDUCATING INDIAN CHILDREN.

Progress Made by the Introduction of Manual Training into Schools—Dramatizing Results of an Experiment Tried by Miss Estelle Reel.

Since her appointment as superintendent of Indian schools Miss Estelle Reel has accomplished wonders by the introduction of manual methods in agency schools scattered throughout the Western States and territories. Early in her career as superintendent she became convinced, as she herself expresses it, that "among all children, Indians and whites alike, the shortest road to the brain is through the hand." In a perfunctory way manual training had been in operation before Miss Reel received her appointment, but since then it has received close attention and the results have been gratifying in the extreme. In the early days of the republic most Indian teachers sought to lift the aboriginal mind to the plane of Christian enlightenment by means of texts and sermons, catechisms and injunctions, and too commonly their efforts ended in the sad realization that the seed was sown on stony ground. Half a century ago some teachers began to realize that the chief need of the Indian for practical education involving manual training and actual introduction into the arts and industries of their Caucasian neighbors, and the efforts of those teachers who adopted this plan were always more or less fruitful. It was not until the advent of Miss Reel that the system was given a really fair trial. The result has been so satisfactory that doubtless the future will still further develop in this line. Observers of educational progress are impressed with the increasing practical character of instruction in our own schools; the kindergarten has passed the experimental stage and become an important educational factor; manual training has been substituted for the dreary grind of word drill, to the immeasurable benefit of pupils, and nature teaching is rapidly replacing the husk of dead knowledge in every university and in all the better normal schools and high schools, as well as in many of the primary schools throughout the country.

In speaking of the benefits accruing from this system of education Miss Reel said recently: "The benefits of this educational revolution to the children and youth of America have been very great. The advantages of the modern method are incalculably greater to Indian children than to their Caucasian contemporaries. Allowing for exceptional cases, the Indian child is of lower physical organization than the white child of corresponding age. His forearms are smaller and his fingers and hands less flexible; the very structure of his bones and muscles will not permit so wide a variety of manual movements as are customary among Caucasian children, and his very instincts and modes of thought are adjusted to this imperfect manual development. In like manner his face is without that complete development of nerve and muscle which gives character to expressive features; his face seems stolid because it is without the mechanism of free expression, and at the same time his mind remains measurably stunted because of the very absence of mechanism for its own expression. In short, the Indian instincts and nerves and muscles and bones are adjusted one to another, and all to the same end—the race for uncounted generations, and his offspring cannot be taught to be like the children of the white man until they are taught to do like them. The children of our aboriginal land holders are now wards of the nation, and in the minds of most right-thinking people they are entitled to kindly consideration."

### WHERE IMMIGRANTS LAND.

Extensive Quarters Being Built on Ellis Island, New York.

Early next year the immigrant who arrives in New York will make his first landing on free soil in one of a set of splendid buildings which are now in course of erection on Ellis Island, New York. The new immigrant station, when completed, will consist of the large examination and office building, a restaurant, laundry and bathhouse, a power-house and a hospital and a physician's house. All of these are to be fireproof. The government does not intend that the catastrophe which destroyed the old station on the night of June 15, 1887, and threatened the lives of between 200 and 300 immigrants, shall be repeated. No wood has been used in the construction of the main building except in the floors of the offices on the second story and in the trimmings.

The architects have adopted a color



EDUCATING YOUNG LATTER DAY SAVAGES.

for the Baltimore Sun. The victim, too, for a time made things lively for about twenty persons who were attending a scene of the singular actions of the victim of hypnosis was at the residence of W. J. Gilman, No. 922 West Marsh street. The subject of the hypnotist was John Sweeney, the son of a well-known livery man.

During the evening it was suggested as an additional means of entertaining the guests that some one be hypnotized. Young Sweeney, who is quite a powerful young man, offered his services, and was soon under the influence of a young operator named Cook. In a few moments it was seen that the young man was completely under Cook's influence. The company became annoyed and suggested that the spell be broken and the victim released. This was attempted, but in vain. The young man cut up all sorts of antics. In his efforts to attract his patients he was so wildly roused that he was unable to keep his feet, and he fell on his face, his head being struck against the wall. Sweeney manifested a dozen or more signs of strength. At times half a dozen or more men attempted to seize and bind him, but could not do so. The services of a stalwart policeman were called upon. When he got within reach of the latter's fist he received a terrific blow, which sent him spinning away more than twenty feet. Sweeney, under the peculiar influences, appeared to imagine himself a prizefighter, and for a time it was well that few disputed this point with him.

### FASHION PLATE OF OUTDOOR GOWNS FOR AUTUMN WEAR.

Three-quarter Coat. Cloth Frock Trimmed with Bandana Silk. Seasonable Costume of Light Cloth. Visiting Costume. Walking Costume.



scheme in red brick, Indiana limestone and Maine granite. The design is picked out in the light stones and accentuated by the contrasting tints. The big building is further accentuated to the distant past by the water by four towers. The exterior in some respects suggests an exhibition hall. Owing to the absence of any buildings not in harmony with it in dimensions and design, the eye does not convey to the mind an idea of its size. It covers one and one-half acres of ground and is 105,400 feet.

In order to provide greater isolation for the hospital and furnish a basin for the anchorage of the steamers used in transporting the immigrants, a new island, about three acres in extent, has been made south-west of the main island and parallel to it. The two are connected on the Jersey City side by a crib. The hospital is being built on the Jersey City end of this new rectangular land. The physician's house is to stand on the southwestern extremity.



IMMIGRANT HOSPITAL, ELLIS ISLAND.

"You know the Bible?" said the redskin. The man assented.

"Well," said the Indian, "the Bible says, 'God made world and then he took him and look at him and say, 'He good, very good.' He made light and he took him and look at him and say, 'He good, very good.' Then he made dry land and water and sun and moon and grass and trees, and he took him and look at him and say, 'He good, very good.' Then he made beast and birds and fishes, and he took him and look at him and say, 'He good, very good.'"

"Then he made man and took him and look at him and say, 'He good, very good.' Then he made woman, and took him and look at him, and he no dare say one word."

"That conclusion was uttered with a meaning glance at the landlady.

Some years after this occurrence the man who paid for the Indian's supper was captured by redskins and carried to Canada, where he was made to work like a slave. One day an Indian came to him, recalled to his mind the occurrence at the Litchfield tavern, and ended by saying:

"I see you home. Come with my. And the red-skin guided the man back to Litchfield."

### HYPNOTISM AND PUGILISM.

Every Subject Becomes a Tough Customer When Under the Influence.

One of the most remarkable cases of hypnotism yet reported is attracting the attention of medical men here.

### YANKEE DEIFIED IN CHINA.

American Soldier of Fortune Worshiped as a God by Mongolians.

To worship a dead American as a god to make a pilgrimage to his shrine, to hear tales of the miracles enacted there—all this is possible in China, where a joshhouse stands over the grave of Edward T. Ward, who created the ever victorious arm, to which Gordon afterward owed his fame.

Ward, the Yankee soldier of fortune, was the only foreigner ever deified in China. He won this sacred regard by his military genius, for to him more than to any other individual was due the crushing of the Taiping rebellion—that bloody convulsion which for years devastated the richest provinces of China and cost millions of lives.

He was born in Salem, Mass., in 1828, and from boyhood sought desperate adventures. Bailed of a West Point education, he went to sea. At the outbreak of the Crimean war he joined the French army, but after his arrival at the front he had a quarrel with his superior officer and was allowed to resign. After taking part in Walker's filibustering expedition against Nicaragua, he shipped as a sailor on a vessel bound for China.

He reached Shanghai in 1859. The city was in a panic. Chang Wang, the greatest of the Chinese generals, had reached Shanghai, eight miles from the city. The foreign powers were doing nothing. In despair the merchants of Shanghai proclaimed a reward of \$200,000 to any body of foreigners who would drive the Taipings from Sung-Kiang.

Ward presented himself to the chief merchant and entered into a contract by which he was to receive the entire reward if he should raise a force and capture Sung-Kiang. He gathered under his standard 100 European and American sailors and in the face of great difficulties marched on the enemy. In a pitched battle before the walls of Sung-Kiang he drove back 5,000 Taipings, but retreated when another force attacked his flank.

On his next expedition from Shanghai he was re-enforced by a body of Imperial Chinese troops, whom he designed to use for holding the places won by himself and his soldiers of fortune. This time he captured the city although outnumbered a hundred to one.

The only reverses he encountered were in two successive attempts to capture Sing-Po while the defenders were commanded by an Englishman named Savage. In the first assault Ward was wounded in the jaw. Brought to trial by the foreign consuls of Shanghai for violating the neutrality laws of his country, he escaped by swearing that he was no longer an American citizen, but a Chinese subject.

## Science and Invention.

### GRATEFUL FOR A KIND ACT.

How an Indian Rewarded a Man Who Rendered Him a Service.

In "Travels in New England and New York" President Dwight of Yale College tells a good story of Indian wit and friendship.

In the early days of Litchfield, Conn., an Indian called at the tavern and asked the landlady for food, frankly stating that he had no money with which to pay for it. She refused him harshly, and a white man who sat by noted the red man's half-famished state and offered to pay for his supper.

The meal was furnished and the Indian, his hunger satisfied, returned to the fire and told his benefactor a story.

The theoretical velocity with which water flows under a given head is 8.03 times the square root of the head. To find the pressure in pounds per square foot of a column of water, multiply the height of the column in feet by 4.34, approximately; consider that every foot of elevation is equal to one-half pound pressure per square inch.

A new submarine cable is about to be laid between England and Germany. This is the fifth cable, and a compressed cable to increase the capacity of the traffic between the two countries may be gathered from the fact that, whereas in 1896, when the fourth cable was laid, the annual number of cablegrams was 1,867,808 per annum, no fewer than 2,405,013 cablegrams are now annually transmitted.

M. Galin has examined the structure of the embryo of grains of wheat and barley obtained from Egyptian mummies, and finds that although the grains have undergone but little change in external appearance, and the reserve substances have retained their chemical composition, the chemical composition of the embryo has been completely altered, and it is no longer capable of development. The dormant life of the seed must long ago have expired, and M. Galin regards this observation as entirely disposing of the apocryphal statements that these seeds can germinate after thousands of years.

Mr. W. H. Preece says that one great advantage of electric over steam traction on railroads is that it impresses a continuous and uniform torque, or turning, on the shaft, while the action of the steam locomotive is intermittent. The consequence is that wheels driven by an electric motor get a continuous "bite" on the rails, as steam engines do not. By means of this constant grip, slipping on greasy rails is avoided. It is also possible, with electric traction, to apply the maximum torque at once, and thus to bring a railroad train up to its greatest speed much more quickly than is possible with steam traction. This advantage is especially valuable on city lines, where stoppages are frequent and distances between stations short.

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The fisherman fastens the remora to a long cord tied to a brass ring about its tail, and when he reaches the water ground puts it overboard, taking care to keep it from the bottom of the boat. When a turtle passes near the remora darts beneath him and fastens to his shell. Struggle as he will the turtle cannot loosen the grip of the sucker, and the Chinaman has only to haul in on the line, bring the turtle up to the boat, and take him aboard—Washington Post.

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A recent English visitor to India relates the following incident of travel to show the character of the intercourse between the English and the resident population of that country. The Parsees have been scarcely longer in the peninsula than have the English. They are the ancient fire-worshippers of the East.

Another Englishman and I were on the night train, and we were the sole occupants of the compartment. It was nearly midnight and we were stretched on our respective couches, when our slumbers were disturbed by the entrance of a family of four or five Parsees, among whom were a lady and a child and an old gentleman of somewhat feeble but refined appearance.

Of course, although we were not disturbed, there was a little conversation and discussion in light tones were being prepared and heard to, and so forth, till at last my fellow-countryman, losing his little store of patience, rolled over among his rugs with a growl:

"I wish you would stop that chattering, you Parsees!"

To which remark, when they had settled themselves a little, one of the men replied:

"Please go to sleep now, Mr. Gentleman!"

### Poor Lo's Religious System.

So benign was the religious system of China that each department of the animal kingdom was provided with a little divinity to look after its affairs. Thus the Spirit of the Great Swan looked after all swans, the Spirit of the Great Turtle controlled all turtles, and so on through the list, every kind of an animal having its own protecting spirit to guard its interests and punish its enemies. These divinities—who are under the control of the Great Spirit—felt a great interest in the human race, and any one of them might become the protecting genius of any particular man.

Strength of the Golden Eagle. The golden eagle has great strength, it lifts and carries off with ease a weight of eighty pounds.

The people are very good and patient considering that all that ninety in a hundred have to look forward to is a game of cards with a neighbor this evening, or a missionary meeting day after to-morrow.

It is perfectly natural to like more than one kind of pie, but death to the man who likes more than one woman.

Politicians are as sure to finally fail out as amateur musicians.

## Sheep Nonsense.

"Do you believe that one man can love two women at the same time?"

"Yes; if neither of them notices it!"—*Unserer Gesellschaft.*

"A Clever Turn: 'What a pretty fellow that is of Mrs. Pippy's.' 'Yes; that's her summer hat turned around with the hair to the front.'—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Platitudes to gamblers: "When I was in Australia I shot the biggest kangaroo the natives said they ever saw! Gamekeeper—'Hindred, sir! What was you a-hamin' at?'—*TH Bites.*

Mrs. O'Reagan—'Did you ever boy your aim read, Mrs. O'Reilly? Mrs. O'Reilly—'Pshaw! a question, Mrs. O'Reagan. Laven't O' had ten children an' had to pan'k all of 'em?'—*Judge.*

Chance for a Hero: "When I marry, it will be a brave hero, who fears nothing." May—'Yes, dear; I am sure you will never wed any other kind of a man.'—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

"As I came by the kitchen window, Jane, I thought I saw you in a young man's knee!" "Well, ma'am, it is an artist friend of mine, and I have been painting him a few sittings."—*Plat.*

Stubs—'Shall I take a little of the ends of your hair off, sir?' Customer—'Yes; I think you had better take it off at the ends, unless you can get it out of the middle.'—*Glasgow Evening Times.*

She—'If you love me so much, why don't you prove it by some act of courage.' He—'Great Scott! haven't I been hanging around for two hours when you were playing golf?'—*Brooklyn Life.*

The Three Degrees: Johnny—'Paw, what do they mean when they say a man "takes things easy"?' Paw—'That is either a philosopher, a kodak lens, a kleptomaniac, a Baltimore American.'—*Plat.*

Mother—'Tommy, what makes you so late?' Tommy—'Had some words with the teacher, and she kept me in after school.' Mother—'You had words with the teacher?' Tommy—'Yes, mother. I couldn't spell "en."—*TH Bites.*

A Clever Compliment: Husband—'You surely do not intend to buy that magnificent hat—why, people would think that you wished to distract their attention from your face!'—*Megendorfer Blatter.*

Teacher—'Now, children, suppose this classroom were suddenly enveloped in flames, and escape cut off, what would be the best thing to do to prevent loss of life?' Tommy Tatters—'Keep cool.'—*Judge.*

"It has always been my rule," said Mr. Borem, "to spend as I go." "Indeed," exclaimed Miss Sharpe, "glancing significantly at the clock. "In that way I suppose you have saved considerable money."—*Philadelphia Press.*

"It's been four years now," said the deserted lady, "since he left me and his happy home. I remember it just as well as yesterday—how he stood at the door, holding it open for all six dogs in the house."—*Insomniac Press.*

Mrs. Highbrow—'How quiet your little boy is, Mrs. Simmond. Healy a model youth. While Simmond—'Well, mother, you see, my little boy, he's a little better than most. I haven't dared to open my mouth.'—*Stuart Sat.*

"It is said that the Lord of Hosts dislikes more than anything else to speak in public." "That's a nice tribute to his wife." "How so?" "He probably gets a chance to say all he wants to at home."—*Chicago Times-Herald.*

The Sure Road: The Old-stager—'Young man, if you would be successful, you must do as I do. First, get some enemies. The Aspirant—'And second?' The Old-stager—'Second, irritate them so that they will make you prominent.'—*Bazaar.*

"Ah, George," she sighed, "do you remember how we used to sit on one chair at papa's?" "That was all right at papa's," replied the practical George, "but I'm not going to forget that these chairs cost me good money!"—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

"Do you know," said his confidential clerk, breaking it to him as delicately as he could, "that some people accuse you of leading a double life?" "By George, I do!" exclaimed Mr. Spotsch, eye eminent merchant; "I work twice as hard as any man in my employ."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Elise—'Yes, dear, my husband is a doctor, and a lovely fellow, but awfully absent-minded. Ad—'Indeed! Elise—'Only fancy! During the marriage ceremony, when he gave me the ring, he felt my pulse and asked me to put out my tongue. Ad—'Well, he won't do the latter again.'—*Spare Moments.*

"This a great story," said the new reporter, "but I can't think of a good head for it. It's about a trusted friend, whose accounts were found to be crooked, and when he was accused of it he dropped dead." "That's a story," said the Snake Editor, helpfully; "head it 'Died from Exposure.'"—*Philadelphia Press.*

Noble Little George: Proud Mamma—'Wasn't George a noble little gentleman to insist upon Nellie's helping herself to a peach before he took one himself?' Uncle Henry—'Oh, yes, very noble. George, what made you let Nellie help herself first?' George—'Because there wasn't but two peaches, a great big one and a little bit of one. I knew Nellie would be too polite to take the big one.'—*Boston Transcript.*

French Tobacco. Many French medical men are abandoning the use of tobacco, owing largely to the government monopoly of that commodity. According to the physicians the cigars of the "Regie" (those made at the government factories) are so uniformly bad and the tax on all other brands is so prohibitive that the only sensible thing to do is not to smoke at all.

Electric-Lighting Machinery. Some idea of the magnitude of the electric-lighting machinery in this country may be obtained from the statement that the public lighting stations of New York City alone supply incandescent lamps each year to the number of 2,125,000. This is independent of those furnished by private plants.

Seedless Apples. A fruit-tree propagator has produced a seedless apple. These new apples are superior in flavor to the ordinary kinds. High prices are being paid for the trees.

What a senseless world this would be if women were as quiet all the time as they are when it comes to telling their goss.

## Science and Invention.

### LAW AB INTERPRETED.

An agent who forwards collections to a sub-agent and directs him to make any other use of the funds than an application thereof for the benefit of the principal is held, in *Milton vs. Johnson* (Minn.), 47 L. R. A. 529, liable to the principal for such misuse of the funds by the sub-agent.

A person excluded by a co-tenant from a mine in which he has a lease of an undivided interest is held, in *Paul vs. Cragnas* (Nev.), 47 L. R. A. 540, to be entitled to maintain an action for damages and not to be limited to an action for partition or an accounting of rents and profits.

An intention to convert real estate into personally when bought by a partnership is held, in *Darrow vs. Catkins* (N. Y.), 48 L. R. A. 230, to be manifested by its purchase for partnership purposes, with partnership funds, and its use in the partnership business independently of chattel property.

Right of the owner of a life interest in lands to maintain an action of partition is held, in *Love vs. Blawie* (Kan.), 48 L. R. A. 257, where it is held that a devise settling over a part of the property to a life tenant in fee simple in a partition case is wholly void.

Garishment against an executor to reach a debt of the decedent before the distribution of assets is denied in *Hudson vs. Wilber* (Mich.), 47 L. R. A. 345, in the absence of statutory permission, although the debt has been placed in judgment in a suit revived against the executor. The numerous authorities on the question of garnishment of executor or administrator are reviewed in a note to this case.

Provision of a penalty for violation of a statute enjoining upon railroad companies the duty of blocking switches is held, in *Narramore vs. Cleveland, C. C. & St. L. Railway Company* (C. C. 9th C.), 48 L. R. A. 68, not to make that remedy exclusive of actions by persons injured by the neglect of the duty imposed, unless such is the intent to be inferred from the whole purview of the statute. With this case is a note reviewing the authorities on the liability of an employer for injuries to servants caused by want of blocking at switches.

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Politicians are as sure to finally fail out as amateur musicians.

"Do you believe that one man can love two women at the same time?"

"Yes; if neither of them notices it!"—*Unserer Gesellschaft.*

"A Clever Turn: 'What a pretty fellow that is of Mrs. Pippy's.' 'Yes; that's her summer hat turned around with the hair to the front.'—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Platitudes to gamblers: "When I was in Australia I shot the biggest kangaroo the natives said they ever saw! Gamekeeper—'Hindred, sir! What was you a-hamin' at?'—*TH Bites.*

Mrs. O'Reagan—'Did you ever boy your aim read, Mrs. O'Reilly? Mrs. O'Reilly—'Pshaw! a question, Mrs. O'Reagan. Laven't O' had ten children an' had to pan'k all of 'em?'—*Judge.*

Chance for a Hero: "When I marry, it will be a brave hero, who fears nothing." May—'Yes, dear; I am sure you will never wed any other kind of a man.'—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

"As I came by the kitchen window, Jane, I thought I saw you in a young man's knee!" "Well, ma'am, it is an artist friend of mine, and I have been painting him a few sittings."—*Plat.*

Stubs—'Shall I take a little of the ends of your hair off, sir?' Customer—'Yes; I think you had better take it off at the ends, unless you can get it out of the middle.'—*Glasgow Evening Times.*

She—'If you love me so much, why don't you prove it by some act of courage.' He—'Great Scott! haven't I been hanging around for two hours when you were playing golf?'—*Brooklyn Life.*

The Three Degrees: Johnny—'Paw, what do they mean when they say a man "takes things easy"?' Paw—'That is either a philosopher, a kodak lens, a kleptomaniac, a Baltimore American.'—*Plat.*

Mother—'Tommy, what makes you so late?' Tommy—'Had some words with the teacher, and she kept me in after school.' Mother—'You had words with the teacher?' Tommy—'Yes, mother. I couldn't spell "en."—*TH Bites.*

A Clever Compliment: Husband—'You surely do not intend to buy that magnificent hat—why, people would think that you wished to distract their attention from your face!'—*Megendorfer Blatter.*

Teacher—'Now, children, suppose this classroom were suddenly enveloped in flames, and escape cut off, what would be the best thing to do to prevent loss of life?' Tommy Tatters—'Keep cool.'—*Judge.*

"It has always been my rule," said Mr. Borem, "to spend as I go." "Indeed," exclaimed Miss Sharpe, "glancing significantly at the clock. "In that way I suppose you have saved considerable money."—*Philadelphia Press.*

"It's been four years now," said the deserted lady, "since he left me and his happy home. I remember it just as well as yesterday—how he stood at the door, holding it open for all six dogs in the house."—*Insomniac Press.*

Mrs. Highbrow—'How quiet your little boy is, Mrs. Simmond. Healy a model youth. While Simmond—'Well, mother, you see, my little boy, he's a little better than most. I haven't dared to open my mouth.'—*Stuart Sat.*

"It is said that the Lord of Hosts dislikes more than anything else to speak in public." "That's a nice tribute to his wife." "How so?" "He probably gets a chance to say all he wants to at home."—*Chicago Times-Herald.*

The Sure Road: The Old-stager—'Young man, if you would be successful, you must do as I do. First, get some enemies. The Aspirant—'And second?' The Old-stager—'Second, irritate them so that they will make you prominent.'—*Bazaar.*

"Ah, George," she sighed, "do you remember how we used to sit on one chair at papa's?" "That was all right at papa's," replied the practical George, "but I'm not going to forget that these chairs cost me good money!"—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

"Do you know," said his confidential clerk, breaking it to him as delicately as he could, "that some people accuse you of leading a double life?" "By George, I do!" exclaimed Mr. Spotsch, eye eminent merchant; "I work twice as hard as any man in my employ."—<