IN THE COUNTRY OF FALSE WIT

Falsehood and Her Motley Crew, Drawn to the Confines of Her Strange Territories, Is Speedily Overcome in the Presence of Effulgent Truth.

It is very hard for the mind to disen- made a very odd appearance, when they It is very hard for the mind to disengage itself from a subject on which it
has been long employed. The thoughts
will rise of themselves, from time to
time, though we give them no encouragement, as the tossings and fuctuations
of the sea continue several hours after
the winds are laid. It is to this that I
impute my last night's dream or vision,
der, and divided itself into two parts,
der, and divided itself into two parts, impute my last night's dream or vision, which formed into one continued allegory the several schemes of wit, whether false, mixed or true, that have been the sub-

ject of my late reveries.

Methought I was transported into a country that was filled with prodigles and nchantments, governed by the goddess of Falsehool and entitled the region of false wit. There was nothing in the fields, the woods and the rivers that appeared natural. Several of the trees med in leaf gold, some of them produced bone-lace and some of them precious stones. The fountains bubbled in an opera tune, and were filled with stags. wild boars, and mermaids that lived among the waters; at the same time, doiphins and several kinds of fish played upon the banks, or took their pastime in

The birds had, many of them, golden beaks and human voices. The flowers perfumed the air with smells of incense, nbergris and pulvillios, and were so interwoven with one another that they grew up in pieces of embroidery. The winds were filled with sighs and messages

Surprising Happening.

As I was walking to and fro in this schented wilderness, I could not forbear breaking out into splillquies upon the several wonders which lay before me, when, to my great surprise, I found there were artificial echoes in overy walk, that, by repetitions of certain words which i spoke, agreed with me, or contradicted me, in everything I said.

In the midst of my conversation with these invisible companions, I discovered, in the center of a very dark grove, a monstrous fabric, built after the Gothic manner and covered with innumerable

anner and covered with innumerable evices in that barbaric kind of sculp-ure. I imediately went up to it, and armd it to be a kind of beathen temple, onsecrated to the god of Dullness. Upon my entrance. I saw the deity of the place, of in the habit of a monk, with a book in one hand and a rattle in the other. Upon his right hand was Industry, with a lamp burning before her, and on his left Caprice, with a monkey sitting on her shoulder. Before his feet there stood an altar of a very old make, which, as I atterward found, was snaped in that manner to comply with the inscription that surrounded it. Upon the alter there has averaged offeners of axes. tar there lay several offerings of axes,

ribed with verses. The temple was filled with votaries who applied themselves to different diversions, as their fancies directed them. In one part of it, I saw a regiment of anagrams, who were continually in motion, turning to the right or to the left, facing about, ubling their ranks, shifting their sta-ns, and throwing themselves into all e figures and countermarches of the most changeable exercise,

A Queer Aggregation.

far from these was a body of acros ties, made up of very disproportionate . Things to Make You Laugh or Cry, persons. It was disposed into three colthe officers planting themselves in a line on the left hand of each column: The officers were all of them at least six feet high, and made three rows of very proper men, but the common soldiers, who filled up the spaces between the officers, were such dwarfs, cripples and scarecrows that one could hardly look upon them without laughing. There were behind the acrostics two or three flies of chrono-grams, which differed only from the former, as their officers were equipped like the figure of Time, with an hour-glass in the figure of Time, with an hour-glass in the pleased to know you one hand and a scythe in the other, and humble literary efforts. who took their posts promiscuously among the private men whom they com-

the very face of the deity, methought 1 asleep over them.—Chicago News. saw the phuniom of Tryphiodorus, the lipogrammatist, engaged in a ball with four-and-twenty four-and-twenty persons, who pursued left alone in her room are devoted to inthin, by turns, through all the intricacles ing up the covers and mattresses for and labyrinths of a country dance, with- signs of bugs,-Atchison Globe. able to overtake him.

Observing several to be busy at the western and of the temple, I inquired into what they were doing, and found there was in that quarter the great magazine of rebuses. Those were several things of the most different natures, tied up bundles and thrown upon one another in heaps like fagots. You might behold an anchor, a night-rall and a hobby-horse bound up together. One of the workmen. there was an infinite deal of wit in several of these bundles, and that he would explain them to me if I pleased. I thanked him for his civility, but told him only a question of tie 'em."—Chicago Tri-I was in very great haste at that time.

Playing Crambe. As I was going out of the temple, I obas I was going out of the temple, I observed, in one corner of it, a cluster of men and women, inughing very heartily and diverting themselves at a game of crambo. I heard several double rhymes and learned by them which related a grant of "John," said she, with a suspicious giance at the plumber, "remove the silver and diverting themselves at a game of crambo. I heard several double rhymes as I passed by them, which raised a great fre

Not far from these was another set of person for another. To give occasion for these ludicrous mistakes, they were divided into pairs, every pair being covered from head to foot with the same kind of dress, although perhaps there was not the least recomblance in their faces. By this means an old man was sometimes mistaken for a boy, a woman for a man and a black-a-moor for an American, very often produced great peals of These I guessed to be a party

But being very desirous to get out of this world of magic, which had almost turned my brain, I left the temple, and not gone far, however, before I heard the sound of trumpets and alarms which seemed to proclaim the march of an enemy, and, as I afterward found, was in reality what I had apprehended. There appeared, at a great distance, a very shining light and, in the midst of it, a person of most beautiful aspect; her name was Truth. On her right hand there marched a male delty who bore several quivers on his shoulders and grasped sevral arrows in his hand. His name was

Causes Consternation.

The approach of these two enemies filled territories of False Wit with an unspeakable consternation, insomuch that the goddess of those regions appeared in on upon her frontiers, and the different bodies of forces which I had before seen in the temple who were now drawn up in array, prepared to give their foes

warm reception.

As the march of the enemy was very tants who bordered upon the regions of Falsehood, to draw their forces into a body, with a design to stand upon their goard as neutera, and attend the issue of the combat.

I must here inform the reader that the fiers of the enchanted region were disted by a species of mixed wit, who

that a modest bathing suit?

Miss Gabby-Of course! It has such a shrinking disposition.—Baltimore Ameri-Simple Device for Avoiding Annoy-A thin, black India silk handkerchief.

der, and divided itself into two parts, the one-half throwing themselves behind the banners of Truth, and the other behind those of Falsehood.

The Goddess of Falsehood was of gigantic stature, and advanced some paces before the front of her army. But as the dazzling light which flowed from Truth began to shine upon her, she faded insensibly; insomuch that, in a small space, she looked like a huge phantom rather than a real substance.

army, and which immediately fell asun-der, and divided itself into two parts.

than a real substance.
At length, as the Goddess of Truth approuched still nearer to her, she fell away entirely, and vanished amidst the brightness of Truth's presence, so that there did not remain the least trace or im-pression of her figure in the place where she had been seen.

Vanquished by Truth

As, at the rising of the sun, the constellations grow thin and the stars go out one after another, till the whole galaxy is extinguished, such was the vanishing of the goddess, and not only of the goddess herself, but of the whole army that attended her, which sympathized with its leader and shrank into nothing, in pro portion as the goddess disappeared. At the same time, the whole temple sank; the fish betook themselves to the streams and the wild beasts to the woods; the foun-tains recovered their murmurs, the birds their voices, the trees their leaves, the flowers their scents, and the whole face of Nature its true and genuine appearance. Although I still slept, I fancied myself, as it were, awakened out of a dream, when I saw this region of prodigies restored to woods and rivers, fields

upon the removal of that wild scene of wonders, which had very much disturbed my imagination, I took a full survey of the persons of Wit and Truth, for indeed it was impossible to look upon the first without seeing the other at the same

without seeing the other at the sams time.

There was behind them a strong, compact body of figures. The genius of Heroic Poetry appeared with a sword in her hand and a laurel on her head. Tragedy was crowned with cypress and covered with robes, dipped in blood. Satire had smiles in her look and a dagger under her garment. Rhetoric was known by her thunderbolt, and comedy by her mark. After several other figures, Epigram marched up in the rear; he had been posted there at the beginning of the expedition, that he might not revolt to the enemy, whom he was suspected to favor in his heart. in his heart.

in his heart.

I was very much awed and delighted with the appearance of the god of Wit; there was something so amiable, and yet so piercing, in his looks, inspiring me at once with love and terror! As I was garing on him, to my unspeakable joy he took a quiver of arrows from his shoulder, in order to make me a present of it; but as I was reaching out my hand to but as I was reaching out my hand to receive it of him. I knocked it against a chair, and by that means awoke

SIMPLEX.

FUN OF THE PARAGRAPHERS

as the Case May Be. "Who is your favorite author?" asked the fluffy Summer girl.

"Confucius," answered the distinguished Chinaman. "All our people read him." "Confucius?" she repeated. "Why-erwhat magazine does he write for?"-Washington Star.

Mrs. Malaprop-I'm so glad to meet you, for I have enjoyed your books so much. Scriblets (delighted)-Thank you. I'm so pleased to know you appreciate my

Mrs. Malaprop-And my husband enjoys nanded.

In the body of the temple and before hight of his life that he doesn't fail

The first five minutes a woman guest is

First Reporter-What! The proofreader burned to a crisp? How did that happen? Second Reporter-He was reading the proof of a new book of poems by Ella Wheeler Wilcox.-Syracuse Herald.

"But," said a citizen of Kilkenny, when the original proposition was made to fasten two cats together by the tails and seeing me very much surprised, told me hang them over the clothesline, "how long there was an infinite deal of wit in sev- will it take them to kill each other?"

> A plumber was sent to the house of a stockbroker to execute some repairs.

om the sideboard and lock it up at

But the man of lead was in no wise disconcerted. "Tom," said he to his apmerry people engaged at a diversion, in disconcerted. "Tom," said he to his ap-which the whole gist was to mistake one prentice, who accompanied him, "take my watch and chain and these coppers home to my missus at once. There seems to be dishonest people about this house."— An Exchange.

> "Have you ever read Twenty Thou sand Leagues Under the Sea"?" "No; but when I was a boy I done considerable readin' up in a hay mow."-Chicago Times-Herald.

"Yes, sir!" shouted the little man with thin, straggly hair, "the Constitution of the United States guarantees to every man liberty of speech, and I'd like to crossed over the fields that lay about it.
with all the speed I could make. I had
not gone far, however, before I heard the
woman of decided mein, who had just entered the room, "you dry up and come

> "You look wretched," remarked the guinea fowl.
> "I am wretched," replied the fat pullet.

let. "I didn't dare sleep last night."
"Was it on account of anything the
owl told you when you went to him
to have your fortune told yesterday evening?" Yes. He told me a dark man would soon cross my path, and speedily me."—Philadelphia Press.

"I see that some of the big railroads are experimenting with a device for lighting the cars with electricity generated

by the car axies."
"But an axie seems a queer place." "Picking currents."-Cleveland Plain

Jimmy-Let's get that new boy to go with us to swipe cherries.
Temmy—Aw; he's no good.
Jimmy—Ain't he?

Tommy-Naw, He's too good,-Phila-

The Rev. Dr. Fourthly paused in

CHINA'S GREAT REFORMER

sermon. "I speak of the matter with some rejuctance," he said, "but will the little boy who is tickling the crown of the bald-headed gentleman sitting in front of him in one of the middle seats near the center aisle please let him alone? His snoring does not disturb me. It is evident from a further consideration of the text, that," etc.—Chicago Tribune. REVERSES AND TRIUMPHS OF THE SAGE, CONFUCIUS.

> His Cinesics, Written 500 Years Before Christ, Still the Moral Code of All China.

551 B. C., Confucius, the "all-complete, ancient teacher and perfect sage," first felt the light in the district of Chinese Tsow. His father was Shuh-leang Heih, whose prowess was as large as his stature, and his valor greater than both. His mother, consort of Helh's sensity, and his second wife, was Ching-tsae, youngest daughter of the family of Yen. The usual miraculous episodes encluster his birth. When Confucius was only 3 years old his father, Scholar Heih, died.

mate maxims. Probably to that period we owe his uplifting of ancester worship into a religion, many of his compilations, his immortal Analetes, his Rules of Propriety and the contiguous Five Relations of Society to Be Observed.

Of Lofty Nobility.

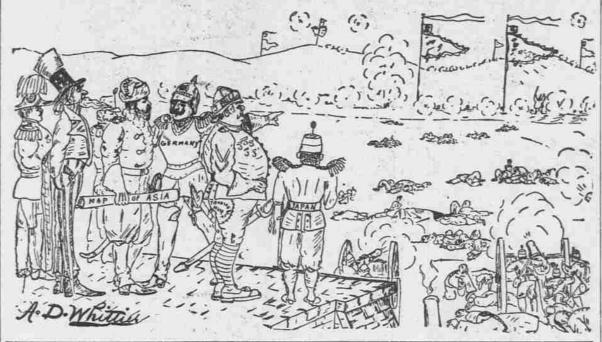
Throughout his existence, from the alpha of his adolescence to the omega of his obsequies, he seems to have been characterized by a lofty nobility, a grand independence of thought and speech, and a transcendent purity of living.

a transcendent purity of living.

Charitable, Confutes acknowledged the vital need of education for rich and poor alike. Narrow as to the functions of woman, he was quick to see the influence of right examples and to insist upon their practice by those in authority. To secure the common weal he realized that good rulers and good leaders—benevolent despots, if you will—were indispensable. Alive before his time, posterity awarded this matchiess conserver and transmitter a glorious recognition. For 2000 years countless Emperors made and still make adoring pilgrimages to his shrine. Today In the 20th year of the Emperor Ling, adoring pilgrimages to his shrine. Today all native colleges raise side temples to his honor; his disciples may be measured by the hundred million. B. C. 483, by a fortunate twist of fate.

before divulged to the effete Easterner, says the New York Herald. Some officers scorn this expedient, others like it and the Army woman resorts to it always. It often happens, however, that she does not possess a black slik handkerchief, in which case she pins a black stocking over husband is not above begging the other. We have the pinch of poverty. At 15, Confuctus K'ew, or Confuste, had versed himself in studies or Confuste, had versed himself in studies an alliance with a lady of the house of keen-kwan. In the following year the

GREAT POWERS CONDUCTING PEACE NEGOTIATIONS WITH CHINA.



stocking. This solves the problem of shutting out the light in a most simple and effectual way.

But the Army woman says there is no

Miss Wunder-My goodness, do you call

HOW TO SLEEP LATE.

ance of Sun's Glare.

tied over the eyes, is the best remedy

for the annoyance of the early morning glare to which in their bedrooms most

This is an army trick, commonly prac-

ticed on the plains and in camp by those

desiring to sleep after dawn, but never

before divulged to the effete Easterner,

persons are now subjected.

reason why every woman living in prox-imity to shops should not have a black India silk handkerchief. Blinds and awn-ings, in addition to window shades, are all very well to darken a room, if they are on a house, but frequently they are not, more particularly in the country where they are most needed. Then, even in the event of having these luxuries, in hot weather many persons object to using them because of the amount of air these

things shut out from a room.

Every one knows, in the migration from town to country, how annoying the early morning light is to the city bred, particularly the women who do not have to rise at the first crow of the cock, in order to catch a train to business. These people who are Summering in hotels and boarding-houses occupy rooms with white-washed or very light-papered walls, and this reflects the strong light, which, by 4 o'clock these Summer mornings, begins to turn the light sleeper into a wakeful, restless creature, who, if he or she have blinds, gets up and closes them, but is forced for lack of air to at least leave the shutters open, whereby too much light enters. And frequently there is so little air that to bar out any of it, even by drawn blinds with open shutters, is out of the question.

Woes of a Nebraska Editor. News is scarce this week, and the News an has been sorely pressed to

gave birth to a son, Le.

Confucius was made keeper of grain stores, next a warden of public fields and lands. Even then his humblest duties—the fabric of much rich parable and simile -were discharged with an uncommon were discharged with an uncommon thoroughness and conscientious devotion. At two-and-twenty he flashed forth into a public teacher; his house became the rallying ground of thoughtful, ardent youths. In 528 B. C. his mother joined her husband in the valley of the shadow. Five years after, when Confucius, a man of "north, south, east and west," was 23, we find him studying music under a famous principal named Seang. B. C. 517 saw him signaled out as teacher of prosaw him signaled out as teacher of pro-prieties to the son of one of the chief

members of Loo.

A later date discovers him a musical acolyte, student of poetry, history, ceremonies, antiquity and ethics, imbibling wisdom at the court of Chow. Here so

entrancingly did a sage's music appeal to him that for three full months flesh food and he were strangers. B. C. 500, in the early twillight of his years, he was appointed Chief Magistrate of Chung-too, and in this capacity proved of Chung-too, and in this capacity proved himself a manners reformer of no mean prowess. Next he was respectively As-sistant Superintendent of Works under Duke Ting, then Minister of Crime. Dur-ing this last tenure of office—popularized by deference to the verdict of one from

he had, of principle, maintained a stern reticence and dignity. Of his daughters, although we know of one, at least, he had although we know of one, at man, as an all little or nothing to say. His declining years were punctuated by the death of a loved apostle, whose individual loss apparently affected him more keenly than that of his own son.

Early one forenoon this King without a throng with railing steff toddied out.

Early one forenoon this king without a throne, with trailing staff, toddled out into the sunshine. As he went he simpered his meiancholy swan song: "The great mountain must crumble, the strong beam must snap and the wise man wither away like a plant." He took to his couch. A week later, with no wife or child to minister to his dying hours, with no exceptations of a life to come must no expectations of a life to come, mut-tering no prayer, betraying no fear, the end drew nigh. On the lith day of the fourth month, 478 B. C., the Unchallenged. the Perfect Sage, fell asleep.-New York

Napoleon's Snuff Boxes.

Mail and Express.

Two of the many snuff boxes of the First Napoleon came to England in the shape of presents. The one bequeathed to Lady Holland, and handed to her, if we are not mistaken, says the London Telegraph, by General Count Bertrand, is in the British Museum. The other, given personally by the great Captain to Archibald Arbuthnot, Surgeon of Her Majesamong his counselors, whichever was most cogent—such became his sway that to offenders showed themselves.

Confutse was now the darling of the Sotheby's and realized £140.

man has been sorely pressed to find material to fill up the paper. We can't rustile a real live news item, one of the large, julcy kind, to save our bloomin' neck. Everything moves on in the same old way. The gang of whittlers still hold forth at their old stand on the steps of the Dutcher Building, and talk about "tradin' hosses" and how somebody got "tradin' hosses" and how somebody got "defend to find material to fill administration sped far afield, pligrims flocked in shoals from other states. In the heyday of his power, arrived that tragic throwback which, from a worldly viewpoint, was his undoing. By the machinations of envious tradin' hosses" and how somebody got "tradin' hosses" and hosses "trading Archibald Arbuthnot lies in the grave-

HIS ADVENT IN THE EAST RE-

GARDED AS PERMANENT. Account of His Evolution, and His

Progress Toward Recognition in the Eastern Cities.

ust man still like a mummy swathe Himself to suit convention's rule; While woman—in the shirt she took From him—contrives to keep so cool?

This is the question that is agitating that portion of mankind which finds itself spelled to spend its days in the palpitating heat of city streets and offices. It was bound to come in time, and the extreme heat of the month past has brought it to a decisive issue. Not only in New York, but in all the other large cities and even at the Summer resorts, the question of sticking to the conventional coat or casting it aside in favor of the cool and comfortable negligee shirt, is being actively discussed. An enthusiastic and rapidly growing minority has adopted the latter course, while the timid or conservative members of the majority are di-vided between those who regard the innovation with envy and those who jeer at it openly.

Careful investigation by the New York Herald in the principal cities and Summer resorts of the country shows that as a rule the young men hall the pro-posed change with delight, while their elders, presumably more conservative, regard it with slight favor. The most hardened objectors to the new style seem to be the proprietors of theaters, restaur-ants and other places of public enter-tainment. In most of these places there are rules, written or unwritten, against serving men without coats. These rules, observes the Herald, probably were not intended to be enforced against fashionable patrons, but head walters or manable patrons, but head walters or manable patrons. agers seldom are capable of discrimina i.on, and instances are multiplying daily of the ejection of men from such places because of their departure from the es-tablished custom which decrees that man must wear his coat, regardless of the emperature. As these institutions exist for the convenience of the public, how-ever, they are likely to fall into line as soon as the movement makes sufficient headway to secure general recognition.

Unfortunate Designation. It is unfortunate for those who desire to see men garbed in Summer as comfortably as are their sisters, wives and mothers that the innovation should be designated as "the shirt-waist movement" and its exponents as "shirt-waist" men.
The term carries with it almost the
charge of effeminacy, although, as a matter of fact, it is among the men who
are most athletic and best "set up" generally that the style is most popular Moreover, as one young New Yorker who has been energetically promoting the anticoat movement says, there should be no iniquity attached to the term.

"Let us accept the designation of shirt

waist," argues this exponent of the new idea. "It is simply a case of man coming into his own again. When women took up the costume that has come into such universal use among them it was plainly admitted that it was modeled on that of men. It proves only that we are big fools and hidebound followers of convention that we have not perceived and adopted its advantages long since."

While man is thus absolved from the

charge of encroaching on the province of an in leaving off his heavy outer cov ering during the heated term, the charge of effeminacy in the costume is disposed of quite as easily. In fact the lines of muscular development, which are sup-posed to indicate manly beauty, are re-vealed to much better advantage by the light Simmer shirt than when covered by a coat, and it is only the very attenuated or the very corpulent who are likely to hold out against it for appearance's sake. The man of ordinarily good figure has nothing to fear from discarding his coat, while the freedom of action which the change imparts is altogether delightful,

say those who have tried it. say those who have tried it.

For the benefit of those who have not familiarized themselves with the new style, or who may have been misled by the term applied to the innovation, it may be explained right here that the adoption of the "shirt waist" costume does not entail any important change in a man's attire.

What "Shirt-Waist Man" Is. The "shirt-waist man" is simply one who appears in his office, his clubs, on the street, or in any public place, minus his coat. To do this with impunity, or even with proper regard for the necess ties of neat dressing, certain requisites are demanded in his costume. These, however, are all included in the Summer wardrobe of the up-to-date man.

It goes without saying that a man who nes to cast aside his coat in any place where people congregate must wear a negligee shirt, with either a white turn-down collar or an attached collar of the same material as the shirt. The old-fashioned "biled" shirt, with its stiff bosom and free and easy way of opening in the back would never do at all. Nor is the stand-up collar, which reveals the uncertain progress of the tie for the entire distance around the neckband more permissible. Surpendern, of course, are ab-solutely tabooed. The unfortunate man whose physical confirmation makes it im-possible for him to hold up his trousers by means of a belt cannot hope to adopt

new custom This matter of a proper junction be-tween shirt and trousers is indeed the nicest point that the shirt-waist man is called upon to consider. Properly no buttons should show on the outside of his trouser band. His belt, which should be of fairly generous width, must pass through loops on the trousers, so arranged that the top of the belt is flush with the waist line of the trousers. To be de rigueur, no part of the trousers should be allowed to show above the

If this plan is followed and if a man is careful to have his shirts built reasonably full he will be able to go about among his fellows, minus coat and waistcoat and with the consciousness of looking as neat and of feeling far more comfortable than they. On the ground of esthetic consid-erations, there is no reason to object to such a costume. Where a crowd of men are gathered together the variety in color which it affords is a pleasing relief to the ere.

An Agreeable Object.

Certainly a man in a neat, fresh-looking shirt-or shirt waist, if you will-is a more agreeable object to contemplate than are his fellows who reveal them selves in wilted collars and with other indications of general moistness induced by wearing a heavy coat when the mercury is up in the region of three figures. Between him and the man who makes himself a nondescript by adopting seer-sucker or calico or linen for his coat there is no room for comparison. No well-dressed man is satisfied with a half garment. If he is unwilling to submit the discomfort of a fashionable coat, he

will go the whole hog, and will become a full-fledged shirt-waist man. Although it is scarcely a month since the first shirt-waist man to appear in New York walked down Broadway, calmoblivious of the inquisitive glances turned upon him. the costume has gained many adherents. On the streets, especial-ly in the downtown office district, of the big city, the shirt-waist man is too nuquel to "The French Revolution," But the future author of it left long before the Surgeon returned from the wars, and merous to attract special attention. It is likely that within another month

coatless men, if correctly garbed in every particular, will be served without ques-tion in all the eating places restricted to male patronage.

THE SHIRT-WAIST MAN recognized that the fashionable young women have countenanced it and are willing to receive calls from their main

friends or to accompany them to public places hot Midsummer evenings without questioning the absence of coats. The ancient and honorable City of Bes-ton, which takes all matters of culture and fashion seriously, seems to be fully reconciled to the shirt-waist man. Indeed, he may be said to have been welcomed there almost without question. me may be said to have been welcomed there almost without question. While the number of men with courage enough to walk along Washington street without coats in their possession has not reached formidable proportions, thousands daily go half way and carry their coats over their arms, in indication that they are ready to relinquish them on the slightest encouragement.

At the Theaters.

Up to the present time the shirt-waist man's efforts to invade the theaters have heen generally unsuccessful. One day recently in New York, two man, accompanied by ladies, bought seats at a popular theater. The ladies were shirt waists, nied by Indies, bought seats at a popular theater. The ladies wore shirt waists, and the men were in the new negliges coatume without coats. An usher promptly handed them printed cards which pointed out the fact that "shirt sieeves" were not permitted. The men argued the point, on the ground that their attire was as suitable as that of the women, but the as suitable as that of the women, but the management insisted. They got their money back and left the theater. At an-other theater a man sat in a rear seat at the Saturday matines, attired in a shirt waist that has been described as a dream. Nobody paid any attention to him until after the performance, although not two days before the members of a box party were obliged to leave the same theater for

appearing without coats.

In Newport, the famous Rhods Island watering place, which sets a good many fashions and follows other rigorously, the matter is still under debate. A good many of the men are not willing to take sides for or against the new style, but a r ber of them display the courage of their

onvictions.

Philadelphia, Chicago and nearly every suffered from heat other city that has suffered from heat waves recently has made the acquaint-ance of the shirt-waist man, and every-where he is pushing his claims for con-sideration in constantly growing markets. a in constantly growing numbers and with increasing boidness.

A short while ago a shirt-waist man—a New Yorker, too, Mr. Thomas Gaylord-accompanied by his wife, walked into the Burnet House dining-room, in Cincinnati, The head waiter objected, but Mr. Gay-"If Vanderblit can dine in shirt sleeves at the Waldorf-Astoria, I can do so here."

Mr. Gaylord dined, and dined coatl First Shirt-Walst Club.

While there is likely to be much dispute as to who was really the original shirtwaist man, there seems to be no manner of doubt that the old and conservative City of Richmond has the distinction of harboring the first shirt-waist club. The organization was formed by the simple device of a published notice that all who were in favor of the proposed departure should leave their names in a designated place. By this arrangement is members were secured 'n one day, and the shirt-waist men of Richmond were enabled to make their appearance in the new co-

tume all at one time.

By presenting themselves as a concerted organization they have been able to accure general consideration for their claims. By joining the club the members simply agreed to discard coats during the hot weather between S A. M. and 7 P. M. Following the success of the Richmond Shirt-Waist Club, and on the principle

that strength lies in union, this plan is likely to be adopted in other places. It is an encouraging sign to those who advocate it that women generally are favorable to the shirt waist for men, having proved its utility to their own satisfac-tion by long and thorough trial.

MURDER OF AMBASSADORS.

But Few Instances in History Where Envoys Have Been Killed.

The excitement that has agitated this country and Europe concerning the for-eign Ministers and attaches at Pekin recalls the fact that from the most ancient times the person of an Ambassador or Minister has been held inviolable - the privilege being extended to all the person. nel of his legation; so that when friendly relations are severed between his government and the one to which he is ac-credited, he is given passports to insure from the limits of the country. insult an Ambassador has always been re-garded as a most serious international otfense, Alexander the Great having destroyed the City of Troy on that ac-count, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. So strong, indeed, is the protection ac-

there are but few instances of the actual complicity of a government being traced to outrages upon his security. Chief among such, however, was the surder of Dr. Donislaus, the British Minister to Holland in 1949; that of the French envoys to Austria in 1799; and in this century, of the British envoys at

orded to an envoy at all times, that

Kabul in 1841 and 1878 respectively. Cowardly Murder. The assassination of Dr. Donislaus was due principally to his connection with the trial of King Charles, as one of the Par-diamentary counsel. A number of Eng-lish Royalists had sought refuge at The Hague, and on the day after the doctor's arrival succeeded in dealing him a fatal blow. In this case the thinly reiled sympathy of the reigning stadthoder protected the murderers from arrest and punishment, though the crime was

regarded by other Princes as even greater than the execution of King Charles. The assassination of the French envoys at Bastadt in 1799, was of a particularly reacherous character. War had been clared between France and Austria, but the three French Pienipotentiaries remained at their post, relying upon the protection of their office. On the night of April 28 they were suddenly ordered to leave Bastadt, and had gone but a short distance when they were ambushed by a regiment of Austrian Hussars. Messrs, Bonnier and Robergeot were instantly killed, but the third, Jean Debry, though wounded, succeeded in making his escape

back to the city.

Perhaps the nearest parallel to the present tragedy at Pekin was that of the massacre of Sir William Maenaghten and mpanions at Kabul in 1841. The envoy and two officers of his household having been lured, unarm the palace, they were ruthlessly butchered

Story of Frightful Slaughter. The story of the subsequent retreat of

the 4500 British troops, of whom 600 were Europeans and 12,000 camp-followers, is one of the most terrible in history, Among the snow-covered passes they were en passed on all sides and attacked at every step by fanatical hordes of Afghan Of that army only one wretched indiviual, Dr. Brydone, crawled into Jainlabad

to tell of the horror of that march.

Again, on September 3, 1878, Kabul was
the scene of the assassination of another British envoy. Sir Lewis Cavagnari, after holding out for several days in the residency against the Ameer's revolted troops, was compelled, by the firing of the buildings, to sally forth and perlan with his companions. It was to avenge this outrage that Lord Roberts made his famous march to Kabul and Kandahar. The last serious attack upon the life of

an envoy was that of a Japanese function upon Li Hung Chang at the close of the Japan-Chinese War. The manner in which the Japanese Gov. ernment awiftly visited punishment upon ion in all the eating places restricted to the perpetrator, and the ample satisfaction offered to the Chinese Minister in a large measure emphasized the ciaim of

reform in New York, it has gone even the Japanese to be considered one of the further in some other cities. In Balticivilized powers,

HOME IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR HIM.



RETURNED MINER (TO WIFE)-JUST WORK THAT "H" BACK WHERE IT WAS, WIFE,

beat in guessing on the weight of a steer or a load of shoats.

This is the busy harvest time, and the farmers don't come to town unless they

tess loading in consequence. The heat dances in sweltering ripples down the street and the mongrel cur chases the pussy cat under the sidewalk. Everybody is lazy, hot and sweaty, and ambition is at a low ebb. Why don't something happen?—Plainville, Neb., News.

The teachings of his Minister. The venomous plot succeeded only too well. For dejected Confucius began at 36 a cycle of weary wanderings which were to last for 13 years. Through all his hardships and perilous adventures belief in a divine mission sustained him.

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And Astor Wept. "That messly cad from Yankeeland "Til now proceed to crush!" And on the face of the Prince of Wales

the world is the poorer, perhaps, by one

great book.

There came a royal flush. -Chicago Tribune