MORTAR BEDS FOR GRANT. A Story of the War-Abram S. Hewits

A friend of Mayor Hewitt told a re porter a story of his employment by President Lincoln at another critical juncture in the progress of the war, and the reporter applied to the mayor for the particulars of the occurrence. Mr. Hewitt

"Let me think a minute. It was in the winter of 1861 and 1862, just before I went to Europe. I was at the tea table one Sunday night—we always had something of a company, some twenty or thirty on such occasions—and I was at the head of the table, when a messenger brought me a telegram from Mr. Lincoln. It was a long printed roll. I have the original still somewhere, and it ran this

understand that you are a man that can do things that other men say can't be done Gen. Grant is at Cuiro ready to move on Fort Donelson. He has thirty mortar bombs and thirty mortars are on the way from Pittsburg to Cairo. It is now discovered that there are no mortar beds, for the lack of which the expedition will fail, because the ordinates bureau says they can't be produced under nine months. They must be at Cairo in their deep. Name tribe. thirty days Yours truly, A. Leveous.
"I laid never seen a mortar bed," said

Mr. Hewitt, "bot I had heard that Gen. Rodman, who was then in command at Watertown arsenal, had just completed the model of one, and that night I placed myself in communication with him, a thing I had no difficulty in doing, being at the time president of the American Telegraph company. I was able to get itself a receipt, is it not? the operators to stand at the machine "Yes, yes, to be sure. while I talked to Gen. Rodman. In roply to my question, Gen. Rodman said that the first mortar bed had just been completed. I asked him if he could send it down to New York by the Monday night boat at the latest. This was Sunday night, you understand, and there was no way to get it down the next day. He said he could send it if he received orders to do so. I told him to consider that he was under orders for the time being, assuring him that I would see that he received them, which I afterward did.

"He sent the mortar bed, and it arrived Tuesday morning by the Fall River 1 spent Monday running around Novels, Allaire and Cornell's iron works, to secure draughtsmen to be ready Tuesday morning to prepare plans of the several parts of the mortar bed on its arrival. I found that it weighed about a ton and a half, and was composed of several connected parts. I had it carted to the Novelty iron works and taken to pieces, and distributed the pieces around among the three works I have mentioned, each agreeing to make certain parts and to do all they possibly could to get them ready in time. material to make them was not on hand, and had to be provided. Being in the iron business I knew who made the different kinds of material. The principal maker of an essential kind of iron refused to change his rolls to make what was wanted, and I telegraphed to Mr. Lincoln to send an officer to take posses sion of his works, which he did. work progressed with such success that as a result I was able to send the first mortar bed forward in thirteen days from the time I received Mr. Lincoln's telegram and the whole thirty in twenty-six days. I sent a messenger on with each mortar bed, and the car upon which it was londed was attached to the express trains with a printed order of the secretary of war pasted upon it which read as follows: This car must not be side tracked under penalty of death. Ey order of the secretary of war.

"Gen. Grant received the mortar beds on time the expedition went forward, warding the mortar beds, amounting to over \$30,000. At the time paper money was substantially at par, or nearly so. When I got my pay in paper money a year afterward paper money had depre-ciated over a half, and I got it then only on the order of Mr. Lincoln, with whom I then had my first interview. When I was presented to him he said: 'Why, you are not such a tremendous fellow after all. I thought you must be 7 feet high and weigh 300 pounds."—New York Times

Gen. Sheridan and Hismarck.

we could meanwhile to alleviate the intense sufferings of the maimed men, bringing them water and administering a little brandy, for the count still had with him some of the morning's supply When the surgeons came we transferred the wounded to their care, and making our way to Rezonville, there took the count's carriage to rejoin the king's headquarters, which in the meantime had been moved to Pont-a-Mousson. Our route led through the village of Gorze, and here we found the streets so ob structed with wagons that I feared it would take us the rest of the day to get through, for the teamsters would not pay the slightest heed to the cries of our pos-

The count was equal to the emergency, however, for, taking a pistol from be-hind his cushion and bidding me keep my seat, he jumped out and quickly began to clear the street effectively, order ing wagens to the right and left. Marching in front of the carriage and making way for us till we were well through the blockade, he then resumed his seat, remarking: "This is not a very dignified business for the chanceller cu the German confederation, but it's the only way to get through."-Gen. Sheridan in Scribner's Magazine.

Time Wasted to Making Calls.

What to do, then? "Lop off decisively your miscellaneous activities." the number of your friends. It is very easy for a man to have too many friends. The value of friendship is in its quality, not quantity. Beyond a certain point, a man's friends are his worst enemies. They are his enemies when they waste his time and strength, and draw him away from the serious pursuits and lofty

The case is still worse with women, as with grief and desperation. Why should a woman spend her life in making and receiving calls of no real meaning or consequence, and in other petity details? The trouble is, not that she has friends, but that the has too many of them.-New York Commercial Advertiser.

Edison's Talking Doll.

Mr. Edison has, it is stated, devised a doll with a small phonograph inside, which talks when the handle is turned. The phonograph is placed in a receptable within the chest of the doll, and the handle protrudes. When it is turned the words appear to issue from the dell's Edison has also devised a clock which announces the time by speaking, the talking apparatus being, of course, a phonograph.—Cassell's Family Megazine.

John Collier, living near Monrovia, Ind., has found a piece of gold ore on his farm weighing about ten ounces. For several years gold has been found in Sycamore creek This find has set the entire neighborhood wild with excite-

FROM THE DIARY OF INSPECTOR BYRNES.

By JULIAN HAWTHORNE, Author of "The Great Bank Robbery," "An American Penman," Etc.

(Copyright by O. M. Dunham, and published, through special arrangement by the American Press Association with Cassell & Co., New York

"What amount did you say, my dear?" he inquired, suspending his pen over the intestand.

"Eighty dollars," she replied. The judge began to write. "What name?" he inquired, looking up at Dupec, who stood somewhat in the shadow 'What is your name?" Mrs. Ketelle re-

nented. Dupee now fancied he knew why she had brought him to the house. In the first place, the check could be traced; then the judge could be called to prove that it had been paid to him; and, finally, she had hoped to surprise him into betraying his name. But he had gone too far to go back; and as for the name, that and locked herself in was easily managed. It was partly from a mulicious motive that he answered:

"My name is John Grush." "John Grush," echoed the judge, writ-

ing it down. He signed the check and extended it toward Dupee. 'Have you receipted the bill? he asked. Dupee looked at Mrs. Ketelle. of did "The check is not get a bill," she said.

"Yes, yes, to be sure," rejoined her husband. "Well, that's all right then, that's aft!"

"You may go," said Mrs. Ketelle, glancing at Dupce as if he were a piece of furniture. When she heard the street door close, she went round to her husband and kissed him. "You are very good," she said.

What-to give you eighty dollars without asking you what you had bought?" he returned, taughing

Yes, but you shall know some time. "My dearest, I am not curious, I only want you to love me. Do you know, he added. "I can't get it out of my head that I have met that fellow-that clerk him somewhere before-and under odd circumstances, too.' "Where?" said she, startled and deeply

interested "Hum! I can't fix it! Maybe I shall remember later But it's no consequence, after all. Now one more kiss, and I'll go and get ready for dinner."

CHAPTER XXL



HE next mornover their break-

Pauline, who had been sitting in a

"Yes, I remember! Have you thought "It occurred to me last night, or early this morning, while I was lying awake.

The name he gave yesterday evening-John-something"-"John Grush. "John Grush-yes, that was not the

name of the person I am thinking of. I don't mean to imply that his name may not have been John Grush. But he certainly bears a remarkable resemblance An orderly was at once despatched for to another man whom you, I think, a surgeon, Bismarck and I doing what never saw, but whose name will be familiar to you." "Who? tell me!"

The judge was a little surprised at her impatience. "Tind you, it'sonly a fancy of mine," he said "Perhaps I shouldn't have mentioned it, but it had such an odd relation to a matter very near to you. Of course, however, it is impossible that the person who was here last night can be the man I refer to."

But who is it?" "He reminded me of Horace Dupee," said the judge. "Of course you know whom I mean. I was not personally engaged in the trial, but I dropped into the court one day, and watched the proceedings for half an hour That was the only occasion on which I ever saw Dunee. He was a striking looking fellow, and I retained an unusually distinct memory of his features. This man Grush looks a good deal older than Dupee did -though, to be sure, it was several

years ago." Will you have some more coffee dear?" asked Pauline.

"No more, thank you. I'll go and mother feeling this morning?" "About the same. I have an idea it

might be good for her to get up to breakfast in the mornings. I think she could. if she tried Perhaps a stimulus of some of news, for instance." Possibly But I hardly think there

is any news that would be likely to interest your mother. She hardly ever so if you had found one!" much as looks in a newspaper.

every sensible woman will acknowledge thief who committed the robbery of she said. which Percy was accused was caught in some strange way escaped!"

"Ah, yes, such news would give her cise!" fresh life, no doubt. But we must not let our imagination take so wide a range."

Percy be alive? No one has seen his dead body: day? Men have often returned who were bood?" thought to be lost for years and years." "Why, my dear, do not let your mind street?" run on such thoughts! You are excited 'By the way, that reminds me already We must not hope to see Percy

be arrested on that old charge?" "Speaking from the legal point of view I suppose be would be."

to have it known? Would be have to land, but upon investigation there it ap

My dearest wife," replied the judge gently, "the law cannot be affected by sentiment. If it were so, it would cease to be the law. I do not say that, in ceasing to be the law, it might not, in certain instances, become something better and higher. Only in certain indances, mind you! As to Percy's case, there is no reason to suppose that he would be treated with any special severity Quite the contrary. It is almost certain that the original prosecutor would not appear; and the government would scarcely take up the matter. No. Percy would be arrested and certain formalities gone through with, and-but, bless my soul, I am talking as if the poor boy were still in this world! God bless him! He is far beyond the reach of worldly justice or injustice now!" With these words the good judge got

up, and after kissing his wife's hand in a chivalrous fashion of his, he went into

the library to smoke his cigar. Pauline loved her husband, but she was glad to be alone at that moment. She was wrought up to a high pitch of excitement, and felt the necessity of dealing with her thoughts and emotions in private. She went up to her boudoir Since the occurrence of the day before

she had more than once been on the point of revealing the whole matter to her husband. Had it concerned herself alone, she would have done so at the outset. But the secret was Percy's in the first place, and she could not tell how she had been blackmailed without revealing his presence in the city. No doubt the judge would keep the secret. for her sake, if for no other reason; but she had reflected that it could do no good to Percy to have him know it: and if Percy's presence should happen to be discovered in any other way it might prove awkward for the judge to have been found in the position of sheltering a fugitive from justice. On the other hand, she could not tell Percy of the insult that had been put upon her. because he would undoubtedly sacrifice everything to inflict summary punishment upon the blackmailer. She had therefore decided to pay the latter a sum of money, giving him to understand that no more would be forthcoming for a month; and in the course of that month she intended to turn all her energies to who was here just now-that I have seen the task of clearing Percy, by some means or other, of the old charge which so hampered and obstructed him. She would then be free to deal with the blackmailer at her leisure, and she intended to punish him to the full extent of the

But the revelation of the blackmailer's identity changed the whole aspect of the case. To Pauline it had been totally unexpected; and yet in looking back she could fancy that she had known him intuitively from the first. Be that as it might, it was a triumph more complete ing while the than she had ever dared to anticipate. judge and Pau- Dupee was the man who had murdered line were sitting her brother Jerrold; he (as she believed) was the man who had cast a nearly fatal fast, he said: "By shadow over the career of Percy; and he, the way, my dar again, delivered himself, bound hand ling, you remem- and foot, into her power by perpetrating ber my saying upon her the crime of blackmail. She yesterday that had him securely, for though he had that person-the given a false name the judge would be black haired able to identity him as the recipient of man, whom I the check, and the case against him paid a check to, would thus be proved. He would be arreminded me of rested on that charge, and then it would go hard, but the whole truth should come

and Dencison and Henry were taken. I listless and pensive posture, instantly good as free, and was strongly impelled paid all the expenses of making and forcertainty, and then bring him news in which there should be no element of conjecture. She wished, moreover, to enoy the pleasure of managing the affair herself, without either her husband's or her brother's help.

Having determined in her own mind her plan of proceedings, she waited until her husband had started on his daily trip to his office, and then she put on her cloak and bonnet and went out herself.

It was a fine, clear forenoon. It was not the first time she had visited police headquarters, and she knew the way thither. The squalid denizens of Bleecker and Mulberry streets stared at the handsome lady as she passed by, but she was too much preoccupied by the matter in hand to notice their observation. She mounted the steps of the big white faced building with a light heart, and asked to be admitted to see Inspector Byrnes.

She had just put the question to the sergeant when the inspector came out. in hat and overcoat. He recognized her immediately, and lifted his hat with a amile.

"You are going out," she said. "When

can I see you?" "I am not going out," was his reply I am going to ask you to come into my office and have a talk. If you had not come here I might have called on you today Come in." And be conducted

her to the inner room "Now, then," he said, when they were seated, "what is the news?"

'It is you who should have news for me," she returned, smiling "I'm sure smoke a cigar, and then- How is your you have had time to find out a dozen such mysteries as the one I asked you about.

The inspector wore an amused look *When you want to bamboozie an old hand like me." he said, "you must first sort would benefit her-some great piece of all learn to command your face. You must not look happy if you expect me to believe that you are miserable. If you have lost a brother, you must not look as

Pauline blushed and got a little fright-"I don't mean news of that kind. But sned. "It was not my brother that I if, for instance, she should hear that the asked you to find. Inspector Byrnes,

"No, the brother was to be thrown in. and convicted, or (if it were possible) I supposel This is fine weather we are that Percy himself is not dead, but had having just now, Mrs. Ketelle," he added, in another tone. "Capital for exer-

"I beg your pardon." He laughed. "You live up near the "It is not impossible. Why may not park," he said. "Would it be too far

for you to walk up to One Hundred and Why may be not return some Twenty-fifth street, or that neighbor-"To One Hundred and Twenty-fifth

something; perhaps you may be able to enlighten me. There is an English After a pause Pauline said, "If he friend of mine in town, a gentleman by were to come tack do you think he would the name of Clifton. He is over here to look after the interests of a valuable English estate. It seems that the hereditary owner of this estate lately de "But suppose he were to come back- ceased, and it became necessary to find suppose he were in New York now- the next man in the succession. It was would it be unsafe for him to be seen or known that he had gone to New Zenkeep in hiding until his innocence could peared that he had left on a visit to this country Finally news of him was received from Mexico. Does the story in

terest you? 'Let me hear," she said. *Well, in Mexico a man answering to his name was found, but on being told of his inheritance, he declared that he

would have nothing to do with it. That seemed odd; for people are not in the habit of throwing away three-quarters of a million of money. Just then a person appeared on the scene who affirmed that this man was not the person he represented himself to be at all, but an impostor. That seemed possible in one way; in the other way, an impostor would be the last man in the world whom one would expect to let a great property slip between his fingers My English friend was puzzled, but he knew that this mysterious gentleman had lately been in New York, and it occurred to him that it might be a good plan to come on here and see if he could learn anything more about him.

'Now it so happens that I have an acquaintance in Mexico who makes a point knowing what goes on there, and whenever he hears of anything that he thinks might interest me he drops me a fine, or sends a telegram, if there is any hurry He had heard about this affair I speak of, and also that the mysterious gentleman had had an interview with some government officials, and immediately afterwards had left Mexico en route for the United States. He telegraphed this information together with the alleged name of the mysterious gentleman. was a name I had heard before, and I had even met the gentleman himself. So, when the steamer was announced, I took half an hour and went down to the wharf to say good day to him. And then, Mrs Ketelle, a curious thing happened."

He paused and fixed his eyes on her She sat before him with her hands tightly clasped in her lap, her lips compressed and her eyes dark with emotion.

"The gentleman whom I saw," continued the inspector, "was not the onnamed in the telegram, but it was an in timate friend of his, whom I had also met before. He had, however, been reported dead. But seeing him alive and vell, though somewhat changed in appearance, I came to the conclusion that erhaps a mistake had been made, and that it was the friend who had died"-But Pauline could restrain herself no

longer. She lifted her hands slightly and let them fall again. "He was a dear friend of mine," she said, while the tears came into her eyes.

"he was a good friend to Percy I see know everything! What are you going to do with him?"

CHAPTER XXIL JOHN GRUSH.



HAT am I going to do with him?" the inspector repeated. "Why I have been under the impression that he was already in the best of hands and would need no attention from me!"

laugh at me! If you mean harm to him. let me know it. It was by my advice that he kept in hiding. If position in Mexico, even if he were re-

leased again immediately." "Now, Mrs Ketelle, let us understand each other," said the inspector, becoming grave and business like. "You asked until the probability had been made a me, a year ago, to clear the memory of your brother, whom you believed to be dead, of the stain that had been put upon it, by discovering and punishing the real perpetrator of the crime he was accused of I told you that I would do what I could, and I have kept my word. By and by you discover that your brother

is not dead after all, and is in New York.

Don't you think it would have been a

kind and courteous act on your part to have come to me and told me of it?" "He is my brother." was her reply "I could think or nothing before his welfare. I have told no one that he is here or that he is alive-not even my mother nor my husband I know that you are an officer of the law, and that when you saw your duty you would have no choice but to execute it 1 hoped that the real

criminal would be found, and so all turn out right." "I don't know as I ought to expect you to care more for the law than you do for your brother," remarked the detective. stroking his chin, "and perhaps I should feel complimented that you expected the real criminal, as you call him, to be tracked and captured out of hand. But America is a large place, and the popolice have a number of things to look after; and, as you know, it is one thing to suspect a man, and another to convict As to Mr. Percy Nolen, I will only say, at present, that I have thought it sufficient to keep one eye on him; his arrest is not necessary at this stage of the

proceedings." "I thank you, Inspector Byrnes," Pauline said, "whether you considered me in your action or not But have you heard

nothing of -of Horace Dupee? The inspector raised his head and contemplated her gravely So you continue to think it was Hor-

ace Dupee who stole the money?" he said. "Oh. I am sure of it!" *But would you go on the stand today and swear to it?"

"I could not do that," she replied reluctantly 'I have not the evidence; I only feel that it was he." "Then, if you had the evidence, it

would be all right?" "Yes, indeed. Have you found anything?" she asked eagerly

"Well, that depends on what one con-siders anything" He opened a drawer and took out some papers. "There seems to be reason to think that Horace Dupee was in New York at the time the robbery was committed." "Ab: I knew it!"

"It also appears that immediately after the robbery, he left New York and went to San Francisco." "Yes, yes, I knew it! He fled to escape

arrest!" "Shortly after his arrival there," continued the inspector, impassively, "a thousand dollar bank note was presented to be cashed there, which was issued by

and, as it happened, by the same institution where Mrs. Tunstall kept her account. "Then it is proved! He is the man!"

exclaimed Pauline, triumphantly. TO BE CONTINUED.

BEAUTY'S BLEMISHES.

VEXATIOUS SUPERFLUOUS HAIRS AND THE UGLY LITTLE MOLE.

And bright is the flowery plain; In the silent woods where the lovers mest Visits to the Electrical Physician-How Moles May Be Removed-A Stitch in I lifted my plant in my feeble hands. Time-Freckles Not Feared as Formerly. And held it out to the shower; For the rain that waters the widespread lands Will freshen a widow's flower.

Nothing except wrinkles is so disliked by the feminine variety as the unexpected ap-pearance of a long wiry hair protruding from the chin or any part of the face. They seem to come without any warning; no premonitory fuzziness, but in a night they ar-

The first resort when they are discovered is the scissors. But they grow again, like mushrooms after an August rain, all the thicker and more bristling after each cutting. Then comes the reign of the tweezers, and, regardless of pain, out they must come. But, as in the case of gray hairs, they, too, come to the funeral. Still, such were the only remedies of the women of yesterday, and they had to bear this sign, as well as others, of advancing age with what courage they could. Poor old things! you had to put up with such a lot of trials we escape.

Nowadays a woman with superfluous hair

nas only to make two or three or four visits to an electrical physician. Indeed, the family physician often undertakes the removal, and at each visit he removes some half dozen of the objectionable capillaceous adornments by the aid of his electric needle. One tiny puncture at the root of each hair, one quick, little shock from the battery, and good-by hair forever and aye. It is very unwise to have more than six or seven hairs removed at once. It becomes then a case of more haste less speed, for the operation is apt to produce a sore which will prevent any further procedure until that is healed, but a may be removed at a time-say, twice a week-without any inconvenience. need any person fear any after effects whatever from this cause if done carefully a few at a time. Another discovery of modern study of

physical development is that there is no need of allowing such unsightly disfigurements as moles to continue upon the human face or body, although persons rarely go to the trouble of having any such thing removed from the body unless on the arms or neck. Physicians touch the surface of a mole very lightly with a pencil or sharp pointed stick dipped in fuming nitric acid. When in the embryo state it requires no more than two applications to entirely eradicate the defacement, and it is very unwise to await the certain growth of the excrescence before having

It is, perhaps, as well not to give here the strength of the acid necessary to perform the operation, for it is a dangerous thing to trifle with and should be left entirely to the use of physicians or surgeons. A single drop too much at a time will not only eat away the you know all, inspector; you seem to mole, but a very nice little round hole in the skin all about the place where it used to be. tion of the poisonous materials used in curl-Women must remember that they forbid children to play with fire.

Certain small round brown moles are considered a mark of beauty, and therefore unless they are as thick as freckles, which they resemble, it is not worth while to tamper with them. Especially should one appear on the back of the neck, it should be treasured like a ruby, for what says the old rhyme we learned with our Mother Goose? Moles in the neck, money by the peck.

It is the clear, white, watery kind of mole from which hairs grow that is so ugly-such as afflicted Liszt, the composer, who was known by his moles, his waxen death mask showing them plainly. There is a kind of white mole or bard pimple which grows about the eye and eyelids which is one of the "Ah, don't most disfiguring things seen on a face. Somehow one never likes to look directly at a person who is so afflicted and has not gone at once about their removal. They grow with astonishing rapidity and sometimes come in little groups, which as they grow are suddenly were arrested here it would ruin his discovered to have run together and made one large one.

Getting rid of these is such an easy matter that there is no excuse for permitting them to remain. One visit to a surgeon or oculist. one touch of his sharp scalpel and the cause a little hard, round, white lump, rolls out, and the little cut in the skin soon heals. Sometimes the puncture of the skin with a needle is all that is necessary, but usually the foreign substance is imbedded so deep one fears to fool around the eye with a sha pointed needle. There is no lotion or was or ointment which has the slightest effect on these sort of things.

Freckles are looked at in a very different light today than they were formerly. They are regarded as a beauty, and women go so far as to have them painted on in certain beautifying emporiums, where the art of whitewashing bleaching, calcimining and painting is carried to a remarkable degree of perfection, though it must be confessed the result of their experiments and researches is art, very evident art, and not nature at all,

nor even the semblance of it. There are bundreds of preparations for re moving freckles, some of them pleasant. agreeable washes to us, but none of them truly efficacious. Freckles which come in summer time wear away when the bright hot sunshine goes. A few days spent indoors, in cool, dark rooms, makes them disappear; a little attention to the diet, the abstinence from food and drink containing iron is a par-

But freckles have a comely, healthy, wholesome air, and it is rather nice than otherwise not to look exactly the same all the year round. Besides, open air exercise is the fad of the day, and the woman who wraps herself all up in veils and gloves is all out of the fashion

Brave the freekles and have a good time all summer.-"S. S. E. M." in Chicago Herald.

Riding Habits. The skirts are still made so narrow that as

a fashionable tailor told me the other day they are becoming each season closer allied to breeches. By the by, these articles, made in doeskin, are beginning to be wern in pref-erence to any other kind. They are expensive to start with, but they last practically forever, and are the perfection of comfort in wear. Reindeer is another material used for the same purpose. There has been a great effort made by some of the best tailors to reintroduce the all round basque again, but it has not found favor. Plain clotnes, not braided, fitting closely, high sleeves to wrist, are what are to be seen in the parks. The novelty seems to lie in the waistcoats, which are seen sometimes only at the neck, sometimes at the waist also, and are made of check woolens, speckled linen and sometimes of leather. Some of the habits only open enough to show a man's necktie. Dark se, green and browns are still the favorite colors. A few habits have been made this year in pepper and salt mixtures. Elastic cloth, Venetian cloth, doeskin (which is an improved make, much stronger than the old kinds), serges, are all employed, and most of the cloths are waterproofed.

Industrial Geology.

The geological formations of a country, according to M. Louis Navez, have considerable effect in limiting man's free action, and determining the location and occupations of communities. Two Belgian examples are The Geer valley is characterized by an abundance of lime it, the soil, which gives great strength, suppleness and whiteness to straw there grown, and has thus originated a banking institution here in New York. the extensive straw plaiting industry of the district. The valley of the Lys, on the other hand, is notably free from calcareous rocks, making the water of that river especially soft and suitable for the cleansing of flax, and locating an industry of importance to the clothmakers of Flandera—Arkansaw

THE RAIN.

The mosses are green again.

Shut up in a lonely place; Oh, carry it ferth, ere its life depart, And give it the streams of grace;

From its dark abode of pain, Till the dust of self and the stains of pelf

DESTRUCTIVE TO HEALTH.

the Health of Working Women

from irritation of the bronchial mucous

bers of women (and children as well) are em-

portionately than men, in that their absorp-

tive powers are greater, and their powers of

flower workers are much affected by arseni-

ralysis. If work is continued after the early

tions become very seriously affected, the eyes

weaken, more or less general weakness pre-

vails, and the lungs are soon seriously affected.

class of workers can follow their calling, be-

which handling sets free, and from absorp-

Women engaged in porcelain and pottery

manufactories are afflicted with asthma and

a constantly recurring cough or influenza.

They become pale, weak, flabby, and, when

mothers, their offspring are sickly and scrof-

ulous, and early fall victims to scorbutic af-

fections; at times dying off in large numbers

ing the feathers.

French, M. D., in Woman.

laborer.

The Curse of the Poppy.

languid movements attract our atten-

Who shall dare to stand up in the

presence of this fast fading, degenerating

people and say the evil is not widespread

paste, even to the gods. - "Western

Dr. Schliemann, the Explorer.

birth, but Greece is the home of his adop-

tion. Mme. Schliemann is the daughter

of an Athenian shopkeeper, but she has

all the grace and bearing of a born queen.

And, what is rare among her country-

intellectual gifts of a high order.

women of the present day, she possesses

have two children, and, according to the

the name of Agamemnon, and the girl is

called Andromache. The latter is 17

years old and exquisitely beautiful. Not-

withstanding Dr. Schliemann's classic

tastes and surroundings, he is very justly

proud of being a citizen of the United

States. He was a resident of Californ's

when that state was admitted into the

Union, and thus became a citizen of the

great republic. At the age of 15 he was

placed in a counting room in Germany, where he worked hard for a small salary,

but managed to save money enough to

buy books, which he read in moments

snatched from sleep. In this way he mas-

tered Greek As a clerk he was just the

reverse of Hogarth's Idle Apprentice, and

his industry was rewarded by promotion

and increase of salary, and in the course

of time he became a partner in an indigo

Having made a fortune in trade, he re-

tired from business, and determined to

vating the ruins of Troy, employing 300

men in the work. His success has not

only given him a splendid reputation, but

articles found in the ruins have proved of

immense value to the historian and the

archæologist, and have been sold to the

great libraries and museums of the world.

Dr. Schliemann's income is \$50,000 a year,

He is the leader of Athenian society, and

entertains with royal magnificence.-The

and he spends it with princely liberality.

has greatly increased his fortune.

carry out his life long intention of exca-

lassic tastes of the father, the boy bears

Dr. Henry Schliemann is a German by

Oh, carry it forth to a purer air

Are washed away by the rain.

He opened the windows of heaven today And poured us a blessing down— On the thirsty field, and the stony way, And the hot and dusty town. INTERESTING FACTS CONCERNING SACCHARIN AND ITS USES The light on the mountain is faint and sweet

ist Says-Medica Caes.

The New Sweet Manufactured from Coal Tar-Used Note in Cake, Candy and Charapagne-What an American Chem.

A CURIOUS PRODUCE

The curious product from coal te known as saccharin was introduced by And there came a thought of the friendless hears French chemiat two years ago, sine when a factory for its production has been established in Westerhausen, bear the old historic town of Magdeburg in Prussia. Saccharin has become so for. midable a rival of cane and best rog sugar for many manufacturing purpose. that the producers of these look uponths new material with great disfavor. Late French papers state that the French Various Industrial Pursuits Which Injure sugar manufacturers have begun a campaign against it, and the Society of As-In considering the effects of industrial life riculturists have petitioned the governupon the health of women, it would seem, at first glance, as though they would be more ment to forbid its manufacture, as being advantageous than those which result from prejudicial to the beet root sugar trade although experiments have shown that a life of pleasure, or of professional labor, but I fear that facts will hardly bear out it is not noxious.

such a conclusion. In the first place we can-It has been found that in its pure state not exclude from the grand aggregation of it is difficult of solution, but this defect such pursuits those employments which are is corrected by the addition of an alkaof themselves dangerous of character and line bicarbonate that is added by small necessarily more or less destructive—such as portions to the succharin mixed in the bleachers and straw hat manufacturers, water. No heat is employed, as under where powerful acids are used and furnest inthe influence of heat soda will transform Women are quite extensively emsaccharin into salicylic acid. Neither ployed in these industries, and suffer keenly flies, bees nor other insects will touch saccharin in any form, but physicians membrane; later from lung diseases, which are already prescribing it for patients afflicted with disenses which will not are destined to become fatal. Large numployed in tobacco manufactories and suffer admit of their taking sugar. A gentle much from the absorption of nicotine, a danman to whom sugar was forbidden tried gerous poison when continuously inhaled.

Women suffer keenly from the effects of saccharin, using it alone to sweden lemon juice and stewed cranberries. mercury, lead and phosphorous materials used found that it would not mix, and exin the manufacture of many articles with perimented with various things to remwhich they have to do. In the match facedy it, but was unsuccessful until te thought of glycerine; one drain of setories, where women and children are largely employed, the danger is said to be somewhat charin with one pound of glycerine, heated to solution, makes a mixture ned recently through the substitution of red for white phosphorus. Women who closely re-embling honey, and one that work where lead is employed suffer more proreadily dissolves in water, milk tea coffee, wines and liquors.

ITS SWEETENING POWER. resistance less, than those of men. Artificial Saccharin is used now in cake, candy and champagne. Its sweetening power is 300 times greater than that of sugar, cal and other poisonous coloring materials, and come to be affected by a species of paand it has neither the latter's nutritive nor injurious properties. It does not symptoms become pronounced, there is little hope of recovery. Makers of feather decoraferment, and is in no way altered by the action of yeast and other ferments. In addition to this, it has also antiseptic properties which make it useful in preerving articles of food. It is a condi-About three years is the full extent that this ment, or spice, and should never be tasted in its pure state. cause of the inhalation of a peculiar dust

A distinguished American chemist, when asked for some information respecting the new material, said: "Saccharin is really in many ways a remarkable product. It is the substance known. One part of it in 70. 000 parts of water will give the water a perceptibly sweet taste equal to one part of cane sugar in 250 parts of water, and a solution of one in 19,000 is intensely sweet. In appearance it is a white in the course of a few months. What of the crystalline powder, soluble in 230 parts saleswoman and the shop girl! We all re- of water at 25 degs, centigrade, and is alize, to the full, the effect upon health easily soluble in alcohol and ether. Its through standing behind the counter. It is scientific name is benzoyl sulphonic needless to dilate upon it. And the shop amide.

"Curiously enough, saecharin is in no girl? We scarcely need inquire. Long hours of unhealthful employment in unhealthful way related to the class of sugars (cari-localities, uncomfortable and uncongenial hydrates), either chemically or physiohours, all tell upon her physically and menlogically. It is not only unfermentable tally. Exposures, unsuitable food, insufbut it possesses an anti-zymotic action ficient and unhealthful dressing and a gen-that is, it retards the ammoniacal fereral disregard for anything connected with mentations in certain secretions. It is the preservation of health are, we must re-member, the usual conditions entering into when taken into the stomach, and passes the life of this class of workers.-Anna D. out unchanged. These properties give it an important place in dietetics, plarmacy and therapeutics. When mixed with the food of diabetic or obse patients it enables them to indulge in sweetened dishes which ordinarily must The sallow complexion of the people sweetened dishes which ordinarily must be denied them on account of the injurious effects of sugar under such condition everywhere along the river. I do tions. not see a beautiful face or figure, nor

A HARMLESS SWEETENING. a rosy cheek: a dead leaden color is on "It is a harmless and effective sweeterall faces, old and young, male and feing agent for bitter medicines, and chemimale. I look at the broad, swift river, cal combinations of it with several alka-I feel the cool, clear breeze, I gaze at the loids, such as quinine, strychnine and high green hills, the flowing rivulets and morphine, have been employed with the wide spreading trees overhanging marked success. It is also given with the hamlets. Upon the mountain sides other remedial agents, or in pure solution as an anti-fermentative medicine approach those busy laborers and you in various gastric and intestinal diswill see this deathlike pallor on all faces.

orders.

Besides these medical uses, saccharia

"Besides these medical uses, saccharia

tion-a long, pleasant summer, with a is largely employed in France as a subcool, agreeable autumn and bracing winstitute for sugar in confectionery and ter; yet there is a want of energy and liquors. One part of it to 1,000 or 2,000 life among the people. There is plenty of food, and of excellent quality for parts of glucose (grape sugar) makes an equivalent to cane sugar for confec-China-rice, wheat, millet, peas, beans, tioners' use, and one part of saccharin to corn, oils and fruits of many varieties— all within the means of the humblest 8.600 parts of liquid is considered suffi cient for making sweet liqueurs. Altogether there is good reason for the I enter a large field near a hamlet, by I enter a large field near a hamlet, by concern felt by sugar producers on acthe side of a luxuriant growth of ripening wheat. The field is clean, not a which will convert a barrel of water weed visible; but close together and four into good syrup and which does not defeet high stand stalks with large dry cay, mold or ferment, and has no injuri-

heads, brown and decaying now, for ous effect upon the human system. their bright flowers faded a month ago. "The chief difficulty in the way of its These decaying stalks speak; they tell me why the death pallor is upon all improved processes will doubtless be defaces, from the shriveled form of age to vised which will bring its market value in low comthe bowlegged child sitting in the cottage to a much lower figure than it now comdoor. O seductive viper, curse of mill- mands,"—Frank Leslie's.

Tattooing Convicts for Identification "The latest fad in prison management, said a prison official, "is tattooprovinces; not the cities alone, but the quiet, out of the way places are all saturated and besmeared with the black paste, even to the grede and besmeared with the black and then we'll have his record as clear as the moon at midnight. Let each penal institution adopt a different mark or monogram and the problem of identifying convicts will be solved. It is the simplest and best system yet proposed. To some persons it may seem as barsh as branding, but it isn't. Tattooing isn't painful, and the marks could be put on the convict's back, arms or legs, and would not embarrass reformed convicts Tattooing is now followed in penal institutions abroad."-Buffalo Ex-

> Learning a Foreign Language. Some interesting statistics might be collected on the effect upon linguistic power and accent of the possession of a nusical ear. It would seem that a person with a good ear for music would be more rapid in the acquirement of a foreign longue, and, having acquired it, would possess a more perfect pronunciation of the sounds than would a person not having the same ready musical gift. Similarly such a person would be quick to attain the dialect of the country in which he might be living, and to adopt his vocalisms to the brogue or provincialism with which he found his ears surrounded. The greater rapidity with which Germans, Poles and Russians learn the English language is surely not to be accounted for merely by stating that their own more nearly re-sembles our language than does that of the French or Italian. A Greek, for instance, learns to speak English in about half the time it takes an Italian to acquire French, and a Russian will speak French English and German in the same period that a Frenchman will need to acquire 8 mere smattering of the two latter.-New

York Press "Every Day Talk." Glycerine does not agree with a very dry

New York's Fifth avenue is declared the richest street in the world.