was a bad half minute for me while th

man besitated, but student credit was

generally pretty good-and I got my coat.

how it was to be done, and for several

studies to, and so it was not surprising when one of the professors asked me to

remain after the recitation. I waited,

expecting a warning to greater diligence at least. Instead, I was asked a few

questions and, before I knew it, had told the professor of my financial embarrass-

ments. The story interested him, and at

tored' any. I had only a vague idea of

tutoring, but he gave me a hint. In col-

lege there is always more or less instruc-

students who, for the time, act as teachers for their lazy or behindhand mates. It

pays pretty well-from \$1 an hour up. My friend gave me more than advice, he

sent me two or three classmates in need

danger of being dropped. 'If you can pull them through,' I was told, 'you will be doing wonders and your reputation

"Did I work with those men? Well, I've never toiled harder; fighting not so

much for glory as for that overcoat. And

some especially tough mathematics just

the invalid list. I had all the work that I

could do, and it seemed to me that I was coming money. The overcoat was paid for, and a suit of clothes—sally needed

before—was added to my scanty stock. In fact, by Christmas I was able to pay

light enough-and having some dollars in

my pocket I felt like taking some recrea-

tion. That, meant a trip to New York where-well, I'm not proud of it, even if

I was but a Freshman-I was buncoed,

waking up one morning in a police station

with nothing but my old stand by, the \$5

bill, which had been in an inside vest pocket. A few hours later I got into a

court, which, from the way business was

rushed and sentences imposed, was any-thing but reassuring. The judge heard

my tale of woe and both of us learned

with what I was charged, a general frac-

ture of the peace at an early morning

hour and an utter inability to explain

anything. So said a policeman, who very

likely was right. I'm sure I couldn't

pleaded, 'I'll get out of town as soon as

but the officer says you hadn't a penny when you were searched at the station.'

note and wouldn't have broken it for any

it's my mascot. You're in a bank, you

'No," quoth the young man of the east,

"Why's that?" demanded the west

"It doesn't look like any other

seizing the chance to slip in a word edge

suspiciously.

"Because"—and the cast smiled a smile

that was bland-"the bill's a counter-

How They Got Home.

Closing time was passed, and all the mests of a saloon at Berlin, Germany, had

left the place except four, who had fallen

asleep over their glasses. They were so

drunk that the proprietor failed to wake

scats. Cabby took his pay in advance and

drove off. Ten minutes later every light

Then the saloon man marked each of the

four with a name written on stiff paper and stitched to the coat lapel, paid an-

other fare, and the cabby proceeded once

more on his trip, delivering each man ac-

cording to the direction given for his label.-Foreign Letter.

Design of the Catacombs.

For a long time false opinions were en

tertained which have been dispelled by modern research. The Catacombs were supposed to be forsaken sand pits and stone quarries, excavated by the heathen and occasionally used as receptacles for the corpses of slaves and criminals. But

it is now ascertained from the difference of soil, which is not at all adapted for

building material, and the mode of con-struction, that they are of Christian origin and were intended from the be-

origin and were intended from the be-ginning for burial places. Another error, that they were places of refuge from heathen persecution, has likewise been abandoned. The immense labor required

for their construction could not possibly have escaped the notice of the Roman po-

lice; and the heathen persecutor, by simply closing the access, could have easily smothered the Christians by thou-

sands if they had taken refuge in those

lark and narrow passages. In spite of he knowledge gained on the subject

thin the last twenty years, these errors

are still repeated in popular books.—

should Have Known Better.

Verily, this age is not that of the in-

genue! A lady, whose fortune not ad-mitting of her riding in her own equipage,

and laying a number of visits to pay, did

us the rest of the world does in a similar

plight, and took a cab by the hour, her

young daughter accompanying her. Economy prompted brief calls, but at one

house she remained longer than this "young person" deemed at all advisable,

nd on returning to the carriage was

sharply rebuked by her. "But it was impossible to leave; Miss — was very

entertaining," said madame la mere.
"Never mind," replied little mademoi-

selle, "I should think you'd know better

than to waste a seventy-five cent ride on

a twenty-five cent woman!"—Boston Herald.

Painting Palm Leaf Fans.

which the decorating English woman

now covers everything not lively enough

to escape from her, is employed to cover palm leaf fans to be carried with evening

costume. The enamel hardens them, and

they wear very well, and with the dec-oration of a ribbon bow they look well,

The everlasting enamel paint with

'If you will let me go, judge,' I

His honor was inclined to be lenient.

prove that he was not.

part with it for gold."

bill to me.

I can.

thing.

up my term billis-which, after all,

then threatened to put half the class on

will be made as a tutor.'

of an intellectual nurse and in desperate

n outside of the class rooms given by

its close he asked me if I had ever 'tu

I'd win all her secrets of lyrical art. And hasten to thee to betray them; No others should list at the door of my heart— I'd ruthlessly, loyally stay them.

Yea: swear by the vellow chrysanthenu Phou nevermore will be said and dumb If 'tis in my power to befriend thee!

-Ella A. Giles in New Orleans Times-Democrat.

THE FIVE DOLLAR BILL.

"What do you think of that thing as a capital to get an education* queried the I won it, and as my pupils aid get through young six footer from the west. He ex- an examination some renown came in the tracted a bill from a long, flat pocketbook bargain. Luck generally comes with a as he spoke and tossed it upon the table rush when it sets toward a fellow, and in front of him. It was a \$5 note that had evidently passed through few hands. and yet was no late issue from the government's money factory, for the dull, furred lines along the conses told of long orage in some tight quarters. With its whitened places along the folds and the mants of smartness about the rest of ts face, it bore a family resemblance to a gray headed, rosy cheeked, dead black mustached police sergeant of the old

The young man of the east picked up unfolded it and leisurely insected it under the kindly glare of the candescent lights of the Sixth avenue thop house in which he and his friends vere sitting. Two "rabbits" had disapared to make arrangements for visions f the night, the second brace of fat 'tobies' had suffered seriously from raught, and half an inch of tobacco on ch eigar had burned into flaky whiteess. It was a wet, chilling night outide; it was a cheery, warm evening eithin. And so the young man of the st was nothing loath to hear the tale of

"I don't know why it was," quoth the rrator, "or just how it was that I came fit for college. It was partly luck, and rtly, I supposed because my old Yankee olmaster, who had drifted west alost the year I was born, clung to the lew England idea that after the three s came Latin, Greek and algebra in ry well regulated curriculum. I pegged ray at them dutifully for three or four ters-school didn't keep there in ring or summer then, the scholars had her engagements at that time of the -without much idea what my work as leading to, until when we 'said our ces' on the last day of the term, the old a took me aside.

'Well,' he said, 'you're about fitted college, I guess. Which one are you ng to? "That was the first I'd heard of college.

st the idea scared me, then it tickled . Before I slept that night I had made my mind; I'd make the venture. And choolmaster settled my choice of coles when he said: 'You will have to pay way; you will have to make money; where there's most of it spent, where there are most rich youngsters who don't realize that a \$1 bill sometimes means a day's work for a man. They'll spend and you'll profit, or else your fathers were born in Connecticut for nothing.' Well, I came east that fall, passed my

entrance examinations-for after all I found that the old Yankee had Been a good teacher-and struck up an acquaintance with one of the professors whose looks I liked. He gave me valuable adtold me where to get a room, and them. Having called a cab, he and cabby vice, told me where to get a room, and how to fit it up with a stove, three or four carried the sleepers to the coach and hairs, etc. I was extravagant on just seated them in it. The hostler then gave instructions to deliver sleeper 1 on front se things were paid for I had just \$6— seat at a house on Frederick street, sleeper this bill and some change. That night 1 on back seat in William street, and so on for sleeper 2 on front and on back in until the next morning. I walked among the dormitories, and there I drove off. Ten minutes later every in the saloon was extinguished, and in the saloon was extinguished, and prietor and waiters commenced anoring musically. Their rest did not last long, however. A loud ringing of the saloon bell awakened the bartender, who jumped and of trunks to deliver on the upper I offered my aid and he took it. for that I made enough to be sure of thing to eat for another day without bell awakened the bartender, who jumped out of bed, put on hastily a gown and ran down stairs. Whom should he find at the door but cabby. "I am not used to the general parcel business," he said, "and so forgot to have them labeled. On the way they jumbled over one another, and I cannot make out which is which." Then the saloon man marked each of the next day I began to get acquainted the men, and before night I had ed a roommate. Low as my rent I wanted to have it shared by some se. But eating was another quesmy appetite permitting no division, although I did my best to pick out heap and filling from the bills of I was down to my five dollar bill be-

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made my next discovery.

alf a dozen boys in my division had d a 'club,' and I was dining with of them when it came. My friends getting pretty bad board and paying y dearly for it. They knew it as as I and fell to talking about it, and the conversation I got an idea. That I traveled about the college neighd until I found a house whose misagreed to furnish me with table acstations for ten men, do the cookand furnish the necessary service. I d done some mental figuring in the antime, and knew that her price was that evening I had secured nine to in my club and pay me \$6 a week lees. On the \$541 figured it out that nld be able to pay ten men's exenses. The plan is common enough at a cool many colleges, I have since learned, ut it was new there. But I soon found t as a caterer I was at a disadvantage. It was hard work to get credit at the tops, for my \$5 bill was something I onldn't use to impress the grocers and utchers successfully, my boarders had gorous appetites and a catholic liking a pretty much everything. It was a constant of the control of t scrape of it for a month. Then I ot a bit ahead and began to feel easier, til two circumstances combined to a snow storm, the other was an code was a snow storm, the other scident disabling one of my boarders, who owed me quite a little account.

To tell the truth, I hadn't noticed how some one of the truth, I hadn't noticed how some owning on, and the

the winter had been coming on, and the now caught me unawares. It meant that I must have an overcoat, just at the time one of my sources of revenue was cut off. In fact, I had been depending upon the injured man paying up his score to give me a little spending money, and I at as far as my restaurant was cond I could look for no help from it on thing account. But I had to have t. There was no doubt about it, in ct, it was surprising how cold I felt. There was just one thing to do, and I hur-tied down town.

""Here,' I said, as I rushed into a readyoat, the warmest you've got."

a salesman fitted me a garment that aly had the virtue of weight. But the man who was supposed to be dead, it wasn't, and came home to read his pitaph, I thought it couldn't be laid thick. It was not a beautiful garut it was pretty cheap-about \$20,

"Unst send it up to my room,' I said, as carelessly as I could. I pulled out my fateful fiver in an offhand way, unrolled it, let a look of mild suspicion pass over my face as if was amazed at its being in a state of the look of mild suspicion pass over my face as if was amazed at its being in a that I must have made some mistake. It ornaled that I must have made some mistake.

LICENSE OF LAWYERS

The next thing was to pay for it. To tell the truth, I had a very indistinct idea of IS OFTEN USED FOR MOST days I puzzled over the problem. Be-tween work and worry I rather let my BRUTAL ADVANTAGE.

A CASE WHICH IS EXCITING NA-TIONAL INTEREST.

Hrs. McMahon a Witness in a Celebrated Case Goes to a Mad House as a Result of Impertment Brutal Cross-Examination-A Sad Affair.



N THE CHICAGO daily papers of late have been much revelling of the detaits of a suit at law. The case presents many sad and distressing features as well as the "cowhiding" in open court of P. A. MeHugh, one of the lead-

ing lights of the Chicago bar. The parties to the suit are numerous, but strikingly interesting as regards family history. The McMahon family is one of the oldest in the Western me-tropolis. John E. McMahon has seen it grow from a mere village. His wealth grew with it. Some years ago when he retired he se tled a snug fortune on each of his children. Among them is Edward McMahon, a leading Demoeratic politician, also with an aptness to disregard the obligations of Catholic church to which the other members of the church were warmly devoted.

Some ten years ago Edward Me-Mahon won the hand of a "darling young womat of Muskegon, Mich. Miss Neltie McGordon. They lived in a spacious and richly furnished residence on Ind ana avenue, Chicago, For two years perfect happiness reigned. Two little ones strengt hened the ties that at last were severed by the death of Mrs. McMahon, which oc curred in 1885.

Not long after this, McMahon met Elizabeth Carney, a pretty grass widow who had secured a divorce. They loved and were married, outside



of the church. Then came the storm The McMahons could not reconcile themselves to a marriage that the church would not sanction. According to their belief, she was still the

wife of Carney.
Mrs. Carney's otherwise high connections was of no avail. Her father, Col. Edwards, a gallant soldier, now conducts a theater at Grand Rapids, Mich.

The McMahon family conspir d to strip Edward and his wife of their riches. His partnership arrangements with his brothers were broken. was charged with fraua and finally left the city either persecuted or disgraced. Anyway he went to Detroit, Mich., Anyway he went to Detroit, Mrs. Kate Smith, wife of Peter Smith, a brother-in-law, and Edward's sister, took part with her mother in the case. In 1890 Edward took charge of the child, and then there came reports that the child was being negected and inhumanly treated. anonymous letter was sent out making violent attacks on Edward and his young wife. The latter cla med that Mrs. Smith was the author of the letter, and Jan. 1, 1891, she brought suit for \$100,000 against Mrs. Smith for damages for defamation of charac-

In the meantime the child Milton was being cared for by Edward's mother, Mrs. John E. McMahon. He returned from Detroit, and after several attempts to gain possession of the boy resorted to the courts, claiming that the mother only desired to keep the child because of the fortune coming to it. The case was heard before Judge Collins, who listened to charges of immorality and drunkenness against both young McMahon and his wife. June 4, 1889, he decided that he could visit his child as often as he pleased, but that he could not take the custody

of it until fall.

The child was placed in an asylum by the court but again McMahon and his wife gained possession of it. The next move was to have him arrested for attempting to poison his own child. It was white his trial on this charge was in progress that Lawyer McHugh re-ceived a horse whipping at Mrs. McMahon's hands. He attacked her moral character. Stung to the quick by his heartless treatment of her she pounced upon him like a lioness and ad ministered a severe whipping before the officers could interfere. McMahon

was acquitted. But the charges made against her character proved to stinging for Mrs. McMahon. A few days later she became hysterical. Now she is in a mad

Public opinion is in her favor. The case will probably result in a change in the laws of Illinois which permit an attorney too much license.

Ye Enterprising Artists. Artist—"You print pictures of pub-lic men and events in your Sunday edition, I believe?" Great Editor—"Yes, indeed, all we

can get."
Artist-"I have here a number of pictures of Mr. Blaine at Bar Harbor. This one represents him in an invalid's chair surrounded by doctors. In this one he is tottering along leaning neavily on his att ndants, and in

Great Editor-"But, sir, we are in favor of Mr. Binine for President."
"Oh! Well, here is another set rep resenting him knocking down an ox with his fist, pulling up trees by the roots, and playing jackstones with ten-

Two Girl Horse-Thieves. Marshal McIntire of Marshalltown, Iowa, arrested two female horse thieves last week, who gave their names as Ruth Downey and Lillie Hill, the latter being dressed in male attire. The horse stolen belongs to Mr. Me-Worth of Hinckley, Ill., and was taken from Sandwich and driven to that city. The girls are about 16 and 17 years of

Earning His Grab. Jinks-What's Winkers doing for a

POETESS AND AUTHORESS The Breadway of the Business Man. The business man knows Broadway

as a street blocked with moving drays

line, but dodge in and out like runners

on a football field. They all seem to be

trying to reach the bank to have a check

cashed before 3 o'clock. The man who

stops to speak to a friend or to gaze into

seems to be trying to catch up to the

declare an armistice for the day, and

march off up town to plan a fresh cam-

sands and hurry back across the river

for thousands more; the elevated roads

marshal them from far up town, gather-

ing them by companies at each station,

where they are unloaded and scattered

over the business districts in regiments.

They come over the Brooklyn bridge by

tens of thousands in one long, endless

procession, and cross the City Hall park

at a quick step. It is one of the most im-

pressive sights the city has to offer .-

How Aerated Water Is Produced.

Eifel volcano, near the Rhine, in Ger-

many, are found springs of mineral

ing up through some two or three hun-

dred feet of water, which of course

exceptional strength.

pressed gas.

In the neighborhood of the extinct

paign for the morrow.

Scribner's.

anything

and wagons, with pavements which move YEARS OF ACTIVE LIFE. with unbroken lines of men, and that are shut in on either side by the tallest of tall buildings. It is a place where no one strolls, and where a man can as easily swing his cane as a woman could wear a train. Pedestrians do not walk W holesome steadily forward here or in a straight

Fortune comes tardily if it finds him under the sod and the dew. It is presa shop window is jostled and pushed ent day appreciation that affords most and shouldered to one side. Every one satisfactory food for agreeable reflection, rather than uncertain anticipations of possible post mortem fame. The returns need not be, indeed often man just in front of him, and every one has something to do, and something on his mind to think of, too, if his face tells are not, made at ing house, but these are by no means to be disregarded; but come in the So intent are they on their errands thousand and one ways that express that they would not recognize their own esteem and an abiding recognition of service for Song and Story. And not wives if they passed them by. This is a in the least, nor least gratifying, among the many methods of showing spot where the thermometer marks fever heat. It is the great fighting ground of the city, where the battle of business this estimate, which cannot fail to warm the heart and quicken the pulse, goes on from 8 o'clock in the morning is that aeightful custom of suitably until 3 in the afternoon, at which time the work flags a little and grows less and less hurried until 5, when the armies

ors whose writings have done so much The armies begin to arrive before 8, to sweeten homes, light up gloomy and gather from every point of the compass. The ferryboats land them by thou- grant lives that, but for her and those of her pure school, would probably have never conceived, not to say joined the better half of their being. Adeline Dutton Train was born in Boston, Sept. 15, 1824. Her father, Enoch Train, was extensively engaged in mercantile pursuits, owning and managing fleets of vessels that sailed to the most distant lands under the Southern Cross as well as to the widely scattered parts of the realms of the Czar of all the Russias, while be founded and maintained a line of craft that whitened and plowed the stormy Western ocean between the Mersey and the Hub. Every advantage that Boston enjoyed in the matter of a careful, thorough education was at the ommand of the future author, as may waters which give off large volumes of be guessed from those who were her teachers, Mr. Emerson and Miss Dwight, and her friends, Dr. Lyman Beecher, Dr. natural carbonic acid gas. This natural gas becomes thoroughly purified in pass-Lowel, and Dr. and Mrs. Bartol. With such guides to form her character and mold her mind, she grew into a gracemeans a considerable pressure upon the gas. This gas, being duly collected on

time she has spent he summers at Alit into a clear transparent liquid, which is forthwith stored in steel or wrought stead, N. II. iron cylinders of special construction and The manufacture of aerated waters is now readily carried on by means of these manner at once simple, rapid and inexpensive, no machinery whatever being required. The apparatus consists simply of a closed copper vessel of any required size, nearly filled with ordinary pure 'Hoys at Chequasset:" water and connected with a tube of com-

On turning a tap on the table the liberated gas rushes under high pressure into the copper vessel, becomes thoroughly incorporated with the water, and produces forthwith the aerated mineral water which is so largely consumed and so justly appreciated at the present day. The aerated water can now be drawn off for immediate consumption or bottled these, "Mother Goose," for future use. Mineral water thus produced is stated to be entirely free from any flavor of chemicals, sometimes discernible in that which has been prepared from artificial carbonic acid gas. - Cham-

bers Journal

A recent German paper tells the story of an elderly man who had for a wife one of those trying persons who, according to their own ideas, are always in the right, and who make it a point of conscience to prove every one else in the

The poor man was never allowed to make any statement without having it instantly disputed by his accurate but irritating spouse. She had acquired such a habit of correcting and contradicting him that, according to the story, she one day made a mistake which gave her suffering husband a chance to laugh

at her. "Do you remember, my dear," he said in a retrospective mood, "the letter case embroidered with pearl beads that you made for me with your own hands, when we became engaged? It was worn out years ago, but I can still see it very plainly. On one side there was embroidered a beautiful butterfly, and"-

"The butterfly was on the other side!" interrupted his wife, in her most deject-

And she always complained that Mr. Underfeld "was fond of telling stories without any point," whenever he referred to this conversation afterward.

Weighing Machines.

Weighing machines and scales of some kind were in use 1800 B C., for it is said that Abraham at that time "weighed out" 400 shekels of silver, current money, with the merchant to Ephron, the Hittite, as payment for a piece of land, including the cave and all the standing timber "in the field and in the fence." This is said to be the earliest transfer of land of which any record survives, and that the payment was made in the presence of witnesses.

The original form of the weighing scale was probably a bar suspended from the middle, with a board or shell suspended from each end, one to contain the weight, the other to contain the matter to be weighed. The steelyard was probably so called from the material of which it was made and from its former length. It is also known as the Roman balance, and is of great antiquity.-St. Louis Republic.

The Scandinavian Way.

There is an American custom that the Swedes do not seem to take to very kind-This is the custom of "treating." ly. This is the custom of "treating.

The Swede is too thrifty to find delight in paying over and over again for "booze" which some else will have the benefit—or curse—of. "No," says a gentleman, who has lived in a section of gentleman, who has lived in a section of vious day at Belleville, Ont., a match Minnesota thickly populated with Scan-was contested by William Todd, of the dinavians, 'the average Swede or Norwegian never stands treat like an American. They have, however, what we dinavians, "the average Swede or Nor-wegian never stands treat like an Ameri-Americans, living among them, used to match the contest was close, but after-call a 'Swede treat,' that is, every man wards the Montrealer obtained a good call a 'Swede treat,' that is, every man pays for his own drink. A dozen of them vill come up to the bar together and drink in unison, and with the best of feeling prevailing all around, but when it comes to settling every one of them goes to the bottom of his pocket for the price of the liquor he has personally absorbed. That's a "Swede treat."—Pioneer Press "Listener." neer Press "Listener."

Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney's Varied and

THREE SCORE AND SEVEN

There is slight consolation to an author to be reminded that posterity will undoubtedly reward his labors. ebserving the birthdays of our popular sons and story writers.

Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, whose bir h

day occurred Seps. 15, is one of those rare, heathy, hearty American authful, cultured womanhood. At the early age of 19 she became the wife of Seth D. Whitney, of Milton, which is the surface, is subjected by means of pumps to the pressure of five or six hunnear Boston, and where her home has been ever since, although for some dred pounds per square inch, condensing

For over a third of a century Mrs. Whitney has been a contributor to the best of America's magazines, as well as an author whose writings, both prose and verse, have found thousands of tubes, which are easily transported in a appreciative readers. In the year 1857 her first published work, a poem, appeared, entitled "Light in the Sea." The remainder of her more important works are In 1860 "Mother G. ose for Grown Folks" was issued; in 1862, Faith Cartney's Girlhood;" in 1865, "The Gayworthys:" in 1866, "A Summer in l'eslie Goldthwaite's Life; mer in l'eslie Goldthwaite's Life!"

1848. "Patience Strong's Outing!"
1859. "Hitherto;" 1879. "We Girls:"
1871. "Real Folks:" 1873. "The
Other Girls:" 1876. "Sights and
Insights;" 1889. "Odd or Even;"
1885. "Bonnyborough, 1886. "Homespun Yarns" and "Holy Tides;"
1887. "Daffordis" and "Holy Tides;" 1887, "Daffoulls" and "Rird Talk." Of these, "Mother Goose," "We Girls," "The Other Girls," "The Gayworthys,

MBA A. D. T. WHITNEY. and "Patience Strong's Outing" are probably the enoicest. All her writings are pure, wholeson and sparkling. Her poems are bright, and running through them all is a gol-den thread, like that which led the

ways leading out into the light. THEY WONT ENLIST.

Stoux Indians Not Fond of Infantry

Says one late from the Pine Ridge Agency: "The effort to enlist a com-pany of Ogallala Sioux in the United States is the personification of failure. First they are opposed to being what they are pleased to term 'walk' sol-diers, and are aggieved at the fact that the government raised a company of cavalry among the Brule at Rosebud. The Brules are not regarded as friend-lies. They resent the imagined prefer-ence for the Brules, and look upon the walk soldier as an uncalled-for distinction. They are possessed of the idea that the 'walk soldiery get the worst of things, and cannot be convinced of the idea but what they will be comp lled to carry on their backs a Sibley tent and stove. After two months of hard labor Lieut. Kinsey has succeed in enlisting but four in the company, with no prospect of any

Quotting in Canada. Teams composed of ten men each, belonging respectively to the Dominion and Montreal Quotting clubs played a match at the grounds of the latter at Montreal. Can, recently. The Montreals performed better than their antagonists, ultimately winning handliy, by a score of 287 to 190. On the presence day at Belleville, Ont., a match lead, finally winning by a score of 51

Mrs. General Grant. Mrs. General Grant is the object of much solicitous devotion at the Grand Union hotel, Saratoga, and the guests

Mosquitoes of California

Glowing accounts induced us to try the southern mines, and a passage to Stockton was secured on an old tub of a schooner at the rate of three onness of gold, or thirty-six dollars per head. The deck was crowded with men of every nationality. The rolling hills, tawny Valuable Literary Work Review & and fleeked with green trees, bounding -Her song, and stories-Pure and the bay of San Francisco, Suisun and San Pablo, were novel and interesting. The very color of the earth, covered with wild oats or dried grass, suggested a land of gold. The sight was inspiring. But when we reached the mouth of the San Joaquin our miseries began.

This river has an extraordinarily tortuous course, almost entirely through tule or marsh lands, that in 1849 produced bushels of veracious mosquitoes to the acre. I had never known the like be fore. It seemed as if there was a stratum of swarming insect life ten feet thick over the surface of the earth. I corded my trousers tight to my boot legs to prevent them from pulling up, donned a thick coat, though the heat was intolerable, shielded my neck and face with handkerchiefs and put on buckskin gloves, and in that condition parboiled and smothered. In spite of all precautions our faces were much swollen with the poison of numberless bites.

To escape the hot sun we took refuge below deck, and to drive away the pests a smudge was made on some sand in the bottom of the boat, which filled the hold almost to suffocation. The mosquitoes were too ravenous to be wholly foiled by smoke. I think I never endured such vexation and suffering. Sleep was im-possible. The boat had to be worked by hand around the numerous bends, and half the time the sails were useless for want of wind. It was a burning calm in the midst of a swamp. But even in our distress there was a humorous side, ner that the trap opens between the provoking grim smiles at least.—E. G. legs of the chair. Back of the chair a screen is placed. The woman comes

To Improve the Lungs. A device recently invented for the promotion of deep breathing is likely to be of value to flat chested, round shouldered and weak lunged people. The device is a small belt or cord which encir- and the woman have both disappeared. cles the chest at the point of its greatest As in the former case, so often ex-expansion, and a take up mechanism to plained, the woman is lowered on the expansion, and a take up mechanism to which the ends of the belt or cord are attached. The take up mechanism consists of a coiled spring, adapted to tighten the belt at intervals, and a train of the "female form divine."

At the word "three" this form disapof wheels, by which the speed of the spring in taking up the belt may be regulated. Upon the exhalation of the breath, after the full expansion of the lungs, the chest returns to the size natural to it in ordinary breathing, thus leaving the belt loose. Immediately the take up mechanism begins to gather in the slack of the belt, which it continues to gather, and finally it tightens the belt about the chest until the pressure is uncomfortable to the wearer, and compels him to take another full inspiration,

thus lengthening the belt. This lengthening is accomplished by the withdrawal of the strap from the case, which act again coils the spring. The spring in turn, when the breath is exhaled and the chest resumes its natural size, again begins to gather up the slack of the belt. These processes continue as long as the device is worn. It is claimed that the device induces full breaths at intervals, and thus naturally strengthens and enlarges the lungs and chest.-New York Telegram.

Thousands of American young men of fair education and excellent possibilities, captivated by the pictures of English aristocratic life drawn in English novels, are learning to despise the simple, rational, useful life of the worthy American citizen, and to court consideration and vulgar popularity by adopting the habits and leading the useless lives of English lords. As is usual in such cases the copy is a caricature of the original. The untitled American lord proves usually to be a vulgar creature, having to assert his self-conferred lordship by all that is most unattractive, most inhumane and most un-American-and that is a good deal-in the English aristocrat. In England aristocracy has no need to display or to obtrude itself; in America

it can exist only by display and obtrusion. For this reason the American would be nobleman must necessarily court attention and try to strike the vulgar imagination by the mere accidentals of aristocracy, such as any boorish Dives can command-houses, horses, turnouts, vachts, opera boxes and the like. And the vulgar are impressed by such things, bow down in servile reverence before them and do their best to make a similar diplay.-Professor Thomas Davidson in

The Silent Boatmax. "Who can swim? Who can swim?" houted a man who wanted to cross a classic hero out o. the labyrinth-al- river in a boat. A crowd of boatmen gathered round him, crying, "I can, signore, I cani"

Only one was silent and remained in his boat all the time. "And can't you swim?" inquired the

stranger. "No." was the man's curt reply. "Then you shall take me across

The gentleman had adopted this method to escape the importunity of rival boatmen in that part of the country; perhaps also he shrewdly suspected that a man who could not swim would be the safer pilot.-Capitan Fracassa.

The Unprotected Neck Space.

It is ours to warn, and with warning give counsel that shall protect. Between a man's coat collar and hat brim there lies a space of neck that modern hirsute fashion has left bare—exposed to chilly winds, uncovered to cold. upturned, some help is found, but mercis less draughts still play at will about one of life's centers. For beneath this exposed skin lies what anatomists call the cerebro-spinal axis-which is the center of animal as the front brain is the center of intellectual life—whence proceed the nerves that govern both heart and lungs among others, the pneumogastric a spinal accessory. So, in place of most injudicious exposure, it would logically seem that extra effort should be made to guard this sensitive area.—William F. Hutchinson, M. D., in American Maga-

The Edmunds Dwelling The house in which Senator Ed-munds passes his summers at Burling. munds passes his summers at Burling ton, Vt., has been occupied by I continually for fifty five years. Is Fi "Row do you account for the rank immoran old-fashioned, three stortto issue ality of Chicago F asked the New Yorker. "We have 25,000 New Yorkers settled grounds surrounding it are 15% R. M. and are partly covered by 18, "on a of apple trees. These tree trees apple of the Senator's eye, and of fair never better contented with life than never better contented with life than when grafting them or gathering their fruit.

A Boomerang.

"We have 25,000 New Yorkers settled grounds to Her Bow, apple of the Senator's eye, and of fair never better contented with life than how that you are bail?

Henpeck-Pulls my whiskers.—Epoch, fruit.

Vanishing Lady Has Lately

Heen Improved Upon. Everybody is familiar with the trick which a woman is scated on a chair and covered with a shawl, and at the hidding of the magician the we disappears from sight, just as he with-



iraws the shawl, leaving nothing be draws the shawi, leaving hind but the chair and the newspaper on which it rests. This trick has been modified and improved upon in various ways until at present it has as-sumed a new feature, in that the shawl also disappears simultaneously with

The preparations are the same as in the old way of performing the feat, A newspaper made of caoutchouchus a large square cut out in the center, not visible, however, to the eyes of the spectators. This paper is spread on the floor over the stage trap and the chair is placed upon it in such a manin and sits down on the chair. juggler covers her with a silk shawl in the manner shown in cut 1, begin-ning at the head and finishing at the knees and feet. Then he retreats and pronounces the magic formula, "One, two"-at the word "three" the shawl pears below the trap, the seat of the chair falls into position and the shawl, which is held behind the scenes by an invisible thread, is withdrawn



shawl vanished at the same time. The whole depends of course upon the swiftness of the action, which deludes

Theatrical Notes,

"True People," a play founded upon produced at Baker City, Ore., May 4. The play is now being toured under the management of T. B. Sorton. Jen-nie Simonds and T. B. Sorton play the leading roles.

Lotta Hollywood will play the sou-brette in "Master and Man." Viola Wnitcomb has resigned from Marie Hubert-Frohman's Co.

Frank E. Turner has signed with Ezra Kendall's "A Pair of Kids" Co. C. H. Larsen will manage Geo. W. Larsen's tour in "Crandall's Corners."

The Conreid Opera Co. will open at Norfolk, Va., Oct. 12, for a tour of the South. "Poor Jonathan" will be the principal attraction.

Arthur Glies, an English actor, who was with Daniel Sully last season, is said to be losing his eyesight.

Charles Cowles, who made a hit as the Vermont farmer, in "The Canuck," has achieved success as the Stranger in "A Hole in the Ground." He will go out with a play of his own next season, introducing Kausas life.

"The County Fair" is said to be doing a good business at the Opera House, Melbourne, Aus., where it has had a six week's run.

MISS LILY ELTON.

A Charming Burlesquer With Many Admirers

Lily Elton, a portrait of whom is here given, is numbered among the leading burlesquers of the day. She is



not only blessed with a pretty face but has a well cultivated voice. Her form is divine and as a New York paper puts it, she has lots of "admirers in the

front row.

Belle (suddenly)—I'm afruid all this talk about students is rather frivolous for Sunday. May (casily)—Oh, but they're all theologi-cal students, you know.—Harper's Bazar.

ton rocks.

living tow?
Blinks-Oh, anything that his rich