AN ILLINOIS PIGNEER.

The Pather of the State University Is Held In High Esteem.

Among the noted nonagenerians of the west few are held in higher esteem than ofessor Jonathan B. Turner, the father of the State University of Illinois, who set



ville in 1833 as a professor in Ill nots college, and who still lives in that city, enjoying a serene old age. Chicago in those days was a mere log buts, and durng the first year of Professor Turner's residence in the country he went there and saw the

bargain concluded J. B. TURNER. by which the Pottawatomie Indians sold to the government for 3 cents an acre the land where the Lake City now stands, which price, by the way, has never yet been paid. Professor Turner was born in Templeton, Mass., Dec. 7, 1805. His father was a farm er whose sons all knew what hard work Jonathan was given a deed of the meant. in the matter of founding colleges and you the story, if you are all so inclined.

plete his studies and take his degree. In the beginning of his career at the college he taught all branches of the curriculum, often doing the work of two teachers in order that one of the faculty might be spared to ments, to share his love and the ample beg for funds with which to carry on the

Professor Turner concluded he had got cigar, the host, amid a general chorus of enough of that also and returned to the occupation of his youth-farming. He made a success of it this time and soon acquired a fortune. One of the things that most impressed him was the lack of knowledge when it was proposed one evening to among farmers about the principles of sci- drop into De Morcerf's, a fashionable him as early as 1848 to agitate the establish-ment of an agricultural college, and of 10 of the gay city. years of that agitation the state university at Champaign is the beneficently fruitful

SHE BEARS A MASCULINE NAME.

A Girl of the Tennessee Mountains Who Writes Entertaining Fiction.

The pretty town of Murfreesboro, the ancient capital of Tennessee, pops up in his-tory occasionally as if it would not be denied a claim to the remembrance of future generations, but it is doubtful if even the fact that it was near the scene of one of the great battles of the civil war will do so some features bore that night. It had



WILL ALLEN DROMGOOLE.

much to preserve its memory as the other fact that within a decade two of its daughters have made fame for themselves as writers under masculine names. Will Allen that of Charles Egbert Craddock, whose near neighbor and friend she is, the masculinity of her name is not a mere ruse of the pen, but was the deliberate choice of her parents at her birth.

Miss Dromgoole was the sixth daughter In her family. When she was born, her ing the patrons of the place; the gen- gize for the fellow's conduct. parents gave up the hope of ever having a darmes filed in, and the corpse of the on and listened to the half humorous sug- gohleman was taken to the morgue. gestion of a neighbor that the baby should ave a boy's name. As she grew older she developed traits in keeping with her mas-culine appellation. Her father was a peris of gray corduroy, such as the mountaineers wear, and the short skirt reaches just to the top of the boy's boots with which she covers her little feet.

their time from April to November every year. The father is now 58 years of age, day the pair of them walk 10 miles in pursuit of their outdoor pastime. Miss Dromgoole christened her cottage "The Den." Her study there is decorated sticks, gifts from admiring mountaineers. bargain at once, and leaving all the de- break forth. Each of the sticks commemorates a story, and some of them are handsomely curved, for carving is a natural gift of those strange, shy people whom Miss Dromgooie has ac , rancan, I departed for Paris to arrange

Miss Dromgoole is a prolific writer and finds a ready : that for the product of the life and knows whereof she writes. Method she says she has none, but depends upon the inspiration of the moment. She recently made an extended visit to the north and was much petted by the literary people of New York and Boston.

Expensive Cigarettes.

A London west end tobacconist states that many of his customers do not hesitate to give half a crown for a single eigerette, and those at a shilling aptece are by no means uncommon. The present fad among eigerette smokers is for tips of a coatly and so centric character.

Expense Not Considered. Wife-Now, if you intend to give me a birthday present you need not go to one of those chesp John ninety-nine

cant stores for it. Husband-No indeed, my love, Hang the expense! I'll go to a dollar store .-

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PLOWED UNDER. it grieves me much, the homes that I have

GI nest and burrow,
As to my barley field today I relied
Pleving the furrow. traites of ears that grain by grain have fald Their song embankment Were over-helmed by my unhappy raid-Fort and encomparent.

The ailver ropes a extening gymnast span Met such disaster That a wise fly who watched the spider run Rozzel out with laughter Parameth a roof where dandellon stars.
The cafters gibled,
gacured by an distrustful bolts nor hars,
runne birds had builded.

prepad within, despite a sentry laid Of doughty metal, Whose stinging impudence I knew of old— His name was Nottle!

It was not his rule protest made me spare My sparrow temants: I vanquished him, but left still fluttering there The flower perman

And oh! I grieve that I who hate to roam From my own burrow Have turned blind little moles out of their

Beneath my furrow! May Biley Smith in Wide Awake.

"Am I fend of yachting? Well, no, I

QUELLING A MUTINY.

can't say that I am, although I once owned as pretty a craft as ever flew a meant. Jonathan was given a deed of the paternal farm when he was 18 years old, on pennant. I made but one cruise, and as opportunities offer. They have had condition that he should stay at home and the experience of that trip was of such a their heads together lately carrying on At 23 he decided that he didn't nature that I bade farewell to salt water a whispered conversation, and you see, want any more farming, but wanted to go to Yale college and get an education, so and pleasure craft for good and all. 1 that he might be a lawyer like Daniel Web lost my heart, however, before I got ster, whom he knew well and whose great through with it; and as it has been a matspeeches had fired his youtliful imagina ter of considerable speculation among tion. His older brother, Asa, had been there tion. His older brother, Asa, had been there before him and was one of the famous "Yale band" that did so much good in the west woman on earth. I don't mind telling Come to the point at once?" It was at the Hoffman, in the cele-He never graduated at Yale, hower- a member of his club friends and old as- I would suggest that you and the gentle with him, to the no small astonishment his duties on deck. of his intimate acquaintances, a bride possessing both beauty and rare accomplish-

Settling back into the depths of his When he had been teaching for 15 years, inxurious chair, and lighting a fresh eager assent, began his story:

and had lost all interest in the gay city,

It was late when we arrived; the rooms | pocket. were crowded with tables running, surrounded by a jostling throng intentupon ing along with a fine breeze, and the the turn of a card or the twirling of a

The center of attraction, however, clustered around a young frish nobleman who had been going at a rapid pace for some time, and whose escapades had ed, she having been closely confined bebeen the talk of Paris for the past month. been whispered that he had about arrived at the end of his resources, and the He was the owner of a yacht possessing great speed, unrivaled for sea qualities, while the cabins and appointments were at the coast, which was in plain view.

"My yacht is worth £10,000, and is a Cowes, fitted out complete for a year's lightning. cruise. I will pledge her against the amount named.

the medallion of Louis XIV nodded gravely to his antagonist. A hushed, almost painful, stillness settled upon

nate master. I was fortunate in running across a tails in Crowell's hands to get everything ready for a cruise up the Mediter- Maltese. tually as well as artistically "made her a pleasant party to accompany me on he has his long bladed knife sharpens! of women's opinion in political affairs.

the trip. One of my friends, who was compelled to back out at the last moment on account of urgent business, made a strong appeal in behalf of a relativean old gentleman, a widower, having no one to care for or carese him but his daughter, lanbel Raymond, a beautiful girl, whose rare devotion and lovely

traits of character impressed me at I must confess that I did not view favorably my friend's proposition, for I had no intention of receiving ladies on board, but as he put it urgently on the basis of a personal favor, I finally consented, not without a shade of annoy-

ance in my manner, All were delighted with the yacht, and everything was pronounced perfect on board, from the asure silken hangings and upholstery in the cabins to the mabogany carriages and brass howitzers transmenting the snow white deck of the handsome craft.

The yacht had been out, I think, about aft, revolver in hand, seeping well to AN ODD REGULATION. four days, and all of us were beginning to get our sea legs on, when Captain Crowell knocked at my stateroom door, private interview. His usually bright and open countenance wore a troubed expression. I conjectured at once that my sailing master had intelligence of an unpleasant character to communicate. And so it proved.

"Mr. Lucy, I dislike exceedingly to disturb your pleasure or excite unnecessary suspicions as to the state of affairs on board your yacht, but I should not be performing my duty, sir, if I neglected longer to give you my views on the matter. To be brief, sir, I found it extremely difficult to secure a crew for the yacht, and it was simply impossible to follow your instructions relative to accepting none but picked men. Seamen were not to be had, for somehow they fought shy of making so short a trip on a yacht. I knew you would expect the yacht ready upon your arrival at Cowes ready, having just entered your employ, so I had recourse to the services of the American constil. With his assistance of conscience, if indeed he had any. I shipped what you see here, twelve men in all-five Frenchmen, four Italians, one Maltese, one Norwegian and a negro. I cannot vouch for one of them, and if you had not been in such a hurry I would have rejected every mother's son of them. As it is, we can get rid of them sir, we are at a disadvantage in not having a good second mate and boatswain. The gentlemen aft here, including yourself, wear more or less expensive jewel-

ry, and the young lady, who is" Good heavens, Crowell, what of her?

Simply, that the Maltese sailor has been eying her much as a cat would a Jonathan made an arrangement with brated "pink room," that the popular mones, and I fear there is trouble ahead. President Dwight by which he was to teach athletics in return for his own education and genial Harry Lucy was entertaining the results and genial Harry Lucy was entertaining the results are the results and genial Harry Lucy was entertaining the results are the results and the results are the results mouse, and I fear there is trouble ahead. er, for in 1833, before he had completed his sociates. He had intely returned from men do likewise, and be ready for a call. course, Illinois college, which was one of Europe, where he had been absent two In other words, sleep with one eye those founded by the "Yale band," offered years or more; and upon his return to open," and bowing respectfully, my him a position, and he went there to come the shores of his native land had brought | broad shouldered captain returned to

Here was news with a vengeance, and you may depend, gentlemen, I had but little appetite for dinner, while my interest in yachting took a sudden tumble. The unfortunate Irishman's yacht had been obtained through bloodshed, and I was superstitious enough to believe that the fatality might cling to her. I heart-I was beginning to weary of Paris, ily wished myself and the entire party on shore. I would not alarm them by what the master had stated to me, but a casual inquiry revealed the fact that entific agriculture. This it was that led gambling resort, where one was almost there was not a weapon of any description aft save my own revolver, which I at once loaded and placed in an inner

> We were off Cape St. Vincent, bowlglowing beauties of a gorgeous sunset had tempted Miss Raymond from the bedside of her father for a few moments. Poor child! she looked pale and wan, and the fresh air was sadly needlow in consequence of the rapid strides Poor fellow: I shall never forget the the malady had made upon her father. The sea voyage had not proved beneficial, and there was but little doubt that the hand of death was upon him.

Miss Isabel was standing by the break crash could not be much longer averted. of the quarter deck on the weather side

large, the bank had been winning, and the villainous countenance of the Mal- at Gibraltar, and his daughter was left night, and that then it shall be won by mbler's eyes glittered with excite- tese leering with an unmistakable ex- an orphan, ment. His hand trembled as he made pression at the young lady. His hand One year from that date I led her to culturity is that the men who are most from the fiferail, I brought it down with bargam at that figure. She is lying at felling him to the deck as if struck by

of it, paused, looked at one another and for him. The understanding was if he The proprietor never hesitated, and then began to hitch up their waistbands could do anything with her he was to while tapping a gold smuffbox bearing and bare their arms, as if bent upon pay me one-half of what I originally mischief without further delay. But gave for her. He took her round the Crowell, stepping forward, ordered them cape, went into the China sea and alto resume their work, while I stepped though I cannot vouch for all that fol-Dromgoole is the latest of these; but, unlike that immediate circle, and with breath- below, snatched a pair of handcuffs from lowed I always suspected he went into less interest the result was looked for, a spare locker and we soon had the opium snuggling. At all events, in a bearing the mace, the chaplain with It was not long deferred. The bank Maltese secured and stowed away in the little more than a year he owned the won, and the desperate gamster arose fore peak. In the meanwhile Miss Ray- yacht, and I was glad to have the fill from the table a ruined man. Five min-mond had disappeared below, leaving omened craft off my hands. Captain H. utes later a pistol shot rang out, alarm- me no opportunity to explain or apolo- D. Smith in True Flag.

It was evening; the deck was practically deserted save by Crowell, who was The affair made a tremendous stir, paring the weather side of the quarter The Woman's Tribune of Washington, with public sentiment running high deck, and myself, who, stretched out on in her address before the suffrage con against the proprietor of the gilded den, a hencoop, was enjoying a cigar down to vention, happening to mention the colso much so that the politic Frenchussa leeward, on the main deck, pretty well ors of the Woman Suffrage associahis constant companion. She is an expert giselly disposed of the yacht to me for a concealed by the deep shadow thrown tion—the narrow orange ribbon worn with the rod and gus and does not know indiculously small sum, glad to rid him- by the huge lug foresail. The gentlement on the broad of course delegated what "fear" means. Her hunting costume | self of the circumstances surrounding I proceeded at once to Cowes to take of poker, and the subdued hum of their the adoption of the emblem. possession of my new purchase, and to voices occasionally reached my ear as The women of the state of Washingmy great disappointment found that the yacht keeled over to leeward. The ton, on the first election day when their Up in the Cumberland foothills Miss the crew had dispersed. No one was moon was rising the wind came steadily newly acquired franchise was in force,

was simply perfect. but is still an expert angler, and many a bright young fellow at the American suddenly broke upon my ear, and I must edgement of the obligation to Judge consul's, whom I engaged at once as contess I was startled. I knew the fellow Orange Jacobs, whose efforts were largemaster. He had been left behind, sick should have been in irons, confined be- ly instrumental in securing for women but her neighbors call it "The Yellow Ham- in the hospital, and was looking for a low, and his presence on deck in so open their right to vote in the state. chance as mate when I appeared upon and defiant a manner boded us, the pas- right had since been rescinded by judiwith the skins of animals which she and the scene. His name was Crowell-Fred sengers and officers, no good. It proved cial decision, but throughout the counher father have shot, and the floor is carpeted with similar spoils of the chase. The

sakes, was a thorough seaman, and a and at any moment a concerted moveorated by the orange ribbon. The flag wallsare decorated with pipes and walking man every inch of him. We struck a ment for murder and plunder might of the suffrage cause—an orange star on

for the skipper.

'And I'm ready to carve the d-d Americano who hit me ober de head. and I'm hangry for blood."

growd, backed by the Frenchman. You fault, which must be overcome if it is must make a racket over the after com- to be kept in use. The inrush of mine rendy.

the low bulwarks, and stealthily as a jump will give a splendid light while cat worked his way aft, where, with a its too confiding owner is being smothlow "Hiat!" he signaled the man at the ered. What is wanted is an electric deadly work ahead.

on the weather side, unconscious of the without the making of any special ob-

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leeward and under cover of the high. protecting bulwarks. Occasionally 1 could see the outline of the Maltess

just after breakfast, and requested a sailor as he poered over the rail and noted the gesture of the man at the wheel in response to the cautious signals given by his confederate, who was evidently becoming impatient of delay. As I gripped my revolver I felt assured that the storm threatening would not be long delayed, and my heart beat rapidly as the crisis approached. One autious move on my part, and all

might be lost. A slight tap of the bell forward, a mere jingle, was heard, and in an in- members of the house, and there are stant the tall, lithe form of the fellow exactly 430 seats, of which only 306 at the wheel started into activity. With are on the floor. The speaker takes the one stealthy movement he drew a long chair at 3 o'clock, except on Wednesclaspknife from the basom of his shirt, days, and unless the house has agreed his body inclining forward, the weapon to what are called "morning sittings,

with your party, and I had some pride every movement made in the moonlight, latures, but it is too early for the men in the matter as to reporting everything and my nerves had become steady as I of business, the practicing lawyers and drew a bead on the figure who would the men of fashion, who still form so have committed murder without a qualm large a factor in the membership of par-

ever been called upon to shed human attendance at that hour. Another reaslood, and I must confess, gentlemen, son for this abstension may be that I felt awfully queer. But it was no time this is the hour of devotion. Each sitfor sentiment or delay. It was my life ting of the house is begun by the solor his, to say nothing of the others on emn reading of prayers by the speaker's board. I aimed for his broad, stalwart chaplain, at present the well known breast, and with the sharp crack of the Archdeacon Farrar. Those who attend revolver the man leaped convulsively prayers reap an immediate and earthly into the air, falling dead at the feet of reward. On the large table that stands the startled Crowell.

master took in the situation at once, and | with the word "Prayers" printed upon ere the Maltese had gained a footing on them. deck my cool headed sailor had finished The member who has attended prayhis villainous career, the body dropping ers writes his name on this card and astern in the bubbling wake of the which is at the back of each seat in the yacht. Then shoulder to shoulder we house, and for that particular evening turned as the crew in a confused mon that seat is his. He may leave the seat came swarming aft, their knives gleam | for hours, but he is entitled to it whening in the moonlight, uttering savage ever he returns and can expel any perouths for vengeance as they charged son who may have taken it during his bodily up to the quarter deck. Fortu- absence. There are only two classes of nately for Crowell and myself they did persons in the house who have any setnot possess firearms.

master's caution in a low, cool voice, the speaker's chair is called the treas-"and don't spare them."

than it takes to relate it. The remainder, administration. warned, fell back irresolute, and as we

precipitate retreat. By this time the party in the cabin. had taken the alarm. In a body they tinguished for their piety. The caustic came to our assistance, and but little trouble was experienced in cowing the years to laying the foundation stones of survivors into submission. Securely shackled they were placed below, and the yacht was once more safe.

Of course the cruise was broken up. Like myself, the balance of the party had no desire to keep on when they realized the danger they had been in and the narrow escape we had all experi- the first scat on the front bench below

craft into Gibraltar, where the men the watch for the moment to make an were tried and condemned to the chain gang

During the excitement and row of the

het after bet, only to see the gold raked was extended, as if on the point of grasp- the altar, and that was the outcome of in want of the assistance of prayers, as over to the care of the imperturbable ing her clothing, which was sufficient my yachting craise, gentlemen, my first having the heaviest responsibility upon for me to act without wasting one word and last. Neither Isabel nor myself Pushing his chair back, he wiped the upon the scarred, swarthy faced scoun- has any desire to ever step on board of perspiration from his brow as he hoursely drel. Snatching a brass belaying pin a pleasure craft of any description. The associations, for her at least, are too grushing force upon the fellow's head, painful, and we are content to remain

upon terra firma. The yacht I turned over to Crowell, The crew, attracted by the confusion and the brave fellow deserved all I did

The Fing of the Suffrage Cause. Mrs. Clara B. Colby, the editor of

Dromgeole has a pleasant cottage schere she and her father, as chummy as ever, spend one liquid mass of fire and the exempts. displayed orange colors somewhere The harsh guttural voice of the Maltese about her throat or bonnet in acknowla blue field-was first raised on that "Is everything ready?" growled the election day in Washington, and stars have been added as Colorado and Wyo-Yes. Long Joe is at the wheel, and ming have also acknowledged the worth

The Miner's Lamp.

In many respects the miners' electric I'ze not got de bracelets off none too soon. handlamp meets the requirements of mining work infinitely better than the The nigger will take care of the cabin old safety lamp, but it has a radical nonway, and with the hatchet attend gas to the working galleries is often so all as they show up. We will look sudden that the miner has no idea of its out on deck, and in five minutes the presence, and the only means be has of yacht will be ours. Away now, and be discovering it is the combustion that goes on within the petting of his safety With a growl the Maltese crept over lamp. As a matter of fact, an electric whoel that he ready for his share of the lamp fitted with an appliance that will Captain Crowell was slowly walking ence of either black damp or fire damp danger that was brewing, while I, servation. Until this is done the use of scarcely knowing what to do, and at a the electric lamp in mines will be atloss how to communicate with the master without creating suspicion, crept

HOW THE HOUSE OF COMMONS GETS MEMBERS TO PRAYERS.

Piety Not Always the Incentive to Punctuality-Spurred by the Desire to Sit Daring the Day's Proceedings-The Ceremonial of Opening the House.

The house of commons is unique smong the legislatures of the world in having no complete accommodation for its members. There are altogether 670 poised, ready to plunge it into the back of the unsuspecting master, whose back was turned to the murderous scoundrel, is sufficiently late in the afternoon, From my hiding place I could note judging by the example of other legisliament. It is rarely therefore that It was the first time in my life I had there are more than a few members in in front of the speaker's chair there is In an instant I was by his side. The a box which contains a number of cards

into the sea, and was soon whirling thereafter places it in the small slot tled rights with regard to seats. "Be sure of your aim, sir," was the front bench on the right hand side of ury bench, and on this sit the various And you may depend we didn't. We members of the existing administration. fired into the surging, struggling mass The bench immediately opposite is callat a pointblank range, winding up the ed the front opposition bench, and on careers of four mutineers in less time this sit the members of the previous

There are, it will be thus easily unadvanced upon them, our weapons still derstood, two peculiarities under these smoking at the muzzles, they beat a circumstances about the attendance at prayers. First, the gentlemen usually present are not always those most diseditor of Truth has taken in recent nonconformist places of worship, but nobody would be less likely to set up a claim for special piety than Mr. Labouchere. Nevertheless, every night of the week Mr. Labouchere listens with pious attention to the ministrations of the chaplain. The secret reason is that the gangway is a place peculiarly well We all lent a hand in working the suited for the guerrilla that is ever on onslaught on a wicked administration, and Mr. Labouchere, as the chief of the guerrillas, is especially fond of this seat melee the frail hold that Mr. Raymond and has occupied it for years. This retained upon life was loosened. The incumbency, though sanctified by so while I had stepped to leeward of the main boom for a moment to take a look the poor old gentleman, and he breathed by regular attendance at every even by regular attendance his last as we were giving the mutineers ing's prayers. The rule is inflexible, reputed to be something more than lux-urious and ornate. The stakes had been my ear, and turning quickly I detected in the beautiful English burying ground that a seat can be held only for one attendance at prayers. The second petheir shoulders -- the members of the ad--are always compicuously absent.

Just before prayers are begun the procession of the speaker to his place in the house takes place. Enough of the old ceremonial still exists to make this a quaint and interesting spectacle. The speaker still wears the large, full bottomed wig of state occasions, is dressed in a short tailed coat, covered by a sweeping robe, wears knee breeches and low shoes with large buckles. Behind and before him is a small cohort prayerbook in hand, the trainbearer holding up the train and two or three other attendants, the exact purpose of whom it is Impossible to tell beyond the desire to make the procession more imposing in point of numbers. The sergeant-at-arms, like the speaker, is arrayed in knee breeches, with low shoes. He carries a sword by his side, but is allowed to dispense with the wig. The ceremonial is made more imposing by the policemen and attendants, who shout along the corridors which sensrate the speaker's house from the house of commons: "Speaker!" a shout which has a strange, indefinable effect, however often heard, and stirs the blood somewhat as the dreams of De Quincey were moved by the recollection of the Roman consul passing over the Appian way. It sounds like a reminiscence and momentary embodiment of all the fierce struggle, oratorial triumphs, tragic and world shaking events which are associated with the history of the august parliament of

Great Britain. When the speaker reaches the lobby, the chief of the police force attached to the house repeats the cry, "Speaker!" with the additional words, "Hats off, before, does not fall into a certain timid silence as this black, solemn and picaresque group sweeps by.

When the speaker enters the house every member rises from his seat. The speaker bows two or three times as he walks up the floor, and some of the country gentlemen and the more ceremonious members of the house bow at the same time. - Thomas Power O'Connor in Harper's Magazine.

This curious specimen of orthography was displayed on a house in a street in Marylebone: "The Mangelling Traid renoved hear from the Strete round the Cornir. Phrehapense a Duzzen. N. B. New Milk and Creme Sould Hear. Warentidd F9:sh and not Stail evry Mornin.

Curious Specimena

attention to his cold commodity: jou! Ice! hes!
If you want it pure and n
And at a reasonable pr
Follow no new dev
But send to me in a tr
Ak my of -Chambers' Journal AN AMERICAN IN AFRICA

William Aster Chapter Has Distinguished Himself as an Amateur Explorer. William Astor Chanler has added himself to the list of successful African ex-piorers. With one of the argest private expeditions ever organized fitted out en-tirely at his own expense, he has explored an extensive section of the dark continent never before visited by a white man, and among other interesting deoveries has succeeded in adding a hitherto unknown range of mountains to the map. The the Jombene mountains, in which Mr. Chanler found the Mackenzie river has its source. The party ascended them to an altitude of 1,200 feet and report that the re-

by a branch of the Kiknya tribe. Mr. Chanler's expedition started in June, 1892, from Lamu, on the coast of British

on is very fertile and thickly populated



WILLIAM ASTOR CHANLES.

men, Licutenant von Hoehnel, an Austrian explorer who was with Teleki's expedition in 1880, and George Galvin. He had nearly 200 natives, however, including 12 Sudan-ese soldiers and a great number of donkeys, amels, oxen, sheep and gosts. During their two years' stay many of the blacks died of fever, and a few were kill I in a an intimate friend, would clearly have fight with hostile natives on the western slope of the Jombene mountains. In October, 1866, Lieutenant von Hoehnel was so severely wounded by a rhinoceres that he was forced to return to Europe. After that if she had been in it before, and it rattled some of the blacks deserted, but Mr. Chan up the hill and over the stony road along ler managed to pull out all right and will soon return to home and giory.

Mr. Chanier is but 26 years of age and was graduated from Harvard a few years ago. Soon after leaving college he went to Africa on a hunting expedition and made a daring trip through Masaliand, going ghost of Brillat Savarin to call it a dining around Mount Kilima-Njaro, whose circuit room—march in lockstep to their cells he was the first white man to make. That trip inoculated him with the exploring fever, and he returned with his expedition, intending to explore Mount Kenia and map the country about Lake Rudolf.

The social prestige of Mr. Chanler's famlly made him a conspicuous figure in New York society. His father was the late John Winthrop Chanier, who served in congress for a time. The family is wealthy and is connected with the Astors, the explorer be ing a great-grandson of the original John Jacob. One of his brothers married Amelie Rives, the author of "The Quick or the Dead," and the other, Winthrop Chanler, married Miss Terry, the daughter of Luther Terry, the American painter, who is so well slop known in Rome. F. Marion Crawford, the cell violinist, is Mrs. Winthrop Chapler's half brother

HOT TAMALES IN THE STREETS.

A New and Picturesque Feature of Life In

Cosmopolitan New York. The cry of the tamale vender is heard in the metropolis, "Tamales—chicken tamales—redhot!" And he lies, like the Greaser whose wares he pretends to vend. His ta-males are not chicken tamales at all, but are made of minced veal. A Mexican would from time to time with the toe of her neat not think of calling them tamales any more | boot. than an English boy would call a tart a have the merits of cleanliness and cheapness which striped one it was and one of the virtues of pioneers in that they will "blaze the way" for the genuine heads as they to article if New Yorkers ever acquire the a prison rule that prompted this, or a taste for them, as New Yorkers probably aense of shame that has survived harden

The New York tamale vender is an inimense improvement on his Mexican protoministration and the leaders of parties type. He is clad in a suif of spotless white pose of the strange woman be could never duck, instead of a dirty blanket, and on his postered by the flash, for flushed faces head is a white cook's cap, instead of a greasy sombrero. The kettle in which he carries his wares is in keeping too, with pegro on crutches, who killed a policeman the improvement. It is of political copper, on Wall street, had disappeared in the instead of dingy tin, and is only about 2 door, the woman was escorted out by the feet deep and 10 inches in diameter, which suggests a more frequent replenishing of stock than the 10 gallon can of the original Mexican. The New Yorker has a basketful of nice clean paper boxes to do his tamales up in. The Mexican uses brown paper These boxes show that the vender is merely



HOT TAMALES. the agent of a company (in which it is safe to bet a Californian plays the leading hand). Is it because of love or hate!-New York The Mexican generally "goes it on his own | World.

When you put up your nickel for a ta male, however, the difference is not so favor able to the New York man. He gives you a for several days with a cargo of sniphur little cylinder about 4 inches long and an has arrived. There are 4,500,600 pounds inch thick wrapped in cornbusk, the ends tied up with little strips of the same mate-The Mexican would hand you a cylinder half again as long and four times as fat. You strip off the husks and find a litstrangers," and it is rarely that the tle roll of commend dough, which is supwith red pepper. The pepper is there in the New York tamale, but the chicken is not. and of the mixture that does duty for it there is no more than one puts of butter on alice of bread. The Mexican gives you of Pennsylvania shows 1,764 students. a much more generous supply, and his at twenty less than Yale, while the Unimest is not mineed so fine as to be unrecog-nizable. And he always slips an olive or New York man doesn't give. Still it must be admitted one has to shut his eyes to many things to really enjoy a Mexican to

The Brinking Cup.

"It is a somewhat curious thing," ob-served a commercial traveler, "that even the most fastidious individual who will reject with indignation a tumbler that had been used by another diney at a hotel will not hesitate to drink out of a cup or glass on a railway train, although it may have been used by thousands of persons, many of them of not overciently liabilis. A dealer in ice the attracted public same thing anglies to the persons who use the ice water coolers in public buildings or hotels. Why, then should so much fastidiousness be displayed by persons at a botel or other table as to the use of a tumbler from which a single person had previously drank?"-Philadelphia Record.

THE VEILED WOMAN

A MYSTERIOUS STRANGER'S VISITIO SING SING PRISON.

Every Two Months Regularly She Makes Her Appearance, and Will Her Oca Passing Prisoners - Known to No time

Sing Sing prison has a mysterious nom- O an visitor, but that is not remarkable because seven eighthe of the visitors to the convicts there are women. They all have burnious of sorrow to hear, but rarely of their own making, and they come an go, year in and year out, to see loved ones whom the world does not love and has put tehind bars. The gray prison walls hold Post Africa. With him were but two whits all that is dear in life to these mothers. wives, accetheurts and sisters.

Many a romance brought to a tragic climax by the merciless hand of the law is suggested by those untiring visitors. Even the abiquitors backmen who lafest the Sing Sing sallway station seem to appreciate this, for when these unhappy ones alight from the trains and look uneasily and self consciously about the drivers real-ize intuitively the nature of their errand and treat them with a deference rarely met with in their class. They approach respectfully and in solution tones say kind "To the prison, andam?" or, "High

this way to the prison."

About one visiter only is there any mystery. Others give their names and go to see some convict who is known to the keep-ers. This one goes willed, and no one

knows who it is she goes to see.

A tall, lithe, graceful woman, attired all in black and wearing a heavy black well, occupied the sent in a car directly in front of and opposite that occupied by a World reporter one Saturday recent

She was uneasy and restless, though not obstrusively so. She carried herself with the fine reserve of a woman of breeding accustomed to do just such things. Som times she would look anxiously about the car, as if in fear of being recognized been impossible

An old time backman at the Sine Sine station approached her as she alighted She got into his ramshackle conveyance as the bluff to the prison a few hundred yards in advance of the equally noisy convey ance of The World man.
It was the hour at which the convicts.

having fluished their evening meal in the in long single files. They come through the stone flagged prison yard with a steady, machinelike shuffle of their heavy prison shoes. Keepers stand about with

heavy sticks in their hands.

Near the entrance to the long granite building containing the tiers of cells are two great open boxes of bread. Each striped miserable reaches out and takes a piece with his left hand as he pusses Slung on the right arm of each is an Iron slop pail, on which is painted the prison er's number. The shuffle of the slowly mov ing line continues for perhaps 20 minutes at the end of which time each of the 1,300 has, with his supper to one hand and his slop pail in the other, been locked in his

The woman had been shown to the yard and stood, a keeper by her side, under the portico of the inhospitable looking hospifal building. The long lines of convicts marched toward her and turned not 10 feet from where she stood and marched most the breadbox into the building. She supported herself with one daintily gloved hand against the stone wall, and leaning forward in an attitude of eager interest

faced down the approaching line She tapped the percenent impaliently

Some one in that long line riveted her They are a bogus lillipation imitation attention, but there were hundreds there, of the thing they pretend to be, but they and the veil prevented any one from seeing

The prisoners all turned away their ing crime? Not one did otherwise. Many faces flushed, and if any one in that lin recognized the trim figure and graceful

were too numerous. When the last man of the last line, a door, the woman was recorted out by the keeper. She thanked Principal Keeper Connaughton for his courtesy, which to all visitors, men and women, is always there were no tears indicated in it. Her manner indicated nothing in particular, and certainly not grief. She was driven away to the station and returned to New

This woman's visits occur once every two months. Sometimes the interval be-tween them is longer, and sometimes, but seldom, she misses one.

She has been coming for nearly three years, and her visits are always at the ame hour. She sees all the prisoners to their lockstep march, and no one connect ed with the prison knows her name.

one in the prison has ever seen her face, There are two ways of accounting for the periodical visits of this mysterious unknown. She either loves or hates, with a greater love or a greater hate than ordi nary, some one of the Sing Sing convicts Perhaps it is love that impels her to remain veiled and thus to spare the object of her affections humiliation and shame Unrequited love perhaps leads her to conceal her face. Possibly her hate of some one in that long line of erring men derives a certain pleasure from the sight of him

in the moment of his disgrace. Who can tell why she hides her face!

Enough to Replenish the Burning Lake. The steamer that has been expected of brimstone in all, half of it being destined for Wayne, where it is to be made into sulphuric scid, and half for points on the Grand Trunk. The sulphur is valued at \$50,000. The vessel and cargo come from Palermo, Italy.-Eastern

University Statistics.

The new catalogue of the University versity of Michigan has 2.638, or just twenty less than Harvard. In the numher of teachers Harvard now comes first, with 253; the University of Pennsyl vania second, with 237; Columbia third with 220: Yale fourth, with 158, and Michigan fifth, with 145.

The man who wrote to his wife in the country that he didn't know how to endure the heat was fold to keep the gas turned down and not to play poker all

The legislative assembly of Styria in Austria, has passed a law forbidding poor people to marry without a special license from the authorities.

A calf with a single eye, no ears and five legs is the joy of Wayne county, In. It is now over a month old and bids fair to grow into full cowhood.