SISTER JONES' CONFESSION.

I thought the deamon liked me, yit Income the dearest fixed fixed fire, yft [warn's allow kly shore of ft, fvt, mind yn, time and time ag'in When inter's 'ud be comin in ful soil him shakin hands as free whether the dearest particular for the sistern as with mel-last revival, where called on me to lead in prayer is called there with me, side by side, sublocing in the felt sanctified is introduced any symmetry here," actiled things as fur as them either simmin was concerned! well, I know I must 'a' turned n coloral Flurried? La! wilder than the one in there and wondernn Which pray! So glad, upon my word, I railly couldn't thank the Lord! James Whitcomb Riley.

ONE DAY'S FISHING.

"Like a blooming idiot," said the major, "I agreed to take the colonel fishing. Well, the next afternoon, which was Saturday, he came around with a fishing rod that I gave him, and when I got into the cale blame me if he didn't have a trunk. 'Got my things in that,' said be, and may I eternally fry if there weren't things enough in that trunk to stock a pawnshop. By ged, he had every. and for about 20 miles the train left a thing from evening clothes to a patent streak of blue behind, lootjack. But he hasn't them any more,"

and the major chuckled. "We started for Mud Run, out in Pennsylvania. I'd never been there before, but a man told me there was good fishing there. He was a liar, by the way. "About the time we got started the colonel wanted to smoke, and by the hind hols of Gehenna if he hadn't ble was, and he told me that the constapacked all the cigars in that bloody trunk. When I cussed, he tried to get And there we two blooming chumps sat up in the Laggage car and was nearly on that platform all that time. killed. Then he got some bad cigars from the porter and growled for an hour an hour more before I went out and told steady. Pretty soon he wanted a drink, him. And then you should have heard and the whisky was in that confounded trank.

The woman at the hotel where we got to eat, and the colonel got mad and called me a burbling chump for dragging him out into the wilderness.

ing, the colonel kicked because he had to colonel, get up so early. He had the deuce of a time finding his things in that infernal trunk, and he kicked because I got impatien.

"The woman at the hotel looked queer when we got down, 'Going fishing?' says You'd better look out for the constable. It's against the law to fish round

here Sundays." "Then the colonel got suspicious and said he didn't want to be locked up. I got him into the wagon, and the driver Lincolnshire. By the will of Richard sava: Better look out for the constable. Clay, gentleman, dated July 2, 1770, It's against the law to fish round here some land was allotted to the inhabit-Sanday=

to get locked up and bring eternal dis every year laid out in bread and disgrace upon my family.' I choked him tributed to the householders and comof finally, and we started. Then we met moners. The letting of the meadow is sfarmer, and he 'lowed that we'd get in attended by a large concourse of people. trouble if we fished on Sunday. The the bidding being regulated by the rundriver grinned and the colonel, like the ning of boys. sternal galoot he is, says, 'I told you so.' The auctioneer starts the boys to run It took me about 10 minutes to choke a fixed distance, whereupon he requests him off, but he growled all the way to bids for renting the property one year. the stream.

ever southe colonel catch trout? No? Well, started off again and again until no bid neither did anybody else. He couldn't shall have been made during the time catch a tront in a week of leap years. By the boys are running, when the last bidgel, it was a sight to see him whip der is declared the lessee. The public the stream. It was like driving balky afterward adjourn to an inn, where a unles over a broken bridge. He banged spread of spring onions, cheese and beer that river until half the fish in it were are supplied ad lib, to all who wish to

the conductor came racing up, swearing awfully. I got out. The colonel expostniated, but they were so mad they were going to thrash him. I got on the platform of the last car, and blow me if prayed and pleaded, but the conductor said no, and the train started with the colonel doing more cussing.

"When the last car was abreast, however, the colonel grabbed the hand bar and hung on for his life. He took steps about four yards long, and when the train got going he just sailed out hehind. I yanked and pulled till I got him aboard. My, I thought he was going to die. But he didn't. After awhile he began swearing again, and then I felt relieved.

got up to get into the car. The colonel went first, but he hadn't taken two steps when he foll back with a gasp.

"What's the matter? says I. ""Matter? says he. 'The constable's in that car."

"And sure enough he was. Then we and blood ghosts and the most of them went out on the steps and sat in the cold. The colonel shivered till he rocked the car, and he more than lit into me. Say, I've been sworn at in 15 different languages, but the way the colonel sailed into me was art. I sat there and groaned,

"We rode on the tail of that car for 50 miles, and the colonel swore all the way. Every time we came to a station we got off and hid. And after every sta-

tion the colonel was worse than ever. "Finally it got so bad that I got desperate and went into the car. The constable was gone. I asked a red nosed man in the back seat where the constahe had left the train an hour before.

"I let the colonel sit there for about him curse. It was awful, and I had to leave him. I haven't seen him since."

Just then a limp figure came slouchout said it was too late to get anything ing around the corner. When it saw the major, there was a start of surprise. It made a vain attempt to escape discovery. | doorways and nooks around the Stock Ex-The major saw, and with a dash he se-

"Colonel," said the major, "let bygones be bygones." "They are," said the colonel. "Let's

take a drink." And they did .- New York World.

A Quaint Custom.

A unique proceeding in connection with the distribution of the White Bread Meadow charity takes place annually during the first week in April at Bourne. ants for the time being residing in the 'Say,' says the colonel, 'I'm not going' east portion of the town, the rent being

If a bid is made during the time the "Say," continued the major, "did you" boys are running, they are immediately

WALL STREET WRECKS they would let the colonel get on. He Ghosts That Haunt the New York Stock Exchange.

MEMORIES OF PAST PROSPERITY.

Victime of Unfortunate Speculation Who Fersistently Frequent the Seenes of Their Former Triumphs Some of the Ghosts. How They Exist.

Every pleasant day there is a procession eved. "After we had gone about 10 miles we ghosts drift into Wall street and once in swhile into Broad street, but for some reason or other they prefer the narrow thoroughfare, or, more fittingly, the alley which New York designates as New street, says the New York Press.

These ghosts of New street are the victime of dead hopes. They are real flesh



CASI THE GROWT. have red noses and stubbly beards and rusty old coats. Some of these men were once kings of Wall street, but are now old human wrecks who still haunt the dark

change and gamble away their few dimes When the boy waked us in the morn- cured the cringing form. It was the and dollars with a hopeless yearning for the good old days to come again. They are a queer lot, these ancient hangers on of the exchanges, and their numbers are getting fewer every year, but day after day until they pass away they nev-er fail to show up at their usual places.

Among them are many odd characters whose eccentricities and strange apparel have made them known to every broker and business man around Wall street. Every one has been given a nickname. One old fellow goes by the name of Cash, and his business is the selling of privileges on a small margin, no offer being rejected. He is a sanctimonious old chap, and when business is dull will descant on the beauties of Christianity or with equal fluency on the probable rise of a certain stock on which he has the inside tip. His long black coat, high water trousers and shoostring watchguard have long made him a familiar sight on 'change, and besides these oddities he differs somewhat from his associates in the fact that he usually meets his obligations with good hard cash That's why they gave him his nickname His method of operating is very simple

and, as a rule, sure. For a small consid-cration he gives a man the privilege of buying a fixed number of shares at a luck had gone not to return. He sold his seat and bought one in the Consolidated. stated price within a certain number of days. The price is usually put at a figure the stock has no chance of reaching, and of course Cash makes the premlum. The other man gets his profit out of the excitement attached to stock speculation. Another of the old timers is Hank. Peo-

tion: ple have forgotten his other name. Once he was a heavy operator and dealt in "One or two in their paimy days stowed away a little in their wives' names. shares by the thousand. Now his money and he never speculates, but the down every day and watches the others at the hopeless game. The opposite of Hank is a man named Lippman, who at one time made an honest living by peddling suspenders on the street. In an unfortunate moment he yielded to the temptation of stock gambling and has been one of its votaries ever since. One of his eccentricities is to be wildly exuberant when he makes a win ning, which he always attributes to his own foresight. He becomes tearfully de spondent over a loss, which he sets down to the dishonesty of his broker. The best known ghosts of New street are probably Henry N. Smith, John A. Tohin, John Pondir, Samuel Mills, Alden B. Stockwell and Anthony Domock Smith is one of the most remarkable men who ever figured in Wall street. He went down for good seven years ago, but saved from the wreck of his fortune a fine stock farm near Trenton, where he now spends the greater part of his time, taking an ocasional flier in the street. Smith was at one time the friend and partner of Jay Gould, but following the the bear, we certainly shall applaud the black days of 1873 they became bitter enemies, and thereafter Gould devoted a por-

Motilissey, the keeper of gambling places in this city and Seratoga. One night he is said to have lost a large amount in Morrissey's place. He gave Morrissey a locek, but stopped payment on it next

lig: Tobin on this account and in the end had him coulted from the presidency of the Hindson River railroad. After Tolan lost the friendship of Vanderbilt nearly all of his ventures proved unsuccessful, and in THE ALLURING MATRIMONIAL AD. a few years his millions were gone. Sam Mills, as he is familiarly known in

New street, like Smith, owed his downtail to the enmity of the late Jay Gould. For a number of years Mills was fould's favorite broker and had charge of all his big deals. In these days he was the head and

front of the great house of S. M. Mills & Co. and was able to draw his check for linus and have it hundred too. When James R. Keene cam's from the Pacific coast to take a hand in Wall street, Mills cut loose from tisuald and allied himself with Keene against his old patron. In the end Mr. Mills lost the bulk of his fortune against Mr. Gould, but in which the lit ers were severely bitten. The remainder M. of his great fortune was lost in subsequent Ont.

speculatio Alden B. Stockwell is a typical ghost of the street. In his day his prestige was as great as that of any other man. His first big venture was in Pacific Mail, whose stock had then fallen very low. Stockwell became a steady purchaser of the stock and only left off when he had secured a controlling interest and the providency of the company. Meanwhile the stock had advanced 75 points, and his profit reached into millions. He next turned his attention to the Panania railroad, of which he speedily secured control. Following this he was elected president of the new Atlantic and Parific railroad. He was now at the zenith of his fortunes. fils stock operations were conducted on a grand scale and often amounted to 100,000 shares per day. He was a man of most generous imjulses and a famous catertainer. In 1873 comp of his big stock deals went against him, and he was also severely crippled by an ugly scandal regarding the Pacific Mail subsidy, which came to light about that He withdrew from various ventime: tures in which he was interested and retired to Europe, where he remained for several years. When he returned to New York, only a fragment of his great fortune

BIGAMY HIS BUSINESS. ay. Morrissey appealed to Commodore Harold K. Cavelle Found Many

Easy Victims.

it Brought a Rich Harvest of Broken Bearts and Bard Earned Dollars Cavelle's Unserngalous Methods Oue of His Dupes Dies In an Insame Asylum.

A man with many kinks in his record a Harold K. Cavelle, or Kimball, who was arrested in Chicago recently for using the mults for purposes of fraud. loged that he has victimized a very large number of wealthy women out of large sums. After Cavelle's arrest a number of in a deal in Western Union directed supposed wives were heard from in the following order:

Miss Brown, wife No. 1, Learnington, Mrs. Almeda Peltier Kimball, No. 2,

Grand Rapids, Mich. Mrs. Lizzis Georges, No. 8, Chicago Lucelle Marie Hall, No. 4, died in a California insane asylum in January un moved to San Francisco, and there Kim

Covington, Ky; "May," Dayton, O., Dora, "Delaware, O.; "Nell," West Meeca, O., and others, all protesting the warmest affection, expressing sympathy for his misfortunes and promising to send

He Was Beating the Bank, but His Friend tiave flim Away.

"I had a curious experience when I first tuck Seattle," said a well known gambler a a reporter last evening "That was one time when I wasn't very

WHY THE DEAL CLOSED.

gial to meet a friend, and when his hells o me prohably cost nor several hundred dollars of a banker's good money.

Now, there are agood many things about

a faro fais that every one is not on to, but

butter on the green cloth, as I have for

cears, it is an old acquaintance. I own a

attle one that I got from Gifford down in

San Diego a year ago, and I practice with

it semioccasionally up in my room when I haven't anything else to do and nothing

particular to think about. When I noticed the fellow lose his more

ey, I turned my attention to the dealer. The

man with the money must have been green er than the cloth in front of him; for he

didn't tumble to the dealer, who was work

ing very raw. He was putting up mor-

than half the deck for the high card to lose

He didn't pay a bit of attention to me, and

so I did to him. I have a pretty good mem-

ory, because I need it in my business. It was no trouble for me to watch him shuffle

and remember eight or ten turns from the

top, and of course I could catch the last

turn. He was putting up for the other fel-

ith a fellow who makes his bread and

"I had been playing pretty lucky down in. Denver and up in the Cripple creek counc-

ry and came up to the sound by way of fortland. Don't know why I came, but st came. I didn't find many of the boys whom I knew, but seen got acquainted and was moving around having a good time, but not playing any. I had a good deal of money and was enjoying a few days of let

Onsevening I sat down in front of a to layout and was keeping cases myself didn't know the dealer from Adam's or phan and didn't pay much attention to the game. I was simply chipping along waiting for cases, keeping about even and set dom making more than one but at the start of a deal. "After awhile my attention was called to

one player. In fact, about all of them had dropped out, but us two, and as I was no ticing my own play only enough to see that bets were properly paid I had to notice him. He seemed to have plenty of money and was dropping a good deal of it by placing it on the high card.

dor the firm billef that she was the legal wife of Kimball, the name by which she knew Cavelle. Her case is the most pith-ful in all the list of Cavelle's victims. He married her in Huffalo, where she was a teacher. She had considerable money, most of it invested in town lists, and proved a rich prize for the swindler. They ball left her and did not return until March, 1894, and then remained with her but a short time. All the time he was away be kept drawing money from the woman under various pretenses until finally all her property was gone. Then she lost her mind and died a few days after being placed in the asylum at Stockton. Cavelle was arrested at the instance of Mrs. Ida K. Smith, a prosperous dressmaker of Teiedo who had been swindled out of a good deal of money by him under the pretense of preparing for marriage. He also victimized a number of women in other places by similar methods. After his arrest letters were received at the Chicago postoffice for Cavelle from "Mary,

low and thought I was just playing incky. for I didn't play many cards open, but had my chips leading over from some out of the way card to the card 1 knew was going to win and was of course apparently as much surprised as the dealer when it was seen

that my chips led right. "The dealer was busy and was accomplishing what he was striving for 1 was busy, too, and equally successful. The re-sult was that in two or three deals the moneyed gentleman had dropped close on to \$1,000, while I was fully that much to the good, and the dealer was apparently not oticing that his bard work was accomplishing very little toward increasing the

Angeles walked into the room, and stop ping near me in surprise said: 'Hello, Lem, chat are you doing in this country! Thought you'd gone into mines in Colorado Jears. Cornl. the second daughter, was and quit foro³⁴ I looked up and was of course surprised to see him, but I knew the little game in which I was not taking much interest was up. interest was up. "The dealer looked at me a moment and

said: 'Say, Rick, do you know this gentle man? He's been playing mighty lucky.' "Rickebaugh glanced at the great stack

of chips in front of me and sarcastically re marked, 'Lucky Shaw!' The dealer looked sold, and at the end

and cashed the chips. "Of course I didn't have the heart to call his last turn, though I knew it from the time the cards were baxed."-Scattle Press

Cambodian Arithmetic.

The arithmetic of the Cambodians, a curious people of Indo-China, differs vastly from that of other nations. In the first place, their system of enumeration is quin ecimal by counting up to 5, as monille, pl. of trees now diffuse healthy and agreebeye, boun, pram (1, 2, 3, 4, 5), then going on able odors, besides furnishing timber mille (or 5 and 1 and so on) for fuel. In adding, the Campodian does not write his numbers in columns below each other No matter how many numbers he may have to add he places the first two beside each other, as 247,372 53,723, with a vertical line to the right. The addition is made, and the result set down beside the vertical. Under the first total he writes the next number and adds the two, drawing another vertical line at the side, with the result as before. stated, until all the numbers have been added

HOME, HUSBAND AND CHILDREN

The Principal Planks In Mrs. Quay's Platform

Mrs. Matthew Stanley Quay, wife of the Fennsylvania senator, is now mistress of one of the handsomest residences in Washington. It has been finished exteriorly at an expenditure of about \$55,000, and the interior is now receiving its finlaling touches at the hands of the decora-Honse, husband and children are tors. the three preminent planks in Mrs. Quay's platform The last platik has five sections. for there are five children in the family There were fro more but they did not live. Mrs. Quay was bern in Beaver, Pa., was educated there and has spent her life in deaver, in Philadelphia and in Washgion. She lived in the Quaker City seten years and went to Washington with Mr. Quoy eight years ago, when he first tonned the semitorial toga-

Mrs. Quay is an ideal mistress in her handsame home and a devoted helpmeet to her bushand, when she has known since he was a mere lad of 10 years. His prom



MUR M. R. QUAY.

ment position as a public man and the fact that the children are old enough to take their place in the world make great demands upon Mrs. Quay's time socially, and she is a very busy woman. As a host ess also possesses rare grace and tact and some to have a natural talent for thoroughly entertaining her guests and for placing at case even the most diffident via

In appearance Mrs. Quay is of medium height, with dark hair and eyes, pleasing features and an admirably proportioned figure. Politics in the abstract has little interest for her, but she is thoroughly in sympathy with her husband's ambition Of the Quay children; Richard, the eldest, is his father's right hand man. He has already gained a wide knowledge of political affairs and seems ambittous to follow in the footsteps of his well known sire. He will soon be married to a young lady of Sewickley, Pa. Curtin, the son and the namesake of the late ex Govtank roll. "About that time Rickebaugh of Los Scontor Curtin, the warm personal friend of Senator Quay, is an officer in the United States army. Mary, the eldest daughter, States army. Mary, the eldest daughter, has graced Washington society for three

TREE PLANTING IN FRANCE.

Useless Sand Dunes Converted Into Valuable Land With Pines.

The French thoroughly appreciate the advantages to be derived from systematio of that deal quietly turned down the box tree planting. Tracts of sand have been covered with pine forests, and the word lande, borrowed, as it is thought, from the German, is losing its meaning of "waste." Till a century ago a large portion of the forest of Fontainebleau consisted of bare sand hills, but the planting of pines was begun. A variety capable of standing the severest winters was evidently found, and millions

money. Cavelle's scheme, as explained by some of his victims, was as follows: He would insert in the newspapers advertisements setting forth that he was a wealthy and moral man and wanted to marry a widow or maiden of equal poslly how the ghosts of New street manage to exist, and he told this story in explana-

Replies to the "ad." would pour in, and after a brief but sugaret correspondence he would arrange a meeting with his fair correspondents in Cincinnati. Of course them one at a time. Upon most-



HABOLD K. CAVELLE.

Times.

stone dead with his rod. He lost about year is appointed .- Million. two dozen flies trying to cast half the length of his rod, and then he got his line all tangled up in the bushes. Did you ever hear the colonel swear? Well, bear near Creede, Colo., the other day. sternity.

"While the colonel was cussing everything in sight the driver came tearing with him awhile herself. Mr. Conn was down the road, waving his hands like a burried by his friends next day, a victim windmill in full sail.

" 'Hi?' he velled, 'the constable's coming and he's after you too. You'd bet- creature. It seeks a home remote from

We didn't know where the turn of pathy with people who make a practice cussing me too.

you ever bring me out here for? You ord. want to get me arrested, do you?"

"I was that speechless that I couldn't answer, I just stood and looked at him. Pretty soon I recovered.

"Brought you out here? said I. 'You Booming blot of idiocy, who brought you out here? You came yourself.'

that was a mercy.

"It was getting along toward dark when we got to the hotel. The colonel was grancing up to the front door when man who drove the team come out of a barn.

"Hey,' says he, 'the constable's waiting for you fellows. He's over to the mons Bologna tower was built in 1714.

"Maybe I and the colonel didn't run. We just lit out and hung around in the brush until it was plum dark. Then we trawled back to the hotel, but the, constable was still sitting there. "Then the colonel tried to make a bolt

to fire woods, and the constable saw hi n. With a whole pack in fullery after us, the colonel and I ran down the hill. I ross we outdistanced the constable and his crew. But after awhile they came aller us with lanterns, and we had to rus again. Up in the heavy brush they ost us, and when we got our wind we struck out for the railroad.

The nearest station was 10 miles away, and the colonel was nearly dead before we got half way there. He sat ing is a te and swore that he was dyit misecable man that ever cussed a struk of hard luck.

colonel got so had that I got some ifps and started a fire by the railroad tick. He lay down beside it and tried get dry. He was just beginning to "int, when there was a roar down the and and the train came puffing round

The first thing the engineer saw I gores was our fire, and then you should lave heard the racket. He just turned all his sheam in @ his old whistle and toted like a fiend possessed. The train tame to a standstill by our fire, and then

scared to death, and I guess he thought partake, after which a committee for is got he could catch trout by knocking them managing the charity for the following old habit still sticks to him, and he comes

Men and Bears.

A man named Conn went hunting for hodeatriers and river pirates aren't in it He wanted to do a little killing just for with the colonel. Talk about breaking fun. Presently he stirred up a she bear the Sabbath! Why, the colonel swore with two cubs, and he banged away at mough to send an army to perdition for the cubs, wounding both. The mother resented this boisterous humor and chased Mr. Conn up a tree and dallied

of his own superexuberant lust for fun. The bear is a peaceable, inoffensive

ter get. Cut up through the woods the haunts of humanity. It certainly here, and I'll meet you at the turn of seems to have some rights which mankind should respect. We have no sym-

the pike was, but the colonel grabbed of going about slaughtering game in cold me by the arm and hustled up into the blood merely "for the fun of the thing." woods. When we got under cover, he If man is so inhuman as not to enact was steaming like a soap factory and and conserve laws for the protection of What in the name of thunder did bear for protecting itself .- Chicago Rec-

Curiosities About Observatories.

The first recorded observatory was on the top of the temple of Belus; the tomb of Osymadias in Egypt was the second. This last contained a golden astronomical circle 200 feet in diameter. Another Then the colonel got madder than at Benares, India, is believed to be alever, and he wouldn't talk again. But most as ancient as either of the other that was a mercy. Cassell in 1561; that of Tycho Brahe at Uraninburg was built in 1576. The Paris observatory dates from 1667 and that of Greenwich is two years older. The one at Nuremberg was erected in 1678 and that at Berlin in 1711. The fa-

The Stockholm, Utrecht, Copenhagen and Lisbon observatories were built in 1740, 1650, 1656 and 1728 respectively.-Philadelphia Press.

Tertotal Sailors.

A large number of the crew of the ill fated Victoria were tectotalers-in fact, Smith was slways a bear. The fever had a lodge of the Independent Order of setzed him, and he could not shake it off. Good Templars-the Victoria's Lifeboat Seven years ago he embarked with Cam Lodge A. D.-had been established on mark and the late Baron Worrishoffer in the ship. Not one of the names of the a bear campaign. His associates found members of the lodge is included among the list of the saved, so that the lodge has no longer an existence. A curious fact is that a whole lodge of the same the driver. order was lost in the terrible disaster

Now. This is Fishing.

Frank Vinton and others caught a 300 pound storgeon last week and made the line fast to a young tree standing on shore. Later, when they went to draw the big fish to land, they found it had escaped by pulling the tree up by the roots and taking over 80 foot of small rope along. The fishermen have three other also successful and increased his fortune big fish tied up at different places along to several millions. He was president of the stream, -Asotin (Wash.) Sentinel.

JOHN TOBIN THE GROAT.

tion of his energies to depleting Smith's bank account while adding to his own.

it prudent to cover their short sales before market and was crushed by the triumpha car of the buils, of which Jay Gould was Another ghost, old John Tobin, is over that overtook the Eurydice in 1578.- so years of age. He began life as a gate London Tit-Bita

land when the ferry was owned by Commodore Vanderbilt. He was bright, energetle, scropulous in the discharge of his duties and soon won the favorable atten-

tion of the commodore, who gave him op portunities for advancement by which he was quick to profit. In the famous Harlem corner, engineered by Vanderbilt in 1863, Tobin is said to have made a clean \$1,000,000. Later ventures of his were the Hudson River railroad before it was merged with the New York Central.

Stealing Fipes Her Specialty. Mmo. Bide of Paris made a specialty of stealing pipes. When finally smoked out by the police, she had collected 2,500.

interest of that money nets a comfortable living to the family, but leaves the ghosts no funds to revel in the enthusiasm of their lives-stock speculation. When the desire to take a flier becomes insupportable-and the mania often comes over

The

them with irresistible force-they ask some old broker friend to give them a chance-that is, to take the risk for them, giving them the profit if any accrues such a request is generally backed by what the ghost considers sound information as to the course of the stock he asks the broker to tackle for him. You see, the ghosts float around and sometim early information, particularly of bohtail pools, and sometimes, and espec ally if their old broker friends are in a nerous mood, they rake a hundred of two out of the deal.

LIFFMAN THE GROST.

seat on the Stock Exchange and once more

tempted fortune as an operator, but his

Three years ago he failed for the beggarly

A well known broker was asked recent-

sum of \$200.

Some of the ghosts may not have a dol ar's worth of interest in the market, but they juster away just as in the old days about carnings and possible dividends and dissect the financial and railroad news just as carefully as in the days when they were in affluence. The successful brokers are thoroughly selfish and perhaps in the

main coldly heartless. A winner is a trump, a loser is neglected, and the ghosts are looked upon as hangers on and are avoided at almost every turn.

Marriage In Vacation Time,

A young man came in from the country the other day with a pretty girl They came to get married, and they wanted to be married by a well known clergyman. That was a notion of the girl's. They took a cab to the house of the Rev. Dr. MacArthur at 358 West Fifty-seventh street. The house was closed. Then they drove to the house of Dr. W. H. P. Faunce of the Fifth Avenue Baptist church. It is at 2 West Forty-sixth street and was closed. Dr John R. Paxton's residence is down the same street, across the way, at 51. They went there. It was closed. Next they tried 323 Madison avenue, where Dr. E. Walpole Warren lives, Blinds were down and doors locked tight. They next drove to 342 on the same avenue. David H. Greer, the famous rector of St. Bartholomew's, lives there when he is at home, but he is not at home. His house was boarded up tight.

Then they tried Dr. Hall's beautiful residence at 712 Fifth avenue. They thanked heaven, for it was evidently in habited. But the muid disappointed them by saying that Dr. Hall had gone it was too late, but Smith overstaid his to Europe for three weeks. Then the young man looked up 15 more well known clergymen in the directory and to be no doubt in the hard wrung exdrove to each one of their bouses. Every one, without exception, was out of town Then the couple went home and were married by a justice of the peace. The young man thinks New York clergymen eight not to complain of lack of vacations .- New York Press.

New Laws Seeded.

What is wanted now is a city ordinance compelling young men to put pneumatic tires on their bozzsaw straw hats, so people could get by on the sidewalk without getting acratched. -Springfield ry even that little detail of life has been Graphic.

A new letter carrier in Plataburg is

ing him the maidens and widows beheld a strikingly handsome man of fine physique, about 6 feet tall, weighing about 165 pounds, with beautiful black hair and a charming black mustache, beneath which appeared very pretty, small, snow white

He was dressed in the height of fashion, with silk lined overcont and silk hat, and he fairly dazzled with diamonds and rubles. Therefore he never failed to make a most favorable impression on his victims at first sight.

He would take them to the theater, aft er which he would dine and wine them with a lavish hand, during which he as sured them that he was head over heels in love with them, and before many minutes succeeded in having himself engaged. He claimed that he owned a vast estate, with grand buildings and beautiful grounds. ear New Oricans, and that he wanted his wife to rule as queen in his palace. After having captivated his admirer in this way he would accompany her to her botel. which was usually one of the most aristo cratic in the city. This was always after

midnight. A short time after taking his departure from his promised bride he would return with his hair disheveled and his clothes awry, and with much excitement he would inform the lady that on his way to his hotel he had been assaulted by highway robbers and plundered of all his jewels He would tell the woman, and money. further, that he had at once called on a private detective agency, but that the detective positively refused to take any in terest in the case unless he received at

least \$100 in advance. He said that he at once wired to his folks at New Orleans for money, but the thieves would get away before this money arrived, and he asked the surprised but sympathizing victim to advance him sev-eral hundred dollars until morning. In almost every case he succeeded in getting the money. By this and other schemes, it is said, he "bled" his victims.

Postoffice inspectors tracked the schem er from Cincinnati to New Orleans, then to St. Louis and after that to Chicago. He had 500 names of women from all over the country in his possession. He was arrested in Chicago while attempting to get his mail at the postoffice.

He gave hall in the sum of \$2,000 and promptly jumped his bond.

his victims pays a tribute to Cavelle's winning ways by writing, "Tell me, darling, if it is possible that such a perfect gentleman as you have always appeared to be could do anything so mean as to break a woman's heart?" That Cavelle could make women love him there appears clamation: "Oh, my God, Harry, 31012 don't know how wretchedly, lonely and homestak I am today for you! My heart feels as if it would harst whenever I think of you.

"When I Was a Boy.

"When we went on picnics when I was a boy," said a middle aged man, "we used \$ carry our cake and things in baskets. They were pretty heavy going, but we used to think how much lighter and easier to carry the were coming home, and we were quite willing to carry them. But see how a this latter part of the nineteenth centuade simpler and ensier. I heard my 12 war-old boy this morning say to another with whom he was going an a pienic Bring your things in a paper bag, and then you won't be bothered with anything to ng around after the picnic is over New York Suni.

While the process is a somewhat lengthy one mistakes are discovered at a glance. Their method of subtraction is also quite complicated. Supposing that 657,969 is to be subtracted from 786,422, the operation which the Cambodians pursue is as follows 657,990 | 129,553 790,422

First of all, it will be seen that the lesse umber is written above the greater and the operation is began at the left. Six from 10 (says the Cambodian, employing the 10 as a fictitious number) leaves 4, and by adding 7 (the first figure in the greater umber) he has 11, and 10 from 11 leaves 1 the first figure in the rest. Then he goes on to say 5 from 10 leaves 5, and 8 is 13, 1 from 13 leaves 12, thus giving the first two figures of the rest. In this complex way the remainder is at last definitely obtained.

The Haltimore Orisle.

-St. Lonis Post Dispatch.

The Baltimore oriole is a prince in a use of princes. The family to which he belongs is composed of birds remarkable either for plumage, note, nest, eggs or habit. Each can claim something curious and original, but the Baltimore oriole shines in every one of these particulars, for in plumage, song and nest alike he is an escially remarkable bird. When the Earl of Baltimore became the lord of Maryland, his followers quickly noticed the correspondence between his heraidic livery of orange and black and the orange and black of the splendid bird that so abounded in the new estates, so that, very naturally, the name "Baltimore bird" was suggested and has been borne ever, since. His nest is one of the most wonderful examples of bird weaving in existence.

It is made of separate threads, strings, horsehair or strips of bark closely interwo ven into a sort of sack and so firmly knit corether that it will bear a weight of 20 or 30 pounds. In the southern parts of this ird's range the nest is suspended from two or three terminal twigs for protection from numerous enemies, such as snakes, open sums and the like. It is also made for nches in depth to prevent the egges being thrown out by the high winds. But in the colder north, where tree elimbing fors are afford shelter. It is much shallower than when exposed to the wind, but very thickly woven and lined with soft, warm mate riais, -Chicago Tribuos

Causes of Ocean Currents.

Professor Heilprin says in The New Science Review that, however tempting other explanations may appear, edentiate save graudally settled down to the conviction, made inevitable by a practical demon stration, that the guiding power of the ocean currents is resident in the nonpe riodic winds or such as blow constantly from definite quarters.

In the house of a Pompelian sculptor were found 32 mallets, 15 compasses, 3 levers, several chisels, together with jacks for raising blocks, and nearly 30 statues and busts, in every stage of manufacture.

The decomposed fir needles, moreover, gradually form a crust of vegetable mold, permitting the growth of trees and shrubs less able than the pine to live on air. The department of the Landes, once a barren region, with sand so loose that people had to walk on stilts, is covered with pines, and the problem of draining the subsoil has been solved, as described in Edmond About's

story of "Maitre Pierre." The losses by fire and anxiety to pro duce something more remunerative than pine are now, however, inducing schemes of artificial fertilization. In many French watering places dunes have been transformed into woods, thus holding out to seasido visitors the attraction of agreeable shade and a change from monotonous beach. Shifting sands have been prevented from extending inland. In some cases dunes have been acquired by companies, which, after planting them, have cut them up into building lots and have seen them dotted with villas.

Elsewhere municipalities have taken up the matter, and in large operations the district or the department has provided the funds .- London Times.

A Novelty In Trolley Roads.

In an electric road recently constructed in England a radical departure from American methods has been made. A trolley wire is suspended from arms projecting from steel columns. No guy wires are employed, as the steel wires are especially designed to withstand severe strains. At the corners the trolley wire, instead of following a curve of the same radius of the track, as in the American systems, is turned on an angle, the whole system depending on the flexibility of the trolley arm, or side collector, as it is called, which automatically engages the trolley wire in any position from two to twelve feet from the side of the car.

Another change from American practice is the adoption of a pressure of only 350 volts. The cars are only 22 feet long and are equipped with two motors of 15 brake horsepower, running at 400 revo-intions.-Philadelphia Press.

An Army Contractor Muleted.

Some time ago a butcher named Richard was sentenced by the assize court at Abbe ville to two years' imprisonment for havnare, it is hung, not at the extremities of ing supplied to the army meat which the branches, but in a cluster of twigs that caused the death of several soldiers. The father of one of the deceased men, whose name was Hebert, has now taken the case before the civil courts by suing the offender for damages for the loss of his son. The action has been successful, and Hichard has been ordered to pay to the parents of the young man the sum of £40 down and an annuity for their lives of £20. The decision is generally applauded in France, where it is suspected that some of the army contractors make large fortunes by getting worthless goods passed.

Flowers Ald the Stature.

The tiny hunches of the ers and rosettes under the brim of the hat as they are much worn at present have a decided effect upon the height. As will be observed, they make a woman look considerably taller, than she really is.

