EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

WHAT A FINGS CHOAR DID. A Peculiar Incident That Led to the In-

vention of the Telephone. It is not common knowledge, except to those familiar with electrical and telephone history, that the first telephone was constructed in Racine, Wis., and that the inventor, Dr. S. D. Cushman, is now a resident of Chicago. His offices are in the Stock Exchange building. Here the venerable inventor, who built the first telegraph lines in this part of the "far west," pursues his business with more alertness in affairs than the

average young man. In a corner of the room is a large, worn piece of muslin, on which is painted in thin color a representation of a telegraph line stretching away in the distance, connected with a crude instrument set on two logs, near which a frog is sitting by a stream. This old relic represents the telegraph line of "good cedar posts" which Dr. Cushman constructed west from Racine for the Erie and Michigan Telegraph company in 1851, and the experimental lightning arrester which led to his discovery.

It is a reminder of the days when Dr. Cushman was associated with Professor Morse in the pioneer days of telegraphy. On his desk is the first telephone transmitter, constructed in 1851, 25 years before the Bell patents were taken out. It is a small, square box, with a speaking orifice and containing a mechanism on the same principle as that of the modern transmitter.

In 1851 Dr. Cushman undertook the construction of a lightning arrester, his object being to take the lightning that struck the wire and run it into the ground, the instrument being so constructed that it would not interfere with the light current used in telegraphing. This instrument was placed out on the prairie on two logs, and in order to know when it had operated a triple magnet, with a sheet of thin iron at the poles, similar in construction to a modern "receiver," was placed in the corner of the box. In case the lightning passed through the instrument the electro magnet would pull this strip of iron down into the range of a permanent magnet, which would retain it until the instrument was inspected.

A similar device was placed in the basement of the building at Racine and connected with the other end of the line. One day while a thunderstorm was coming up and Dr. Cushman was watching the instrument the creaking of frogs was heard 13 miles away. This is the explanation of how the old painting with the crude instrument and the croaking frog is identified with the discovery of the telephone.

Dr. Cushman is the inventor of the fire alarm system in use in Chicago. His patent office reports, he says, "would weigh a ton" and contain a great number of his electrical patents. - Chicago News

WHAT DO THEY DO WITH IT! The Mystery of the Constant Chinese De-

mand For Ginseng. Passing through the wholesale district

the other day a reporter stopped in at one of the large houses to ask about prices. When ginseng was reached in the list, the dealer said:

'What the Chinese use ginseng for is to the masses one of the mysteries of the of the herb that the known world supplies is nevertheless a fact. Because the most thorough inquiry has failed to bring about a complete unfolding of the secret is not regarded by the average American as sufficient reason for refusing from \$3 to \$5 per pound, on the average, which the Celestial offers for the root. Some of the largest firms in China make a specialty of handling the American export of ginseng and coin money at it. Some of our shrewdest traders have coaxed for the secret, and have offered money for it, but the gray matter at the other end of the Chinaman's cue doesn't seem to see it that

The American ginseng is growing senreer yearly. The cultivated root has not the wonderful power which fixes the value of the wild article-at least it does not manifest itself to the same degree. This fact renders the cultivation of ginseng rather unprofitable. It might be planted and allowed to grow well for years and years and then be salable at good figures, but not otherwise. The older the plant the more pronounced the wonderful properties of the root. In view of the fact that it is growing scarcer, unless the demand diminishes, the price of ginseng must go materially higher within the next few years.

'We encounter some funny experiences in buying the root. The diggers are often the poorest people, and far from enlightened. Well, the root is hard to get, and when it is thoroughly dried the weight shrinks like a nickel's worth of soap after a hard day's washing, so the digger resorts to all sorts of deceptions to fudge an ounce or two in a pound and reap more of the precious dimes and dollars. For instance, we have frequently gotten in root which was well dried. but suspiciously heavy. Upon investigation we found that many of the pieces were loaded with lead, thus almost doubling the weight of the whole lot. This was done with a great deal of cunning and ingenuity. When the root was green, it was split, and lead melted and poured or driven in in slugs. The root was then allowed to dry, and in the process the seams entirely close up, completely hiding the lead, which, in a case like this, was almost worth its weight in gold. "-Nashville American.

Australia has a population of less than 5,000,000, but economists declare it could support 100,000,000 with ease. As a means of showing how far the world is from being overpopulated they assert that the entire population of the United States could live comfortably in the single state of Texas.

I dislike an eye that twinkles like a star. Those only are beautiful which. like the planets, have a steady lambent light, are luminous, not sparkling .-

At the end of life we discover that we have passed nearly one-half of it in being happy without realizing it, and the other in imagining that we were miser-

THE SECRET OF MAY. What is the world trying to say? Why is the light so tender and gray? Why are the tremplous leaves a sway On the trees new fiedged with the faintee

green? he were wise who could say what these things mean And tell the secret of May. What is my heart trying to say? Why does it trumble and hurry and stay At the sight of a leaf on a sunny day,

of a leaf thoula never so delicate green? Nay, he were wise who could say what these things mean
And tell the ascret of May.

- H. C. Beeching.

CROMWELL'S FIRST STATUE.

An Image of Wood and Wax Carried

Through London In 1658. When Edward Burrough, the Quaker "Apostle of London," whom George Fox called his "Sen of Thunder," was passing through Charing Cross on his way to the city, upon the "22d day of the ninth month," 1658, he found the streets crowded with people. guards of soldiers, horse and foot," says he, "stayed me and stopped my horse and said I might not pass that way. Neither, indeed, I will," adds he, "by rea-

son of the throng of people." When he inquired the reason of "this thronging and pressing of multitudes. he was told that they all came out "only to see a dead image and invented feature, without life or breath, which would be carried this way." It was not the great Protector's body, but a dead image of wood or wax, arrayed and decked with foolish inventions, and it "was to be carried from place to place that day between Somerset Honse and Westmin ster, as was usual in the time of poperv. for multitudes of foolish people to gaze upon and wonder after and admire.

The zealous Quaker thought the statue of Oliver Cromwell all the more an insult to his memory because "he was once a great instrument in the hands of the Lord to break down many idolatrons images and grievous idols. And have they now, said my spirit, made a costly image of him? And are such as were once his soldiers, who pulled down images and crosses, and all such popishlike stuff wherever they met with it, now guarding his image and watching over it, and his children and officers following it, multitudes of the inhabitants of London gazing after it? This is sad, said I, and a great pity. Is this the end and final farewell of once noble Oliver?"

Edward Burrough concluded that it was "a judgement" upon Cromwell to be thus wronged after his death, because he had suffered the servants of the Lord (the Quakers) to be persecuted and imprisoned for crying against such things as were popish. He says that Cromwell himself would have been angry at it. "I knew the man when he was living and had the knowledge of his spirit And I am perswaded if it had been asked him in his lifetime if such an image should be made like him, and then set up in such a place, I believe he would have denied, I say, and said, 'It shall not be there for me, when I am dead. If it had been his bones," added the Quaker, "I should not have had aught against it, whereas it was but an image made by hands." So Burrough went home and wrote his "Testimony Against Great Idolatry. "-Westminster Gazette.

In Denmark, where there is no great supply of peat, it is chiefly used by the peasants as fuel or as bedding in the dairy farms. In Sweden, on the contrary, there are bogs extending for hundreds of square miles, and of late years over 600,000 acres of the moorland have been brought under the plow. The pear prepared as fuel and largely con ed in making iron, glass or brick, either alone or mixed with coal and fir cones. In southern Sweden there are factories solely engaged in manufacturing peat fuel for sale, as its use is steadily increasing, and some 30,000 tons a year are employed in metallurgical op-

erations. In southern and central Sweden there are some 20 factories for preparing peat sprig." In 1890 Professor Cope was enlitter and mold, each factory turning out from 15,000 to 30,000 bales a year, fetching about 2 shillings apiece. The mold is used for gardening in Sweden, while stuffing for mattresses or furniture, and surgical bandages are made from the white moss of the moors. In France the peat is molded into "briquettes" with tar and rosin, teased into litter or woven into fabrics, which are used in the army, its barracks and hospitals as blankets, mattresses and saddle cloths, or for stuffing coffer dams and certain parts of machinery. - Nineteenth Century.

Women's Exchange.

The women of a certain city are proposing to establish an exchange for women's work that shall provide the material for underclothing, fine embroidery and all such articles as are salable, and buy them at once from the makers, paying them a certain sum for their labor. The articles are then to be disposed of at a public sale or private sale at reasonable rates, covering the cost of material and labor. Charities managed in this way in England have proved successful. The women of another city announce to the public that they have established a burean where mending of all kinds will be done at the residences or taken away and make a particular appeal to bachelors and business women to avail themselves of its advantages. Women seamstresses are also provided to make boys' clothing out of old material.-New York

Organized to Fence. A report that a ladies' fencing club is about to be established in Paris has received some attention. Members are to be recruited from among the best sets, and their numbers are to be very restricted. Of course if this is the case every one will want to join, but only adepts with the foils will be admitted and men vigorously excluded, not only from membership, but also from the monthly fencing matches, to which lady friends of members may be invited. So far, however, the matter is only in embryo, and many difficulties may arise in the execution of it.-London Gentlewo

Sheets and Pillowslips.

We may continue to hemstitch our sheets and put frills on our pillowcases, for the household linen of a royal bride that is just completed has the sheets hemstitched at both ends and pillowslips hemstitched and frilled, and the towels also hemstitched. On each piece is embroidered a rose, and a ribbon on which is worked the mocto of the house, Though the lettering of the motto is done in the small space of 1; inches, it is so distinct as to be easily read.—New York Advertiser.

NEW YORK'S NEW BYRNES.

Stephen O'Brien and His Great Record as a Thief Taker,

Stephen O'Brien, the new head of the New York city detective bureau, made famous by Thomas F. Byrnes, is perhaps a disappointment to the melodram a tie-

ally inclined. There is nothing of the "Old Slenth" nir about him, nor Adoes he flash upon you the piercing engle which the ro mancers give to great detectives.

STEPHEN O'BRIEN. He never falls into the verpacular of thugs, nor does he believe in the policy 'sending a crook to catch a crook. He is not an adept at throwing bouquets at himself and does not employ a press agent But he is a modest, conscientious, hardworking official, with ample qualifications and experience for his work. While he will never be an especially picturesque figure, and there will perhaps be no halo of romance enveloping the "central office," its incumbent will doubtless prove himself efficacious as a crime squelcher and efficient in the management of the metropolitan detective force.

Stephen O'Brien was born in New York and has always lived in New York, becoming thoroughly familiar with every phase of the darker side of life in the metropolis. He is about 43 years of age and can soon wear the four stripes on his sleeves, indicating 20 years' service in the New York police department. O'Brien early developed an aptitude for police and detective work. As a small boy he used to watch the men and women get out of the Black Maria and try to remember their faces. He studied the peculiarities of the three card mente men at Coney Island and could point them out to his young friends. He possesses a marvelously retentive memory, which is one of the secrets of his great success in identifying and capturing criminals. In his work as patrolman, roundsman, sergeant and detective sergeant O'Brien has made arrests on which the aggregate of sentences has been nearly a thousand years. His arrests have added to the rogues' gallery the portraits of 150 new criminals and resulted in the recovery of \$150,000 worth of stolen property.

THE SCIENTISTS' NEW PRESIDENT.

Professor Cope and His Famous Contro versy With Professors Powell and Marsh.

Professor Edward D. Cope, the eminent paleontologist of Philadelphia, was elected president of the American Association For the Advancement of Science at its annual session lately held at Springfield, Mass.

The mention of the name of Professor Cope recalls a rather lively episode in



with gait serene, her crown an olive gaged in a spirited war of polysyllabic words with Major Powell, director of the United States geological survey, and his assistant, Professor C. O. Marsh of Yale. Professor Cope charged essentially maladministration of the affairs of the bureau, incompetency, lack of scientific knowledge and plagiarism in the reports. The controversy, which was long and acrimonious, reminded one of "Truthful James' " record of the row that broke up the society upon the Stanislaus. Like the "scientific gents," Brown of Calaveras and his opponent Jones, Messrs. Cope, Powell and Marsh

-did engage In a warfare with the remnants of a paleozoic age, And the way they heaved those fossils in their

anger was a sin,
Till the skull of an old mammeth caved the
head of Thompson in.

It is hardly true, however, that mur der was the result of the Cope-Powell-Marsh controversy, but they continued their fossil throwing until the general public at least was somewhat fatigued. Professor Cope is a native of Philadelphia, in which city he still resides. He was born July 28, 1840, and was educated at the University of Pennsylvania, in which institution he now holds a professorship. He also studied in the Philadelphia Academy of Science, in the Smithsonian institution and in the European universities and has become recognized as one of the leading scientists of the day. He was for a time paleontologist to the United States geological survey, serving at first in the survey of the territories, and then on the survey west of the one hundredth meridian. He was for many years curator of the Philadelphia Academy of

Science He is also a member of numerous scientific societies in this country and Europe and has contributed much to the advancement of science. He has written extensively on scientific subjects, and his papers, upward of 350 in number, form a systematic record of the development of paleontology in the United

Woman's Era.

This is called the woman's era. God grant that it may be an era of common sense in the kitchen; that we who have charge of the homes may awaken and realize that we are often to blame for many of our most dread diseases, especially typhoid fever, and that if we knew how to cook, and cook well, there would be far less intemperance among men. Some of our so called economy" must have been inspired by the devil, and the sooner we give it up the better off we will be.-Helen H. Preston in Womankind.

SHAKESPEARE'S MOTHER.

The Mary Arden House Will Be Open to

It will be interesting to Shakspeareans in this country to learn that what is known as the Mary Arden house at Wilmcote will hereafter be thrown open to visitors.

A hamlet some two miles from Stratford-on-Avon and in the southern part of woody Warwickshire, Wilmcote has little beyond the constant charm of a rural village to attract the visitor. A stranger might pass through it time and again without any thought that the long, two story house, divided from the country road to Suitterfield only by its own garden, full of shrubs and old fashioned flowers, is the home of Shakespeare's mother, the most fully authenticated yet the least cared for of all the houses connected with Shakespeare's memory. For the last few years Mary Arden's house has been occupied by a family of

honest, common sense farmers, who rather resented the curiosity of numerous enthusiastic globe trotters and discouraged such visitors as wished to "see over" the honse. But recently the prop erty came into the occupation of Mr. Lane, who says that as he only wishes to farm the land and not occupy the house, since his own house is almost adjoining, he is willing to make the experiment for one year of throwing it open to visitors at a charge of sixpence each. If the sum so realized is enough to pay the rent he will continue the practice. If it more than pays the rent and maintenance he will, under the advice of competent authorities, gradually furnish the house with such as it may have contained in Shakespeare's time. If the support is not sufficient he will let the house for residence. The house has only just been thrown open to the public, and since it is a very pleasant two mile walk from Stratford-on-Avon and only 100 yards or so from Wilmcote station, on the Great Western railway, I trust that it will be visited by a sufficient number of Shakespearean travelers to induce its present custodian to keep it in repair, and possibly eventually to lead to its being bought by the Birth House trust. The house and its surroundings are

full of interest. The old, low rooms, with their unplastered ceilings, the small, stone mullioned, diamond paned windows, the broad fireplaces with stone seats built into the inglenook and the curiously inconvenient winding staircase take us back to the old days The upper rooms, almost every one of which is on a different level from the next, and some of which are entered by doorways only about four feet high, are still more quaint. Behind the house is the farmyard, with the stables and other buildings on the three sides not occupied by the house itself, and, crossing the yard and passing through the penthouse under which the wagons are sheltered, we pass the farmyard pond and so on to the orchard. At the back of the house itself is a long penthouse roof, with the old copper set pot for boiling the clothes at one end, fully exposed to the weather. Immediately behind this again is the entrance to the little oid bakehouse, with its great brick oven, and no item connected with the Shakespeare relics carried us back with such a sure domestic touch as this old washhouse and bakehouse where the poet's mother learned the virtues that go to make home, -London Sketch.

Standing Between Trains.

The death of the Toledo bievelist who d under a train as he ing between tracks reminds me of the tests of courage to which foolhardy boys used to put each other on the New York Central road, above High Bridge. Trains going in opposite directions often passed at a certain spot, and the boy who could stand the stillest between them was accounted the bravest. It was a featful ordeal. The distance between the trains was not more than 416 feet, if that much, and the whirlwind of dust and cinders that was stirred op was something terrible to encounter. I tried it once and retired satisfied and thankful that I had escaped with my life. It was almost impossible to keep the body erect. The currents of air swayed it to and fro, and it required all one's strength to keep from being sucked under one train or the other. Mind you, these trains were going at high speed. It was not possible to keep the eyes open because of the blinding dust, cinders and gravel, and those who have tried it know how difficult it is to stand erect with the eyes shut. Ben Wallace could stand it oftener than any boy of my acquaintance. Ben is a rich engineer in Ohio now. After two boys had been killed the road officials put a stop to the practice.-New York Press.

A Hint of Colors.

French color cards are just appearing for the spring and inform us that the pale shades of bluet will continue in favor. The cherry or magenta reds will be retained, though, in preference, the palest shade known as reine, more of a strong reddish pink, will prevail, writes Emma M. Hooper in Ladies' Home Journal. Black in trimmings and dress goods, as well as millinery, promises to be worn as much in the spring as it has been during the winter. Turquoise blue is one of the spring colors; also golden vellow, pale stem green, all medium and light browns and of course the never failing navy bine.

A Hotel For Women The Young Women's Christian association of Chicago is about to erect a fine new building seven stories high. fitted up with all modern conveniences and accommodating 300 guests. Board will vary from \$2.50 to \$5 per week. There will also be accommodations for women traveling alone who want all the comforts of a good hotel without the attendant publicity. These will pay hotel rates. This association began its work 16 years ago in a frame dwelling on Michigan avenue, with accommodations for 30 girls -Chicago Letter.

An Appoved Hat Decoration Oblong buckles, curved more or less, are a most approved decoration for hats. When intended for this purpose, they have rather formidable pointed tongues, which pierce the ribbon or drapery drawn through the buckle. Frequently they measure six or eight inches in length and will go nearly half round the crown of a sailor hat. But their use is not confined to this shape of hat-they deck broad brims and toques equally well. Similar buckles are made in cut jet, but that in imitation diamonds is the favorite.-Boston Globe.

A NEW SUBSTITUTE FOR BEER. Mysterious Temperance Drink In Chicago's New "Home Sa

A new drink, wonderful in concoction

and mysterious in its chemical analysis,

is about to be sprung upon the public by Bishop Fallows of the Reformed Episcopal church. The bishop is one of the most enthusiastic and resourceful of the workers who have founded and maintained the People's institute. In connection with his proposed enlargement of the scope of the institute work Bishop Fallows recently outlined in The Trib une his plans for establishing a series of 'home saloons.'' The plans have been worked out in detail, and the first two of the saloons are promised to be established within a fortnight. There has been a slight departure from the original plans, and instead of the "home saloons" being all of the same class there will be as many degrees of variation as in the original alcoholic dispensaries. The first ones to be established as an experiment will both be located in the heart of the down town district. One will dispense 5 cent drinks and the other 10 cent drinks. One will cater to the barrel house or grogshop constituency, and the other will compete with the bars where the mirrors are of beveled glass, the bars of mahogany, the drinks 15 cents each, and where the luncheon and side dish of olives is presided over by a white aproned attendant. Both will be opened in large basements, the only difference between the 5 and 10 cent saloon being in the magnificence of the furnishings and the elaborateness of the free lunch. Bishop Fallows said yesterday:

"What puzzled us most was to provide some drink that would take the place of beer. We shall offset whisky, brandy and rum with soda water, chocolate, coffee, mineral waters, malted milk, cocoa, lemonade, etc., but at first there appeared to be no substitute for beer. We resolved to make one. Expert chemists have been at work on the problem for some time, and the solution is at hand. We have a new drink the color of beer and scarcely to be distinguished from it, but of course it is nonalcoholic and nonfermentive. Hops enter into its composition-something that cannot be said of some of the beer sold over Chicago bars. The only difficulty we have yet to overcome is to do away with some of the bitterness imparted to the beer by

the hops. "After much discussion of details we have determined to open saloons in the district where rents are highest and where most people congregate. We feel sure we can demonstrate that the scheme will be a success from a business standpoint. We shall be much disappointed if they do not pay a net profit of 10 per cent. If we demonstrate that, the Peo- rice, but not to eat it raw. ' ple's institute will be relieved from a glass about the bar, and the free lunch the side, was at each cover. No susfor a good substantial meal."-Chicago

HANDLING BOA CONSTRICTORS.

The Trick by Which the Serpents Are Managed Without Danger.

Snake dealers in South America have a fine contempt for their squirming and them as freight. The snake dealers handle the boa constrictor with great deftness. This serpent bites, but his bite is not venomous, so that the chief danger to the handler is from the serpent's enormously powerful muscles. The dealers have learned that the boa, to be really dangerous, must have a fulcrum in the shape of something around which he may coil his tail.

The boa is, in fact, a lever in which the ordinary arrangement is power, weight, fulcrum. Knowing this the dealers drop a soft hat over his head. that he may neither see non bite, and then snatch him so suddenly from his resting place that he has no opportunity to brace himself by seizing a fixed object with his tail. After that the essential thing is to see that he is not brought within distance of any such object.

A snake dealer on a Brazilian steam er the other day was occupied in transferring his boas from one box to anoth er. He opened the box an instant, dropped a hat over the head of one of the creatures, snatched it from its fellows, and rushing across the deck dropped it into the other box. The thing looked so easy that a deck hand, waiting until the snake owner's back was turned, essayed to repeat the act. He neglected to use the hat, and with a yell yanked a great smake from the box with its fangs fixed in his fingers. Not daring to let go, yet fearing to hold on, he began whirling the snake about his head, meanwhile dancing madly over the deck. The snake man managed to capture the reptile and box it in security. Then somebody expressed concern for the rash deck hand, to which the snake owner answered: "What, him? He's all right. But think of my snake! It's worth 20 of that mug!"-New York Sun.

Lifting the Dress.

A recent writer from Paris says, among many other things, that "Americans are 'spotted' by their very conservative or overmodest manner in which they lift their dresses at the back to escape the dirt. If it is fair, a well dressed Frenchwoman allows her gown to sweep along the streets, which are delightfully clean, but if rainy she lifts it on one side nearly to the knees, showing a silk petticoat that perfectly harmonizes with her costume, fine, silken hose and well fitting shoes, and I fully agree with the critics that there is nothing conservative about this." The writer goes on to say: "I notice in the shops some changeable effects in narrow striped hose, but have seen only black when viewing the uplifted skirts. The tan and russet shoes and hose are not as much in evidence as they were in London. The use of half hose for boys and girls up to 8 years for the latter and 10 for the former is universal. "-Knit Goods Review.

Behind the Times. New Jersey is behind the times in re-

using to admit women to the bar. No profession is more in need of the picuresqueness which woman's competition can alone supply.-New York Evening Sun.

THE UNHAPPY CABMAN.

One of the Gotham Fraternity Tells a Tale of Woe.

"A cabman's life ain't all beer and skittles," said an up town Jehn the oth-"Nobody ever thinks of givin er day. poor cabby a tip, and lots of 'em seem to take a sort of pride in never payin a cent more than the legal fare. A man don't haggle over 15 cents in a store, but he will fuss over that rate eard till he's black in the face for fear he'll give me too much. After that they'll walk off and stick out their chests as though they had done a good action. They calls it bein strong minded, I s'pose, and strictly just and all that sort o' blarneymean, I calls it. More than once I've driven a weil dressed man down town and had him jump out and go into one o' them big office buildings.

"'Wait, ses he. 'I'll be out in a min-"Well, say! If I'd waited till be come out I'd be there yet. All them buildings

has two or three entrances, and he goes in one and slips out o' the other. "Why a man should take a cab down town when he's hard up beats me. I s'pose he can't fool the cable car out of a nickel, but he can do me out of a dollar. Some of 'em will get out of a cab in some mysterious way when they gets to where they want to go. You drive on to the address they've told you, likely 10 or 12 blocks farther on, and find your cab empty. How they do it is one too much for me. It makes lots of noise gettin out of a cab when it's movin, but they do it. Women don't often beat a man out of his fare, but they're pretty bad about payin 'em. I'd rather take my chances any day on bluffin a man out of more'n his fare than a woman You can't rattle a woman half as easy and she's twice as obstinate.

'About the only time we get a cinch is in winter when there's lots o' slush around. There ain't any talk then about drivin to the station house and askin the sergeant at the desk what's the fare from Twenty-third to Fifty-eighth street. Take it all round, a cabman's life is a dog's life, and yet there's just as much competition as in anything else. "-New York Tribune.

Art In Ice Cream.

A positive cult has been reached in the service of ice cream. The caterers stop at no apparent obstacle in turning out appropriate designs. So cleverly is everything counterfeited in the frozen sweet that it is often a wise man who knows when he is eating his ice. A bag of rice for a wedding party, the grains falling out with defying perfection, prompted recently a guest's refusal of his plate, and a confidence to his amused neighbor that "he was willing to throw

A young bachelor who had boasted of further prosecution of the scheme. Pri- the skill of a certain caterer in turning vate enterprise and capital will then out different designs in cream emphastep in and push the good work. Where sized his assertion one evening last winthe 5 cent drinks are sold there will be ter by promising a little supper to a reading rooms, plenty of light and heat, small group of friends at which the ice toilet rooms, absolute cleanliness and a should completely deceive them. In due good susbtantial free lunch on the side. time he gave it. When the guests reach-Where the 10 cent drinks are sold, the ed the table, a plate of Blue Points on accommodations will be the same, but the half shell, properly resting on a bed there will be more mahogany and plate of crushed ice, with a bit of lemon at will be so elaborate that it will serve picion was aroused that they were other than they seemed till, beginning to eat, the company found that the oysters indeed were real, but the beautiful shells and the apparently succulent lemon were only frozen creams.

A point was scored for the host, who declared himself satisfied, and a chafing dish was set before him for the preparavenomous wares, though it is sometimes tion of mushrooms sautes. At the mo- ers' union, difficult to induce ship captains to carry | ment when they were ready to be served. a triffing accident occurred in the extinguishing of the lamp, and the servant was told to take the dish to the side board for service, where plates with small squares of toast were in readi ness. These plates were handed around in a moment piled with mushrooms, plump and appetizing, that every guest would have sworn were prepared before his eyes. But they were not, as was soon discovered. They were chocolate cream molded in marvelous imitation of the brown buttons and resting on genuine toast, the chafing dish of course having been a mere blind.—New York Times.

Exploring an Abyss,

In the limestone formations in hilly countries it is not uncommon to find streams of water which plunge into the bowels of the earth like the sacred river in Coleridge's poem of "Kubla Khan. The holes into which the streams run are called, on Mendip, "swallets," and in Yorkshire "pots." The biggest of the Yorkshire "pots" is Gaping Ghyll. Into this abyss a day or two ago descended a plucky French explorer, M. Martel of Paris. The stream which falls into the shaft having been temporarily diverted, M. Martel made his descent by means of a long rope and a series of ope ladders. He took with him a teleshone 600 feet in length and a supply of candles and magnesium wire. had to go 330 feet before he reached the outtom. Here he found a vast chamber about 450 feet in length, 120 to 130 eet in breadth and 90 to 100 feet in eight. - London Spectator.

A Minister's Query.

Rev. Hugh Johnston, D. D., writes from Washington to Zion's Herald that the "woman question" entered largely into the discussions that the preachers' meeting in that city has been having on the constitutions of the M. E. church. He asks: Since there is no sex in sainthood, in intellect or in Christian work, why should woman's absence from the 'governing body'' of the church be so narked when her presence everywhere else is so essential? When in our prayer meetings we need to use Sydney Smith's stress of emphasis, "O that men would praise the Lord," and when

In the world's great field of action. You will find the Christian soldier Eccentric Monkish Sculptors

The work of the monkish sculptors. both in wood and stone, shows a vast amount of humor. Witness the gargoyles of our old churches and the devils, half human, half animal, which adorn the upper galleries and form the corbels and brackets of many cathedrals. These one can scarcely believe to have been modeled seriously as conceptions of the spirit of evil, for, if the doctrine of the personality of the devil were held faithfully, it is scarcely probable that artists would have expended their satire upon as terrible and vindictive a person is the arch fiend, nor would the monks have allowed their misereres and stalls to be decorated with burlesques of his satanic majesty. - Good Words

STRAIN ON THE EYES.

Children at School Are Inclined to Ren "the Academy Headache,"

One of the common causes of pale above the brows is the overuse of the eyes and the strain of accommodation in constantly looking at near objects In its transient form it may be iar to some as the result of a visit to a picture gallery, but in more sense than one this may be known as "the academy headache," for if it is temperarily developed in a morning spent a Burlington House it is even more readily excited and permanently established among the children at the board schools and the girls of the high schools Seventy-two per cent of the children of today are said to be sufferers from defective eyesight, generally in the diretion of difficulty in seeing near object clearly. Headache is almost always preent in the cases of the poor little cretures, whose bodies are starved while their minds are overfed in the scramble for educational grants.

The ocular headache is often coel. istent with the anaemic headache, esp. cially in growing girls. Here we find frontal or supraorbital pain, due to epe strain, associated with the vertical pan felt all over the top of the head, which is characteristic of bloodlessness. Plenty of wholesome food, fresh air and out of door exercise will help to combat the aniemia, while the practice of looking at distant objects, and, alas! the use of appropriate spectacles may relieve the headache of eyestrain, but reading writing and sewing will permanenty damage the sight, so that for the sale of education and in the struggle for 15 the coming race is growing up purbled -Philadelphia Press.

Bound to Have a License.

A bewhiskered man who didn't be as prosperous as some of those behind him pushed himself to the front of the line in the city comptroller's office yeterday and stood at the license window, "Is this where they get wagon L

censes?" he asked the clerk. "Yes, this is the place. Pay your money up stairs and bring the receipt down here," was the reply. 'Lem'me see. How much is a wage

license?" inquired the unprosperous man as be fingered his pocket. "It will cost you \$3." "No les'en that?"

"No, that's the price regulated by "How much for an express license!" "That will cost you \$1.25."

"Well, I can't afford it. I'll run my old wagon in the shed and turn my hose out to pasture. I ain't got enough money and can't borrow it. 'Well, I'm sorry''—

"Say, how much is a dog license?" "One dollar."

"Well, gim'me one. That's all I can afford, '-Indianapolis Journal,

The Mothers' Union.

A great man, speaking lately on edscation, said there was one question which presented itself, "Are we, by all these modern schemes, training the characters of our children or merely occupying their minds?" Parents cannot delegate their responsibilities-a traism vigorous ly emphasized of late by head masters of public schools. And on whom does the duty of early training chiefly devolve bu on the mother? It was to call forth the great reserve force of mothers' influence that Mrs. Sumner, wife of the bishon of Guildford and already well known as a gifted writer and speaker, started sus 17 years ago her noble work of the Moth-

First inaugurated in the Westchester diocese, it has spread with marvelous rapidity all over England (never being introduced into any parish without clerical sanction) till it now numbers many thousands of members, from highest to lowest in rank, not only in the United Kingdom, but also in India, Australia, Tasmania, Canada and America. The Mothers' union is for all classes, from duchess to peasant, and consists of members and associates.-Florence Moore in Loudon Journal.

Jean Brooks Greenleaf.

Meeting for the first time Mrs. Jean Brooks Greenleaf, the president of the New York State Suffrage association, one feels in the presence of an individual ity whose strong influence is accentuated by much kindness of heart. Her features denote energy, her voice is clear and is cisive, and she is an ever ready advocate of the cause she has so warmly esponed Mrs. Greenleaf was made president of the State Suffrage association in 1890 and since that time has made unceasing effort to organize the state into county and local societies. During the last yest she, with the assistance of the secretary, circulated over 8,000 documents.

Mrs. Greenleaf was nominated by the Democrats of the Twenty-eighth snatsrial district as delegate to the constitutional convention. She made an active cause, polled a handsome vote, but was defeated with the rest of the tickst. As a presiding officer Mrs. Greenleaf actest and decisive, tempering wisdom with justice. As a friend and fellow worker her genial, kindly nature has endeared her to all. - American Woman's Journal

Chicago Women's Practical Charity. The practical ability of women in benevolent work has been recently illutrated at Chicago, where, while the 'good citizens' committee" did nothing but plan and talk, Mrs. Mary Ahrets president of the Cook County Suffree association, paid the rent out of her out pocket of two stores on Wabash avenue and circulated requests for supplies. The people who were only waiting until the red tape should be sufficiently unwound for their gifts to reach the needy responded freely, and 25,000 men have Been housed and fed. The G. A. R. le dies have a free soup kitchen at 66 Pacific avenue, where thousands are fed daily. The Hebrew ladies' charitable societies have another. The Catholic Ladies' Aid society is doing practical work. The Chicago Woman's club is doing a great deal of work among the women and children. And all this while the various citizens' committees were organizing and planning and figuring how much money would be needed. Chicago Correspondent.

Eating With Fingers.

The Romans and Greeks are with their fingers, and one writer of the former nation gives a comical story of s glutton of his day who, when he went to a feast, always were gloves. that he might have the first chance at the meat before it was cool enough for the other guests to touch it with their fingers.