



THE VOICE OF THE CHARMER.

UPON my word it's too bad. I even avoid shooting over the place as much as possible, because I can't bear the sight of the fellow. Just fancy, my dear, afraid even to walk over my own property—my own property, forsooth. Nasty, cantankerous wretch! I wish somebody would knock him on the head. I do, indeed.

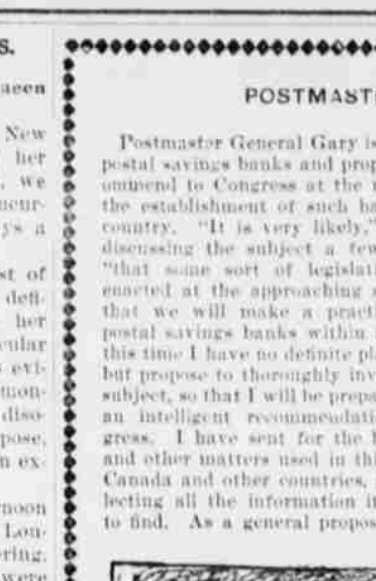
"I waited accordingly, and presently the ogre appeared. 'How do you do, Mr. Wilder?' I said. 'Your servant, miss,' answered he, his grim features relaxing a little, I fancied, as he looked me over. 'You don't recollect me, I see,' said I, 'but you and I are very old friends! Why, who be 'ee, then, in the name of forin?' he replied, looking at me so hard, oh! so hard, uncle. 'Have you quite forgotten little Gladys Onslow, who you used to be so kind to when you lived at Hazelton farm down in Warwickshire?' 'Forgotten? No!' he almost roared, 'and never shall that be more! And you're her? Come over your horse this instant, my pretty, and into the house and have a talk with me over old times?' Oh, uncle! the poor old man, do you know, was so pleased. When I got off my horse and when he held out his hand and I not only took it, but gave him a kiss into the bargain, he actually shed tears as did indeed. Well, I went in and had a glass of milk, and we had such a talk of old times as never was. And when we had finished I told him what I had come about. He listened attentively, and then he said, 'And so you want the staff—the darned staff, he called it, uncle—down, do ee, my dear?' I replied that it certainly would please me very much, and you and everybody else as well. 'Don't say another word,' he exclaimed, 'every bit of it shall be off my farm before night fall. I only wish you had got something harder to ask me.'

A DISOBEDIENT PRINCESS.

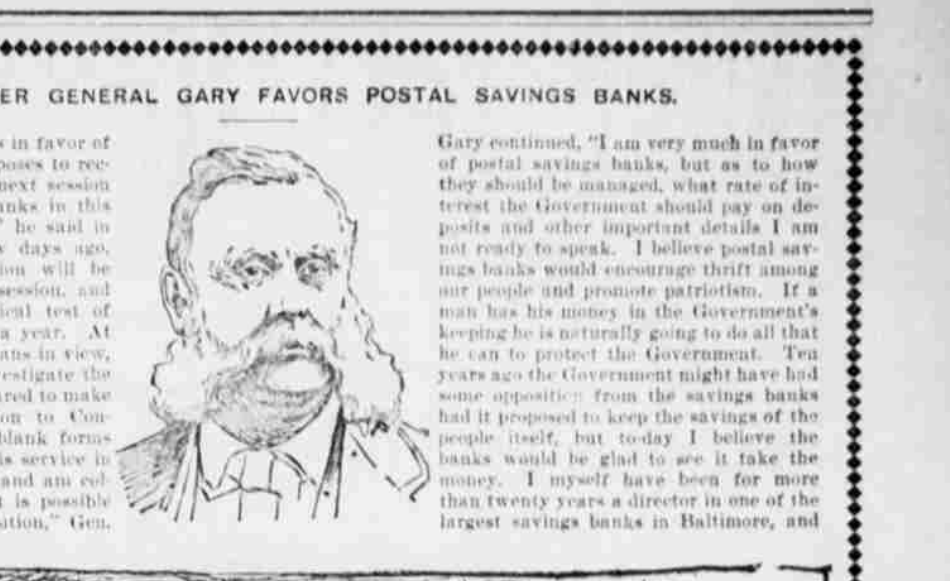
Occasion of the One Cal It e Queen Made on A-otter Women. An Englishwoman living in New York City tells me how one of her friends in London (Mrs. Randall, we may say, but it is not the name) incurred her majesty's displeasure, says a writer in the New York Press. The Randalls moved in the best of society, but for reasons probably defensible to the mind of the queen, her majesty did not wish one particular daughter to visit them. There is evidence that the queen mother remonstrated more than once with the disobedient daughter, and to no purpose, before she decided to proceed in an extraordinary way. Which was like this: One afternoon the inhabitants of Blank street, in London, were aroused by a great clattering. Those who got to the windows were amazed to behold the outriders of the queen, and then, in cutting of state, her majesty herself. And further were they mystified when the cavalcade stopped before the home of the Randalls. "Because," said the English woman to me, "of course, the queen never calls upon anyone."

POSTMASTER GENERAL GARY FAVORS POSTAL SAVINGS BANKS.

Postmaster General Gary is in favor of postal savings banks and proposes to recommend to Congress at the next session the establishment of such banks in this country. "It is very likely," he said in discussing the subject a few days ago, "that some sort of legislation will be enacted at the approaching session, and that we will make a practical test of postal savings banks within a year. At this time I have no definite plans in view, but propose to thoroughly investigate the subject, so that I will be prepared to make an intelligent recommendation to Congress. I have sent for the blank forms and other matters used in this service in Canada and other countries, and am collecting all the information it is possible to find. As a general proposition, Gen. Gary continued, 'I am very much in favor of postal savings banks, but as to how they should be managed, what rate of interest the Government should pay on deposits and other important details I am not ready to speak. I believe postal savings banks would encourage thrift among our people and promote patriotism. If a man has his money in the Government's keeping he is naturally going to do all that he can to protect the Government. Ten years ago the Government might have had some opposition from the savings banks had it proposed to keep the savings of the people itself, but to-day I believe the banks would be glad to see it take the money. I myself have been for more than twenty years a director in one of the largest savings banks in Baltimore, and



I feel sure that every man financially interested in that institution would be glad to see the Government establish postal savings banks. The value of Government banks for the small savings of the people can scarcely be realized. It can well be illustrated by the building and loan associations. These, I believe, originated in Philadelphia, and there are more of them in Pennsylvania and Maryland than any other States. In my own city, Baltimore, they are very numerous and have been for years extremely popular with the small wage-earners. The result is that the working people of Baltimore are probably more thrifty and industrious than those of any other city in this part of the country. Nearly every man in Baltimore owns his home, and it has been possible for him to do that by the encouragement to save his little earnings that has been offered by the building and loan associations. When every man owns his home he is interested in its preservation, and he is going to think twice before he commits an act that may injure his property. Years ago Baltimore used to be called 'the city of riots,' but in recent times riots have been almost unknown. A Baltimore man thinks of his home and family before he joins a mob. I say this to illustrate one of the advantages of postal savings banks. If 3,000,000, or 5,000,000, or 10,000,000 of the people of these United States give their savings to the Government for safe keeping, those people are going to do all they can to preserve the Government. They are not going to join mobs to burn and destroy property. They are not going to turn socialists and attack the institutions of the Government; they will all be interested in preserving and upbuilding the Government. The habit of saving would be encouraged by postal savings banks, and you would find in a few years boys and girls growing up to manhood and womanhood with little savings that might be the foundation of a fortune.



SAVINGS BANK OF THE FUTURE.

FOUND A BRIDE IN GREECE. Soldier of Fortune Met His Fate in the Athens Hospital. A pretty Greek maiden, who served as a nurse in the hospitals during the recent war between Greece and Turkey, has just arrived in this country in company with the husband she recently won, Captain George Nelken. She appears happy and is proud of her husband, who has had a remarkable career as a soldier. He was born in...

WEALTHY YOUNG CHICAGO WIDOW HAS GONE TO ALASKA GOLD FIELDS.

It is not a love of gold, but a love of adventure, which impelled young Mrs. A. W. Little, of Chicago, to start for Alaska. She was born and reared in the cradle of luxury. Her slightest wants have all been gratified since she was a child. In society she was a favorite. Her friends include some of the richest and most influential persons in Chicago, Boston and elsewhere. She is now endowed with money and position. But sweetness has pulled on her taste. She is determined to leave luxury behind, and brave the hardships of frontier life—merely for a change, for the benefit of her health, and to occupy her mind. For, although still young, Mrs. Little has for a year been a widow, and the ordinary life of civilization seems empty to her. "I am going up there," she said before starting, "just to see the country and watch frontier life while a gold excitement is at its height. I feel it is the experience of a lifetime, and in spite of the hardships I am anticipating it with eagerness. I do not intend to stake out a claim or anything of that sort, although I may get the fever after I reach there. I am making plans to

BACK FROM THE KLONDYKE.

Four Fortunate Bonanza Kings Come Back Laden with Gold. Four of the most fortunate bonanza kings from the Klondyke spent a week in celebrating their return to civilization at San Francisco recently. The picture printed herewith gives a correct idea of how they looked at the conclusion of forty-eight hours busily spent in putting Bonanza Creek gold in circulation. The picture is a copy of...



1. B. C. Anderson. 2. A. D. Gray. 3. 'Jake' Holmstrom. 4. William Hasley.

FOUND A DEER STANDING OVER HIM.

A gentleman who was fishing on Seventy Lake a few days ago became tired and sleepy. So he anchored his boat down the shore in a shady spot and lay down in the bottom for a nap. After a while he was awakened by something blowing upon his face, and when he opened his eyes he saw a big buck standing to his belly in the water beside the boat and with his nose close to the fisherman's face. The gentleman lay quite still, rather enjoying the situation. About that time another boat came around the corner into the little cove, and the buck with a bound disappeared in the woods. A. Meritt Echnke.



MRS. A. W. LITTLE.

HEAT IN THE BODY.

An important source of heat in the body is due to the friction of the blood as it circulates in its vessels. All of this resistance, which is overcome by the heart, is transformed directly into heat. We may calculate the amount approximately. If we suppose that 180 ccs. of blood are expelled from the left ventricle at each stroke, under a pressure of one third of an atmosphere, this would correspond to 3192 kilogramme-metres at each stroke, and at 72 strokes a minute, this would give 44,324 kilogramme-metres per minute. If we suppose that the right heart does one-quarter the work of the left, or about 10 kilogramme-metres per minute, we have for the total work per minute 54,312 kilogramme-metres, which corresponds to 128 calories per minute. This is perhaps a rather high estimate for ordinary conditions, but where the heart is forced to pump a much larger quantity of blood in order to maintain the normal temperature, this estimate is probably much exceeded at times. Since this friction takes place largely in the most constricted portions of the circulation, it would be natural to expect that the blood which had been driven through the capillary system of a gland would issue much warmer than it entered, and such we

Chinese Playing Cards. A pack of Chinese playing cards is a genuine curiosity. They are generally printed in black on thin cardboard, the average width being about that of the finger of the human being. In some cases they are only half inch broad and about three and a half inches in length. The length, whatever the size, is always at least six times that of the width. Some of the packs have queer representations of our 'kings' and 'queens' and 'knaves' stamped upon them in black; others are decorated with the figures of animals, birds and fishes. Those used by mandarins and high officials bear only figures of mythological creatures.

HOW COOLEY WORKED.

Former Chief Justice of Michigan Tells of His Famous Colleague. Judge John W. McGrath, who retired from the Chief Justiceship of the Michigan Supreme Court at the close of 1895, was seen by a correspondent and asked as to his belief in the cause of the physical and mental breakdown of ex-Justice Thomas M. Cooley, who is now in a private retreat at Flint. He was also asked if, in his opinion, jurists were particularly prone to collapse at that description. Judge McGrath is a big man. His figure of more than six feet is as erect as in his young manhood, but snowy white hair and beard tell the work of Father Time. He is strong and vigorous himself, and while laughingly declaring that his work had left him without a scar, said: 'Poor Cooley; he is a victim of his own tremendous energy, without the physical strength to bear up under it. As a matter of fact, I doubt if any man could have stood up under it. While his work on the bench had something to do with his final breakdown, by far the worst and always will be most arduous work, his labors off the bench were alone more than most men care to undertake. 'His works on constitutional law, on torts, his many magazine articles and the preparation of 'Cooley's Black Stone' were all completed while he was engaged on work that would have completely felled most men's time. 'I believe he worked eighteen hours a day. I know that while on the bench he not only was the first one to arise in his own home so as to work before breakfast, but that his work table was placed in his sitting-room so that he could continue the grind evenings, and at the same time partially enjoy the company of his family and friends. He would turn sometimes to join in their conversation, only to bury him self a moment later in his writing. 'While I believe the life span of jurists is probably as long as is that of any other profession similarly deprived of exercise and fresh air, I do think that for many years there has not been an occupant of the Michigan bench who has retired without the work having left its mark. This is owing largely to the fact that they have strained every nerve to keep their docket clear. 'This example was set by that great four, Cooley, Christianity, Campbell and Graves. Christianity and Campbell are dead, and Cooley's mind has failed, but Graves is a hale and hearty old gentleman living in Detroit. In Ohio and many other States the business of the State bench is behind two, three or more years, while here every case is heard when ready, no matter how great the strain, and opinions are also rushed out on the same schedule. 'As to Judge Cooley, I never knew a man of such intense mental activity, and his breakdown came solely as the result of overwork. He was always a man of spotless reputation and most correct habits, and no other cause can possibly be assigned. His work on the Interstate Commerce Commission, his last sustained effort, was, in my opinion, simply the last wrench. Not in It. Mrs. Callipers—'Are you going to invite Mrs. Fowler to your party? She seems to be such a pleasant little person.' Mrs. Justup—'Goodness, no! She's pleasant enough and all that, but I understand that her husband only gets a hundred dollars a month.'—Cleveland Leader.

A DEFINITION.

'What is money?' asked the philosophical boarder, musingly. 'Money,' replied the cynical boarder, 'is what your rich relatives don't leave you.'—Puck. We believe that we would like jelly better if newspaper accounts of accidents didn't use the expression, 'Crushed to jelly.'