red and yellow-blood and cowardice. The Emperor of China is known as the brother of the sun, but he is not "so

No matter which diplomatic shell poor old China picks up, the pea will not be under it. It isn't the Celestial's game.

Minister Polo's statement that all American newspaper men should be hanged is too sweeping. There are still a few exceptions.

Mr. Moody says it is easier to convert a man than to convert a woman. Who doubts it? There is so much more from which to convert a man.

Down in Kentucky a bank eashler has been convicted and dented a new trial. It's a poor defaulter who can't steal enough to protect himself. "Do American wives consider their

asks a London paper. If the American wife is wedded to an English duke she A Maryland man suddenly died the other day while laughing heartly at a

husbands merely as bread winners?"

joke. The dispatches do not tell what the joke was, but it must have been perfectly killing. A California thief sold his plunder

for \$14 and with the money paid an honest debt. As soon as the moral of this incident has been studied out it will be duly announced. The other day a coroner's jury re

turned a verdict that "the decedent came to his death by being struck by a railroad train in the hands of a receiver." That must be a deadly weapon.

A Washington scientist wants all American subsidiary coins made of nickel, because they would be "durable and velvety to the touch." There's the rub! What is really needed is a coin that is hard to the "touch."

"Ever since I was a child," remarks Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, "I have felt an overwhelming sense of responsibility for the universe." Perhaps that assuming the responsibility of a hus-

A candidate for the office of Governor in a Southern State has a single plank in his platform: "Simple, unadulterated, unpurchasable, unbulldoz-able manhood." An excellent working summary for every one, candidate or

The extraordinary safety of the mails is illustrated in the history of the Round Robin of the class of '44 Yale, which in fifty-three years of travel neross the continent one hundred and it seems, at first thought, an absurdity fifty times and journeyed more than to "treat" a ton of water for the sake five hundred thousand miles without of a grain of gold. Manifestly, howonce being lost.

Spain has now a population of about ing to a recent report of the Spanish Government, nearly 8,000,000 profess no occupation. Grandees and beggars alike disclaim the plebelau virtue of daily toll. There are nearly 100,000 registered beggars, balf of them females, in this poor little land, and onethird of the entire population is entirely unlettered. The "ancient social canker" of contempt for work and workers has eaten the life from Spain.

flight five bandits who stopped a train in New Mexico the other week. Here is new support for the theory that a little ordinary courage displayed by passengers, train crows and express messengers will furnish all needed protection against the ruffians who so often succeed in duplicating on land the achievements of the old sea rovers. There is not the faintest excuse for the docility almost invariably shown when trains and stages are attacked.

One result of the financial depression -one of the good things that often come out of cyll-has been the back-tothe-land movement among urban peo ple. The illusions that drew thousands from the farms to the cities have been shattered by the hard conditions entalled by the panic. The vital, ever present, inescapable necessities of life are bread and butter, and these the city can give only at second hand. Whatever storms may strew the indus trial sea with wreck, food, shelter and clothing are assured to the man on the farm, while the idle workman of the city must walk the streets in vain search for work.

It has long been the fashion to place upon menu and dinner cards sketches and quotations to suggest topics of con versation, but Parislan hosteses have adopted an opposite course. Their formula reads, "While sitting at table, speaking on the subject of the Dreyfus question is forbidden." In like fashion Catherine II. once posted on the walls of the Hermitage: "It is forbidden to have an ill-tempered air, to exchange unkind words, to speak Ill of any on whatever. All quarrels must be left at the door with hat and sword." How beautiful to be a dictator! Yet even in this land of free speech, the De Lome indiscretion suggests the wisdom of dictatorship over one's own tongue.

Illinols was the second State in the production of coal last year, the total product being 20,072,758 tons, valued at the mines at \$14,472,529, or an average of 72 cents a ton. Pennsylvania stood at the head of the list, with a product of 53,842,800 tons of bituminous, valued at \$37,064,496, an average will surprise people to learn that West Virginia stands third in coal production of all the United States, her total reach ing 13,556,978 tons, valued at \$8,637,617. an average of 64 cents a ton at the mines, which was the lowest of any State in the Union. Ohio coal cost an average of 78 cents, and, although the total was 1,340,000 tons less than was

mined in West Virginia, it sold for near ly \$1,000,000 more money. Alabama stands number five in the order of production. Then come Iowa, Maryland and Indiana. Coal is mined in twentynine States and Territories, and the national product last year was 198,256,-788 tons, valued at \$198,094,707, or nearly \$1 a ton at the mines. Of this 52,122,-408 tons was anthracite, produced in Pennsylvania alone. The average cost of mining anthracite was \$1.65 a ton. and the average cost of bituminous was 81 cents. Out in Oregon they pay \$3.11 a ton for mining coal, in Nebraska \$3.64 and in California \$2.25. The increase in the tonnage sent out last year was a little more than 3 per cent., while the anthracite product decreased nearly 2,250,000 tons.

Amendments to the Constitution of the United States, frequently proposed by theorists and visionaries, seldom command enough support to receive serious consideration. There is a sound conservatism, which fortunately is popular, against meddling with the text of that historic instrument which is the great charter of our institutions. There is now upon the calendar of the Senate, however, a joint resolution, which has received the favorable report of the Judiciary Committee, and which has behind it the force of its provision for a possible exigency. This amendment, which it is proposed to submit to the Legislatures of the several States for their approval, is designed to meet the contingency of the death of a Presidentelect, between the time when the electoral college casts its vote, early in January, and March 4, the date of the inauguration. At present, there is no provision by which another President could be elected, and Congress has no authority to supply the deficiency. The President-elect occupies a position of peculiar responsibility and of possible danger. Had the plot to assassmate Lincoln at Baltimore on his way to Washington succeeded, there would have been no legal method to choose his successor and a state of anarchy would have preceded the civil war. Had Blaine been nominated by the Minneapolis convention and elected, there would have been a similar dilemma, as his lamented death occurred on Jan. 29. Four Presidents of the United States have died within a few weeks after their inauguration. It would seem, therefore, entirely wise to confer in express terms upon Congress the power to "provide for the case where there is no person entitled to hold the office of President or Vice President, declaring what officer shall then act as Prestdent." The constitutional lawyers of is why Mrs. Burnett has grown tired of | Congress may split hairs to their brains' content over the precise form and language of this amendment, but its purpose is as plain as its need is obvious.

> On the shores of North Lubec, a little town in eastern Maine, there has been established an enterprise that seems to suggest limitless possibilities. It is a "plant" for extracting from sen-water, by a secret process, the single grain of gold which every ton contains. Since the undertaking is novel, all the appliances are necessarily crude; but even now the yield of gold is said to be remunerative. As a business proposition ever, the enterprise would be subject to the same general conditions that determine, say, the advisability of minng low-grade ores. And the marine miner, if we may so speak, has the advantage of an exhaustless "claim;" for the total mass of sea water is estimated at nearly one and a half millionmillion-millions tons. The new experi ment is not only interesting in itself: It is significant, as a probable prelude to other efforts to recover the riches held in this mighty reservoir. No one but the scientist can comprehend the wealth of the waters and even he hesltates to attempt to measure it. But he is able to name, in addition to gold. more than twenty valuable components of the ocean salts. These, besides the chlorides and sulphides of sodium. magnesium, potassium and calcium, which are the principal components, Include arsenic, lithium, rubidium, caestum, silicon, borie acid, bromine, to dine, fluorine as acid, and the oxides of nickel, cobalt, manganese, aluminum. zine, silver, lend, copper, bartum and strontium as basic compounds. Should circumstances ever seem to call for the utilization of these treasures, science will find the way. It is likely, indeed, that long before the need of them arises, commercial enterprise will have been attracted to this new field of exploitation which is capable of adding so largely to the wealth of the world There have been pessimists who argued that in the distant future increasing population might exhaust natural resources. They did not realize that man has but just begun to get acquainted with his dwelling-place. The sea, as well as the land, may som day satisfy all the needs that are known to the present age, and meet new demands of which we do not even

The Grave of Eve. At Jiddah in Arabla, the Mohamme dans locate the grave of Eve. A small temple, utterly out of proportion to the Moslem conception of the first woman (they claim she was 200 feet tall) is erected above the ashes. The structure is in Lad repair, and if it rained often in Arabia, Mother Eve would have a rather damp resting place. As it is, a big palm tree has forced its way through the room. The spot is the

meeca of a seven-year pilgrimage. On June 3, which is alleged to be the anniversary of the death of Abel, the doors of the temple remain open all night. On that night the spirit of Eve mourns for the loss of her murdered son. In fear and trembling the pil grims listen to awful sounds of

mentation emanating from the tomb. There are usually in the throng one or two scoffers, who claim to recognize the voices of the priests in the deleful walls, but their opinions do not earry

weight with the majority. "Nope," said Mr. Rockwell, as he wiped his glasses, "I'm afraid John's college education ain't goin' to do him much good, after all." "Why, Silas," his anxious wife cried, "what makes you say that?" "He admitted in the store yesterday that there was still a few things I knew more about than him."-Cleveland Leader.

Cupid introduces more house bills than all our Congressmen.

HATS OFFI

Along the street there comes blare of bugies, a ruffle of drums, A flash of color beneath the sky; Hats off! The flag is passing by!

Blue and crimson and white it shines, Over the steel-tipped, ordered lines. Hats off! The colors before us fly; But more than the flug is passing by,

Sea fights and land fights, grim and great, Fought to make and to save the state; Weary marches, and sinking ships; Cheers of victory on dying lips;

Days of plenty and days of peace; March of a strong land's swift increase Equal justice, right and law, Stately honor and reverend awe;

Sign of a nation, great and strong To ward her people from foreign wrong; Pride and glory and honor, all Live in the colors to stand or fall,

Along the street there comes A blare of bugles, a ruffle of drums, And loyal hearts are beating high; Hats off!

-Youth's Companio

## AN ARTISTIC ENDING.

HE sun shone under her hat and made her shade her eyes with her hand, as she looked up at me, standing by the edge of the river.

"Now, Mr. Conway," she said. "are you quite sure you can manage a "I'll promise you a new frock, Miss

Delta, if I upset you," said I, gallantly, sland as best I could. "Don't be rash," she laughed; "perhaps I'll think a new frock well worth a wetting." "I said-if I upset you," I replied; "if

you upset yourself, I cry off the bar-"I'm sure you'll never be so mean as

to argue the cause of the damage," said Delta; "anyway, I'll risk it."

"I feel a little afraid," she said, as I gave her my hand to help her aboard. I am inclined to think, however, that her hesitation was not altogether due to nervousness, but was a little influenced by the fact that she has the prettiest little feet in the world and was wearing the very daintiest of brown shoes, which showed to the best advantage, as she stood in timid uncertainty, one foot on shore and one poised over the cance. I confess the attitude was fascinating to me, more especially as it necessitated a very distinct pressure of my steadying hand.

I was the more convinced that the timidity was affected when she even tually settled herself among the cushions in the bow of the canoe, for all the world as if to the manner born, indeed, as I stepped warfly in the center of the craft I am sure I was really the more nervous of the two, but then I could judge of my shortcomings as a canocist far better than she,

"Now, then," I said, "are you quite sure you are comfortable?"

She gave a last smooth to the folds of her brown skirt, gave a little pat to the sleeves of her white blouse, and lay back against the red cushlons with a sigh of content.

"Yes," said she, sweetly; "I am rendy."

I let go the tuft of grass to which I had been clinging, pushed off gently with my paddle, and we were fairly afloat.

The sunshine sparkled on the water, the leaves of the trees waved ever so softly in the breeze, the bright colored dragon flies darted hither and thither, while along the bank the bees flew languidly from flower to flower, as if they only kept themselves awake by incessant buzzing.

"Isn't it delightful?" murmured D

have done so more truthfully if the bow of the canoe had not displayed so great a reluctance to keep straight up the

The spinsh of the water from the paddle was wonderfully soothing, and my fair companion closed her eyes. Direct ly she did so, politeness no longer debarred me from gazing my fill at her upturned face.

I looked admiringly, taking mental stock of her charms. How softly her dark eyelashes swept her cheek-how coquettishly curved her mouth-how dainty the suspicion of a dimple either side her lips-how delicately turned her chin-how becoming the red cushion to her wealth of black hair-yes, undoubtedly her nose was retrousse, but a fig for your stately Greek beauties! there is a fascination in the crash into the bank went the bow of the canoc, and the subject of my reverle opened her eyes with the start,

For the life of me I cannot steer a canoe and think of something else at the same time. By the greatest good

luck we were not upset. "I am most awfully sorry," I stam-

"I was nearly asleep," she said. "I can't think what happened; it was dreadfully careless of me,"

"O, it really doesn't matter," she re plied, with a great good nature. I paddled clear of the bank and vowed such a collision should not occur again. Della, however, made no fur-

ther attempt to go to sleep. "How smoothly the river runs," said thoughtfully.

"Unlike the course of true love," added, rather weakly, It was not a very apposite remark,

but then I knew the topic of love was a dangerous one for me, and so, foolhardy, I courted it, as the moth the candle, There was a pause in the conversa tion, while I successfully negotiated a

sudden bend in the river. "It's a great pity, isn't it?" said De "What is?" I inquired.

"Why, that the course of true love never runs smooth."

"O, but it does sometimes, really,"

then," said she. "Nowadays, books and plays nearly always end unhappily." "O, well," said I, philosophically, "there are two sorts of love; there is a passionate love, full of presentiment, which makes a man morbid and melancholy, and forces him a thousand times to curse the fate that brings it to him, cat appreciated his position, and was but this sort of love is too lofty for a the expert boxer of the neighborhood.

workaday world, and the only artistic ending is a tragic on

I am afraid I bored Della now and again by bolding forth in this way, but she only gave the politest possible yawn, as she said, "And what about the

"The other," I went on, taking care to watch the course of the cause, "is a tender pastoral love, which makes a man cheerful and take rosy views of life, causing him to thank heaven every day that such a love has fallen to his lot, and the artistic ending is wedding bells and domestic happiness.

Della has the sweetest gray brown eyes, and it is an extraordinary pleasure to look into them longer than is actually necessary while listening to, or making, a remark; only, speaking of artistic endings made me feel quite certain there was a more artistic ending to such a look than mutually to drop our

I was just thinking about this, and how very graceful some girls look in a canoe, when, like a fool, I let my paddle catch in a weed. I endeavored as gently as possible to extricate it, but the weed proved obstinate. Delfa grew nervous and sat up in the canoe,

"O, please be careful, Mr. Conway," she cried.

I pulled a triffe harder, but to no purpose. Then I lost patience. I gave the paddle a sharp jerk, the weed gave way all too suddenly. Della gave a little scream, and I clutched wildly at tion, his administration would be the side of the canoe in a vain attempt friendly to the old vets, and now you to keep my balance. . . . It was all propose to deprive many of us of our over in a moment, and when I say all, only chance of helping to perpetuate a I include Della, myself, and the canoe. Fortunately, we were close to the bank and the water was shallow. I scrambled ashore and helped Della on to dry

"Really, Miss Della," I said, feeling unutterably foolbsh, as I caught the painter of the canoe and rescred the floating paddle, "I'll never forgive myself for this; I wish you were a man and could swear at me."

"What an awful fright I must look," said poor Delia, putting back her wet hair from her face.

I murmured of "Venus rising from the sea," but indistinctly, suddenly doubting the propriety of the allusion. "Don't forget your bargain, Mr. Conway," said she, shaking the water from her bedraggled skirt; "will you order the frock or shall I and send you in the

I know it was not a very suitable occasion to do anything so serious as make an offer of marriage; also, that it was a very prosale way of putting it, but, upon my word, I couldn't help it. "I wish you would give me the right to pay your bills," I said.

Della blushed and then she laughed. "I don't think I mind if I do," she

We were both very wet and both very muddy, but I looked into those aforementioned brown eyes, and this time she didn't turn away, for I discovered the more artistic ending-I put my arm found her waist and kissed her.-Ma-



Miss Emma Thursby, the once faous singer, owns a minor bird, whose health is carefully inquired after by Miss Thursby's friends. In fact, a child of the household could not receive more attention. Minor was given to Miss Thursby in Germany. He is a plain, black little fellow, with a yellow beak. and has the entire run of the apartment in which Miss Thursby lives. What he lacks in beauty he makes up in intelligence, but his humor must always be consulted. When it pleases him he will sit on the rack of the plane, sing snatches from "Romeo and Juliet," trill beautifully, and make imitations of the banjo. Minor is full of partiality, and calls "cranky, cranky" to those whose appearance is not to his taste. He also is devoted to children. and when those that are visiting Miss Thursby go away he takes it as a personal injury and sulks for a long time.

Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll deems the dog to be the natural servant and companion of man. To his favorite dog Rusk the Colonel communicated much of his intelligence, and the dog responded to him as to no one else. In fact, it was rather a joke among the Colonel's friends that Rusk knew better than to exhaust his gray matter on any but his master, Rusk, as he grewold, was greatly troubled with rheumatism in his shoulder, so that he found going up stairs painful to him. He would, therefore, walk to the elevator in the colonel's old house on Fifth avenue and wait patiently for some one to come and pull him up. During the last three years of his life he was attended regularly by a dog doctor, and when he died his funeral was a large one. He was taken by the family up to their summer home at Dobb's Ferry and lald at rest in a beautiful spot overlooking the Hudson. His grave is now marked by a pretty tombstone.

Richard Croker, of New York, the fa nous Tammany leader, in common with many other well-known men, has fendness for pets. His selction of them also shows him to be without superstition, for he is especially partial to a parrot, and a black cat, and declares that, although the parrot is supposed to be inhabited by an evil spirit, it is an amusing bird. The parrot which Mr. Croker owns is very remarkable. He paid \$150 for her and named her Kate, in harmony with her gay, dashing personality. She sings, dances, is coquettish, and has a keen sense of hu Besides the usual repertoire, Kate sings as her piece de resistance "Sweet Marie," giving it the true intonations of devotion. Neither does Mr. Croker agree with the Ideas prevalent in Germany about black cats, where they are shunned as omens of evil, especially if they pass the cradle of a sleeping child, and are supposed to feretell the approach of death by appearing at the head of a sick person. To Mr. Croker a black car suggests success. In the days of old Tammany Hall one was always to be seen prowling about, and as guardian of the good luck of the place was treated with the utmost consideration. The

PENSIONERS' COMPLAINTS.

Fome of the Queer Letters Received by the Bureau.

A good many queer letters are received at the pension office, nearly all of which are tucked in the files which contain papers relating to a million cases, says the Washington Star.

Some time ago a widow who had worked hard to get a pension became possessed of the idea that the postmistress of her town was her enemy. Here is the letter she wrote the Commissioner of Pensions:

"I wan tel ye how old sojers widows are treted by our Redheded postmistris slie are only fourthclass anyhow, and keeps a stoar redenge all the postal cards & letters too, which we cant not get our papers tel she have the same red herself. She reports to Com. Pensions that my husben died of devilment wich are a lie he die of the army an he war more plouser then our Hedheded postmistris."

A Kansas man writes the pension of-

fice the following: "I see by the newspapers that you say you are going to try to get Congress to put a stop to the present opportunities which the law offers to women to secure pensions for life from the United States by marrying an old soldier. What the devil do you mean, str? Do you want to lose your scalp? Of course you will be opposed. We were assured last fall that in case of McKinley's elecrace of heroes, and the pleasure of eventually being petted to death by a nice young woman. Do you think the people will tolerate such an outrage?

"But, my dear sir, if you must recommend such a law, can't you make an exception of old bachelors-that's a good boy? Two of my dear neighbors and myself settled here in the wilderness at the close of the war and when the country became settled ten years later we had 'lost our grip.' I am 55 years old, and the other fellows are past 50.

"And now, O comrade! do not, I pray thee, attempt to deprive us of our only hope to ever securing the consolation so necessary to gladden our declining years. For of course, you know there is nothing about old fellows like ourselves to induce young women to marry us if they cannot get a pension."

Fits and Misfits.

In the choice of texts and hymns clergymen find it necessary to exercise considerable care, less they give offense to some of their hearers. But in the good days when ministers were accustomed to preach at their flocks rather than to them they did not hesitate to choose texts which conveyed plain home truths. There is a good story told of a Highland minister who was bidding farewell to his flock. He told them that there was little love of God among them, for God had taken none of them to Himself since he came among them; that there was very little love among themselves, for there had been no marriages since he came to the district; and that there was very little love of their minister, for his stipend was small, and they had not increased it by a penny. He was leaving them to become chaplain at Inverness jail, and he would now proceed to his text: "I go to prepare a place for you." A cleric who was about to wed on the Sunday previous to his marriage preached an eloquent sermon from the text: "He went on his way rejoicing." On the following Sunday he had apparently changed his tune, for his text on that occasion was, "Oh, wretched man that I am." At the next meeting of the Presbytery he was severely chaffed by his clerical brethren, but thought to get the better of them by quoting the text, "I wish that all men were not almost, but altogether, such as I am." A quick-witted brother, however, added to the hilarity of the meeting by crying out, "Finish your quotation, Mr. C., 'Except these bonds.' " On one occasion a minister happened to give out as his text the words, "He giveth His beloved sleep." Looking around the congregation, and observing a considerable number of the members already nodding, he suddenly stopped and said. Brethren, it is hard to realize the unbounded love which the Lord appears to have for a large portion of this con-

Teacher Shifted the Topic. The Sunday school teacher had reached a point in the lesson where she was dwelling upon the future reward of those who behaved properly here, when the audacious small boy, who frequents most Sunday schools, spoke up and asked if all good people went to beaven.

"Certainly," replied his teacher, "Well, has my grandmother gone to heaven?" persisted the youngster. "Surely she has, my boy, if she was

a good woman." "No she hasn't," declared the funloving youngster; "there she is over there!

The teacher turned to other phases of the lesson.-Congregationalist,

Women's Hair Improving. It is now said that women's hair is becoming more beautiful in color every year, and is also growing thicker and longer. This is said to be due to the small, light bonnets that women wear. Certain it is that air and sunshine improve the color and texture of the hair. Sun bleaches the hair, and Venetian beauties always dried their ruddy locks in the sun, thereby getting that tint so much admired called Venetian red. Of course sunshine will not bleach dark hair, but it gives a deeper color to all kinds of tresses, and will brighten dull

Gifts to the Queen. Queen Victoria has accepted as jubilee gift from a private person the engraved signet ring of Queen Mary II., wife of William III. The same collector gave her majesty the diamond signet ring of Henrietta Maria, King Charles L's queen, ten years ago.

On the Solar Plexus.

Cholly-I cawn't imagine what makes e so stupld to night Miss Cutting-Well, I'm not surprised at that. It would be too much to ex-

pect you to imagine anything.-Cleveland Leader. About the best thing you can say about a man is that he works as well alone as when he is watched.

PROFITS AT MONTE CARLO.

nous Income Indicated by the

Price of the Franchise. One can form some idea of the enormous profits made by the gambling hell at Monte Carlo by studying the terms on which the Prince of Monaco has granted a prolongation of the concession under which this infamous establishment exists. The present concession expires in 1913, but the shareholders think it wise to insure a further concession before that date. The terms, which were presented and ratified the other day, are as follows:

The £50,000 for the concession, plus £20,000 allowed for the expenses of the government of the principality, are to be continued, together with the allowances for public works, lighting, maintenance of the institutions, etc., amounting in all to another £50,000 or £60,000 per annum. In addition, the Casino Company undertakes to pay over immediately to the Prince in hard cash the sum of £400,000, and further for an orchestra seat, expecting to a to spend £200,000 upon public works joy a great treat, but it was the me in the shape of opening up new avenues and streets in parts of the principality, indicated by the Prince; to spend £80,000 in the construction of a spend £80,000 in the consecutive to be duster over it. My trousers bagget g completed in time for the exhibition of the knees, and I am sure I presented 1000; to hand over to the manager of anything but an edifying spectace ! the theater of Monte Carlo £1,000 for each performance, this sum to be spent exclusively in the payment of special artists, the company to further bear all and people I saw smiled at me, Inc. the cost of the chorus, orchestra and scenery. Finally, the company undertakes to pay over to the Prince in cash £600,000 in the year 1913, which was the date of the expiration of the old my salute. The lady with him looked contract granted by the late Prince amused. I saw several others when Charles II.

called upon to find an additional sum agine what it all meant. I became to of £1,280,000 (without counting the grant to the manager of the theater) as linen duster. Two men near me lang. the price of the new concession. The Prince also insists upon having in fu- jay with the cardigan jacket on Wee ture a direct voice in the management of the concern. He is to be consulted in the appointment of both the manager and directors of the Casino Company; he is to have the right to nominate the manager of the theater; to be consulted in the engagement of the artists and the chef d'orchestre, and, can't I wear any kind of clothes was most important of all, he is to have out being snubbed? I asked. His he control of the "publicity" department.

The company spends about £25,000 in "Well, you cannot because stalls." 'squaring" the continental press and purchasing its benevolent neutrality in the matter of gambling. The Prince insists upon his right to issue to these journals which are in the pay of the concern such notes and paragraphs as he may think proper.-London Mail.

The Lady and the Tortoise. Fearful and wonderful has been the decorative wear of woman everywhere through the ages. She has worn skewers in the nose of her, rings on the toes of her. She has tled a snake around her neck and tangled firefles in her hair. But she has never, so far as our record goes, served her lovely self up 308,000 of these screws to welfar to us en tortue till now. But now, it pound. seems, tortoise is going to be-in a sense -her only wear. Of course, the tortolse she wears is the live variety-the dead, 1-100th of an inch wide, and 27-1000s in this case also, would soon cease to interest her. The live tortoise comes to her from the Landes. It first passes care. The strip is gauged to 20-100m through the hands of her jeweler-the of an inch, but no measuring instrunadorned tortolse is not beautiful. The ment has as yet been deried capable jeweler fits the tortolse with a fillgree of fine enough gauging to determine be coat of mail studded with precious forehand by the size of the strip whatthe The animal is then s cured by a fine gold chain. The wearer attaches the chain to an ornamental book in her dress, first taking a turn with it round her own neck. The resplendent tortoise then fulfills its mission by exhibiting itself upon the wearer's shoulders to the extent of its tether; and thus enables lovely woman to exhibit herself at what, we should hope, will be the extent of hers.

It has struck the French Society for the Protection of Animals that to have its shell set thickly with precious stones, and to be fastened by a gold chain to the corsage of the wearer, must be distasteful, if not positively painful, to the tortolse. Legal steps have therefore been taken to put a stop to the practice; but the jewelers and their fair clients will not yield without a fight. They assert that so far from being inconvenienced by carrying a few diamonds and rubies on its carapace, the tortoise enjoys the distinction, and not being given to overmuch locomotion the chain has no terrors for it, while any little discomfort it suffers is more than counterbalanced by dainty fare and good treatment .-London Pall Mall Gazette.

Cheap Lodging Rouses.

What the ultimate effect of establishing cheap houses for men in large cities will be is a matter for serious thought. The certainty of cheap and comfortable living will stimulate the already strong tendency of village and agricultural populations toward the cities, and what does this mean but more and more accessions to the already overcrowded ranks of workers, with the inevitable consequence of a lowering of wages? asks Vogue. New York has alteredy seen this condition has altered way baldness begins with his ready seen this condition brought announced the young woman who is about by the chief Bowery lodging houses; the drift cityward of all classes of workers is now so swift that the laborers in the vineyard are too numer- head first." ous, and the workers are in consequence at the mercy of capital. The problem to be debated is whether the community and the nation are to be benfited by this putting a premium on life in the city. Many intelligent work-ers along sacialaries, and the young tively, "he's a very different sort, the lines condemn the chean have the lines condemn t lines condemn the cheap home for men above his forehead first who wasn't so on two grounds: That it lowers wages, and that it encourages celibacy. From which it will be seen that in these days of complex social conditions phlianthropy needs to be tempered by an intelligent appreciation of the social requirements not only of the time but of classes as well.

Police as Shark Catchers.

Among the multifarious duties which demand the attention of the Calcutta police the capture of sharks in the Hooghly finds a place. During the past twenty years rewards have been paid man-enters, and recently the Bengal the sun, but they will possess one of government laid down a scale for these

should go to war, and be shot in the that he does not run into unoffending back, he would receive a back pension. The soda fountain will soon be fizzi-

RESULT OF AN ARTIST'S WIT.

Applied to a Haw Youth, Who Then

after Dressed Well. A tall man, stylishly dressed, stone ; the corridor of an uptown hotel to-de and watched the antics of a guest wh wore trousers too short and an an fashioned linen duster. "I can reme ber," said the tall man, "when I va not only dressed madly, but was and ward and ignorant of the convenalities of polite society. I owe my en lution to my present condition to witty artist, William Carroll,"

"Was it his wit or his sketches that

helped you?" "His witty comments made me that then act. Eight or ten years ago Book and Barrett were playing a big a gagement at a theater in this diy, was a raw youth from Illinois, and earned ten dollars a week in an impering house. Of course, I came arms with letters of introduction and has met some excellent people. I paid a embarrassing time I ever spent it was May and the weather was balmy.

"My wardrobe was limited and wore a cardigan jacket, with a line went in just as the orchestra began to play and marched down the aisle." "The usher eyed me in a pscullar way

as soon as I was seated I noticed friend nearby and bowed. He lookel friend nearby and bowed. He looks at me but never even returned I knew and they snubbed me deliber-The Casino Company is therefore stely. In my ignorance I could not be comfortable and then pulled off my

> ed, and I heard one say: "Look at the der if he knows who Shakspeare is?" "Between the acts I walked in the lobby, but those who know me avoided speaking to me. I became aware find ly that my clothes were against me The next day I went to Carroll's and raved against snobbishness. Why

are stables and boudoirs are bo-

doirs.' The Minute Parts of a Watch The watch carried by the average man, says the Jewelers' Review, a composed of minety-eight pieces, and its manufacture embraces more than 2,000 distinct and separate operation Some of the smallest screws are a minute that the unaided eye cannotes tinguish them from steel filing a specks of dirt. Under a powerful mp nifying glass a perfect screw has vealed, the slit in the head of which 2-1000ths of an inch wide. It use

The bairspring is a strip of the far steel, about nine and a half inches la of an inch thick. The manufactured these springs requires great skill of strength of the finished spring will be A 20-1000th part of an inch different in the thickness of the strip make a difference in the running of a watch of

about six minutes an hour. The value of these springs, when in ished and placed in watches, is ear mous in proportion to the material from which they are made. A comparist will give a good idea: A ton of sed made up into hairsprings, when h watches, is worth more than twelft and a half times the value of the same weight in pure gold. Hairspring win weighs one-twentieth of a grain to be

inch. One mile of wire weighs is

than half a pound. The balance gives five vibrations ery second, three hundred every ute, 18,000 every hour, 432,000 em day, and 157,680,000 every year. each vibration it rotates about one al a fourth times, which makes 197,186 000 every year. If this be compa with a locomotive with six-foot drive wheels, it will be seen how stupends is the amount of labor performed if these works. Let the wheels be ill until they have given the same number of revolutions that a watch does in se year, and they will have covered a &

tance equal to twenty-eight complete circuits of the earth.

Her Theory Offensive. A girl who has theories has made ! her mind that of one of them, at less she will never again speak in public At somebody's tea, not long ago, st met an elderly but still youthfulpearing man, who is a power in social The conversation turned on hair, all the lack of hair.

"A scholarly, studious, upright man always grows bald at the crown of its

"And suppose he grows bald at the

temples first?" asked the elderly po-tleman, whose hair is really almost i "Oh," said the young woman, per

utter scoundrel at heart." "But-" began her listener. "Oh, he may conceal his real nature she went on, "but he's a villain just the

same. Don't you agree with me?" The elderly gentleman rose, B voice trembled a little.

"Young lady," he said, "I west !

Glass Umbrellas. It is rumored that before long gine umbrellas will be in general useis, umbrellas covered with the Be spun glasscloth. These, of course, vious advantage-namely, that the can be held in front of the face when meeting the wind and rain, and at the An Atchison man believes that if he same time the user will be able to see individuals or lamp posts.

Many a good resolution has been shall tered by a single "smile."