

Topics of the Times

New Orleans and Galveston now export more wheat than New York.

The circulation of American newspapers is 8,000,000 copies a year.

Fifty-six per cent of those dying from heart disease are over 60 years old.

Albinos are found among all races of mankind and among animals and plants.

Servia is only thirty-six hours by rail from Paris. One can get there without changing trains, but it is still in the middle ages stage of development.

Julius Kruttschmidt, Jr., went to Yale as a freshman in a special private car, Guadalupe. His father is fourth vice president and general manager of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

"Five Boers, who still refuse to take oath of loyalty, are to be sent back to South Africa from Ceylon, in custody, in order to show them the absurdity of their attitude," says the London Mail.

The British and Foreign Bible Society, which in a few months completes a century of work, has issued no fewer than 150,000,000 copies of the Scriptures, which are now printed in nearly 400 different languages.

A new occupation is opening for tramps in England. They station themselves near a police trap and warn approaching motorists of danger, and, as a result, are rewarded with donations of small pieces of money.

The oldest woman college graduate in Massachusetts, if not in New England, Dr. Sophronia Fletcher, recently observed her ninety-fifth birthday at Cambridge. For thirty years she was the attending physician of Wendell Phillips' invalid wife and has had many distinguished patients.

J. H. Hale employed on his farm in Georgia a negro boy named Joe. "We are having hot weather, Joe," remarked Mr. Hale, one blistering day in July. "Yes, sir, boss," said Joe, reflectively, "if I wuz owin' a man a hot day, an' he wouln' tek dis one, 'fore de Lawd I wouln' know where to look for one to pay him wid."

When President Roosevelt said that a public officer's reputation should be "clean as a hound's teeth" he was given a good deal of credit for inventing an expressive phrase. Someone has just dug up the fact that Senator Edmunds used precisely the same words ten or a dozen years ago in describing a Vermont applicant for office.

When the work of draining the Zuyder Zee is completed it will be possible for one to stand on a dyke with the water of the North Sea on one side only ten feet below and on the other side will be the farmers at work tilling the soil from twenty to thirty feet beneath. The chimneys of the farm houses will in some cases be below the level of the water on the other side of the dike.

Along the lines of the Southern Railway there have been added this year nineteen new cotton mills and eight knitting mills, which have added to the total equipment 20,134 looms and 727,358 spindles. There are now under construction twenty-three other mills, with an equipment of 14,025 looms and 500,312 spindles, making a grand total existing and in sight of 642 mills, 185,778 looms and 6,976,800 spindles.

The ship canal from Lake Huron, in Georgian Bay, almost due south to Lake Ontario, near Toronto, upon which work has been in progress for several years, will shorten the lake route 250 miles. The highest point is 600 feet higher than Lake Ontario, and a drop of sixty-six feet in four miles, at Peterboro, made necessary the building of the largest locks of the kind in the world. They are now completed.

FROM SEAMSTRESS TO SINGER.

Adventurous Career of Lina Cavallieri, Now the Idol of Song in Italy.

From a tailor's bench to the operatic stage is rather a far cry. From a hard-earned wage of a few sous a day to a singer's salary of thousands a night is considerable of a progression. Yet from the one to the other Lina Cavallieri, a beautiful Italian girl, has traveled in a few short years. But they were not easy years.

Yet to-day Lina Cavallieri is the idol of her countrymen. She is little known in America, though she has conquered half the world with her beauty and sweet voice. Less than three years ago she made her debut, and now the announcement that Lina Cavallieri will sing is sufficient to insure a full house.

She is a slender slip of a girl, this great singer who is being hailed as the most beautiful woman in Italy. She has a peculiar fascination that all acknowledge. Her face is classically beautiful, such a one as the great masters loved in the days gone by.

Before she was 16 she had to find for herself. She was penniless until she got work in a tailor shop, where for three years she toiled. But stitching was bread and butter, and Lina stitched on till the fairy prince came and brought about her awakening.

He was a young lieutenant in the army, son of a rich and powerful Roman family. He was attracted by the girl's unusual beauty. He sought her acquaintance, and convinced of his sincerity, Lina fell desperately in love with him, and for a while was ecstatically happy.

But the law stepped in and put an end to their dream of bliss. For the law—the Italian law, that is—says that an officer in the army shall not marry unless his proposed bride has so and so much of money. And the lower rank of the officer the bigger must be his wife's dowry—to offset, of course, the smallness of his own salary. A lieutenant's rank entails on his bride the possession of not less than 40,000 francs—about \$5,000. His family managed to have the young man transferred "to break off this unfortunate affair." The young people never met again.

For two years she sang in a cafe chantant of the city. For two years she lived in the atmosphere of their temptations, performing all sorts of

programs, and singing all other

tures of friendship. She had saved enough to go to Paris, where her voice and beauty at once won her a place in a fashionable resort. She became a fad, had a distinctive vogue of her own, and in six months had saved enough to begin her studies under Mme. Marchesi.

Her debut was in Rome, the scene of her early struggles. It was a small part, but her friends of the cafes had not forgotten her, and gave her rousing greeting. They called her before the curtain repeatedly, and would not be satisfied till she had sung them one of her old songs. For ten months she stayed in Rome, gaining steadily in popularity and in power. Then she went to Russia and sang there all the leading opera roles.

"JACK" AT THE BARBER'S.

He Underwent All the Operations on the List.

To illustrate the impositions to which the sailor ashore is subject, the Sea Breeze tells an experience of two lads from the cruiser New York while on shore leave at San Francisco. They visited a barber's, and when they had taken a full course in his chair, found that between them they had a bill of seven dollars to pay. Under protest they paid.

When Chaplain Chidwick and a policeman called with the boys on the barber, he admitted that their bill did come to some such figure. "But," said he, "this is a first-class place, and the young men demanded every service on the schedule." Then he went on to enumerate the items.

They had been shaved, and each had had his hair cut. Both scalps were massaged. Their faces were massaged.

Their hair was shampooed, and the shampoo was of the kind that rated highest on the list. They had had their hair singed, treated with a tonic "for the suppression of baldness," and subjected to local electrical shocks "for the prevention of premature bleaching."

Then they had had their hair curled to fit the style depicted on a fancy colored lithograph, and they took a treatment for the obliteration of their two year coat of tan.

As a suitable wind-up they submitted their hands to the manicurist and their shoes to the bootblack. Then the proprietor, unable to make any more out of them, announced that they owed him three dollars and a half apiece.

At a hint from Chaplain Chidwick, reinforced from the policeman, the barber returned four dollars. But it is safe to say that the men from the New York will long remember their "close shave."

A Complimentary "Tip."

Women travelers are not nearly so much given to bestowing "tips" as are men, especially men who travel. There are exceptions, of course, but in general the rule holds good, and there is just enough truth underlying the humor of a Detroit Free Press story to make it worth repeating.

The particular woman in question had come through from Denver. She was accompanied by four children, and the combined needs, real and fancied of the five had kept one porter busy. As they were nearly Detroit the porter signified their readiness for the final brushing. When this was over, she turned to the porter and said graciously:

"You have been very attentive to us during this trip, and I wish to reward you."

"Yesum," said the porter, with a smile and a bow.

"What is your name?" asked the lady, as she took out a pencil and notebook.

"William White, mum."

She wrote for a minute on one of the leaves of her book, and then tore it out, and handed it to him with the remark:

"A colored man who is ambitious to get along will always find friends."

A passenger caught him in the vestibule two minutes later and asked to see the paper. It read:

"Mr. Pullman: Your man, William White, has been very attentive to me and my children, and I would recommend that you raise his salary and let him know that you fully appreciate his efforts."

MRS. S. B. C.

It was read aloud to the porter, and then the passenger looked at him. He turned a sort of gray and gasped for breath, and it was a long minute before he could ejaculate:

"For de lan' sakes! I done thought dat mums be a fifteen-dollar check on some bank in Colorado."

A Poet's Pastime.

It was not only as a boy that Wordsworth

Shod with steel, hissed along the polished ice.

He was a skater of skill in his manhood. "A girl skater; none better in these parts," was the testimony of a Dales man, quoted by Canon Rawnsley in his "Lake Country Sketches."

On one occasion the poet went by himself to figure a bit upon the White Moss Tarn, and a man sent a boy to sweep the snow from the ice for him. When the boy returned from his labor the man asked:

"Well, did Mr. Wordsworth gie ye owt?"

"Nay," rejoined the boy, with a grin of content from ear to ear. "I seed him tumble, tho'!"

But the lad, who had thought the tumble a fair equivalent for a tip, had been much impressed by the quiet way in which Wordsworth had borne his fall. His skate had caught in a stone when he was in full swing, and he came down with a crash.

"He didn't swear nor say owt," said the boy, "but he just got up an' said, 'Eh, boy, that was a bad fall, wasn't it?'"

Term Radiograms.

At the international congress of wireless telegraphy, which recently met in Berlin, the term "radiograms" was used for messages sent by the new method. The term has the advantage of being descriptive.

Chinese Students in Japan.

There are 800 Chinese students in the colleges of Japan and 500 more are to be sent.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

WHEN A MAN MARRIES A FOOL.



As a rule, women of more than common talent are rarely belles; the beauty or the heiress counts her suitors by the score, where the woman of unusual intellect may reckon hers upon the fingers of one hand, and still have digits to spare. True, the lovers of the clever woman may be and probably are, far superior to those of the society belle, yet the fact remains that many men prefer that their women should not be too clever. Exactly where the too much begins and ends it is not easy to say; tastes differ, and what one man counts as dazzling may be dull to another. Besides, brilliant men often find much pleasure in the society of brilliant women; still, it is the exception that even they demand a superior order of intellect as requisite for a wife. Clever and able men are quite content not to ask overmuch wisdom upon the part of the women whom they marry; it would seem as though the man, being the head of the house, felt himself competent to furnish the family stock of brains, even as he supplies the family exchequer. There is an old-fashioned notion with which modern progress has by no means done away to the effect that women, as compared with men, have small need of brains as an equipment for life. Also, there is no denying the fact that folly in woman has a great although singular attraction for men, even of the gravest sort.

The foolish woman may be good in her way; she usually is, which is fortunate, since a wicked woman without ballast is worse than a demon. But sins of ignorance are to the full as disastrous as those of willful wickedness, sometimes more so, since provision is efficient against them. A foolish woman is never to be trusted under any circumstances. She does the things she ought not to have done, and, still worse, she is always saying the wrong thing, for she never understands the virtue of silence. The proverb says that many a fool has passed for a wise man simply by holding his tongue and letting others speak, but no such aphorism has ever been uttered with regard to a woman, since the foolish woman is always a chatterbox. The man who marries such an one has no resource but to treat her as though she were a child and not expect too much of her. He may count himself fortunate if she is sweet tempered and anxious to win his praise and approval.

The idea has been steadily growing that in foreign countries the first aim of an English statesman should be to establish close and friendly relations with the United States. England is by her position in the world an eminently free trade country, while America is strongly protectionist. Probably a more serious fact in affecting the future relations of the two countries, however, is a growing divergence of racial elements, constantly reducing the proportion of the Anglo-Saxon and even of the Teutonic race in the American population. Yet with all this there remains a far greater community of thought and feeling between England and the United States than between England and any other foreign European country. The English common law lies at the foundation of the American legal system. The two nations have the same language, in a measure the same history and the same traditional sympathies and characteristics. They have grown up under the influence of a common literature

BASIS OF AN ENGLISH-SPEAKING ALLIANCE.

By the Hon. W. E. H. Lecky.

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WILL BE FIRST LADY OF OHIO.

Mrs. Myron T. Herrick, Wife Ohio's Governor-elect.

Mrs. Myron T. Herrick, wife of the Governor-elect of Ohio, has by her beauty, winsomeness and tact won for herself almost as much of a national reputation as her husband. A gentlewoman in the fullest sense of the word, she presides over her home with exquisite grace.



The close friendship between the Herricks and the McKinnys brought her into the social life of the city. Mrs. Herrick is a bit more prominently perhaps than she would otherwise have cared for, and her visits to the White House were notable because of the favor with which she was received.

Mrs. Herrick dresses attractively, and is an enthusiastic automobileist, a fact that is more prevalent in Cleveland than almost any other city in the United States. She and Mr. Herrick and their son, Parmelee Webb Herrick, are seen frequently in the parks and on the streets of Cleveland. The Herricks are an ideal happy family, the absence of the son at Yale, where he is a senior, being a hardship they have to endure and one which the family are rejoicing will end with young Herrick's graduation.

TUNNELING THE HUDSON.

The Idea Is by No Means One of Recent Birth.

The idea of tunneling the Hudson is by no means of recent birth. Several attempts in this direction have been made since 1874, when the first company to undertake the construction of a sub-Hudson tunnel came into being. Little progress had been made, however, when, through an accident to the door of an air-lock at a critical moment, the tunnel was flooded and a number of laborers were drowned. The water was pumped out and work resumed, but a bad leak once more caused a long delay. By this time something had been accomplished in both tunnels, but the company had now come to the end of its financial resources and was obliged to order a permanent cessation of work. The years passed, and eventually an English syndicate undertook to complete the tunnel. In their turn they found the task beyond their powers. Finally Mr. Jacobs declared his willingness to begin where the others, defeated, had withdrawn. He and his associates are now satisfied that they have solved the most difficult problem likely to arise in this or future subaqueous tunnel work. They have assuredly proved that air, if properly reinforced, will serve to stem the most powerful of torrents, and the demonstration of this must be said to mark a milestone in the march of engineering science.—Century.

Tobacco in Japan.

Tobacco is both cultivated and consumed on a large scale in Japan. The plant was introduced by the Portuguese in the seventeenth century and the trade in it is a government monopoly. Tobacco is almost universally used in a small pipe. While cigarettes are manufactured in large quantities, they are nearly all exported.

and a substantially identical creed. Of late years the feeling of amity between England and America has steadily grown, and in England at least the great truth that a war with kinsmen beyond the Atlantic would be one of the greatest calamities that could fall upon the world has become generally realized. With increased facilities of communication the personal contact between the two nations has vastly increased. Both the best and most frivolous elements in each are in constant touch, and are constantly interchanged. In finance, in commerce, in social life, by common amusements and common intellectual pursuits and sympathies, the bond is daily strengthening.

It does not appear probable that the relations of the two nations will take the form of any general or permanent alliance. Each country has large classes of interests with which the other is almost unconcerned. English opinion now cordially acquiesces in the Monroe doctrine, while America is happily free from all obligations to meddle with purely European complications. Limited alliances aiming at special objects may probably arise, but on the whole the unity of the English speaking races is likely to depend much on the increasing power of common sympathies, common principles, and common interests. Both countries are essentially democratic and the broad basis of popular sentiment must be the foundation of their friendship.

OPPORTUNITIES OPEN TO DOMESTICS.

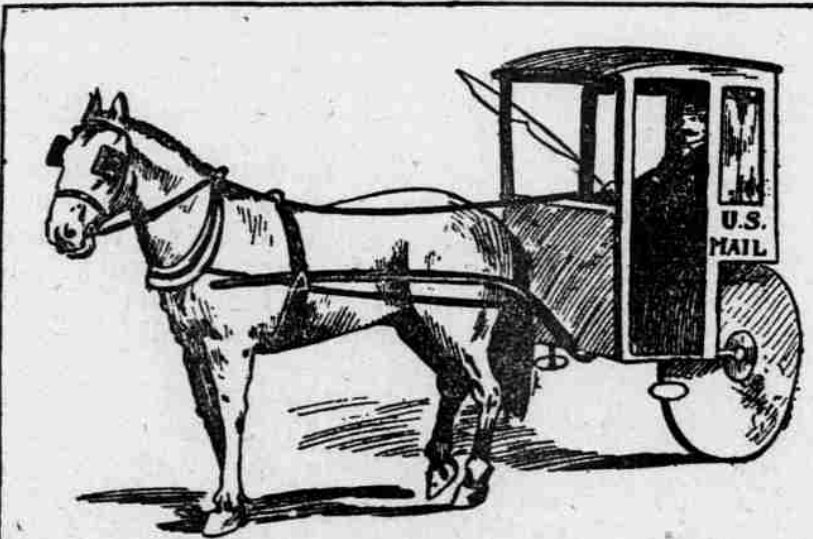
By Mrs. Alvan Jordan Garth.

Year by year, generation after generation, the daughters of the poor pass in hundreds of thousands from the narrow means and lowly culture of the cottage or the tenement into the atmosphere of a higher social state. They go from what is often a pinched and noisy or quarrelsome home into some family where they will find by day life amid good manners, measured speech, and ideas of refinement, progress and the march of events. They receive, insensibly, an extremely valuable expansion of thoughts, feelings, and views of life, and the more capable among them quickly learn something of what is best in their mistresses and their manners. They pick up much information useful to them afterwards as wives, mothers, cooks and nurses, and if they are careful and dutiful they can help the people at home and save up money to make a little start for themselves and their husbands when they marry.

What good fortune it is, if they only realized it, to serve good masters and mistresses! How happy and honorable that condition may be rendered where a serving maid, properly self-respecting, proudly repays by faithful work and humble attachment the fair treatment which has fallen to her lot! Good masters and mistresses will almost everywhere draw good servants to them; yet it does seem as if the grand old ideas upon the subject which animated bygone servants of all descriptions are on the wane in the present welter of policies and principles. That would be the worst thing possible for our social progress, and, above all, for those classes which at present derive a stupendous advantage from the domestic intermingling of rank with rank.

The army and navy have been, and are still, the best schools for teaching obedience, fidelity, and dutifulness to the youthful male population. Its female portion never had a better or happier machinery for the same instruction as our customs have created in the passage of working girlhood through the households of the cultured and well to do. Sorrowful will be the time when this natural and happy social system comes to an end; but it will come, if right hearted women do not everywhere repudiate the ridiculous creature who fears to call herself a "servant."

POSTMEN USE ONE WHEELED CART.



The rural free delivery carriers of Central Illinois are deeply interested in the vehicle used by a carrier on a route running out of Niantic, and which was invented by J. H. Grosh, the postmaster at that point. It has but a single wheel and was designed especially for the carriers of the rural districts.

The idea was suggested to Mr. Grosh by the villainous roads of Central Illinois in the winter months, which are almost impassable at times to the ordinary four-wheeled vehicle, even with two horses and with no more load than a driver and small consignment of mail. The inventor's idea has been to reduce the friction, and there is naturally much less in one wheel than in four.

The cart can be adapted to the use of one or two horses. Its equilibrium is maintained on the principle of a three-legged stool, each shaft representing one leg and the single wheel the other.

FATHER OF GREATER NEW YORK.

Andrew H. Green, Who Was Shot to Death by an Insane Negro.

Andrew H. Green, who was shot to death in New York by Cornelius M. Williams, a negro, who charged Mr. Green with an imaginary wrong of which the man was entirely innocent, was 53 years old and was one of the most prominent and public-spirited citizens of Greater New York. Besides bringing about the creation of the greater city, he had promoted and fostered other great works of prominence and magnitude, including Central Park, the great museums and the public library, now in course of construction, and which is a consolidation of the Astor, Lenox and Tilden libraries.



Mr. Green, whose whole life was one continued act of friendship for others, was the personification of every civic virtue, and the close of such a useful life in such a horrible manner has spread sorrow and horror throughout the city.

Mr. Green was born at Worcester, Mass., October 6, 1820, and came to the metropolis in 1835, where he became a clerk, later studied law, and was admitted to the bar. In 1856 he was president of the Board of Education. From 1857 to 1870 he was president of the Park Board, and from 1871 to 1876 was Comptroller, and straightened out the city finances after the Tweed reign. He had served as executor and trustee for the estates of Samuel J. Tilden and other prominent

men in State affairs.

He had been president and commissioner of the New York State reservation at Niagara Falls since 1883, and was a delegate to the constitutional convention in 1894.

In 1868 he originated the idea of the consolidation of the boroughs which constitute Greater New York and kept the agitation alive until the accomplishment of the project. In 1890 he was a member of the commission which drafted the new charter, and in 1897 he saw his ideal realized.

Waterways in Europe.

It is evident that the value of waterways is fully understood in Europe. France, for example, has spent \$90,000,000 on these works during the years 1879-1900, and has increased the total length of her waterways from 906 miles to 2,930 miles, including 401 miles of newly-constructed canals. Austria has spent \$105,000,000 on waterways in the years 1848-1898. But the greatest advance of all has been made by Germany. In 1882 the number of steamers on her waterways was 830, representing 33,155 tons. By 1897 this number had risen to 1,963 steamers, with 104,300 tons. The length of her waterways in 1900, according to Imperial statistics, was 8,798 miles. The total length of British waterways in 1896 was 3,511 miles, exclusive of ship canals.

How Mamma Figured It.

"Say, ma."

"What is it?"

"What's the height of the ridiculous?"

"Well," said Mrs. Henpeck, "your father is about 5 feet 8, I believe."

New York Herald.

Diplomacy is the art of promising a man what he wants in a way that will make him cease to want it.

A FEARLESS JURIST

JUDGE GARY RULED AGAINST CHICAGO ANARCHISTS.

Venerable Jurist Completes 40 Years of Continuous Service on the Superior Court Bench of Cook County, Ill.,—A Most Picturesque Figure.

After court nowadays the venerable Judge Joseph E. Gary, of Chicago, famous throughout the country as the jurist before whom the anarchists were tried and convicted for the Haymarket riot and murders seventeen years ago, may be seen late in the afternoon of almost any sunny day drawing his little grandchildren about in a hand cart on Ontario street. At first sight the stranger knows the jurist for a gentleman of the old school. He stops the cart load of jubilant youth and turns his kindly, forceful face alternately from the speaker to the youngsters. His coat is black-of-old-fashioned cut—his trousers are black and wrinkled from the knee clear down to his plain, old-fashioned boots. Loosely tied over an expanse of white shirt is a soft black neckerchief—a stock, you might say, of the period of Henry Clay.



JUDGE JOSEPH E. GARY.

Judge Gary is now completing his fortieth year of continuous service in the Superior Court bench of Cook County, Ill., a record unequalled by any elective jurist in the United States. He is a product of the State of New York, but of Puritan extraction. He was born at Potsdam, St. Lawrence County, in 1821. His parents were Ell Bush Gary and Orilla Easton Gary. To-day he is not only older in point of years and judicial service than any other judge in Illinois, but he is also perhaps the wittiest, most satirical and in some respects the most picturesque figure who has ever occupied a seat on the bench in the Middle West. Though a man of few words, brusque in manner, keen in wit and often cutting in sarcasm, seeking neither publicity nor applause, Judge Gary's popularity has increased as he has advanced in years. Snow-haired and bowed with his fourscore years, he is still alert physically and mentally. He pays close attention to witnesses, clipping short their verbosity, reproving their indiscretions and punctuating the questions of counsel with wit and apt inquiries of his own. He looks like a picture of Adolphe Thiers.

For a long time after he presided in the trial of the anarchists his house was guarded by the police, but this was not done at his request. Detectives also kept him under their eyes in his walks about the city. But these precautions are taken no longer. Though he was often threatened and warned during the excitement following the Haymarket riots, he never showed fear. Anarchists Parsons, Spies and their six companions were convicted of the murder of Police Officer Matthias Dean in May, 1886. Seven received the sentence of death and one was sent to the penitentiary for seventeen years. During the trial and afterward the friends of the accused bitterly denounced Judge Gary for his rulings and conduct of the case. But his decisions were sustained in the State and Federal Supreme courts, and his course went far toward solving the problem of dealing with an element which had announced its antagonism to organized society and sought to destroy the whole fabric of enlightened civilization.

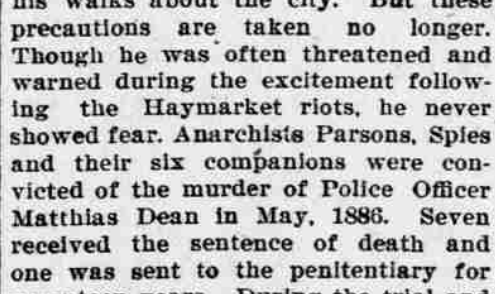
SUIT FOR MILLIONS.

Princess Radziwill Lays Claim to \$7,000,000 of Cecil Rhodes' Estate.

A suit of international interest and one which is likely to throw a flood of light upon the latter-day history of South Africa has been begun in England by the Princess Radziwill, against the estate of Cecil Rhodes.

The suit is based upon a written agreement made between the princess and Rhodes in June, 1899. The affair has caused a tremendous sensation in social and political high places in England.

That the suit of Princess Radziwill will be related to the utmost by the trustees of the Rhodes estate, which include such men as Lord Rosebery, former premier, and Earl Grey, is undoubted, and almost inevitably there will follow a series of disclosures having to do with the secret history of the exciting period of South African empire building immediately preceding the Boer war and perhaps bearing directly



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upon the disasters to British arms in the earlier stages of that wonderful struggle. Much of the public sentiment at the time blamed Joseph Chamberlain, then colonial secretary, for bringing about the costly war, as well as for the ridiculous fiasco of the Jameson raid upon the stronghold and chief town of the Boer republic, and it is believed that startling revelations will be made in this connection.

Princess Radziwill has only recently returned to England from Cape Town, where she was released a few weeks before from prison, after serving 18 months of a two years' sentence imposed on her in the spring of 1902 for alleged forgery of Cecil Rhodes' name for sums aggregating \$200,000. Her trial for forgery was in progress at the time the great empire builder died, and revelations made later went far to show that the great man's end was hastened by the scandal of the princess' arrest, and the rumor persistently connecting her name with his in a love affair. He had acquired a reputation as a woman hater, but undoubtedly came under the influence, for a time at least, of the princess. Nobody ever pretended to understand the friendship which existed between them, nor the subsequent quarrel which separated them. The trial of the suit may make this knowledge common to the world.

VIOLIN FROM LOBSTER'S CLAW.

The only violin in the world made from the claw of a giant lobster has just been completed by John H. Dadmun, of 429 Berkeley street, Camden, N. J. This unique instrument, strange to say, can be made to produce as sweet musical tones as any high-class violin. Its owner gives the following as the story of its life:

The lobster from which the claw was taken was caught off Gloucester, Mass., in March, 1862. In time it came to Concord, N. H., where Mr. Dadmun saw it. At that time the lobster weighed 17½ pounds. A single claw weighed 5½ pounds. The claw that Mr. Dadmun preserved, after the lobster had gone the way of such things, was 18½ inches long, 7 inches broad and 3½ inches thick.

Preserved among other curiosities of the Dadmun household, the giant claw remained a claw for many years. One day it occurred to its owner that it was shaped something like a violin, and he tried the experiment of fashioning it to look more like that popular instrument. After much patient effort Mr. Dadmun managed to transform the claw into a violin that could be

played. The tone was very sweet, but not loud enough for an orchestra. Experiment proved that by changing the fittings and settings the tone could be made much louder. As it is now the violin when played properly sounds exactly like any other violin. It is doubtless the most curious musical instrument ever made.

Writing Good English.</