

HOW IT STANDS NOW.

What the Knights Demand and What the Railroad Officials Will Concede.

St. Louis, April 3.—The views of the striking knights upon the Gould southwest system and their employers as to the means by which the strike shall be brought to a close, despite the apparent agreement arrived at in New York, seems as far apart as ever and a final adjustment is still in the future. The knights demand that all those who struck shall be taken back in a body, and the railroad officials have determined to re-employ only those actually needed. No hope is now entertained, even by the most sanguine, that a final settlement will be reached until the general executive board shall have arrived from New York and considered the situation. It is the opinion of some that this board will, immediately upon its arrival, order the strike off and the knights to make individual application for work. Others, after they shall become fully acquainted with the condition of affairs, that some arrangement will be made whereby all the knights shall be re-employed, arbitration committees appointed and a final adjustment of difficulties arrived at. The large freight houses in East St. Louis have not yet been thrown open for the knights are no less determined today than they have been for a week, not to allow any supplies to be landed in that vicinity either by wagon or by train. The crowds assembled in the railroad yards here this morning are as large as at any time since the beginning of the strike and they seem determined that the roads shall not resume freight traffic until their grievances shall be arbitrated and settled. No attempts have yet been made to run freight trains this morning and no disturbances have occurred.

New York, April 2.—The following dispatch was received at the office of the Missouri Pacific this morning:

St. Louis, April 2.—Jay Gould, President: While there may still be some trouble at a few points, I think the worst is over, but things may not run smoothly for some days. I have plenty of force to run trains and to repair and am gradually replacing my force with new men. About thirty men are at work to-day. Business is fully resumed in the Kansas City yards and a large business is being done there. The total loads moved in the system yesterday was 4,000, an increase of 804 loads over the day before.

H. M. Hoxie.

BOGUS BUTTER MUST GO.

Representatives of the Dairy Industry Before the House Committee.

Joseph H. Reall, president of the American Agricultural and Dairy Association; Senator Sawyer of Wisconsin; Representatives Gallagher of New Hampshire; Lyman and Conger, Iowa; Grant, Vermont; Henderson, Iowa; Hitt, Illinois; Fenton, California; Perkins, Kansas; Springer, Illinois; Scott, Pennsylvania; ex-Gov. Price of New Jersey; D. Wright, New York; Capt. R. S. Wadley, Virginia; the Hon. George B. Loring, G. W. Burchard, of Wisconsin; and others representing the dairy interests of the United States were present at the hearing given by the house committee on agriculture to the dairymen of the United States in connection with the Scott bill to tax imitation butter.

Joseph H. Reall, president of the American Agricultural Association, said the Scott bill represented the demands of the dairymen of the United States as voiced by the national convention recently held in New York in a resolution adopted, asking that imitation butter be placed under the control of the United States internal revenue and be taxed 10 cents per ton. In urging favorable action by this committee Mr. Reall said he represented in his official capacity 2,000,000 dairy farmers. There were invested in cow, horse and other dairies in the United States \$2,000,000,000 that was going to ruin by reason of the sale of fraudulent butter. Exports of butter which might be increased under fair conditions were rapidly declining. In three years, Mr. Reall said, unless the fraudulent sale of bogus butter was stopped, the dairy industry of the country destroyed. The question affected all the northern and western states, where dairymen were the leading interest, while consumers of butter everywhere were being humbugged and swindled. In conclusion Mr. Reall said:

"We want imitation butter under a national law, because every rogue has a whole nation of the police power of the national government. We want 10 cents a pound, because it costs 20 cents per pound to make good butter."

AFFAIRS OF THE UNION PACIFIC.

A Position of Unequal Hardship Occupied by the Company.

Boston special to the Omaha Bee: In his statement of the affairs of the Union Pacific, President Adams says that bills and accounts payable to the company, which constitutes its real interest bearing unfunded debt, have been decreased during the year and a half since June 30, 1884, by the sum of \$5,149,877.23. During the same time the interest bearing funded debt has been decreased by the sum of \$1,610,051.84. The company now has in the hands of the trustees, under the Union Pacific land grant mortgage, an uninvested balance of \$3,194,475.63. This can be applied only to the purchase and cancellation of land grant bonds of which \$2,700,000 are now outstanding. After their maturity and payment the balance of the fund will be applied to the redemption of the sinking fund bonds, of which \$14,483,000 are outstanding. The trustee has purchased all bonds which have been offered, on the basis of 3-5 per cent interest to maturity. As those outstanding cannot be purchased on those terms, the above balance is held in deposit in the trust company, drawing interest at the rate of 2 per cent. The company has \$5,823,534.44 invested in United States bonds in the Thurman act sinking fund, upon which it receives, at the present market price of the securities in which the fund is by law invested, a return of 2-2 per cent per annum. Intriguingly appears, the statement says, that taking the securities in the Thurman act sinking fund at their market value, \$8,923,283.25, and including the uninvested balance of the sinking fund, \$182,494.29, as well as the funds held by the trustee (land grant mortgage, \$3,194,475.63), the company has now no less than \$9,390,253.17, which under the operation of the law or the terms of the mortgage, is so locked up as to return to it an income only of 2.1 per cent per annum. It may fairly be questioned, the statement concludes, "whether any other corporation in the country occupies a position of equal hardship."

Charles Smith, in for one year for forgery, and Robert Sell, in for three years for grand larceny, were released from the penitentiary last week.

HOW ABOUT THE DIVIDEND?

This Is What the Stockholders of the Union Pacific.

Boston special to the Omaha Bee: At the annual meeting of the Union Pacific stockholders yesterday, President Adams made a short review of the progress made by the road during the year. The most interesting portion of his remarks was in answer to two questions propounded almost simultaneously by Hastings, that if the surplus last year was \$2,555,190.55, when would the stockholders receive any dividend? To this, several present cried out: "Yes, that's the point." The other was a request for information as to the existing relationship between the company and the government. Mr. Adams, in reply to the first question, said: "Since I took charge of the affairs of this company, a short time ago, my sole object has been to place it upon a sound financial and business basis, and to do this, it was necessary to devote the entire surplus to the liquidation of just claims against the company. The dividend, in fact, which I have tried to prevent, and the growing competition from rival roads have, you know, hardly reduced our receipts from through business by taking from us a large share of the traffic, and entirely our own, but the building up of the west and the necessity of the day have so increased our local business that if an equitable understanding can be made with the government, I hope to be able to talk with the stockholders in reference to the subject of dividend within a comparatively short time." This remark was greeted with applause. In speaking of the relations of the government and the company the president said that the present policy of the government was disgraceful, disreputable and embarrassing. He said that the Thurman act had not worked as its framers intended; in fact, Thurman had acknowledged to him that as soon as it reached in effect it would be a continual drawback and an embarrassment to the company. The bill now being prepared by the senate, which the public believed to be one of the company's representation, neither he nor any officer or representative of the company had been allowed to see, and if he only knew what its contents were he would be only too pleased, as he could then decide on some definite policy for the future, while at present his ignorance caused him to be at sea. What the company wanted was to be treated as equals with other corporations of the country, and he permitted to discharge its obligations by the ordinary system of annual payments, and if they settle upon the time to be allowed, the company could manage its own affairs, like any other corporation.

WHAT JAY GOULD HAS LOST.

His Son Announces One of the Serious Results of the Strike.

As to the suspicion that Jay Gould handled the strike in a way to turn it to speculative account, his son George Gould said to a correspondent: "The actual truth is that father has lost more than millions by this trouble. Not in money, nor in the depreciation of stock values. That's not what I mean. He's lost three pounds of flesh. You wouldn't smile—it's so; and that is more consequence than the same number of millions to him, because it represents about the whole gain in health through his long yachting cruise. Let me give you the whole story. On the 1st of January father retired from Wall street. Few believed it, but it was so. His health was impaired by many years of hard work. It was in 1883 that he came into the street, and for the twenty-three years he had been under constant strain. The dissolution of the firm of Corns & Co., the first of January last, was a blow to him. Father meant to spend the rest of his life in pleasant prolonging it. Mother and I insisted on it, and he at length saw the folly of not taking his ease. The south coast, in the Atlantic, was the beginning of what was meant to be years of recreation and laziness. Well, he enjoyed it immensely, and accumulated fat to the extent of three pounds. He was delighted. Then the news of the row in Missouri was telegraphed to him at Key West. We advised him to leave the settlement entirely, go elsewhere, but he would come right to New York to take command. It was by building up the Missouri Pacific property that he had cleared ten millions, and he wasn't going to see it seriously hurt through inattention. Well, in a week he lost his three pounds. I've never seen him more annoyed than when he got on the scales and found it out. That was why, in negotiating with Powderly, he insisted on making Mr. Hoxie the representative of the railroads. To that was due the hitch of a day or two in the negotiations—a delay on which he is accused of manipulating the market. The truth is exactly as I am giving it to you. Father was determined not to lose any more weight. He wants those three pounds back."

THE DAIRY INTEREST.

Its Representatives Appear Before the House Committee on Agriculture.

Washington dispatch: A large delegation of gentlemen interested in the dairy business appeared before the house committee on agriculture to-day on the subject of butterine and other imitations of butter which are being manufactured and sold as genuine butter. James Hughes, president of the Baltimore produce exchange, ex-commissioner of Agriculture Loring, Representative Scott and ex-representative Hopkins, of Pennsylvania; J. W. Seymour, of the mercantile exchange of New York; B. F. Van Valkenburg, of the New York Dairy association; W. H. Duckworth, of New York; Rohr, of the New York Retail Grocers' association; Commissioner Colum and Col. Little, secretary of the Iowa Dairymen's association, and representatives of the Chicago Produce exchange and of the National Butter, Egg and Cheese association addressed the committee on the subject. All the gentlemen present favored the bill prepared by the American Agricultural and Dairyman association and introduced in the house by Representative Scott. The plan of imitating butter under the control of the commissioners of internal revenue and to provide that such products shall be taxed 10 cents per pound and shall be properly labeled. They said these imitations of butter were sold fraudulently and were ruining the dairy industry. Unless some measure of this character was passed they predicted that the dairy industry would be ruined within three years.

Tin Reduction Works.

The new tin concentrating works at the Etta mine, Rapid City, Dakota, started up on the 1st, and worked to the entire satisfaction of the engineers in charge. Two sets of tables were run all day, and the remaining three will be put in operation as soon as a few adjustments of the machinery are made. These are the first tin reduction works ever built in the United States, and much interest attaches to their successful operation.

A ROYAL COURTSHIP.

Victoria and Prince Albert—How the Queen of England Was Wooed, Won and Married.

London Modern Society.

Less loyal souls than ourselves may have forgotten that the Queen celebrated the forty-sixth anniversary of her marriage with the Prince Consort on Wednesday, February 10. That day is Her Majesty's golden letter day; its annual recurrence is a joyful joy to her, and she is suspected then of tenderly spreading out before her sundry mementoes of that happy day—mementoes which she has jealously guarded for nearly half a century.

Present-day lovers may derive comfort from the knowledge that the course of true love did not at first run altogether smoothly, even the case of such august personages as Queen Victoria and Prince Albert. The distractions of ruling put marriage out of the royal maiden's head for a time, it seems; but the Queen has herself said that she never had any idea that she married at all.

It was in 1838 that her uncle Leopold—a pitiful old profligate, to have been one of the guardians of a pure young girl—urged her to fix upon a husband. More sensible than most at her age, she thought herself and Albert too young for marriage. Moreover, her lover knew England very imperfectly and she wisely reasoned that this would not do at all. In the autumn of the following year Prince Albert and his brother Ernest visited the young queen. Poor young men! They arrived before their clothes, and had to appear in their travel-stained suits. Throughout October, Windsor castle and its surroundings were the scene of love passages of ever-increasing tenderness, and two illustrious young people had some difficulty in preserving etiquette at the dances that were given three times a week after dinner, for inclination led them to dance together oftener than was expedient.

There is a pretty story extant that at one of the never-to-be-forgotten dances, the queen presented the prince, who dared not venture to ask for her hand, with a flower. The significance of the act was not lost upon him. He wore a close-fitting uniform, buttoned up to the throat; but wishing to wear the precious gift upon his heart, he cut a slit in his coat with a penknife and placed the blossom in it. How to let him know that he had done so, out to him was a source of genuine distress to Her Majesty. He wouldn't propose, so she must. And she did in this way. The Prince on one occasion was thanking her for the gracious reception she had accorded him and expressing the delight his visit was giving him, when the Queen replied shyly, "I indeed your highness is so much pleased with this country, perhaps you would not object to remaining in it and making it your home?" The hint was unmistakable. What followed concerned only the happy pair, and Her Majesty has never divulged it; but the sweetness of it can be imagined.

After the young people had a month together, Prince Albert returned to Germany, and the courtship had to be continued through love letters. To tell her privy councillors and Parliament her love story was the Queen's next trouble, but she got over it bravely, seeking courage on these trying occasions from a bracelet, containing a portrait of the Prince that she wore clasped on her arm. When Her Majesty tremblingly made the statement in the House of Lords every voice rose in congratulation. But vexatious incidents followed. A rumor got abroad that the queen's fiancé was a Roman Catholic, and it was not easily disposed of. Greater unpleasantness still arose out of the question of the annuity to be settled on the prince, for he was portionless, like nearly all the Germans who have come after him. In the end, £30,000 a year was voted him.

Various snubs took off the bloom and brightness of the young man's hopes considerably, but he wrote to his beloved, "All I have to say is, that while I possess your love they cannot make me unhappy," and on arriving at Dover he was pleasantly surprised at receiving a warm welcome. He reached Buckingham palace on Saturday afternoon, February 8, and found his bride standing with her mother at the door to be the first to meet and greet him. The following Monday was the wedding day. The morning was cold, foggy and wet, but its inclemency dampened nobody's ardor, the crowds in St. James' park being dense indeed.

The wedding was celebrated with all due magnificence in the Chapel Royal, St. James', the altar of which was made to look something between a florist's shop and a goldsmith's, so great was the profusion of flowers and plate. Four imposing state chairs were set, being one each for the bride, bridegroom, queen dowager and duchess of Kent, who, by the way, gave herself over to copious weeping and refused to be comforted, her behavior contrasting strongly with that of her daughter who was quiet and confident, although pale and anxious-looking.

The royal bride was robed in heavy white satin with orange blossoms, a wreath of the same gracing her head, while a rich Honiton veil fell about her face, but did not conceal it. The reason for this, it has been said, was that Her Majesty accounted herself as belonging to the people and must be seen by them. Since then the sovereign has altered her opinion considerably upon this subject. Her jewels were the collar of the order of the Garter and a diamond necklace and earrings. Her first act after the ceremony was to trip across to the other side of the altar and kiss the Queen Dowager; then, hand and hand, the Prince and she passed down the aisle, and the Queen confessed that they did not unclasp hands until Buckingham Palace was reached.

The wedding breakfast was of over-

whelming grandeur, and the wedding cake wonderful indeed, weighing as it did 300 pounds in weight, measuring three yards in circumference, and standing fourteen inches high. It was ornamented with a device in sugar of Britannia blessing the happy pair. A dog reposed at the feet of the sugar Prince, and a pair of turtle doves at the feet of the sugar Queen. Numbers of Cupids were placed around, one of them registering the marriage in a book; and several bouquets of white flowers, tied with true lovers' knots, completed the adornment of the cake.

The short honeymoon was to be spent at Windsor. The Queen's traveling dress, like her bridal robe, was of white satin. It was trimmed with swansdown. Her bonnet was also white. The day which had been gloomy, grew bright and cheerful in the afternoon, and Her Majesty had the fine weather, which has since become proverbial, for her journey.

Apology be needed for thus bringing back the past, we will gladly make one. But just as scanning old programmes enables one to enjoy almost the delights of concert, play, or ball, of a quarter or half a century ago, so will these reminiscences pleasantly refresh the memory of at least some of our readers, while others will read for the first time some anecdote or incident connected with their sovereign's early days.

Stories of John B. Gough.

From the New York Star.

John B. Gough believed that his end was near, and he had made every preparation for it. He had engagements until some time in March, and he said that if he was spared to fill them he would then bid farewell to the lecture field. Only a few days before he was stricken down he talked for an hour on this subject with a Star reporter. The writer had not seen him for several years, and Mr. Gough asked if he appeared much older than at their last meeting. When answered in the affirmative, he said in almost pathetic tones:

"Yes, my career is nearly run. I fear when my engagements, which end in March, are finished I will have to give up."

"You may live a long time yet if you take sufficient rest," remarked the reporter.

"Rest is what would hasten the end," he said, "for it is the love I have for my work that keeps me alive. I do not fear death; but I do not want to leave as long as I can hold my hand against that diabolical foe, rum. If my strength holds out, I shall make other engagements, and when I die, I hope it will be as the French sergeant, at my post of duty, and then I could say to my old foe, 'I have surrendered only to my God.'"

"You have made a strong fight," "Yes, and my antagonist has been a cruel one. For every blow I have dealt I have received two. No man has had to endure more than I. I have been slandered from the very day that I enlisted in the fight against rum up to the present time, but I expected it, and have never once been disheartened. Thousands of attempts have been made to black-mail me, but none of them succeeded. I have no doubt that that plenty of good people believe that I drank after beginning my temperance work. But I say now, realizing that my work is nearly done, that I could not have lived a more correct life than I have since that time. Not long ago while conversing with some friends, I was seized with terrible pains in my left side, and I screamed in my agony. One of the persons present was a physician, and he advised me to take a little brandy. I refused, and he said there was certainly no harm in doing so, as it would give me instant relief. I said I was satisfied that was so, but that I preferred death. While it would have been no harm to me, perhaps, harm would have resulted to the cause of temperance. People would have said that John B. Gough drank, and it would have been added that I did not believe it wrong to take a drink once in a while."

"Another thing that I have never done is to break the Sabbath day. I have never traveled on Sunday, and I have never hesitated in breaking an engagement rather than do so. I never receive visitors on that day, no matter who they are. If it is possible I go to church twice, and always walk; I would not think of riding. Now, don't understand that I think it would be a sin to do so, but as I said before, I have to be careful, so as to avoid giving the champions of rum an opportunity to injure my character. It used to be no common thing for a glass of whisky to be sent to my room at various hotels, and after I left the place it would be said that I had whisky sent to my room. Not long ago, at a hotel in an Indiana town, two theatrical people ordered a negro to carry a glass of whisky to my room. In a few minutes he returned to the bar with the empty glass and said that Mr. Gough was very much obliged. The actors thought it was a good joke, and they told the negro to carry me another. In the course of a few minutes he again returned and said that Mr. Gough again was very much obliged. The third was ordered with the same result. While the negro was being dispatched with the fourth, the report was current that I was drinking whisky as fast as it could be sent to me. This attracted quite a crowd to the barroom. When the negro returned he was so drunk that he could hardly walk. He knew well that I would not allow him in my room with whisky, so he drank it himself."

"Once in a Pennsylvania hotel a man ordered the bartender to send a cocktail to my room. When the waiter arrived at my door with it I indignantly ordered him away and then followed him to the barroom. 'Did you send that to me?' I asked the bartender. He said he did, and I said, 'Don't you think you are a contemptible cur?' He turned red in the face and pointed to the man that ordered it. He was the proprietor of a saloon, and I simply asked him if it was necessary to answer my arguments against intemperance by resorting to such contemptible tricks as that. He could not answer me."

"That story going the rounds of the press about Artemus Ward, Nashly and the Fat Contributor coming to my room and ordering four cocktails and Ward drinking two of them, to give the impression that I drank one, is not correct. They innocently came to call on me one Sunday at the Tremont house in Chicago. I politely requested them to leave, as I did not receive visitors on the Sabbath. They did so, but the Fat Contributor went and had it published that I did receive them. Next day we all met at the depot, and Anna Dickinson, who was present, excoriated the Fat Contributor, as did Artemus Ward."

"Not long ago a basket of wine was sent to me by C. D. D. Fortunately, the express agent was a temperance man and a friend of mine, and he told me about it. I sent for my physician and instructed him to get the wine and send it to the hospital. Suppose I had innocently paid the charges and taken the wine out? It would have been very difficult for me to have explained."

"As for the number of blackmail letters I have received, they are too numerous to mention. But I understand that every public man receives them. Once when ex-Gov. Claflin of Massachusetts and the late Henry Wilson were at my house I received one. They both told me not to mind it, as they each had stacks of them."

"One of the latest of the experiences I had of an unpleasant nature was when I was on my way to Boston. There were two men sitting in the seat in front of me, and one of them said: 'John B. Gough was so drunk he could not lecture last night.' 'I don't believe it,' said the other. 'It is a fact, and I can prove it.' I jumped to my feet, and pointing my finger in his face, said: 'You lie.' 'Who are you?' asked the man. I answered: 'John B. Gough, the man you slander.' This created great excitement, and the man left the car."

"But this is only the dark side of the temperance advocate's career. For that matter, it is sometimes unpleasant to be a public man. You are pointed at on the street, and you frequently hear people abusing you. Only to-day a young Scotchman called on me. He was a terrible drunkard, and a few weeks before he had come to me to ask for advice. I gave it to him, and he promised to quit drinking. He called to-day to say that he did not have the strength. As he was going he said: 'Goodbye, Mr. Gough; I'm a gone laddie.' By so affected me that I called him back. I told him to try it one week longer; that as he did not have the strength, he should ask God for it every time that he was tempted. He promised he would. Now, here was a well-educated young fellow going to destruction. If I could only save him! How can I give in when I see cases like this?"

New Field Artillery.

Washington Special: Gen. S. V. Benet, chief of ordnance, United States army, is having twenty-five new steel breech-loading field guns constructed, to take the place of the obsolete field artillery with which our light batteries are now equipped. While the details cannot be given, it is sufficient to say that the new piece will be rifled, of 3.2 caliber, taking a charge of nearly four and one-half pounds of powder and a thirteen-pound solid projectile, the shell being proportionately lighter. With this gun he expects to obtain some unusual results. The extreme range will be about 6,000 yards, quite as great a distance as modern requirements deem necessary. The shooting will be of unusual accuracy. A six-foot target, which can scarcely be seen at a mile and a half, with this new gun and its improved system of sighting can be struck six times out of ten, and closer ranges produce sharpshooting that is equally astonishing. Gen. Benet has not exploited the excellence of his new rifle, but he expects to show the country at the formal trial tests that his department is not behind that of any other nation in scientific attainments backed by the best mechanical work in iron and steel. In the matter of our coast and harbor defenses, Gen. Benet believes that this country will profit by the experience and investigations of England and Germany, and adopt some system of iron and steel turret forts, armed with high-power guns of the greatest serviceable caliber, having a torpedo battery attached. He believes the two blended will constitute the most effectual system of defense that the country will ever require.

His Recommendation.

A young teacher, at the close of his first term of school, taught in the backwoods, asked the chairman of the school-board for a letter of recommendation, thinking it might be useful to him in securing another school. The chairman cheerfully complied with the request, and the teacher left the district with the following very flattering letter in his possession. We give it as it was written:

"This is to Notifi All Concerned, that the bearer has taught our school four months to the satisfaction of all. And that so far as we are a perfect gentleman, which he has been since coming into our midst, and that no fault has bin found with his school-keeping which has bin orderly and which the children has bin learned as Much as by any Previous Teacher who has taught in this District. Any school board on the hunt of a reliable and competent teacher, will do well to Hire him, as he is a good Teacher, and a first-class gentleman, all of which I testify to of my own free will."

ZACHARIAH BINNS.

The opening by Queen Victoria of the eleventh Parliament of her reign is a circumstance a parallel to which cannot be found since the time of Henry VI.

The Dreams of the Blind.

From the Philadelphia Record.

Superintendent Hall, of the Working Home for Blind Men in West Philadelphia, said in a conversation upon this subject: "I have no greater pleasure in life, now that I have lost my sight, than in dreaming, for then, and then only, I catch glimpses of the world about me. I am no longer blind, and I see like other men; see as I did years gone by before the terrible affliction came on me and shut out the light of day. In dreamland I never seem to have been blind. I am at the home to be sure, but instead of having only my fingers and my ears to guide me, I can see the inmates, and what is stranger yet, although in reality I have never seen one of them, in my dreams they all appear familiar to me by sight and not by their voices." This curious experience of Mr. Hall seems to be that of all persons who have become blind after the early years of life have passed. The blind who have been so afflicted from birth never dream of seeing anything. The impressions of their dreams are regulated by the impressions made and ideas obtained by the sense of touch, of hearing, of taste and smell. One of the most intelligent inmates of the West Philadelphia "Home," who came into the world blind, says that although he has read a great deal, he never dreams of the things he has read about, and never dreams of any thing or person with which he has not in some way come in personal contact. He dreams of music, of the voices of persons he knows, of such incidents as might happen at the Home, or some place in which he has actually been, but never of incidents in other places or other lands. Of the landscape, a picture, a tree, or a human being he never dreams. Even although he has read descriptions of localities of natural beauties, of the appearance of a street or a city no idea of what they look like is formed in his mind, and none comes to him in the fancies of his sleep. Curious and full of interest as are the dreams of the blind of every condition there is a class of blind people whose sleeping impressions are of especial interest—that class of unfortunate people who become blind when quite young, at a period when external objects and the outward world generally had just begun to make an impression upon them. Such blind people sometimes, but not always, dream that they see things with the eyes of childhood, and they never dream of any scene or object except those in the memory from what they actually saw before they became blind. A blind man who was stricken at the age of 5 years and never visited the country, dreams of seeing city streets, city houses, or city parks, but never of country scenery, of railroad, or of a river and so vice versa. As often as not this class of blind persons dream as if they had never been blind at all, and at other times as if all memory of blindness had passed from them.

Characteristics of the Great American Game Now Fashionable Beyond the Seas.

From the Cleveland Leader.

It is a fascinating game, because in it one's judgment, coolness and pluck count for even more than luck, though some old veterans assert that even "a fool can bet a good hand." But I know that their assertion is too sweeping. A fool cannot bet a good hand so as to get all the money that can be got out of it. To a veteran poker player any mistake of eye or action is an indication to guide him, and I'll defy a fool to take, though, a good hand "bluff." Round the poker-table a man of anything like acute judgment can gauge his opponents admirably, because more opportunities to do so are offered. It is there that one sees a man as he is, and avarice, generosity, boldness and skill show out first or last, generally in the way the player manages his hand. Oh, yes! there is no doubt but that if a man must play cards for money the noblest and best way to play them is in a select poker group.

The game is peculiarly an American one. It fits in with the national temperament and I cannot imagine a model poker player without also thinking of the frothy methods in use in many of our business affairs; methods that make the American a "bull" or a "bear," as his inclinations or interests dictate; that waterstock and bonds and puff up a poor weakling of a railroad until its rails are buried in a mass of debt and everybody "lets go." It all these transactions "bluff," pure and simple, is the dictator and the greater part of the stock in trade, with an elegant assortment of cheek as a reserve fund and an inclination to call on "acc high." When the call comes, if ever does come, a man is often unready in a poker game or "on change." Our great speculators all play poker and have done so for many years. If as boys they had played the game they would have sat on the ends from whence limit bets on a pair of "deuces" or "trays" would have come and an air of innocence would have spread its rays around when the "other fellow" "dropped out," the "deuces" went in to the deck and the pot was raked in.

The entertainments given by Mrs. Secretary Whitney are said to rival anything before seen in Washington. It is estimated that her receptions cost \$2,500 a week. The story goes that Colonel Oliver Payne gave Mrs. Whitney his check for half a million not many months ago, and told his sister that the money was not for her to keep, but to spend for the entertainment of her friends. The receptions given by the Whitneys and the Leiters are a little ahead of almost anything in the line yet seen in the National Capitol.

Ellen Terry, the actress, gets \$375 a week for the fifty-two weeks of the year, with a vacation whenever she chooses.