

PERSONAL AND OTHER NOTES.

Mr. Howells is to pass the winter at Washington. President Cleveland not infrequently joins his wife in singing sentimental songs in the evening.

Bishop Elliott, of the church of England, is a crack billiard player, and paints excellent pictures.

George Francis Train announces that he has now quit talking to children. He writes as much as ever.

Wade Hampton's health grows better as he grows older, and his old wounds now cause him little pain.

Congressman Smalls (colored), of South Carolina, has had his daughters educated in Massachusetts seminaries.

Henry Ward Beecher declares that he will not cross the Atlantic again until there is a bridge spanning its turbulent waters.

Andrew D. White, ex-president of Cornell university, has a library of over thirty thousand volumes, which he intends to leave to Cornell.

Loring Pickering, editor of the San Francisco Call, has just become father to a vigorous boy. Mr. Pickering is 70 years old, and some time ago married for the third time.

Senator Vance's summer home, "Gamburton," is in the wildest part of the Blue Ridge and Black mountain country, 2,700 feet above the sea and eight miles from any railroad.

Prince Bismarck has resumed his little dinner parties. He invites a few gentlemen to each, prefers to see them informally dressed, insists upon frank talk, and gives them two wines only, a good red wine first and a very dry champagne afterward.

Miss Kate Field, the charming literary lady, says she is tired of the world and would be glad to live apart from the fashionable bustle. That is where she differs from the majority of her sister ladies, who evidently like to have to have the bustle about them all the time.

Robert Grant read at the latest meeting of the Papyrus club in Boston a clever skit satirizing both the idealists and realistic extremes in fiction, through a dialogue between representatives of the two schools, who were endeavoring to collaborate in a short love story of the people.

THAT BIG EXPRESS ROBBERY.

St. Louis special: A special from Nevada, Mo., says: Frank James, ex-train robber, received the following letter yesterday, containing four new bank bills:

St. Joseph, Oct. 31.—To Frank James, Esq.—Dear Sir: Please accept the enclosed as a memento of the Pisco train robbery of October 25. Yours truly, JIM CUMMINGS.

The enclosure consisted of four unsigned national bank notes made for the Merchants and Planters' National bank of Sherman, Mo. The notes were one \$20 and three \$10 bills, the latter of which had not been withdrawn from each other. The letter was written evidently in a disguised hand, and was mailed from St. Joseph on November 3. Manager Dunsell, of the express company, was shown the above dispatch, and said that the detectives were already following up the clue contained in it, but he did not know whether the money stolen October 25 contained that received by Frank James yesterday or not. He would ascertain, however, as soon as possible. He had two theories in regard to the affair: The real robber had sent the letter to turn suspicion upon James and put the detectives on the wrong trail, or else some over-zealous detective really thought Jim Cummings and Frank James were one and wanted to see what effect the receipt of the letter and bank notes would have upon him and what disposition he would make of them. The matter would be fully investigated, and might lead to some interesting developments.

HOW IT WOULD STAND.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—According to the vote of Tuesday last the electoral college consisting of 401 electors, would stand as follows:

Table with 2 columns: State and Electors. Includes entries for Alabama, Arkansas, Colorado, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Mississippi, Missouri, etc.

IN A STARTLING CONDITION.

Washington dispatch: The secretary of the interior having received from the war department a telegram from Gen. Howard saying that Gen. Miles reports that 700 Hopalong Indians, located on a reservation in Northwestern Arizona, are now in a destitute condition in a barren country and must be fed or starve, has requested that the military authorities issue two-thirds rations per day to those Indians to the extent of \$5,000, the whole of the appropriation made by congress for their support, and to prevent that that sum proves insufficient to sustain them through the winter months, or until they are able to provide for themselves; that the interior department be advised of the fact before the \$5,000 is exhausted, when further provisions will, if possible, be made for their subsistence. The government rations for an Indian is three pounds of beef grass and half a pound of flour per day.

INTERNAL REVENUE RECEIPTS.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—The total collections of internal revenue from the time the present system was organized, July 1, 1861, up to June 30, 1886 were \$3,348,260,455. The states in which the aggregate collections reached over \$100,000,000 were: New York, \$600,700,000; Illinois, \$436,600,000; Ohio, \$372,600,000; Pennsylvania, \$288,900,000; Kentucky, \$201,400,000; Massachusetts, \$183,700,000; Missouri, \$127,500,000; Indiana, \$119,600,000; Virginia, \$105,000,000; and New Jersey, \$104,700,000.

The aggregate receipts from internal revenue, remarks an officer of the treasury to-day, was sufficient to have paid the entire public debt. Figure, \$2,750,431,371 and leave a balance of \$61,508,924 if it had been applied to that purpose.

William J. Sexton has been declared elected to parliament for the western division of Belfast. The court rejected the charge of bribery preferred by Mr. Haslett.

BUSINESS BEFORE PLEASURE.

President Cleveland Now at Work on His Message and Will Not be Bothered by Office-Seekers.

Washington special: Among the president's callers to-day was a man named D. W. who used his hands as propellers, his legs having been amputated near the thighs and only the stumps remaining. It was remarked by all present, the number of pretty girls and the well-to-do aspect of the majority of the callers to-day, but none were more cheery and appreciative than the president's named visitor. Calling him by name the president stooped down to grasp one of the hands which served as feet, and the poor fellow straightened up visibly after the kindly greeting from the head of the nation. Daily belongs in Philadelphia, and is employed as an engineer on one of the local steamers. The trip to Boston seemed to have exhilarated the president, and few of his callers this afternoon were permitted to pass without an expression of pleasure at meeting him.

The president's rule not to receive any visitors except upon purely official business and at a tri-weekly afternoon reception goes into effect tomorrow. He proposes to devote his principal attention from now on until congress meets to the preparation of his annual message, and will not be bothered about appointments.

NEW SUGARING PROCESS.

The following telegram has been received at the local department of agriculture:—Fr. Seer, Koen, Nov. 8.—To the Commissioner of Agriculture: We finished last night, made nearly 19,000 pounds of sugar. A weight of portulaca rufa (a centrifugal gauge 54 per cent of refined sugar). This will be more than 120 pounds of sugar per ton. The raw juice had 10 per cent of sucrose, 1.8-10 per cent of glucose, and 14 per cent of total solids. It would have made only 80 pounds in the old process. We have increased the yield fully 40 pounds per ton. Sugar of fineness.

This dispatch is regarded by the authorities at the agricultural department as a fulfillment of the promise of important results given by the first experiment in the diffusion process as applied to sugar cane.

THE CASE OF CARLISLE.

Representative Wellborn of Texas, who is one of the ablest and most experienced parliamentarians in the house, was asked to-day what effect a contest over Carlisle's seat should there be a contest—would have upon his candidacy for the speakership of the house. Wellborn replied: "I could there be a contest over Carlisle's seat the house itself will, in some suitable way, select a committee on elections, and this Carlisle will be relieved of any possibility of embarrassment on that score. To hold that Thob's contest with Carlisle disqualifies the latter for speaker is illogical and absurd. If such holding were followed, the influence and power of the chosen leader of the dominant party in the house could be effectively crushed at any time by springing a contested election case, no matter how absolutely devoid it might be of merit."

THE APPROPRIATION BILL.

Mr. Randall, chairman of the committee on appropriations, is expected to arrive here on the 18th inst. to get things in readiness for the meeting of his committee, which takes place, if a quorum can be brought together, on Dec. 2. Among the members who are confidently expected are those composing the sub-committee on the sundry civil appropriation bill, which measure it is said to be Randall's purpose to have in readiness to be reported to the house at the opening of the session. The estimates are now in the hands of the printer. It is said, though not by official authority, that their aggregate is slightly below the total of last year's appropriations.

THE YIELD OF CORN.

The yield of corn, according to the revised returns, is twenty-two bushels per acre, making the product upon present adjustment of average of 1,668,000,000. This accords well with the present returns of the condition, and will not be materially changed in the final review work of the year. The yield of great corn surplus states is variable, the lowest, of course, in the region of the drought. Ohio, 32.3; Indiana, 32.1; Illinois, 24.7; Iowa, 24.5; Missouri, 22.2; Kansas, 21.3; Nebraska, 27.5; New York and Pennsylvania exceed thirty bushels; Pennsylvania nearly as much, and the Southern states a generally reduced rate of yield.

THE BOSTON KNIGHTS AROUSED.

Boston dispatch: There has been considerable excitement among the Knights of Labor in this city recently over the discovery that quite a number of members of the order had gone to Chicago to work in the packing houses in which labor troubles are at present existing. The Executive Board of District assembly, No. 30, of the Knights of Labor to-day issued a circular to all Knights in the district, calling their attention to the packing house troubles and forbidding them under penalty, to go to Chicago to work in those houses until the troubles are settled.

He Is Afraid.

It is quite likely that Powderly himself knows what he means, but it is quite certain he does not desire that anybody else shall. His annual address to the General Assembly of the K. of L. at Richmond is merely a string of words of no more value to the workmen, for the tickling of whose ears they are spoken, than are the words that ring in party platform resolutions. Powderly says the "outlet" in which the knights are engaged is "not a war of labor against capital," but that it has to be "determined whether shall rule—monopoly or American people, gold or unadorned." Further he remarks that "the motto of to-day is more dangerous than the slave owner of the past," and that "anarchy is the legitimate child of monopoly." In reviewing the many labor failures of the year, Powderly says that the city-ho-ho strike was premature, and that before the short-hour system will be of any benefit the relation which the workman bears to labor-saving machines must undergo a radical change. "The machine must become the slave of the man instead of the man being subordinated to the machine."

In other words Powderly is willing to talk wars as long as it is thoroughly understood that there is to be none, and to admit the rights of labor as long as it will undertake to merely theorize upon the subject and commit no overt act toward claiming those rights. Under such rules of conduct the K. of L. becomes a machine for the purpose of paying hall rent for weekly influence in oratory, and the collection of assessments for the payment of officers' salaries. Powderly is evidently contented that it shall so remain, and it will be well for the monopolists as long as the Order is as content as Powderly.

We do not believe Powderly really wants to stand still; he is simply afraid to move because he do not have the power to stop any movement when once begun by an organization numbering at least 1,000,000 members in good standing. One of the noted flour chiefs was named "Young Man A-trail-of-His-Half-of-Powderly" in a letter called "Ad-Man-A-trail-of-His-Assessments."—San Francisco Daily Report.

"Now come and tell me, Dearie, what was the most interesting thing in the sermon this morning?" "Why, mamma, it was where the minister told about somebody taking somebody else 'apart'; but he didn't tell why it was done, or how he was put together again."—Lippert's Bazaar.

Wealthy Negroes.

John W. Cromwell, a negro journalist in Philadelphia, has compiled an interesting exhibit of the business conditions of his race in America.

The Carolinas take the lead in the number of well-to-do negroes. North Carolina has twenty who are worth from \$10,000 to \$30,000 each. In South Carolina the negroes own \$10,000,000 worth of property. In Charleston fourteen men represent \$200,000. Thomas R. Small is worth \$18,000, and Charles C. Leslie is worth \$12,000. The family of Nolcotts, truck farmers, are worth \$150,000. In the city savings-banks the negroes have \$124,935, 55 on deposit. One man has over \$5,000. He recently bought a \$10,000 plantation and paid \$7,000 in cash.

In Philadelphia John McKee is worth half a million. He owns 400 houses. Several are worth \$100,000 each. The negroes of New York own from five to six million dollars' worth of real estate. P. A. White, a wholesale druggist, is worth a quarter of a million and has an annual business of \$200,000. Catherine Black is worth \$130,000.

In New Jersey the negroes own \$2,000,000 worth of real estate. Baltimore has more negro home owners than any other large city. Nineteen men are worth a total of \$890,000. John Thomas, the wealthiest, is worth about \$150,000. Less than a hundred negroes in Washington are worth a total of \$1,000,000.

In Louisiana the negroes pay taxes on \$15,000,000 in New Orleans and \$30,000,000 in the state. In Louisiana a French quadrone is worth \$1,100,000. The Mercer Brothers, clothiers, carry a stock of \$300,000. Missouri has twenty-seven citizens worth \$1,000,000, in amounts ranging from \$25,000 to \$250,000.

The richest colored woman of the south, Amanda Eubanks, made so by the will of her white father, is worth \$100,000, and lives near Augusta, Ga. Chicago, the home of 18,000 colored people, has three colored firms in business whose proprietors represent \$20,000,000 each, one \$15,000 and nine \$10,000. The Eastlake furniture company is worth \$20,000. A. J. Scott has \$35,000 invested in the livery business, and is worth \$100,000, including a well stocked farm in Michigan. Mrs. John Jones and Richard Grant are worth \$70,000 each. A. G. White of St. Louis, formerly purveyor to the Anchor line of steamers, after financial reverses, has since the age of 45 retrieved his fortunes and accumulated \$30,000. Mrs. M. Carpenter, a San Francisco colored woman has a bank account of \$50,000, and Mrs. Mary Pleasants has an income from eight houses in San Francisco, a ranch near San Mateo and \$100,000 in government bonds. In Marysville, Cal., twelve individuals are the owners of ranches valued in the aggregate at from \$150,000 to \$180,000. One of them, Mrs. Peggy Bredan, has besides a bank account of \$10,000. These statistics show that the brother in black is making some headway in the world. He is learning to "tote his own skillet."—Exchange.

Young Disciples of Zola.

A trial which has just taken place in the Pas de Calais discloses in a striking manner the pernicious effect of certain kinds of literature on the weak minds of the young. Two cousins of 16, sons of comfortable farmers in the department, had been in the habit of reading sentimental romances. One of them named Clement Muehenfeld fell in love with a girl of 15 named Marie Ledent, and their amours became the subject of some verses written at the carnival time by a local poetaster. These verses were rather incomplete, and to Clement who consulted his cousin Henry, a notary's clerk, about them. He had received his copy of them from Marie Ledent, with whom he was accordingly furious. The two cousins armed themselves with long knives to be like Fenimore Cooper's heroes, and called themselves by two Indian names used by that novelist. They had at first intended to hang or shoot the girl Ledent as she passed through a forest, but resolved to dispatch her with the knives instead. They seized her one evening, and having cut her throat, gashed her body in seventeen places. The young rascals had written a long account of the murder and the circumstances leading up to it, which they had entitled "A Horrible Drama." The production showed touches of naturalism worthy of Zola. The miscreants have been condemned to fifteen years' penal servitude each, and their parents have to pay \$320 to the father of the murdered girl.—Paris Cor. London Telegraph.

His Creditors.

"I am sorry you have taken down the window screens, ma'am," said Dallaway. "I felt tolerably secure from being bored by creditors as long as the screens were in."

"Creditors?" "Yes, for the last few nights, they have poured in and presented their bills, a dozen at a time."

"Well, I'm sorry, I'm sure; but I haven't seen a soul call on you for a week. And as for coming through a third story window, you must have dreamed it."

"O, no, I didn't; there is one of them on the ceiling now, that I paid in full last night," replied Dallaway, as he pointed to a gorged mosquito on the ceiling.—Carl Prezel's Weekly.

Feathers Are Unhealthy.

"Don't like your bed, Mr. Withers?" "No, ma'am, I do not."

"You're the first boarder I ever had that kicked on the beds. It's an insinuation against my establishment, sir."

"Can't help it."

"Feather beds, too, for every boarder in the house."

"That's just it, I'm satisfied that they're unhealthy."

"Feather beds unhealthy?" "Yes, ma'am."

"What makes you think so?" "That spring chicken you had for dinner to-day. He slept in feathers, and see how tough he was!"—Chicago Ledger.

CURING HARD DRINKERS.

A Philadelphia Woman's Wonderful Success in the Treatment of Victims of Alcohol.

What should be the treatment of victims of alcohol is a question, says The Philadelphia Times, which has been discussed and argued for many years and is still undetermined. Various forms of treatment have been offered as the best and safest, but as yet there has been no specific remedy accepted by the world. The poor bummer who is whirled to the station-house in a patrol-wagon with his brain muddled with 5 cent rum, lies in his cell all night, and goes to Moyamensing prison the next morning. Unless he is actually attacked with delirium tremens he is allowed to suffer the tortures of the damned unattended by doctor or nurse until turned out. If he has become a nuisance to the policeman the bummer may be sent to the house of correction. There the doctor doses him with bromide of potassium until his nerves are calmed, and a few weeks' work in the quarry makes a new man of him. There are retreats and sanitariums and reformatory homes for the score in and about the city for inebriates of social standing and wealth, and the hospitable care for the unfortunate who may be brought to them, but in all of them the attendance is furnished by men. In but one instance is the physical care of drunken creatures devolved upon women.

St. Joseph's hospital, situated at Seventeenth street and Girard avenue, is a well-known institution, but few are familiar with the department set aside for the cure and treatment of rum victims. It has been in existence for nine years, under the supervision of Sister Baptista, whose success has been remarkable. Within the past two years although hundreds of men have been under her charge, from the ravings of mania in the agony of delirium to the harmless taper, whose mind is incapable of frenzy, not a death has occurred. The department consists of twenty large, bright and airy rooms, and is comfortably furnished, with cheerful dining, reading, and smoking rooms. Application for admission is made to the mother superior, but Sister Baptista has the department under her supreme control. Each patient is placed in her charge immediately on entering the hospital, and she at once assigns him to a room, makes a thorough diagnosis of his case, and studies his temperament, in order to understand not only how to treat, but also how to control him in his abnormal condition. From information and personal observation the sister decides upon the management of each particular case. To this is largely due the wonderful success that has attended her labors. It is a desperate case that under Sister Baptista's care and management is not controllable within a week. The preliminary steps taken she proceeds with the medical treatment, keeping careful watch over patients who have reached a dangerous age and are wild and flighty. The first object is to secure the patient sleep and rest. With sleep, even though induced by opiates, the danger line is passed, and then the work of toning up the nervous system and strengthening the stomach begins. Sister Baptista has reduced this portion of the treatment to perfection. As soon as she considers it safe the patient is offered light and nourishing soups, gruel, or beef tea, but they are not forced on him. If he declines one another is placed before him, and if that fails to tempt his appetite still another, and so on until something is found that his stomach responds to and will retain.

After the first successful attempt the appetite grows rapidly and the digestive organs resume their functions. Then the patient begins to look and feel like himself, and generally within two weeks can do full justice to three meals a day, with an occasional luncheon thrown in. Absolute recovery depends in a great measure upon the constitution and will-power of the man. The names and identity of patients are sealed from the outside world, but a recent patient gives some interesting incidents of the daily life of the department.

"It was astonishing and often amusing," said he, "to see the wonderful control Sister Baptista obtained over patients whose brains were racked by long dissipation and who would run a fear from their relatives and friends. I have seen patients of this kind whom two strong watchmen could not force into their room, at a word from the delicate little woman quietly go to their beds and beg the sister not to lock them up."

"In their preliminary treatment patients are given liquor at intervals, and it is pitiable to listen to their pleadings for an extra allowance, and the arguments with which they beseege the sister. She listens to them patiently, reasons with them good naturedly, but the extra ration never follows unless it is apparent that it is a necessity."

"Here are not a few who have been sent out by Sister Baptista restored to health and recuperated for the duties of life more than once to have them return in a few months or a year, again wrecked by rum. A well-known and prosperous business man periodically enters the retreat when liquor has the best of him, in a few days recovers his appetite and senses, and returns to his family. A singular case is that of the head of a leading Philadelphia industry, whom I saw there convalescing from the alcoholic malady. When he became rational and was on the high road to complete restoration, his wife, who had devotedly watched his treatment, one morning insisted that he return home, as his large business demanded his attention. It was against Sister Baptista's judgment and advice, as she was afraid he was not strong enough to resist temptation and required a longer probation from liquor. He left, however, looking bright and cheerful, and his wife accompanied him from the hospital to a very happy woman. That evening he was brought back loaded with liquor and a subject for furnace repairs."

"I saw a young man not out of his teens, whose father is a respected mer-

BYRON AND BULWER.

Their Domestic Difficulties and Attempts at Arbitration.

In his "Reminiscences" just published Sir Francis Doyle says that on two occasions his father "had to take upon himself the difficult and disagreeable task of arbitrating between a husband and wife, and that after a reconciliation had become impossible. The husbands in both cases were eminent men, though not quite of equal eminence. Lady Byron, an old family friend of ours, when driven to desperation, applied to my father to act on her behalf."

"This he did. But as he felt bound in honor to disclose nothing, the greedy curiosity of the public must not expect any food from me, who know no more than they do. I can only tell them that my father never repented of what he had done. The one point I can speak of which appears to me worth noting is this: Here were three men—my father, Dr. Lushington, and Sir Robert Wilnot Horton, a cousin and early friend of Lord Byron's. They were all three men of great ability, they were all three thorough men of the world, they were all three men who had worked out their lives on a perfect level. My father had been tossed about the world from the time that he found himself a captain in the army at 17; Dr. Lushington was a distinguished Oxford man and fellow of a college, who became a highly successful advocate; Sir Robert Horton, the cousin, a country squire of good position, afterward an able civil servant and professional politician. And yet these three men, so different in their antecedents and characters, were completely in unison, and held that Lady Byron had no choice except to separate herself from her husband! They were, I said, all men of the world. In other words, if Lady Byron's anger had been roused on discovering that Lord Byron was not an irreproachable husband, they would, I am sure, have told her in very plain language: 'You choose with your eyes open to marry a man of wayward genius, who is at the same time the spoiled child of society; you can not expect him to behave exactly like a model archdeacon; you must accept the consequences of your own rashness, and try to touch the higher and better parts of his nature by gentleness and preserving affection.' As they did not take this course, I must leave to Lord Byron's partisans to settle for themselves how it came to pass that since these three gentlemen, being the men they were, if Lord Byron's conduct were pardonable at all, never suggested to his wife that she should pardon him."

Again, many years afterward, he attempted to mediate between Lord and Lady Lytton (she was a cousin of ours), but in vain.

"Her temper was in such a state of inflammation that she would listen to no moderate counsels, and my father had to sit still under her furious invectives while dying of heart disease. I have always thought that by her implacable egotism she shortened his life. Long after his death I put my resentment on one side and tried to help her, but she soon became intractable. Lord Lytton, who always behaved with perfect courtesy, both to my father and myself, offered to increase her allowance on certain conditions. I thought them reasonable enough; but the very mention of the word 'conditions' drove her wild with rage, and a storm of abuse fell on my devoted head. Our intercourse ended with a letter addressed to me with a hostile direction. The inside of the letter matched the outside, and I never saw or communicated with her again."

Imagination Precedes Fact.

At least two of the amusing scientific conceits of that erratic French novelist, Jules Verne, have this year been proven to be practical realities. Some weeks ago we gave an account of a new torpedo boat grimly named the "Peacemaker," which actually sailed about under the waters of the Hudson with a crew aboard, after the manner of Verne's "Nautilus." Now, apropos of that writer's "Around the world in Eighty Days" we note on that the steamer Alameda, of the Oceanic Steamship Company, arrived at San Francisco October 2, having made the trip between Sydney and that port in twenty-three days, six and a half hours, the fastest time ever made. The steamer brought a mail which had just arrived at Auckland thirty-seven days from London, and this mail was forwarded from San Francisco by train and is expected to arrive at Liverpool October 16, thus making the trip around the world in sixty-nine days.

While the voyage from England to Auckland required forty-two days, that from Auckland to England by way of San Francisco will be made, it is expected, in five days less, showing the advantage of the route by way of the United States.

Very possible aerial navigation may be realized in a few years after the manner of "Five Weeks in a Balloon," but it will be some time before the "Journey to the Moon" is made in a projectile. M. Verne is not entitled to be called a prophet. He has simply written in the instances noted above more truly than he knew.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

Movements of Fast Horses.

An interesting statement has recently been worked out, showing the distance a trotting horse goes at each second at various rates of speed. Maud S., when she covered a mile in 2:08 1/2, traveled 41.3 feet per second. At a 2:20 gait a horse travels 37.5 feet per second. At a 2:25 gait he travels 36 1/2 feet per second. At a 2:30 gait he travels 35 1/2 feet in the same time. At a 2:35 gait he travels 34 1/2 feet; at a 2:40 gait, the distance traveled is 33 feet; at a 2:45 gait, 32 feet; at a 2:50 gait, 31 1/2 feet; at a 2:55 gait, 30 1/2 feet. When going a mile in three minutes he travels over 29 1/2 feet per second; at a 3:10 gait, 27 1/2 feet; at a 3:20 gait, 26 1/2 feet; at a 3:30 gait, 25 1/2 feet; at a 3:40 gait, 24 feet; at a 3:50 gait, 23 feet, and at a 4:00 gait, 22 feet per second.

Scandinavian Names.

"Funny thing about my ancestry," said Ole Williamson, a son of Scandinavia, the other day. "Away back, my original ancestor was Ali Oleson, his son was Ole Alson, and he named his boy Andrew Olsson. His son was John Anderson; his son Andrew Johnson. M. grandfather was Jacob Bergstrom, his brother William Stronberg. My father was called Henry Jacobson, and they named me Ole Williamson."

"Then your son—?" "Will be William Henryson."—Chicago Ledger.