his face and shouted: "Cowardly! Why, you contemptible liar, why don't you refer to the conduct of the Mississippi regiment which all during the action, and while we were Highness," and need not be said again. in the thick of the fight, was more than The Prince, in fact, particularly enjoys half a mile away and hadn't drawn a an unconstrained manner in those about

His ire was roused to its highest pitch,

and, going over to where Congressman

Fetherstone stood, he shook his fist in

Colonel Jeff Davis, who was also then apology. This Major Bissell would not give, and Colonel Davis sent "a friend" to fix up matters. The result of this negotiation was a challenge for a duel, which was to have been fought the day following. "Zack" Taylor was President at the time, and as Jeff Davis was his son-in-law he was bound that the duel should not come off, and accordingly issued a warrant for Major Bissell's arrest. Major Bissell was duly arrested by a United States marshal and brought before the President.

"See here, Mr. President," said the Major, "you have had me arrested because I am going to fight a duel. Why do you arrest me? I am not the challenging party. Why don't you arrest your son-in-law, Colonel Davis? The Southerners will all say that I became afraid and had myself arrested to avoid the consequences of a fight if you allow this to go on."

This argument seemed to strike "Old Zach," who thereupon caused the arrest of his son-in-law, Colonel Davis After much persuasive diplomacy on the part of the President the would-be duelists were brought together and the quarrel was patched up. Both parties are now living. Major Bissell served with distinction during the late war and is now living in retirement on a farm in Illinois, and everyone knows the subsequent history of "Colonel" Davis.-N. Y. Herald.

INMAN'S SUCCESS.

The purchase of the Georgia Central railroad by John Inman, president of the Richmond Ternsinal Company, brings that gentleman quite prominently into public notice. When the rebellion broke out the three Inman brothers - John, Samuel and Hugh - entered the Confederate army as privates, and when they left the ranks at the end of the war they were without capital or resources. At their wrecked and desolated home in Georgia they bade each other good-bye and started out to make their way in the world. John Inman came here to New York with scarcely \$10 in his possession, and for a time his life was a very hard and unpromising one.

He worked as a clerk in a broker's office, and plodded along for a couple of years, saving a little from his scanty salary. Finally he got into business in a small way for himself, and to-day he is in possession of a fortune estimated at from \$10,000,000 to \$12,000,000. The two other brothers were equally successful. Samuel, who began work in Augusta, finally, after ups and downs in business, settled in Atlanta, where he is to-day one of the wealthiest and most respected citizens. Hugh is also a resident of Atlanta, and is considered to-day the richest man in the State of Georgia. The Inmans are among the most generous and beloved of the men who have done so much to build up the new South and vitalize its great anp growing resources. -N. Y. Graphic.

Business Is Business.

Jake-There's a man out there who wants to know if you need a sign writer. Dealer-We need a good many signs,

don't we? Jake-I should say so.

Dealer-How many can he make? Jake-He says he can turn out one hundred and twenty-five a week.

Dealer-Could we get along on one hundred and twenty-five all winter? Jake-Yes, I guess so.

Dealer-Well, tell him to come here all next week on trial and make us samples, and if we're satisfied at the ply balanced himself against the rail end of the week we'll hire him. - Dc. and called out: troit Free Press.

He Was a Good Judge.

"My friend," said the man who was lighting a cigar, to the proprietor of the gleefully ripples against the tug's store, "that cierk of yours sold a tencent cigar to the fellow who has just next morning, when people read about center. He must be a poor judge of pression of the day, and by this time

"John is all right," replied the proprictor, quietly. "He is a good judge. He never makes a mistake-in a cust other sime ouce of repute.- N. Y. tomer. '- Chicago Tribune.

AL ETIQUETTE

Memsers of the Queen's Household Like

The custom of English royal families bout as follows: It was somewhere in | siderable simplicity observable, particularly so the higher in rank you go. every opportunity make an effort to free themselves from these customs and a guest at Mariborough House you will social scale. Such haughty old dames as the Downger-Duchess of Marlborough and others of her style would not put you at your ease as do the Prince and Princess of Wales by their simple manners. A friend of mine who visited them told me they entered the room where he waited them, unannounced, and greeted him simply and cordially. Only the first words ad-

dressed to them must be "your Roys" him; the easier you are, within the The Mississippi regiment referred to bounds of good breeding, the better he happened to have been commanded by likes you. He talks little himself, although he makes an excellent speech in Washington, and who when he heard and address, but he is a good listener. of Major Bissell's remarks demanded an He, like all the reigning family, speaks with a slight German accent, his r's being very foreign. The Princess, of course, speaks with

even more of an accent, and, as she is quite deaf, she also is not much of a conversationalist. There are people who think she has nothing to say. My lady readers may be interested to know that her three daughters have been taught at the Dress Reform Association to make their own dresses, which are always simple, but admirably cut and fitted. The wardrobe of the Princess is kept in a large upper room at the Marlborough house, which room is lined with shelves, inclosed by doors. All the dresses are folded in large sheets on these shelves, which draw out, and two or three maids have charge of a large and gorgeous assortment of costumes of every conceivable occasion. No servant is allowed to be seen by their Royal Highness, except those whose duty is to be with them or near them. As they approach the maids and men must hide themselves, but this custom is not confined to royalty; it exists in all other houses of the aristocracy as well. And there is a wellknown Duke who, if in driving over his estates sees a servant or a laborer, has him discharged at once, and should the trembling hireling hear him approach climbs the nearest-tree or hides himself behind it or a bush, as though guilty of some misdemeanor. But this Duke is nothing, if not eccentric. For instance, the finest apartments in one of his castles are under the ground, and, except How the President of the Georgia Central | for an occasional ride or drive, he lives buried beneath the surface of the earth. in a princely manner, to be sure, but in perpetual candle light, or, let us hope, electric light. - Boston Transcript.

"HE'S IN THE SOUP."

The Origin of the Latest Addition to the Vocabulary of Slang.

Every body and every thing that doesn't just suit every body else is sure to be consigned by somebody or other to "the soup." The world, in fact, seems to have become an immense tureen, and all its inhabitants are floating about like chopped vegetables in a julienne. Why this should be so and why the "in the soup" idea should be uppermost now in the mind of every citizen who wants to say something funny is not more apparent than was a while ago the reason for every one being inclined to tell every one else to "Let her go, Gallagher!" The origin of both expressions is involved in ob-

"In the soup" first achieved classic authority, so far as can now be ascertained, in one of the picturesque stories of what are called "sporting" events.

The event was the arrival in this country last fall of Kilrain, the pugilist. The situation was that the big Cunarder, Etruria, with the pugilist aboard, lay in the darkness off quarantine waiting for morning, and a tug with Kilrain's friends aboard was hovering the body a short distance away. about anxious to get Kilrain off and bring him up to the city. The captain no such drunken crew should come anywhere near his vessel. The gulf that separated the two vessels. by name, was so anxious to get as near | nights. Kilrain as possible that he tumbled overboard. One of his companions, witnessing this act, instead of assailing the still depths of the darkness that on that account. The move about litbrooded over the waves by shouts for the in daytime because the hot ground help or shocking the calm stars overhead with frantic cries for a rope, sim-

"Ho! Johnston's fell in de soup!"

The sublime audacity of the comparison of the great Atlantic to a plate of soup was wasted on the drunken crew that heard it, but the waves chuckled sides, the stars twinkled merrily, and gone out, and he took it from the same it, it tickled the public fancy so that the box from which he sold me this five- new slang became quickly the pet exit has attained just about ripeness enough to make it ready to pick and lay away along with Mr. Gallagher and

TIME WAS PRECIOUS.

py Termination. Old Hobson's fourth wife had been

"Drat sich er jokin' critter," old questionably the greatest. Sim mused as he kicked and thumped best walk.

gait, a sort of a cross between a walk and a crawl.

Hebson "helloed" two or three times, head was thrust out at the slightly opened door and a voice exclaimed:

"Hain't time, I reckon, 'Squire."

"Summat of er hurry, eh?"

"Yas, I'm goin' ter git married, an' want yer ter go 'long an' jine us." "Who yer goin' ter marry, Sim?"

"Dunno for shore yit. but I ruther

spect I'll jine onter old Miss Skaggs." Spoke to 'er erbout it, I reckon?"

more'n buyin' of er hoss." "Yer sensible thar, Sim," Skaggs' domicile.

cold tallow.

"Howdy, Hobson," she replied. "I've tuck er notion ter marry ergin," Hobson went on, "an' me an'

willin' ter jine me." "When?"

Squire erlong for that purpose." "Wal, I hain't thought much of it,

mout as well marry yer."

son said; "we're ready.' manded, "an' less git through, fer I all the ages. More than this, the been there." gotter tote or turn o' corn ter mill."

"I'm ready," the widow said taking cld Hobson's hand, "but hurry up,

The Squire went through the ceremony in short order, while the widow kept her eye on the soap kettle to see that it did not bile over. - Detroit Free Press.

HOW TIGERS EAT.

A Couple of Them I sually Finish a Cow at One Sitting.

A Hindoo expert on tigers gives the following interesting information manner of devouring their prey:

"An ordinary-sized tiger and tigress sitting, leaving only the head. The animal, they know that there is no more left, and quit eating.

"Before enting the tiger always drags its prey a short distance. After Press. the meal, the tiger sometimes lies down by the skeleton, but if there are hills in the neighborhood, it will probably go off and find a cool spot for its

"If any thing has been left, the tiger will return the next night to eat it, but it never makes the second meal on the same spot as the first, always dragging

"The tiger can eat half a bullock in two hours. Tigers will also eat each of the Etruria had announced, with a other if it is more convenient than to severity that seemed unnecessary, that hunt up other provisions. They are supposed to kill only once in five or six days, and in fact, do probdisconsolate but not unhappy crowd in ably sleep and doze for several days the tug had to content itself with howl- after they have gorged themselves, but ing greetings to Kilrain across a watery they will kill whenever they get a chance, and it is on record that one One of the men on the tug, Johnson tiger killed for fourteen consecutive

> 'They will wander immense distances at night, always taking the easiest paths and frequently traveled roads burns their feet."-Golden Days.

Business Is Business.

Railroad President-Did you get the injured passengers in that accident else?" satisfied so they won't sue for dam-

Under Secretary-Yes, sir. The used to that sort of thing, and three dollars worth of cigars fixed them all Any thing else! Go on erway, now. right. The only other one was a man or I'll set the dogs on you!"-Arkanwho had his nose broken.

"Eh? What did you do with him?" "As the accident changed his pug the operation. So, you see, we are gun to make buckwheat cakes and she ninety-seven dollars ahead."—Phila- basn't got into the swing of it yet, hard work. His appeal was more elodelphia Record.

A SCIENTIFIC WONDER.

A Possum Ridge Courtship and Its Hap- The Phonograph and some of Its Pecu-

If the achievements of science had dead a month, when one morning he not already familiarized the people caught up his horse, saddled him with | with the age of fable in which they | an exceedingly flowery account of Lady an old sheepskin furnished with rope live, the rooms in which there was stirrups, and mounting rode off down lately exhibited in this city the perfect- English nobleman, who, emulating the the "hog path" leading to 'Squire ed phonograph, upon which Edison example of Lady Hester Stanhope and Beeson's in the interior of Missouri. has spent some of the best years of his Lady Mary Wortley Montague, not to Hobson was in a hurry, but the old life, would have been crowded hourly borse wasn't and went on at leisure with an awe-struck multitude. Of all | Tour d'Auvergne, who built herself a the wonders of invention, this is un-

With the mere principle of the mahis heels against the old plug's bony chine we were acquainted years ago; sides. "If er feller's in er hurray he'd how the sound waves created by the voice in speaking or singing act upon He thumped and kicked till at last a sensitive plate of mica, and are thence the "critter" broke into a jogging transmitted to a vibrating steel point, trot, which he held for a dozen yards, pressed close against the surface of a mained with him. By the terms of then relapsed again into his natural eylinder of wax; how the tiny waving the divorce a large income was allotspiral thus traced is an absolutely faithful record of the emitted sound; wit and beauty, and to it flocked genius Riding up to Beeson's front gate Sim how the process may be reversed, the and valor. She married again, a novibrating point be made to retraverse and then a grizzled, gray, unshorn its course, and its movements be again separated by command of King Otho. received by a sensitive diaphragm, and Determined to rival Chatham's eccenmade audible by a resonant multipli- trie granddaughter, she sailed away "How'dy, Hobson! Git down, git cation of the sound. In fact, there is from Greece to see what the gorgeous nothing more wonderful or difficult to East is made of. Her ample income understand about the principle of the gave means of gratifying a taste exphonograph than about that of the tel- | quisite as it was luxurious-servants, ephone. But it will appear, none the carriages, furniture, plate, linen, a less, a weird and diabolical thing for French maid, the companion of her years to come.

The invention is now really perfected. He who sets the transmitter at work and listen at the ear-piece can among an idle populace when the great "No, not yit I ain't, but I reckon hear the words originally spoken reproit'll be all right with her. If it hain't duced with the famous accuracy of mawe'll go on down to Miss Thompson's. chine work, and with a human quality I know she'll be willin'. Thought I'd of which it might seem that no matake yer 'long so's to make one trip do chine is capable. There is no diminuan' hev it over. 'Tain't no use ter be tion in the volume of sound, no loss of foolin' erway two days er gettin' mar- any distinguishing characteristic. The ried, when ther crop is in ther grass, quality and peculiarities of the individ-'an asides, marryin' er wife hain't no ual voice, every inflection and accent, every interruption and imperfection is the there with the same fidelity with Squire said as he led forth his horse, which a plate-glass mirror returns the and he and Hobson rode away to Widow features of one gazing into it. And then, wonder of wonders, the funnel of When they rode up the widow was the speaking tube is applied to the maout in the back yard boiling soap. She chine, and the auditor, standing distant knew old Hobson's errand as quick as by the space of a large room, hears a she noted the fact that he was wearing speech delivered or a song repeated as a white shirt and that his shoes had distinctly as if he were in the presence been freshly dressed with a coat of of the performer. It is the talking machine, with which the public will re-"Gevenin', Miss Skaggs," Sim said. quire long conversance to rid themselves of the creepiness of superstition.

The practical utility and commercial value of the machine are not yet dignity of his manner, surpass the highthe Squire's come ter see of yer decided. But it will find its place as est breeding of Christian courts. speedily as the telephone and the Then she quotes a remark of an actype-writer. The owner of the phono- quaintance, who says: "The further "Right now, o' case. I fotch ther graph can hear the finest efforts of east you go the finer the manner. oratory and the divinest effects of First among the sons of men for polish music reproduced in his own library and urbanity is the Arabian; next to but bein' as you've gone ter the trouble at pleasure. Members of families him the Turk; then comes the Italian; o' bringin' ther Squire, I reckon I divided by thousands of miles can then the Spaniard and Frenchman; hold actual converse in place of the then the cold, stiff Englishman, and, "Drive ahead then, Squire," Hob- unsatisfactory records of the pen. lastly, the helter-skelter American, The human voice and manner are and I presume California is worse "Hitch yer fists," the Squire com- made capable of preservation through than Chicago, though I have never practicability of stereotyping these Lady Ellenborough married the wax cylinders and reproducing any Sheik in his tent in the desert, with no number of them discloses the nature witnesses but Arabs, and according to fer that fetched soap's goin' ter bile of the library of the future. An enter- the laws of Islam. The bride found to prising publisher will employ a her horror when she returned to skilled elecutionist to read into the Damascus that she had forfeited her phonograph the new novel that is the nationality, and had become a Turkish

sensation of the day. reotyped and multiplied. Instead of to her husband, and lived with him for him. buying the new book, the tired man of lifteen years, when she died, regretted business will purchase the two or by the tribe and by all Arabs. She three cylinders that contain it, and was devotedly attached to her hushave his phonograph read it to him in band and he to her. The wife of the the leisure evening hours. The meth- English Consul at Damascus, who ods of employment are many already, knew her, said that she and her husabout the appetites of tigers and their and new applications can be made. In band were never apart; that she kept one respect the phonograph is not in his respect, and was the mother and accord with the spirit of the age. It Queen of his tribe. When she died a will finish a cow or such animal at one is, for most purposes, not a time- rare shrine was erected in her memory saver; and the economy of time is, at Damascus. tigress begins at the shoulders and above all other things, a demand of indispensable; and in itself it must stand for the present as the crowning marvel of science. -- St. Paul Pioneer-

MADE HIM INDIGNANT.

Why an Arkansas Farmer Disowns His Pretty Daughter. An old fellow stood leaning on a

gate. A young woman cautiously approached. "May I come in?" she asked.

"No, you kain't!" he exclaimed. "Ain't you never goin' ter let me ome?"

" Never."

"Please."

"Go on away now. Clear out." The woman went away, and the man who overheard the conversation

went up to the old fellow and asked him why he had driven the woman away. "'Cause she's my daughter an' didn't marry ter suit me," he answered. " Didn't she do well?"

"No; she flung herself away, when she mout er hit the nail squar' on the

will make a living?" "He mout do that, but a livin' ain't the thing. The feller has got land an'

wanted her to marry has got three o'

the best fox-hounds in the country." "Yes, but has he got any thing "Any thing else! Why, blast yo' ignunt hide, what do you mean? Look here, you'd better go on, now, fur I worst injured were drummers, who are don't believe it's a good idee to have you loafin' erbout the neighborhood.

saw Traveler. -" Well, Uncle Cicero, what makes cose to a very handsome Roman I you look so glum?" "Yes, suh; to telf grumbler and held out his two hands harged him one hundred dollars for you the trufe, my ole woman has beanh."-N. Y. World

LADY ELLENBOROUGH.

Mrs. Lew Wallace's Story of an Eccentric English Woman's Career. Mrs. Lew Wallace in her famous book, "The Repose in Egypt," gives Ellenborough, the eccentric wife of an mention a French lady, Mme. de la temple on the top of Mount Olivet, and lives there now, deserted her country and went to live in the far East. Mrs. Wallace says of her: One day she fled to Italy, and, after years of reckless

living, thence to Greece. The House of Lords easily granted a divorce to her husband, and the children reted her, and she set up the standard of bleman of Greece, from whom she was changeful moods, even her little lap-dog went with her. There are old citizens of Beyrout who remember the stir English lady landed at the sea-port, Her languages gave her the broadest range of acquaintance, and she had a genius for friendships. Officials of rank crowded the salen, a throne room, where she spoke in one evening French, Italian, Slav, German, Spanish, Arabic, Turkish and Greek as readily as her native tongue. Page after page is devoted by Mrs. Wallace to describing the surroundings and life of the wonderful woman who grew tired of Damascus and set out for the hills of the fire worshipers, Bagdad. For guidance and guardianship she traveled with a squad of Anazehs under a Sheik. Mrs. Wallace does not think it best to tell names and tales together, so she calls the Sheik Aniar. His real name was Digby el Mezrab. In describing him she takes occasion to say that when you find the best Oriental, the exquisite grace of his bearing, the smooth, patient, courteous

subject. She never repented of her The resulting cylinders will be ste- bargain, but made over her property

The romance of Lady Ellenborough's eats downward. When their heads the practical generation. But it will life Mrs. Wallace heard under the come together in the middle of the find its varied uses, soon to become palms sung in a low, slow song by an Anazeh, who had no thought when singing that the wife of the American Minister to Turkey was listening.

Wrecked by Eating Cloves.

A physician of Syracuse says that one of the strangest cases that have come under his observation in practice is a Syracuse young lady who is addicted to the habit of chewing cloves. For several years her friends and physicians have been fighting to break her of a habit which she carries to such an excess that her life will be the penalty paid. At times she breaks herself of the habit for a few weeks, but sooner or later goes back to it with renewed energy. She has been known to chew a pound of them within three days. All the chemists have been warned not to give her the spice, and many of the grocers also, but she manages somehow to supply herself with it in spite of the watchfulness and precautions of her family. The effects of the excessive use of the spice re sembles somewhat the effect of opium, "Don't you think that her husband and her sense of taste has been wholly destroyed by it.-N. Y. World.

A Diploma That Talked.

hogs an' hosses, but the feller that I A young man entered a Woodward avenue car one day last week and began to distribute leaflets to the passengers. His manner was quiet and he had not the appearance of being a crank. Each person approached took the tract so gently offered, and at least made a show of reading it. Only one man rejected the free offering.

"You had better be at work," he said, rudely; "that's my religion."

The tract distributer made no answer until he was rid of all the tracts. Then he turned to the without speaking a word.

SARDINE FISHING.

A Wary Fish to Catch and a Complicated

Sardine fishing begins in May or June and sometimes lasts as late as November. Boats come from Douarnenez to take advantage of the early run, and, as the season wanes, return. At times there are as many as 1,200 boats engaged here in the pursuit. These poats are about thirty feet long. entirely open except a short deck at the stern, and cary two masts that can be readily taken down. The sails have no booms, and whenever a tack is made they have to be run down and put up on the opposite side of the mast—the windward side.

When at work the rigging is sometimes completely cleared away so that the boat has no appearance of being adapted to sails. It is then pulled along by huge sweeps. The fish are not caught by inclosing them as when a seine is used, but the net, which is of small mesh and made of linen tread. often died blue to render it less apparent in the water, for the sardine is wary, is made to trail straight behind the boat. That is the net, about twenty feet long edge and buoyed with cork floats on the other, so that when it is in the water it assumes an upright position like a wall, and it is towed in this position through the water, by one end, as the boat is moved slowly along. The patron mounts the little deck at the stern with a bucket of bait called roug. the eggs of codfish, under one arm, and his keen, practiced eye ranging the wave. He scatters a little of the roug on one side of the net when he discovers the proximity of the fish, and

they rise in a shoal to take it. This is the critical moment. He throws a quantity on the opposite side. and the fish, making a dash for it, are entangled in the meshes. When the sardines are numerous the bont does not halt to take the net on board, but by giving it a certain pull the meshes are tightened, and with a buoy to mark it, it is east off and left till a full catch is made. So many fish have been known to entangle themselves that their weight carried the net down and it was never recovered. Another net is immediately put out, and the operation is repeated till the nets are all used. Then comes the picking up and the extraction of the fish, the latter work being performed with great care, because handling the fish injures them. The net is caught up at the ends and see-sawed till the fish drops into the bottom of the boat, where they remain till the arrival in port .- Bulletin American Geographical Society.

FOUR OLD POETS.

The Difficulties Under Which They Accomplished Their Life-Work.

Homer lived about a thousand years before the Christian era; his Iliad was the first great poem written. He lived nearer the time of the Greek war than any other author, and it it is right to suppose he knew what he was talking about. Like Milton, this author was blind, and used to stand on the street and recite his poems, the fragments of which have been gathered up and handed down to us. Homer was the model for all the poets who followed

Virgil follows Homer, as to time. He had a liberal education and every advantage which could promote literary culture; in this he had a better chance than Homer. His style is more beautiful and perfect than Homer's, though he obtained many of his ideas from him. It is said Virgil and Milton were both plagiarists, but that it was as honest for these authors to copy the old writer as it is for a sculptor to

copy nature. Dante was a follower and admirer of both Homer and Virgil. He studied Virgil closely and has something of his style. His Inferno is very much like Virgil's description of Hades in Book Six of the Eneid; his style is more thrilling and real, however. The life of this man was very sad; he spent nineteen years in banishment from the city of his birth; then his own words became true

"Thou shalt have proof, How savoreth of sait the bread of others, And how hard a road The going down and up another's stairs."

of himself:

Milton was a follower of all these men, and it is said he was the most classic of English writers; he was also a Christian poet.

The lives of all these authors were much alike, in that each had some great trouble; it is supposed that Homer composed his Iliad and his Odyssey from the memories of his childhood, after he became blind. Dante composed his Divine Comedy while wandering in exile; his admirers called it divine, but he called it a comedy. because it had a happy ending. Virgil wrote during political troubles, and while enduring a long illness; Milton wrote his Paradise Lost after he became blind.

Therefore, the best part of the life work of each was accomplished under difficulties. - Treasure Trove.

-The proper mode of treating muck is to dig it up in the fall and let it remain exposed in order to permit the frost to pulverize it and also to allow It to undergo a chemical change. When in a fine, dry condition it is superior to all other absorbents for use in the stalls and for saving the liquid manure.

-The banana peel has at length found a rival. A Portland, Ore., man slipped on a wet leaf and broke his shin-bone. A curious feature of the accident is that he walked around for quent than speech. - Detroit Free Press. | two days before he knew he was hurt.