RONGS THEY USED TO SING.

ginder like the old songs, he songs I used to know in the dear old country village, Of the dear old long ago, kinder like the music of Ben Belt" and other tunes They sung among the cedars In the scented, amorous Junes, When the sunlight of the season Giliting where the grasses spread,

Where the rases fell in clusters, Blushing sweetly, deeply redyes, I like the old songs, kind they used to sing When life was like a primrose Just bu, the spring.

I kinder the the old sough the old playground-William was King James'

Just swingly 'round and 'round; Bowing to the east sometimes, And sametimes to the west-And I used to pick a sweetheart, The one I loved the best, And while they just kept circling Round in pretty, childish bliss, i knelt beside the lassie there,

And stole the first sweet kiss-I'd like to sing "King William" now, Just like I used to sing When life was like a primrose Just bursting in the spring.

Somehow I like the old songs-Yes, "The Maple on the Hill," Some Twenty Years Ago, Tom," And dear old "Whippoorwill;" And "Starry Night for Ramble," And "Coming Through the Rye," And other dear old melodies They sang to you and I-Ah, yes, I like the old songs, The kind they used to sing When life was like a primrose Just bursting in the spring. -New Orleans Times-Democrat 

### HER FIRST CLUE

WOU, a detective?" The superintendent of a large department store scanned closely the dainty little woman before him. "Do you doubt the chief's state ment?" she asked.

'No, not that; but I was expecting a large, strong and serious woman."

"I am neither weak nor frivolous," came the answer, as the petite figure straightened to its fullest height, while fire flashed from the large brown eyes that a moment before had smiled a friendly greeting.

Mr. Hale laughed heartily, exciniming: "I see my error and I beg your pardon. Let us get to work. You understand the matter, I presume-o series of thefts in our cloak department; our own men being baffled, I privately asked Chief Morse to aid me. In what capacity do you come?"

'As saleswoman. Is anyone suspect-

"I am sorry to say yes," replied Mr. Hale, taking a letter from his desk. Some time ago I received this anonymous letter which tells me the floor walker will bear watching. Mr. Bruce is a fine fellow. He came to us, a high school graduate, fourteen years ago. He was ambitious, and soon jumped over the counter, a floor walker, and at times we have sent him abroad as buyer. Indeed, we were considering making this position a permanent one when this trouble developed; but it is certain Mr. Bruce in action, looks and talk is of late a wonderfully changed man, we were compelled to prefer another."

"I see. I am ready now to be enrolled as an employe, but I want this letter. I shall return it, of course."

Her appearance as saleswoman in the cloak department was a surprise, for her personality astounded her assoclates, as with even a first critical glance came an impression of her exquisite daintiness and true refinement. Her 30 years were to her youth, so lightly they told on her.

She was clad in black, from which all inferred the recent death of a relation had forced her to become a bread winner.

But the sprightly little body did not long leave them to surmises, for between sales and efforts to sell, she found many a chance for chats, till, as the day waned, many asserted that the new girl was a perfect little gossip; yet all agreed she was a present day young woman, brimful of a piquant and aliuring union of wit and wisdom,

The following day "Miss Wood" flitted among her companions as an autogra hend. Her book was thrust before all, and none there were that re-Bis e

The floorwalker smiled sady as he simply penned his name, "Charles Gordon Bruce," and closing the album, said quietly:

"Miss Wood, may I in return ask of you a favor?"

lertainly," she replied, pleasantly. He spoke in seeming desperation as he said: "I have been watching you closely. You are not only an intelligent woman, but a keen and observant one, I am sure; and for this reason I seek your aid. A systematic robbery has been going on in this department for some weeks-one cloak at a time. I am helpless to discover the thief. Will you watch closely and help me if possible?"

"Certainly, I will, sir; but it seems strange. Who can it be?"

"One of the score employed on this floor," he answered, bitterly.

"Why doesn't the firm hire a detective?" she asked.

"We always have three good men about the store," he asserted ,"and 1 know they have kept a close watch, and, frankly, I know I am myself under suspicion, and unless the matter is

solved soon I shall go mad." He quivered in the intensity of his emotion, and, full of sympathy, the skin coat, little woman unobservedly extended a cand as she said, stoutly:

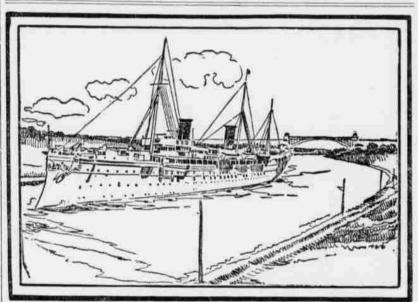


man and handles sheet and tiller with tleships. experience and smartness. When on The bulwarks of the Hohenzoliern board he likes to be at the belm, nor are white The Kaiser is fond of white. does he allow any one else to steer At Queen Victoria's funeral he rode even the gig when he is in it.

boats. Besides his racing cutter Me- reserved for his use are of this color. teor and the Hohenzollern he has a The crew of the vessel consists of 330 couple of first-rate steam yachts and officers and men, and it is one of the innumerable electric launches and row- stateliest crafts affoat. The Imperial boats. The Meteor's racing record is a apartments are furnished with lavish long one. Under the title Thistle it magnificence. The Emperor's rooms competed for the America Cup in 1887; on the middle deck amidships are on in 1892 it won the County Down Cup, the port side, the Empress' being to

AISER WILHELM II., like iny on the understanding that it should King Edward and the King of be capable in the Sweden, is a first-class yachts- the imperial eagle in the line of bat-

a milkwhite charger, and in the im-The Emperor owns many pleasure perial stables in Berlin all the horses



THE IMPERIAL YACHT HOHENZOLLERN.

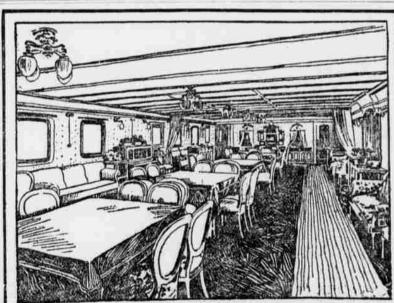
Royal Ulster regatta; and in 1893 the starboard. The dining-room is lofty Queen's Cup at the Royal Yacht squad- and spacious and will seat eighty ron regatta at Cowes, to mention only guests, although by a clever arrangea few of its earliest performances.

at all, but a cruiser, a good-sized man- upholstery is gray and white. of-war. It was built at the Vulcan fleet. It carries eight quick-firing white. craft, with eight bollers, and is faster and two funnels, and it possesses two attributes are due to the fact that the The gilded imperial crown on the prow it-the construction was to cost 4,500,- black and silver disposed within a 000 marks, a pretty stiff figure for a laurel wreath, on the stern, are the

ment of portieres it can be reduced As a matter of fact the imperial in size. The ceiling is in a charming yacht Hohenzollern is really no yacht scheme of pale fawn and gold and the

The main fittings and furniture of works, Stettin, and is larger than the yacht, including wainscoting, doors even that gigantic ironclad Konig Wil- and staircases, are of the finest bird's helm, the pride of the fatherland's eye maple, so light as to be almost

Krupp guns. It is a double-screw The Hohenzollern has three masts than almost any other vessel in the wheels, one worked by steam, the other German navy. Though primarily in- by hand, both of which have nicked tended as a pleasure boat, its warlike spokes and are painted white and gold Reichstag, on being asked to pay for and the Hobenzollern coat of arms in pleasure boat-only agreed to the out- emblems of the yacht's ownership.



DINING SALOON ON BOARD THE HOHENZOLLERN.

"I will use my eyes, believe me." "Thank you." he said, warmly, as with a grateful pressure of the hand he turned away.

Alone in her "den" that evening Berover her album of autographs. It was man's coat, which he at once buttons her belief that every adult handwriting was made up of the characteristics of the individual, and that in a test all depended on the presence or absence of

these characteristics. Suddenly she uttered a shout of delight. The letter was beside the name,

Eugenia Zaffman." In the letter Miss Zaffman had disguised well the shape, slant and speed of her natural writing, but in shade, spacing, alignment and pen pressure she had retained her characteristics as shown in her autograph.

"Now," said the Sherlock Holmes, "I must cultivate Miss Eugenia," The next day Miss Zaffman became

her special study. They lunched together merrily.

Shortly after their return to duty. while displaying cloaks to a customer, Miss Zaffman carelessly tossed a valuable garment upon a side counter, Lat- I shall love you. May 1?" he pleaded. er, while still trying to make a sale, carnestly. she threw the garment from her again, this time into a remote corner, where unseasonable cloaks were piled.

Ah, Eugenie, a petite figure is hovering near, and a pair of large brown eyes are riveted upon that garment,

Often Eugenie's brother dropped in on his noon hour. He is a large mana motorman-and wears a great bear-

He comes to-day, and the huge coat is thrown open.

He seeks the remote corner for the usual quiet chat with Eugenie.

The large brown eyes see the long watched cloak deftly snatched from the table, and with a quick folding, nice Wood, microscope in hand, bent thrust by Eugenie beneath the motortightly about him.

Mr. Bruce is at luncheon, Miss Benton, in charge, sees a figure

in black dart along the aisle and dash down the stairway. She wonders at it, but wonders more

of the detective "squad" appear. As Eugenie parts with her brother at the elevator in ringing tones Miss Benton hears: "Zaffman, the jig is up. Open that coat!"

Eugenie swooned awny.

It was night. Beneath the chandelier in her little parlor stands Charles Bruce clasping the hands Bernice Wood had extended in warm greeting in face of the fact that Oregon cayuse "Saved and promoted!" he cried, joy ously. "Ob, what a load has fallen from me! I feel like a new man, To you I owe it all, and so long as I live for it.

"Is it love or gratitude?" she queried. "Love!" he cried passionately, "Ob. what a dreary afternoon it has been without you here. Even Miss Zan man's confession that my rival at the store is her lover, and that to down me she aided her thleving brother, fell upon heedless ears, for my thoughts were of you. It is love, dear Bernice. May I love you always?"

Oh, blissful echo! "Always!"

UNDERGO HARDSHIPS IN ORDER TO WIN SUCCESS.

Many English Riders Nearly Starve Themselves Through Most of the Year in Order to Keep Their Weight Down-Their Remuneration.

A recent article in the English "Illustrated Magazine" gives a number of details concerning jockey life that proves that no outsider can have any idea of the tortures which the heroes of the Epsom Derby and of the Prince of Wales' stake are obliged to inflict upon themselves for the honor of their profession.

Some put on five sults of clothing. and run a distance of four miles, after which they stimulate the perspiration induced by their exercise by exposing themselves for several hours to the heat of an immense fire.

Others prefer to abstain from food. John Arunil, an English jockey, being obliged to get rid of at any cost of an excess of six pounds which would have debarred him from taking part in an important race, picked out eight apples, and for the eight days preceding the race lived upon absolutely not a thing else.

Thanks to this regimen, which was adhered to even to the exclusion of drinking pure water, he attained his object.

Apart from the periods when exceptional fasts and various methods of artificial perspiration are necessary, the best means for a jockey of long retaining his place on the turf is to accustom himself from an early age to eat and drink very sparingly. From the month of March until the end of the autumn, John Crockers, another well known jockey, adopts a diet composed of a small piece of bread and butter and a cup of tea for breakfast, for dinner a very small piece of fish, and a small one of plum-pudding taken without other beverage than the inevitable cup of tea, which is destined to simplify the work of digestion-aiready only too simple it would seem to the laity.

As for supper, it is, during the racing season, eliminated from the life of 'the talent." Only during December, January, February is it that the modern Tantalus may listen to the promptings of his stomach. At the very first approach of spring the inexorable tycanny of weighing resumes full sway and heroic remedies are resorted to in order to melt the too solid flesh acquired during the winter.

A means of livelihood which condemins a man to starvation during the greater part of the year does not seem calculated to attract many followers; yet there is no such crowded profession as that of jockey. Every year sees hundreds of English boys of about 12 soliciting any employment, however bumble, under the celebrated train-

To counterbalance the hardships of a jockey's life, his pay is extremely remunerative. Indeed, scarcely any other road to fortune is so rapid. It is not unusual for a young man of 20 to earn from four to five thousand dollars a year In ordinary races, the winning jockey receives \$25 and the race are only tifty francs, but all these small sums accumulate rapidly in the course of a year. Even a third or fourth-rate man is sure of ample means of existence, and one who has made a name for himself, and has the luck to win three or four big races, makes about \$15,000 a year, without counting the accessory gifts which almost every celebrated jockey has showered upon him. The well known Fred Archer, for instance, received in a single week three diamond scarf pins. Daly, the jockey of Hermit, who one year won the Epsom Derby, on that occasion received \$20,000 worth of bonuses of various kinds, besides a large quantity of jewelry from various grateful women bettors. Nor is the wealth accumulated by jockeys nowadays anything but a fairly earned one. according to the optimistic belief of John Crockers, who furnished most of the information for the Illustrated Magazine's article. "The days of coruption have passed." he says, "and the urf is to-day above reproach." He admits that it was not always so, and that he has frequently known jockeys to hold back a horse, whilst seeming to ply him with the whip; the strokes falling on the rider's own boots-a rick which, he says, it is impossible o discover even by the use of the best neld glasses. Nowadays, however, so on seeing Superintendent Hale and two ounctilious have jockeys become that they even refuse to give "tips" to their best friends.

CANNED HORSE.

Cayuses Costing \$3 Make Sixty Pounds of Meat for Export.

The horse-pickling works at Linnton will probably resume operations by the middle of next month. This statement, ponies are meeting a better demand now than for many years, seems odd, but it is true-and there is good reason

While 10,000 or more cow ponies have gone from the ranges of Eastern Oregon this year to supply the needs of the British armies in South Africa, and thousands are yet to go, and the price paid has been very satisfactory to the producer, the fact remains that great numbers of scrub ponies are left on the ranges-ornery, unbroken, intractable, useless little brutes, consuming feed that ought to go to the fattening of meat cattle. The British army will take smaller animals than will find a ready market elsewhere, but they must be

TRIALS OF JOCKEYS. sound and well broken to ride. Thou- JEWELS OF AMERICAN WOMEN. sands of the cayuses will not meet these specifications. Not only will they Thirty-four Names Representing Gems not bring \$35 each from the British, but they are not wanted at any price-by the British or anybody else. They are quently were \$750,000 worth of Jewels either not sound of wind and limb, or at an ordinary reception, and Mrs. W. are untamable, or both. They are a K. Vanderbilt fully \$50,000 at a mere drug on the market. They belong to garden party. Pearl necklaces alone anybody who cares to put a brand on worth \$70,000 to \$100,000 are not unthem. They are wild horses, and no common, one that cost \$550,000 being body wants them; but each of these occasionally seen, and more than one animals takes as much range as would woman has \$1,000,000 in gems from be required for the sustenance of a which to choose. Let me tabulate the steer that will dress 1,000 pounds. The value of the jewelry owned by comstockmen want the range for their cat- paratively a small unmber of New tle, and the railroad companies are glad to assist in taking the useless cayuse Mrs. William Astor ......... \$1,500,000 ponies out of the country, so there will Mrs. John Jacob Astor...... 1,000,000 be more room for stock that will yield Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Sr. 1,000,000 Therefore the railroads are willing to make a very low rate for carrying the cayuses to the Linnton abattoir, and Mrs. Perry Belmont...... the movement thither will soon be resumed.

The average cayuse pony taken to the Linnton abattoir yields only about sixty Mrs. Clarence H. Mackay . . . . pounds of merchantable meat, the rest of the carcass going into fertilizer, glue, leather, etc. This meat is carefully pickled in tierces, and is shipped to market in France and Holland, where market in France and Holland, where the prejudice against borse meat is not Mrs. W. Seward Webb..... so strong as it is in this country. These horses bring from \$2.75 to \$3 each, delivered at the railroad. They are mostly owned by Indians, the animals owned by white men seldom being so useless as to find their best market for the shambles.-Portland Oregonian.

# THE PRYOR-POTTER INCIDENT.

A Row in the House that Nearly Led to a Bowie Knife Fight.

One of the most famous fights in Concress took place in the House in 1860 and nearly led to a duel with bowle knives between Roger A. Pryor, of Virginia, and John F. Potter, of Wisconsin, Judge Pryor, since become celebrated is a leading lawyer in New York, during the years shortly preceding the war, was a radical State's right partisan and Potter was a native of Maine, and had went in another. As a result of blows lee's Magazine. exchanged, Judge Pryor challenged Potter to a duel. Duels were more common in those days than now, when an

Lander, the husband of the ceebrated thought is creative. How many of us actress, Mrs. Lander, was a strong sym-  $\,$  can say, with Job, "The thing which I pathizer with the cause which Potter greatly feared is come upon me,

Lander, "but you will kill him!" Potter was fully determined to act young in spirit never grow old. upon Lander's advice, but before the critical moment arrived, when the two whom the writer was one, under Olimen would face each other on the field ver Wendell Holmes at Harvard, ever of honor, Pryor's seconds threw up the thought of him as an old man, alsponge by declaring that they could not though be had then passed his eightconsent to let their principal fight with leth birthday. His spirit was so young,

such a barbarous weapon. The only living survivor of the row in the House, who is still a member of him as one of ourselves. His vivacity Congress, is Representative Galusha A. and joyousness were contagious. You Grow, of Pennsylvania, who the year could not be in his presence five minfollowing was elected Speaker. Mr. utes without feeling brighter and bet-Potter was subsequently American conter for it. The genial doctor never sul general at Montreal, and died at his practiced medicine, yet he did more home, in Wisconsin, highly respected, to relieve human suffering than many aged 80 years. It is said he was a man gone upon the field without a tremor.

## ANTEDATED JENNER.

First Vaccination Made by a Simple English Farmer. The first vaccination, it seems, was

oculated for small-pox with others who years it has been only a memory.-Kanhad not had the cow-pox. The Jestys sas Journal. did not have the disease, but the unprotected had the typical inoculated small-pox. In 1805 Mr. Jesty went to London as the guest of the Jennerian

Haiti, situated in nearly the same latitude as Cuba, will soon rival it in its production of fine grades of tobacco.

For some unaccountable reason the

of \$22,250,000 Value.

Mrs. John Jacob Aster, third, fre-York's society women:

money to producers and carriers, Mrs. Wm. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., 1,000,000 Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont ..... 1.000,000 Mrs. John W. Mackay ..... 1,000,000 Mrs. Bradley-Martin ..... SOUTHOU Mrs. Herman Oelrichs..... 800,000 Mrs, Orme Wilson..... Mrs. Ogden Goelet. NUMBER 750,000 Mrs. Levi P. Morton..... Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt.... 750,000 Mrs. James A. Burden..... Mrs. William Starr Miller.... 750,000 700,000 Mrs. Frederick Vanderbilt.... 650,000 GOOLGOOD 550,000 Mrs. William D. Sloane ..... 550,000 Mrs. Elliott F. Shepard..... 500,000 Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney .. 500,000 Mrs. George Jay Gould. . . . . . 500,000 Mrs. Charles M. Octrichs..... 500,000 Mrs. Philip Rhinelander .... 509,000 Mrs. Charles T. Yerkes..... Mrs. H. McKay Twombley ... 500,000 Mrs. Stuyvesant Pish..... 500,000 Mrs. Ernesto Fabbri...... Mrs. David Hennen Morris. . . 25000,0000 Mrs. Edwin Gould............ Mrs. Oliver Harriman, Jr.... STEED, CHOCK Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr. 300,000 Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Jr. . 200,000

Here are the names of only thirtyfour women, chosen almost at random, whose precious stones and lewelry are valued at \$22,250,000. It can easily be shown that the figures are not unreasbitter in his denunciation of the North. onable. The average annual importation of precious stones into the United acquired prominence as a lawyer in States has for a long time been about Wisconsin when he was sent to Con- \$15,000,000. Thus, during the past gress to represent the First District of ten years we have received \$150,000,000 Wisconsin. The altereation between in genus. Leopold Stern, the diamond him and Judge Pryor occurred after a importer, informed me that of this speech in the House by Owen Lovejoy amount one-half is held by dealers concerning the assassination of his throughout the country, and that of brother, Elijah P. Lovejoy, at Alton, the remainder fully two thirds have III., for denouncing slavery in his been sold to families and individuals newspaper. Loveloy's speech was one in New York. This means that in the of the strongest deliveries against slav- past ten years. New Yorkers have ery ever heard in the House, and led to bought \$50,000,000 worth of precious a scene of excitement and tumult, in stones, this sum not including the cost which Potter became involved. He of their setting. George F. Kunz, the struck Representative Barksdale, of gem expert of the Tiffany Company, Mississippi, who were a wig, something says that in the entire country the dianot suspected by any member of the monds alone are valued at \$500,000,000, House, and the hirsute adornment went and that of this amount \$170,000,000 flying in one direction while its owner worth are owned in New York.-Ains-

## Be Youthful in Spirit.

People grow old by thinking themappeal to the code duello is held in deri- selves old. When they reach the age sion. Pryor was rated an expert pistol of 40, 50 or 60 they imagine that they shot, which Potter learned, and when look like others of the same age, and the seconds of the Virginian called upon that they soon will be useless, unfit the Representative from Wisconsin to for work, and unable to perform their ascertain what weapons he desired to wonted duties. As surely as they choose, he promptly said bowie knives. think this, it will come true, for

others \$15. The emoluments of a trial represented. He was also an expert. The time will come when children duelist, and called upon Potter to give will not be allowed to celebrate their him some valuable hints on the use of birthday; when they will know that, the weapon he had selected for the pas- by thinking themselves young, they sage-a-arms. He told Potter to drop will remain young, and that they will upon his right knee when he closed cease to grow old when they cease to with his opponent, and defend himself believe in old age. The body is built with his left arm, then thrust his bowle up of beliefs, and our convictions are into his opponent's bowels and kill him. stamped upon every fibre of our be-"He may cripple you for life," said ings. What we believe, what we think, that we are; so people who remain

> Not one of a bundred students, of and he was so buoyant, so fresh and full of life, that we always thought of practicing physicians. His presence absolutely without fear and would have was a tonic; it was a perpetual delight to be near him. -Success.

> Lynchers' Ropes Killed the Trees. A writer for the Wellington Mall describes the lynching of three borse thieves in the early days of Sumner not made by Jenner, but by a simple County, and declares that the tree on farmer, Benjamin Jesty, of Dorset- which they were hung immediately shire, Eng. In 1774 withered and died. Traditions of this he inoculated his sort were familiar in a number of wife and two sons Western Kansas communities. Near with virus taken Hays City, on the bank of what was from the teats of known as "Dead Man's Gulch," was a the cows. The chil- fine cottonwood. To this tree a couple dren had the dis- of men were bung one night, and with order in a favora- the coming of another spring the tree ble manner; Mrs. stood stark and dead. Superstitious Jesty's arm was people used to point it out to strangers, badly inflamed, but and for a long time it was one of the she finally recov. town's proudest points of interest. But ered. In 1789 the little by little poor people carried it DR. E. JENNER. two sons were in away for firewood, and for twenty

> > Wireless Telegraphy in Desert. France contemplates establishing wireless telegraphy between Algiers and Timbuctoo across the Sabara Desert.

> > "Well," said a man who was going around town to-day, "I've been sick, and I'd like to have you inquire "ow I am.

How a girl loves to confess to her amateur vocalist never loses his voice. | lover that she has sewed on Sundavi