# \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* **White Hand**

A Tale of the Early Settlers of Louisiana.

BY AUSTIN C. BURDICK \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

CHAPTER XIII. Beveral times had Louise suggested to Lopps the idea of her looking out about Loups the idea of her looking out about the town, but she had been informed that it would not be safe. The old negress was firm and encompromision, but yet kind and considerate as far as her care of her charge's welfare was con crued. Louise had made some examination of the house in which alse was confined, and who was satisfied that she could not escape from it without much labor and trouble. It was on the fifth day of her sojourn there that she was aroused from a fit of deep thought by the entrance of Simon Losots. He came in with a warm smile upon his face, and after some remarks upon Louise's improved looks, he took a sear by her side. She did not shink from him, nor did she seem afraid of him, but with a loon game she fixed her deep the same at him.

deep blue eyes upon him.

"Newest consin," he said, in a tone of extreme softness, "why was it ordered that I should be the one to said yet from the jaws of death? Why was I singled out?"

Barely, Simon, it was because you, of

all others, were in duty bound to save me," replied Louise. "Ha! how so?" the cousin asked, with a slight start, but quickly recovering him-

elf. "Why, because to you my father gave me in charge. Because you have received a handsome salary for taking care of

"I should say that you had shown an early disposition to threw off the yoke of my authority." "Ab, how so?"

Ab, how so?
"Your own souse will tell you how,"
Simon responded, somewhat bitterly,
"O, I meant no play open the past, my
cousin. But then you are my near rela-tive, you know—and hence you ought to

And this is the gratitude you feel for

"And this is the gratitude you feel for the service I have done you."
"Now, Shimin, you did not ask me how I felt. You only asked me why it was you were sliggled out to save me. Most truly, for all of goal you have ever done me do I feel most duly grateful. For all your arts of kindness to me, you have my deep acknowledgment."

Lubels record for the moment non-

Labois seemed for the moment non-plineed by the off-hand manner in which he was thus far met, but his forces were soon in order again, and he renewed the attack.

attack.
"Louise, you remember the convers then we meet had in the study?"
"Perfectly, Simon And you remember the answers I gave?" riplied the

Yes-I do remember them; I have remembered them over sizes. And now let me assure you that I look upon this

strange event as an opportunity granted by heaven meif for no to ask those questions over again."
"Simon Lobeis! Are you in carnest?"

I am. A love such as mine cannot cramped by the result of one in er-w. It has been che ished too long. and has become too deeply rooted. From one leas loved I might have turned away under such a robust, but not from you. No, no, Louise: I have come now to ask that one question again. Hemember now the debt you owe me; remember the double claim I now have?" Double cirlm. Simon?"

"Ay-a double claim. First, the claim resulting from the care I have held for you since early childhead; and, second. this last claim founded in the very saving of your life."
"It was curious that you should have been the one to save me, what! It?"

been the one to save me-wasn't it?" said Louise, looking loto her companion's face with an expression he could not aux lyre, though he tried hard to do so.

lyre, though he tried hard to do so,
"It was," he replied.
"And that you should have landed just in that place too!" pursued home, without removing her close gaze from her dark cousin's face. "And hew strange that they should have camped directly by the boat landing, where the whites would be sure to come if they crosse!

Simon Lobols winced at this, and a perceptible tremor can through his frame. But he recovered himself with

frame. But he recovered an effort, in a few moments.
"It is strange," he said, "and I have in it often said so since. But I can see in it only the opportunity of pressing my claim to your heart and hand now with more hopes of success. I must ask you now if you will accept the heart and hand I offer you?"

"Simon Lobois, you know I cannot do it," uttered Louise, in a firm, frank tone, "Heware, Louise! I ask you kindly now. I confess my love and I beg of you to accept it."
"A husband's love from you I never

can accept, Simon.

"Think carefully ore you speak."
"But what mean you? I have thought carefully, and have equally as candidly told you that yours I can never be. Now, hat more can you ask?"
"I shall ask but little more," returned

Rimon, through his set teethe" "I am now in a position to command."
"Speak plainty, monsieur."

Then, plainly-you must be my wife! "But I shall simply apply to the Gov-

is my friend, and has pledged me his us-"But he will listen to the prayer of a helpless girl.

"Not when that prayer is prejudicial to the interest of his friend. He is anxious that all the marriageable femmes should be married as soon as possible. In short, my dear cousin, he has pledged me his word as a man, and as an officer. that you shall be my wife. Now what

may you?"
"I should certainly say that he was a great scoundrel," returned Louise, great scoundrel," returned Louise, re-garding her companion with a fixed look. "You are cool, mademoiselle?" "Because I do not believe that you can

be in earnest, monaleur." I am in earnest, Louise! and, moreover, you go not from this place until you are my wife! Do you understand

"If-If-I thought you could mean it. said the maiden, in a tone that would seem to indicate that she did not really seem to indicate that she and non rearry credit the statement she had heard. "I do mean it!" he replied, slowly and

"Simon Lobols, look me in the eye, and assure me solemnly that you mean what you have said." Louise spoke this in an earnest, eager tone, with her hands clasped and half relised towards her dark cousin, and her lips firmly compressed.

It was some moments before Lobols replied. There was something in the content of the colony, and hence she wondered not that Lobols had been able to obtain the use of this place.

The forenoon passed slowly away, and noon came, Hunger and thirst began to afflict the helpless prisoner, and the hands all over. "What: "times y loves or adelphic Bulletin. "Simon Lobois, look me in the eye, and

him, and in the calm, earnest fea es that met hip gaze, that moved him re than he had counted upon. But then was not the man to break down now. he was not the man to break down now. He was not the man to give up the fruitton of a loope that he had cherished with his very life for years. He was playing for a golden stake of immense value, and now that he held the leading hand, he meant to use it premptly, and without compromise of any kind. "Louise St. Julien," he at length we plied, "I mean just what I have said. You go not from this house until you are my wife! From this purpose I will not awerre."

A quick flush passed over the girl's face, and her lip quivered. A moment the thought of aparning the wretch was present with her, but the thought, most present with her, but the thought, most probably, of her defenseless position kept

er tengue under gaard.
"Simon," she normared, after a while
f silence, "you will not be so cruel?"
"And is it cruel to want a beautiful irl, whom one loves, for a wife?"
"But what can you want with a wife

the can never love you in return? "Th teach you to love me."
"As well might you teach me to live he great crocodile I saw the soldiers daying with in the street this morning."

Then I'll teach you to fear me?"
'You've done that already, monsiour."
'So much the better then; you'll mind

te the quicker. But why why should you do this

hing?"
"I'll tell you," spoke Simon, turning with sudden emphasis upon the girl. "There is no need that I should pretend to decrive rost nor could I, probably, if I tried. For many years I have had the charge of your father's books and lastness. You know he is wealthy-more wealthy than any other ten non in the beheld your mind expanding under my cure, that at some future day I might possess your heart and hand, and thus be mine. So I strove to make you all I could, and the property I multiplied as fast as possible. The wealth has grown in only moder my care, and now I sure as more than he dared acknowledge, the speech that moved the hard-heariest man more than he dared acknowledge, and the property I am not willing to the sever to himself, and he tried to banish ear transformed and given the title of the Bookbuyer, has ear transformed and given the title of the Lamp. It has been made at the property I may be the lamp are the lamp. It has been made at the property I may be the lamp are the lamp. It has been made at the property I may be the lamp are the lamp. It has been made at the property I may be the lamp are the lamp. It has been made at the property I may be the lamp are the lamp. It has been made at the property I may be the lamp. It has been made at the lamp are the lamp are the lamp. "But do you think my father will allow his property to fall into your houls when he knows that I married you from abso-ints compulsion?" gaked the fair girl.

He cannot well help it. He cannot of me off without cutting you off, too," "But he will demand a dissolution of

"But he will demand a dissolver the mion between ma".
"Ha' he cannot gain it if he does. I ex. am prepared there, and I know the ground on which I stand. The king has suppowered the company to frame domesting the wants of the colony, and they have already pussed a resolution that every same, sound girl, of seventeen years or upwards, shall marry, if proposal is made from a respectable source. ic regulations to meet the wants of the

"Ay-but the payment of a hundred vies can remove the obligation."
"So it can. But no power can about

he marriage tie." "Then muck me, Simon Lobeis! I will add my father that he let me live in penery and want, for, as your wife, my surwill have reached its climax; so you shall not thus gain the gold you cover."
"And mark me, Louise St. Julient While your father withholds the half of ils fortune from you, I will reduce you o such suffering as shall force me to bind on to prevent you from taking your own to end your tortures."

A few moments of silence ensued, and then Simon said, in a softer tone: "But let us drop this prolities talk. You will consider of this, and I know you will caimly settle down into a state of reasonable acquiescence. Now give me a direct snawer. Will you become my ife without any further act of compul-

"I should judge you had heard enough to know my mind."
"But I would know if I must compet you. Mind, now! My resolution is fixed. I have counted the cost, and mus resolved upon the throw. When we return, you may tell your father, if you please, that compelled you to become my wife, but shall not care. He cannot take you rom me after the church has bound you i me, and it he seeks atherwise to harn ie, he will only heap suffering upon the ead of his own child. Your father gave me permission to seek your hand."
"I do not believe k, Simon."

you. Will you be my wife?"
"Never?"
"We shall see."

And with this, the wretch strode from

CHAPTER XIV

It was nearly dark when Simon Labeis off his captive, and the poor girl waited a valu for the coming of her supper. se time during the night she was tartled from an uneasy, dreamy slum y hearing a heavy tread in her ro Then she looked around and found two "Come," attered one of them, "we are a hurry,"

In a gasping voice, Louise asked what vas wanted. "Never mind—only get ready to follow us as soon as possible. We'l find ber-

ter quarters than this for ye."

"O-come."

Louise asked no more questions, but quickly pitting on her scarf and draw-ing it over her head, she announced her readiness to accompany them. One of them took her by the arm, while the oth-er, who held the lantern, went on in ad-vance. They descended the stairs to the street, and having passed the distance of two squares, they stopped in front of a gloomy looking building, with one small

door on the street, but no window. This door was opened, and the girl led in. Straight on she went through a long. narrow passage, a distance of over a hundred feet, and then she was stopped before a door not more than two feet wide formed of three pieces of solld hewn tim ber beited together with iron. This was opened, and Louise was pushed in, and the door closed upon her. She listened until she could hear the sound of her con ductors' footsteps no more, and then she searched around for some place in which to lie down, or, at least, upon which she could sit down. At length she found a low pallet with some bedding upon it, and on this she rested.

She alout some for she was astenished

and on this she restot.

She slept some, for she was astonished when she opened her eyes and found a stream of sunlight struggling into the place. She looked up and found that there was a small aperture near the top of the wall, about a foot square, but she could not look out from it. The room was small, with walls of hewn timber, and evidently built for a prison. Louise knew how easily money could hire official assistance in the colony, and hence

deep blue eye that was fixed so carneally | the aftermoon, the door of the ced was ned and Bimon Lobols entered "Simon," attered the prisoner, "what

'Can you not guess?" was his calm

The you mean this as a means of fore lag me to marriage? "You've hit it."

Louise annk down upon the pollet and insped her hands.
"I cannot stand this," she said,

"Is that the only alternative?" And in no other way can I get clear

this place?" "In no other."

Bring me water." Will you be mine? "I will allow the marriage to be ad-

'And you will go before the price and legally married to me?" Simon Lobols started with demonia

selfish Joy You shall have food and water non

he cried. "And you shall have a faith-ful, loving husband. O. Louise, you..." "But I am famishing now, Sincon." Away flow the man, and in a short time returned with some vold milk and

You take it more calmly than I had expected. Looise." Simon said, as be gazed inquiringly into her raim, pais face. It is said to be quite different in character of an anapy. I find myself in your power, and I have assured myself that I am powerless to escape you. I have reflected and pandered deeply upon this, and now that my mind is made up. I years older and has seen more of the season of the reflected and pandered field to make the season of the reflected and pandered fields. to deceive you, nor could I, probably, it I tried. For many years I have had the charge of your father's books and business. You know he is wealthy—more wealthy than any other ten man in the colony. When he came here into this joy-forsaken wilderness, I came with him to beheld your mind expanding under my beheld your mind expanding under my care, that at some future day I might nossess your heart and hand, and thus I can look with hope to the life of the mind on the more of the world.

Henry Holt & Co. have in press for more distinguished by Professor william A. Scott, of the University of Wisconsin. While intended primarily for educational use, it will be service—have thus wrought, I shall not envy you.

how hollow all his pretensions were; and back, she knew now, too, what wicked in he had used to bring her within his pow

(To be continued.)

### BUTTON OR BUTTON HOLE?

A Question Similar to that of Perce dence of Hen or Egg. Once upon a time a case was brough before a learned judge, in which the prestion at issue was as to whether the button was made for the buttonhole o the buttonbole for the button.

Counsel for the button held that i was so plain as to render argument su serfluous that the buttonbole was made for the use and beloof of the button still, for form's sake, he would give a few reasons why his contention was said, that without the buttonhole the button would be unable to perform its function, and hence it was plain that the button preceded the buttonhole and that the latter was invented in order that the button might be of service to mankind. It should be clear to everybody that had it not been for the button the buttonhole never would have been thought of. Its existence necessarily presupposed the existence of the button.

The lawyer for the other side was the buttonhole preceded the button; an afterthought. He said that, as dangerous. That they fought among every one knew, the buttonhole can be themselves is almost positively known. was impossible to make an effective tase of the button without the aid and assistance of the buttonhole. Hence it was shown beyond peradventure midable creatures are found along with the lake wornt it?—especially when we consider what a repute they have for shrewdness and cuming?"

I care not for your belief. That he it was shown beyond peradventure told me so is true, and now I have sought shrewdness and cuming?"

Simon. "I care not for your belief. That he it was shown beyond peradventure told me so is true, and now I have sought that the buttonhole was of greater importance than the button, and it was a portance than the button and it was a portance th portance than the button, and it was Lands" or fossil beds of the West. portance than the buttonhole natural to infer that the buttonhole was first invented and that the button great lake, which, through changed was first invented as an ornament, or, great issue, conditions, was drained, at best, as an improvement upon the leaving the mighty monsters of the nall, silver, or other instrumentality wherewith the buttonhole was made to away from the destructive elements perform its duty. To show the rein of the air and flesh eating animals. By tive value of the buttoniscle and the piling up successive layers of sediment button, he said, take this simple ex nature has thoroughly embalmed and ample: When a button comes off the buttonhole can still be made service of years, until the pick of the fossil able, but if the buttonbole is slit open the button is of no use whatever. With this the learned counsel rested his case, although he claimed that he had not exhausted the subject.

When the court came in after recess, the learned judge promptly decided the and perhaps might never have found apropos of the departure of enlisting course, this suggestion came from the die West and Southwest, partisans of the button, and may fairly, "I mean by that to convey forcibly hagrin. Boston Transcript,

London Is Improving only more and more a city of flowers, and comprehensive effort being made but also a city of doves. Around every to improve the conditions surrounding building where it is possible to keep the colleted men affort, an effort which pigeons one sees constantly increasing has already borne such fruit that I flocks of these pretty creatures, and think I am justified in saying that in there could not be a more ornamental and delightful addition to town popula-tion. In the sunlit spaces where they of the United States approached. alight and feed the soft rush of their "The system under which the navy wings and the peaceful sound of their department is training material for to the harsh noises of the streets.

Making the Point Plain. little boy's blg sister's beau. "'Cause," said Johnny, "she's your

"Yes-er-but I don't see what that has to do with it, you know." "Don't y'?" and the small boy grinned "What! 'Ain't y' never heard 't 'Misery loves comp'ny,'-ch?"-Phil-



Charles Marriott, the author of "The folumn," is now finishing a new novel which is entitled "The House on the

"Old Paths and Legenda of New Endand," by Katharine M. Abbott, is shortly to appear with the imprint of

P. Putnam's Sons. Dr. Lyman Abbott is now at work on a stography of Henry Ward Beecher, which Houghton, Mifflin & Co. expeet to publish next September.

Mark Twain is making haste to put the finishing touches to his papers on Christian Science that a book may be ade of them for early publication.

Miss Alice Brown, the author of Mendow Grass," has written a third ovel, "The Mannerings." The action evecs in a country house and includes a double love story.

The author of "The Story of Mary

I can look with hope to the life of the vinancipated spirit; you know best whether you can do the same."

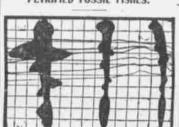
There was a deep, touching pathos in

"Posh," he attered. There is no over of your speaking so, for you shall be as happy as a princess. I will always love you always be faithful."

A now of atter contempt stole over the features of the bad man, for she knew been relegated to the pages at the been relegated to the pages at the

John Lane will soon publish a novel by Mrs. Wilfrid Ward called "The Light Behind." Mrs. Ward is a niece of the Duke of Norfolk, the premier British Duke. Her father was James Robert Hope Scott, the parliamentary barrister, and a close friend of Glad tone. He came into possesion of Sir walter Scott's home, Abbutsford, by ils marriage with the romancer's granddaughter and sole descendant, Miss Lockhart, Mrs. Ward's childhood was passed at Sir Walter's home. She published an earlier novel some time ago, called "One Poor Sample."

#### PETRIFIED FOSSIL FISHES.



Recent geological research has disovered a series of wonderful fossil equally positive in the stand he had ming. Their original forms have been employed take. He averred that fishes among the shale deposits of Wyothat, in fact, the button was merely were in life exceedingly ravenous and measured from 20 to 30 feet long, and employed without the bution, as wit for a specimen has been taken from ness Farmer Jones, who invariably the rock the stout back plate of which uses a nail or sliver of wood instead of had been completely crushed in two, the conventional button, whereas it bearing in its solid ione deep imprints deep to sink and become buried deep preserved their remains these millions hunter has cut and chiseled out their

### THE NAVY AS A TRADE.

Secretary Moody Points Out Its Opportunities for Young Men. "Not only the man behind the gun cuse in favor of the buttonhole-clear, but the man behind the coal shovel, the g a just decision, although it was man behind the wheel, the man in whispered about the courthouse that front of the engine, and, not by any the decision might have been different means least of all, the man in front of but for the fact that while changing the galley range—cach of these is the his linen between adjournment and re-subject of solicitous thought by men assembling of the court his honor had who are distinguished as brilliant comdropped his cellar button and hunted manders of ships and of squadrons," for it without success for half an hour, said Secretary of the Navy Moody, it had he not stepped upon it. But, of parties for the navy, to cover the Mid-

be imputed to their disappointment and that each of the many trades, callings and occupations which constitute the industrial life of a modern warship is being scrutinized for avenues of im Year by year London becomes not provement; that there is a consistent no navy are the conditions of comfort

cooling make the most restful contrast crows is, I believe, if continued along the present lines and with the improvements that experience will enforce, certain to give us the finest man-o'-wars-"Why do you call your sister 'Mismen the world has ever seen. A hoy ery," Johnny?" asked Mr. Tarrier, the from 15 to 17 years of age who enters the navy as an apprentice at \$9 a month receives a good English education and thorough training in seamanship. He has certain preferences in the matter of rating, and may easily, by good conduct and continuous service, work bis way up through successive ratings. which will give him from \$30 to \$65 a month; the latter pay, with the quar-

ters and rations, equivalent to at least \$85 a month in shore emploment. He is aided at all times, if he evinces an ambilion to perfect himself in his profession, by instruction on board ship and in special schools established for the instruction of petty officers and advanced seamen, and is eligible under ertain requirements to take the examination for warrant officers, position ranking next after ensigns, and with pay ranging from \$1,200 in the first five years of service to \$1,800 after twenty years of service, with allowances and permanence of position and employ ment that makes the rank quite as satefactory in a financial way as a very args proportion of the better-paid po dillons ashere. There is also the possibility of securing a commission as en-sign, a possibility that has been realized within the past year by an exapprentice."-Washington Post.

#### \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* Ways of People Who Steal Dogs. <del>------------------------</del>

Dog stealing in London has increased to a very large extent latterly, and the professional dog stealers, of whom there are many, are having a very prosperous time. A well-known West End veterinary surgeon explained some of the methods of the dog stealers. "These men," said he, "are by no means ragged loafers, but well-dressed persons of some address, many of them well off," says the London Express. They find out that a well-known soclety lady or gentleman has a which is taken for a walk daily. They cultivate that dog's acquaintance with surreptitious feeds, and then one day the man finds bimself round a alone with the dog, and the theft is accomplished.

"Sometimes a decoy dog is inken out especially in case where it is desired to steal an animal of the larger kind. Kensington Gardens are the happy hunting grounds of the dog thief and scores of pets are there stolen from their owners. I should say from my knowledge that at least lifty dogs : month are stolen in the West End Generally speaking, a lost dog can always be recovered if one goes the right way about it. For instance, I got to know a dog dealer who, though he would never steal a dog on his own necount, must, I am morally certain, becomes to me with a tale of a lost dog draw and prepared to spend money to get it

'I go to the dog dealer, describe the and tells me for what sum he will be able to produce the dog. Sometimes egotiations go on for months. Where ewards are not forthcoming, or where the police are but on the track, the stolen dogs are sent down to Club Row in Bethnal Green, where there is a sale every Sunday morning."

## SADDEST KIND OF POVERTY.

Mental Destitution Worse than Lack of Spending Money, No other form of poverty can com sare with mental destitution. Though man own neither houses nor lands or money, yet, if he has a cultivated mind and a broad mental horizon, if the door of his intellect has been open ed wide, so that he drinks in beauty and intelligence wherever he goes, and if he has developed his sympathies so that he is in touch with life

at all points, he has found the secret of success and happiness. On the other hand, if a man merely compulates millions of dollars, though be own broad acres and live in a palace, if his mind has been starved, if he is intellectually poor, he will know nothing of the world beautiful in books he will see nothing to admire in art. othing to soothe or elevate in music, says Success; if he has been wholly absorbed in crowding and elbowing his way through the world to the to tal neglect of his higher nature, in of his bouses and lands, his palatial residence and all his costly surroundings, he is the most despicable

and pitiable kind of pauper. Saving money and starving the mind is the poorest business that any hu man being can possibly engage in Wear threadbare clothes, if necessary; sleep in a bare attic, if you must; sac rifice legitimate but unnecessary amusements; do anything in reaso rather than starve your mind. Feed that at any cost short of injuring bealth.

A youth who has learned the alpha bet has the key to all power. He can make. It is a form of wealth that will stand by one when panics or other misfortunes have swept away proper- tackle the ice raft with burs again ty, when friends fall away when the against you. No matter what hap- horses, hitched to a long rope. pens, if you have a rich mind, if your rest is all easy, for the sleighs stand intellect is a storehouse of precious knowledge, you can never in reality be

Medical Bubbles. Doctors have invented a new form of bubbles. Neuralgia, scintica and lumbago are known to be affections of the ends of the nerves which lie just under the skin of the painful region. It has been discovered that by injecting air under the skin the ends of the nerves are lengthened and the pain relieved. The bubble of air is pressed by the fingers and caused to move about until all parts are relieved. In dislocations, fractures and bruises the same treatment has given relief .- London Globe.

A Timely Hint. The beggar had a notice up, "Deaf and Dumb," and the passing philanthropist stopped in front of him. "I'd like to give this man something.

am I to know that he is deaf and dumb?" "Read the notice, sir," whispered th beggar, cautiously.-Chums.

he said to his companion, "but how

Ideal Snugness. "Say, Weary?" "Well, what?"

"How would you like to be a bug in that \$38,000 rug?"-Cleveland Plain unlike that of the lumberman, and one Denler. Some men pay small debts for the

purpose of contracting large ones.

hing like 160,000 tons of ice. Multiply his by 2.000 and we arrive at a total Lawrence, making the footing any of 320,000,000 pounds Divide this thing but secure. ato the population of the city and vary waste, and it is found that every ian, woman and child consumes in the neighborhood of 500 pounds during the an ordinary Derby hat four times over, ear. However, a great deal of this and still each will weigh upward of consumption is indirect, as it were, for a these figures come the restaurants. outchers and other large consumers of JEFFERSON DAVIS' OLD HOME. The calculation is a fair one, how ver, for sooner or later the members f the community benefit thereby,

The ice upon which Montreal de ends is drawn from several sources for instance, the Back River furnishes me, the St. Lawrence below St



THE EAW AND HAR IN PLAY.

the river opposite Nun's Island con-tributes by far the larger share. The ice in this latter locality is beautifully clear and is now being harvested as in touch with those who do. A client fast as men can cut and teams can

The process proper of procuring to begins with the removal of the snow. this being accomplished with horse animal, and ask him to keep his eyes hitched to sorapers. Next comes a ma-open for it. Very shortly he comes to chine termed a marker, which is a series of teeth set at given intervals. The teeth are so adjusted that they cut at intervals of forty inches and again at twenty inches, the width and length of an ordinary cake. A cutter, consist ing of a series of big teeth, set one in



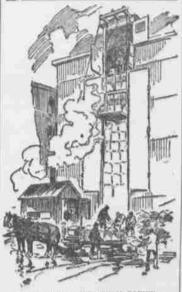
fron: of the other, is then run over these marks by means of horses, mak-ing the cuts some five inches deep. Next the saw comes into play. In he old days each cake was sawn, but experience has proven that ice, if prop-orly handled, can be broken very read-

sethod of sawing. The City Ice Company's men in place of sawing the ice into comparatively small cakes content themselves with going through it with the toothed instrument at intervals of sixty-four



SHEARING OUT THE STRIPS OF ICE.

eet, cutting through only the short way. This raft, sixteen cakes long and four wide, is then broken off the main body by means of bars and with harp tee books, set in long handles, he men conduct it down toward the skid, one end of which is in the water make royal investments, for mental and the other ending in a long platinvestment is the greatest any one can form, set at a convenient height to load he sleighs without any lifting to speak of. At the foot of the skid the men breaking off the cakes which go flying whole world seems to have turned up the skid propelled by a team of



HOISTING ICE BY STEAM POWER.

there waiting for their loads to take ver to the ho The work of the lee barvester is not

shares the dangers as well as the fascinations of the other. That it has its fascinations is shown by the fact that of credit.

The harvesting of ice for a city one hoary old gray-beard told that he such as Montreal is no mean had been cutting ice every winter for proposition, even in the abstract, but for a moment we will enter into figures and see just what it means.

There have been harvested in the peared to enjoy it, and that too in ity during the present winter some spite of the fact that the wind was blowing keen and strong over the St.

A cubic foot of ice weighs fifty-sev utiying districts, allow for the neces on and one half pounds. Cut that into quarters and the result is four very small pieces, hardly sufficient to fill

Beauvoir Mausion to Recome a Retreat for Confederate Soldiers. In all the fair southland there is not a place dearer to the hearts of the Southern people than Beauvoir, the late home of Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederate States. This home was recently purchased by the sons of Confederate veterans and will soon be come a home for impoverished Confederate veteran soldiers.

Beauvoir is the most beautiful and aposing place on the Gulf coast. It was settled and improved by James Brown, a wealthy planter, who was lavish in the expenditure of his abundant means in building and beautifying his home. Onks, cedars and maguollas vie with each other in adding charm, and he long, gray moss fills in any little details that are lacking. The mansion, is it was termed, is as good as it was the day it was built, over 60 years ago. A gullery 80 feet long and 14th feet wide borders the building in front and on the sides, and ends in wings that



are entered through tall Venetian doors The hall is 16 feet wide and opens at the rear on a wide gallery, on which the wings also open. The room to the right as the hall is entered from the front was Miss Winnie's room. What a Meeca this room will be for the veterans, and how they will cherish every-thing that belonged to the "Daughter

of the Confederacy."

Equally distant from the mansion, east and west, are quaint little cottages. Originally there was only one room in each, surrounded on the four sides by wide galleries. Later one and two sides have been inclosed, giving two additional rooms. It is about the east cottage that the principal interest centers, for it was in this that Mr. Dais studied and wrote, and where Miss Whanie did much of her early literary The main room of this cottage. was Mr. Davis' private library. The walls are lined with book shelves, and ily with a sharp iron bar, thus saving a little gallery runs along the upper great portion of the necessarily slower shelves. This was reached by a small ladder. Near the fireplace is where Mr. Davis' desk stood, and the door beside it is spattered with ink thrown from his pen when he was writing his book. "The Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government." The east room has been enclosed, and in this room the chieftain was wont to recline and rest on a sofa. Back of this was a tiny room where Miss Winnie wrote. It is a real girl's den, and is yet quite characteristic of

the former fair occupant. The west cottage was occupied by Mrs. Hayes, the older daughter, and her children when visiting her parents. The Beauvoir home was beq by will to Jefferson Davis by Mrs.

Sarah Anna Dorsey, of Louislana. Origin of the Military Salute, Of military salutes, raising the right hand to the head it generally believed to have originated from the days of the tournament, when the knights filed past the throne of the queen of beauty and, by way of compliment, raised their hands to their brows to imply that her beauty was too dazzling for instanded eyes to gaze on. The offier's salute with the sword has a doude meaning. The first position with the hill opposite the lips, is a repetition of the crusader's action in kissing the cross hilt of his sword in token of faith and fealty, while lowering the point afterward implies either submis sion or friendship, meaning in either case that it is no longer necessary to

stand on guard. Things that Make England The recent elevation of a certain English nobleman to the peerage was made the occasion of a presentation of cilver plate from his tenantry, with an address of congratulation. The oldest enant on the estates got up and said that he had himself attended seventy rent audits, and that his house had been lived in by people bearing his name for It is little things like this 200 years. that make England so sturdy, substantial and permanent, in comparison with the nervous, volatile, unstable life of

this country. A Cerebral Sandow Sharpe-A Baltimore man is busy organizing all the joke writers into a union; I wonder what kind of an em dem they will use. Whealton-Why, a chestnut, of

(And immediately the ice-pack was replaced about his fevered brow.)-Philadelphia Record. Death Rate of St. Petersburg.

St. Petersburg has the highest death ate of any European capital.

When a toper stops drinking it may