VER the roar of the cities—over the hills and the delis—
With a message of peace to the nations, ring the beautiful Bethlehem belis.
Bringing joy to the souls that are sighing in the hovels where Poverty dwells—
There is life—there is life for the dring in the beautiful Bethlehem belis!

Far off—in a land that is lovely for the ten-der, sweet story it tells—
In the light of a glorious morning rang the beautiful Bethiehem belis;
And still in the hearts of creation an anthem exuiting swells

At that memory sweet of the ringing of the at memory sweet of the ringing of the beautiful Bethlehem bells!

They rang o'er the hills and the valleys, they summoned the glad world that day, from regions of night to the radiant light of the cot where the Beautiful lay; And forever and ever and ever a wonderful melody dwells.

In the tender, sweet ringing and singing of the beautiful Bethi, bein bells!

For they sing of a love that is deathless—
a love that still triumphs in loss;
They sing of the love that is leading the
world to the Calvary cross;
Ring sweet o'er the sound of the cities—
ring sweet o'er the hills and the della,
And touch us with tenderest pities, oh,
beautiful Bethiebem belis!
—Atlanta Constitution.

An Unexpected Santa Claus ****

BY WILLIAM O. BATON.

OTHER, now inquired since last Christmas?" inquired Bobby Gray, a youth of about laward mother, who was six, of his widowed mother, who was busy, "footing" a pair of stockings. "Only one," said she, with a sigh. The morrow was to be that festive day,

and the poor woman reflected upon the times when it never came round without witnessing comfort and plenty in her

"I don't remember it," said Bobby "Do you, Thomas?"

"I guess I do," said his brother, proud of his superior knowledge—he being about nine. "I remember the turkey Mr. Bates sent us, and the things for the plum pudding Mrs. Johnson gave me, and the ples Deacon Snow sent over. Ain't it most time for them to be here this year, moth-

"Perhaps they'll forget us this year, child," said the widow. "But we must not be selfish. We must think how thankful we ought to be to God, who never forgets us, and who has given us this bome to keep warm in, and keeps us from starving, as so many do."

"But it won't be anything like Christmas if they don't send any good things, said Thomas, with a disappointed look. "O how I wish we were rich. I wish I had a sled or a pair of skates, like the Readman boys; they have such fun on

"It would be better to wish for a pair of boots," said Mrs. Gray, looking at the worn-out shoes upon the boy's feet.

"I wouldn't mind that, if I had a pair of skates," said Thomas, trying to conceal his great toes, which were looking out of the shoes to see if there was likely to be any change in the condition of the family. "Do you suppose, mother, you'll ever be rich enough to buy me a pair of "And me, too?" axclaimed Bobby, eag-

"Me, too, want skates!" cried out Nannie, a little girl of four years, the youngest of the family, engaged in pulling to pieces a rag doll,

"Perhaps you will all go skating one of these days," said the widow, smiling; and they sat down to their meager breakerful faces as if they had everything heart could wish. "Shall we have butter to-morrow?"

asked Thomas, his thoughts absorbed in the excitements of Christmas day. "Yes, do have butter, and molasses!" added Bobby,

"And canny, too, ma!" insisted Nannie, shaking her head very wisely. "Hush, children!" replied their mother,

scarcely able to suppress her tears. will do the best I can, but we must not expect too much." Too much! She had known far better

days than these; had lived in a larger and more comfortable tenement than this mere bovel, with but two rooms, many of the windows of which were stuffed with rags to keep out the biting wind, and whose walls and floors were rickety with age. Too much! She had lost a son, her eldest, at sea, many years be-The death of her husband and of other children had added to the darkness of her lot, until now, though rely-ing upon God, she felt fearful apprehensions of the future, if sickness should

also come upon her.

A sudden gust of wind rattling the panes, and the ticking of snow flakes against them, caused the poor family to ok out upon the frozen road and the leafless fields with various emotions.

"We are going to have a snowstorm?" exclaimed Thomas; and the children rushed joyously to the windows, to watch the first flakes driving through the air. "Then there will be good coast-Oh, how I wish we had a sled, so that I and Bobby could coast all day tomorrow! Wouldn't there be fun?" "Couldn't you buy one, mother?" ask-

ed the thoughtless Bobby. "One would be enough for both of us, and I could ride behind. Oh, do!" "And me ride, too!" cried little Nannie, running to her mother's knee and pleading with her tiny hands, and carnest eyes. Anxious to do something to make the morrow pass happily with them, their kind mother bethought herself of an old

worn-out copper teakettle covered with dust in a corner of the room "Has any boy got an old sled that you

could get cheap?"
"Jimmy Hartshorn has got a new one and an old one. But he's so stingy he wouldn't let me have the old one with-

Well, take the kettle and sell it, and see if you can get the old sled for the money; and then, if it snows enough, you and Bobby can have a good time on Christmas day."

"And me, too!" said Nannie, tugging at her mother's knees. Well, we will see,

Thomas was already out of doors with the old leakettle, running up the frozen road as fast as his legs could carry him, that he might complete the coveted bargain before school time. Bobby and Nannie busied themselves in drawing uncouth figures on the frosted panes-youthful hope making joy in the midst of destitu-

"Thomas is coming back!" exclaimed Bobby, after awhile. "Tommy tummin back!" repeated Nan-

"Has he got the sled?" asked their mother. "I don't see it," said Bobby.

The experiment had proved a failure Thomas soon entered, crying, with the teakettle.

"Jimmy Hartshorn has split his old sled up, and when I tried to sell the tea-kettle they told me I had stolen it?" "I wouldn't mind, Thomas. I'll try

some other plan to make you enjoy The widow pressed her boy to her aching heart, and little Nannie ran up to offer comfort by hugging Thomas, and

"Don't ky, Tommy-ma give you ap-

It was now time for school, and the two brothers took their books and went off, watching wistfully such people as they passed, bearing home substantial signs of the approach of Christmas day. While Nannie was busy with such broken toys as were in her possession the widow knelt and prayed that the many trials and privations of her humble household might be lessened or converted to their ultimate good; and she prayed, too, for those whose calloused and self-

ish natures were careless or mindless of the poor and destitute. The distance to the school house was so great that the boys never returned till school was over for the day; and as they went home this day they heard the oth-er children boasting gleefully of the great preparations for to-morrow, the great Christmas day! of heavy turkeys, plump geese and wild fowl, of well-filled storerooms and dairies, countless pies of all kinds, and dainty "turn-overs" made especially for themselves-till the mouths of Thomas and Bobby watered at the re-

There is an old French romance of the thirteenth century in which the hero see a tree whose branches from top to botton are covered with burning candles, while on the top is the figure of a child shining with a still greater radiance. This tree symbolized humanity—the upper lights being the souls of the good, those below of the wicked, while the child represented Christ.

The poetic idea of the Christmas tree as a symbol of the renewed life of nature, which begins with the lengthening of the days, comes from Germany. From the Norse mythology comes the suggestion of the Christmas tree as typical of the new born sun in that it was bedecked with lights, and was an emblem of spring on account of its rich green. Probably the Norse mythology was the origin of the "tree of candles" more than of the present Christmas tree. On the introduction of Christianity the Christmas tree, although not known then by that

name, became the type of Christ. The following quotation from L. P. THE CHILDREN'S COMING HOME

ROM the far and frozen Nor'land with a whirling flight of snow—
From the Southland, fair and fragrant, on the merry moraling ray—
From the East and from the West, o'er the ocean's heaving c.est.

Turn the drifted children homeward, with the dawn of Christmas day.

Light the weary eyes with long ng for the haunts of long ago.

Leap the beavy hearts in greeting to the old folks far awas;

And the Yale-log, blithely burning, guides the wandeters returning.

When they speed their footsteps homeward, as they do on Christmas day!

Bedeck the walls with greenery, the livery of Yule.

(And kiss me once, old wife o' mine, beneath the mistictoe):

The berries white and red, let them gitter there are seventy-six rulers. Of these there are seventy-six rulers. If

But they, poor things! were doomed to Lewis gives these emblems of Christman

HE NIGHTMARE IS UPON ME AND IN VAIN TEAR MY HAIR; THEY HAIL ME IN THE STAIR. THEY PRINT IT ON THE GARDEN FENCE THEY YELL IT IN MY EAR .-WOT YOU GOIN' TO GIVE US FOR CRIS-MUS, DADDY DEAR?" IM BLEST WITH MANY CHILDREN, BUT WHO FIGGER ME A GOLD MINE OUT OF WHICH THEY TAKE A FALL. DODGE THEM IN THE MORNING, AND SNEAK AWAY AT NIGHT, BUT THEY WANTED HEM ME IN AT DINNER TIME AND SCALD ME WITH DE CRISMUS GIFT!" LIGHT . THE NIGHTMARE IS UPON ME AND IN VAIN Fur Crismus TEAR MY HAIR . THEY NAIL ME IN THE HALLWAY AND THEY FLOOR STAIR, UNTIL MY KNEES ARE SHAKY PARCHED AND DRY, UNTIL I WISH THAT I MIGHT
LAY ME GENTLY DOWN AND DIE!

The neighbors had forgotten or cared not for the poor family this year, and dear; the green, of his godliness and imwith sorrowful eyes they warmed themselves at the barren hearth, and thought

joyful sports of their schoolmates. "I wish Christmas would never come words still spoken each Christmas again, mother!" murmured Thomas, as 'Peace on earth, good will to men. they retired for the night, "Everybody Self-Culture Magazine. else will be enjoying themselves, and we can't. It's too aggravating!"

"Fie! Thomas; you mustn't be selfish.
We must be glad and thankful that we have a home, poor as it is."

The widow awoke with the first faint sprang to his feet.

"Who's there? Who is It?" exclaimed the widow, fearfully, "Mother!" issued from the stranger's

ter midnight, but I would not wake you." ed him in her arms. It was a long em-

The sun was up two hours ere Edward Gray had explained the various causes of his long absence. On his return, through the blunders of his mother's neighbors in another town, he had found it impossible to obtain any trace of her until accident disclosed what he so long had sought.

"I am captain now, mother. I have been provident, thanks to your early teachings, and thanks be to God, I have enough means to enable me to assure you

that you shall want no more. And the assurance was a truthful one, so happily made on that holy day of reolding, more delightful to that family than it had ever been before. And to them its every return now teaches that they shall never fail of their reward who persevere and trust in God.

THE CHRISTMAS TREE.

It was Introduced Into England by Queen Victoria's Husband. It is said that Christmas trees were used to place gifts upon as early as 1632. France adopted the Christmas about 1840, and Prince Albert introduced it into England the first Christmas after his marriage. The Queen still keeps up this custom, having a tree for her own gifts. one for her children and grandchildren, and one for the household. Since then the custom has become world-wide. The "tree of candles" is of more ancient date.

utter disappointment. Nothing had come. tree: "The tree itself, stately and tall, was symbolical of his majesty and granmortality; the lights, or his glory, and of the star in the east; and the angel on top of the next day, and the rich feasts and (which was then never omitted), of the angels who gave to the shepherds the words still spoken each Christmas day,

COMPLICATING CHRISTMAS.

We Are Widely Departing from the Best Way to Celebrate the Day. Edward Bok writes, in the Ladies' glimpse of morning, the children still Home Journal, that "there must be some slumbering, and as she looked towards radical and growing departure from the the window, she saw the figure of a man, right and best way of celebrating Christapparently asleep in a chair, between her mas when each recurring year we hear a and the light! Astonished, alarmed, she larger number of men saying, 'Well, I'll uttered an exclamation of fear. The be truly thankful when this Christmas sound startled the strange figure, who business is over.' And they are led to this remark generally by seeing their wives, mothers, sisters or daughters reach Christmas day atterly tired out, with the prospect of a siege of illness as soon as lips, "It is I-it is Edward! I came af- Christmas is over. And it must be confessed that this state of affairs exists in He sprang forward as he spoke, and thousands of homes. Women themselves with a wild cry of joy, his mother claspwhen the day is over. Now, there is albrace—"long as his exile, sweet as his return!" And the children, awakened by the noise, united in a cry of fear, till pacified and reassured by their mother.

When the day is over. Now, there is always something wrong when we make a burden of our pleasures. And if one of our sources of pleasure in the calendar's greatest gala day is derived from a feetgreatest gala day is derived from a feeling of thankfulness that it is over, there is something askew either in the way we prepare for, or spend, the day."

MAN OF THE HOUR.

Take Christmas Easy. At Christmastide the thing to de About expense is not to stew. Who misses now—no one, 'tis clear— The Christmas cash of yesteryear?— Chicago Record. There is Jack upon the ocean-(and our

Speeds an engine bearing Robin from the vineyard or the mine; and our Harry, freed from care, flies the fettle city air.

"Is the Christmas tree ablazing? Are the am much touched," when a retired egg

Nothing to Hold. "Suppose that Father Time were bald." remarked the girl with the illustrated almanae; "how it would interfere with pro-

"In what way?" foreleck."-Buffalo News.

Saturated. Ten Broke-Yes, the doctor said it had Dr. Marini was born in Sardinia. For

INCOMES OF ROYALTY.

SALARIES THAT GO WITH JOBS AS RULERS.

Many Monarcha Enjoy All the Luxnries of Abundant Wealth-Czar of Russia Reputed to be the Richest Man in the World.

livide among themselves the governtoria and Queen Wilhelmina; one khedive, of Egypt; one shah, of Persia; ples. one bey, of Tunis; one mikado, of Japan; one maharaja, of Nepaul, and one rajah, of Sarawak. Of these august the only ones who sport two titlesemperor and king.

The most venerable of these rulers is Sidi All Pasha, bey of Tunis, born in 1817. The youngest head of a nation is Wilhelmina of Holland, born in 1880, the young king of Spain not yet being seated on his ancestral throne. In the spring and summer seasons onethird of the birthdays of these potentates occur, April, May and August being the particularly favored months.

When it comes to civil lists the emperor of Russia, who is said to be the richest man in the world, can show the largest bank account, \$12,000,000 being his yearly income. This is no more, however, than some good citizens of our republic have as their income!

Seven other sovereigns have incomes reaching the million figure-the sultan of Turkey, who has \$10,000,000; the emperor of Austria, who has \$3,875,000; Emperor William of Germany, \$3,852, 770; king of Italy, \$2,858,000; the queen of England, \$1,925,000; king of Bavaria, \$1,412,000, and the king of Spain, \$1,400,000. The king of Spain, however, has an additional \$600,000 for his family, and the king of Italy must deduct from his millions \$180,000 for his family.

The one who obtains the bulk of his income in the most original manner is the sultan of Sulu, who raises it by fines. He has men whose business it is to watch his subjects who are making money, and as soon as a man gets something ahead he is charged with some crime and the result is a fine. If a man has amassed \$500, for example, he is accused of some crime, and to save himself from prison or death must pay a fine of \$100. The crown prince is often sent out to collect the fines, From the rents of lands he receives \$5,000 a year, and the United States adds \$3,000 in silver to the royal treasury yearly.

The monarch who stands last on the many, at first refused to pay the is on both sides of the creek." amount demanded.

Appreciated by Political Orators,

Fast as fast express can bear him, o'er the candidate in every unpublished term old familiar line. old familiar line.

They are coming home, the children, just to feel the wondrous charm limaginable, it may even want to throw antiquated the wondrous charm of their jocund youth's renewal—of the season's kindly sway;

And we'll greet them at the door, as we did in days of yore When they klassed us 'Merry Christmas!'— coming home on Christmas day.

Well go right along, steadily grinding out its proprietor's views on the war or the youthful offenders' act without oven nausing to say. even pausing to say: "Gentlemen, I "Is the Christmas tree ablazing? Are the candles all in place?
For Nell, you know, is cona'ag with ber rosy girls and boys:
And my spir't hankers after happy bursts of baby laughter
And the merry madeap riot of the younkers ers with their joys.
There's a glory in your een, good wife, a glory upon your face:
Again the Past comes back to yon—aga'n our bairnies play—our back to yon—aga'n our bairnies play—our for tears, with the joy bells in your ears,
And the children coming hom ward on this blessed Christmas deg.

HE DIED WITH HIS SECRET

HE DIED WITH HIS SECRET.

derful process. Like all inventors, he impoverished himself and what there fellow was positive proof in the agent's was of his family in his devotion to the mind that it was a scheme to have him one object of his life. His death in Naples was of that terrible disease, cancer of the intestines, and the slow agony drew out its attenuated length for six revolver ready to fire, the agent was "In what way?"
"Why, we couldn't take time by the months. He died only with his daugh about to take desperate measures, ter, for he refused to see the few friends that he had. He left to his daughter nothing whatever, unless the Van Ishe-Well, old man, did you greet name of "crank" can be considered that half as tough as he looks." Mutual ex-Christmas with the proper spirit in your good name which is better than silver

soaked in almost everywhere.—New York forty years he had given day and night ty stomach.

to this single purpose of discovering how to preserve human bodies in the flesh so that they shall be as hard as statuary and yet retain the lifetime color. Nor was this all. He simed to retain the softness and the flexibility of flesh in life, and it is reported that he succeeded in part, for in his studio, among the hard and stony busts, heads, arms, feet and entire figures that once were full of life, he had several hands flexible as in life, and he war confident Seventy-four men and two women that he had learned the secret of con-

verting the whole human body into that condition. So careful was he of his process that The berries white and red, let them glitter overhead.

Is the pudding ripe and ready? Are the glasses all a-row?

For they're coming home—the children—from the world's ungentle school.

As they came in by-gone Yulenders, ere our hair was scant and gray;

From the corners of the earth, to the home that gave them birth.

They are coming happy-hearted—coming on Christmas day.

In the pudding ripe and ready? Are the twenty-two govern as presidents, fifteen as kinds, eleven as dukes and grand dukes, six as emperors, five as princes and five as sultans. There are their odor, so that not even a guess their odor, so that not even a guess their odor, so that not even a guess two khans, of Beluchistan and of Khiva; two ameers, of Afghanistan and of Bokhara; two queens, Queen Victoria and Queen Wilhelmina; one khe-toria and Cardinal Sanfelice of Nahe bought the various materials which Cairoli and Cardinal Sanfelice of Na-

Besides his discovery proper he had just one other ambition in life. He wanted to hold a chair in one of the potentates Queen Victoria and her universities where he could impart in grandson, William II. of Germany, are a sultable manner some of his information to his fellows. His friends tried to the one queen and empress, the other get for him a professorship in a university, but failed.

To provide bread for himself and daughter Dr. Marini offered to take a much inferior post in the university, but even this he could not get. Saddened by his poverty and his failure in having his work appreciated, he shut himself up and grew as white as his petrified bodies. So he passed the six agonizing months which preceded his for Cuban shores laden with waring



At the close of a performance given as a benefit to John Brougham, the actor and dramatist, one of the audi- buster and his companions were often ence threw upon the stage a purse of gold. Brougham picked it up, and, af- was never caught nor were his feet ter examining it, said: "Ladies and ships injured. In this way he landed gentlemen, circumstances compel me to thousands of rifles and tons of powder pocket the insult; but" (looking grim) in quiet spots on the Cuban shore. Cap-"I should like to see the man who tain Hart leaves a widow and two would dare to repeat it!"

A party of Americans were sitting on Hart, for whom the filibuster boat the upper deck of a Rhine River boat, Laurada had been named. enjoying the charming scenery. One was reading aloud from a guide-book about the various castles as they came into view. Just as the boat was passing one of the finest old buildings, a by her side, "those are the shades of their ancestors."

During Lincoln's second presidential scribed in his latest letter home: campaign, John J. Janney, of Colum- "St. Peter's disappointed me. It is bus, Ohio, went to see the President at large enough, but too light and bare. Washington. In the course of their The inside is of gray marble, and there conversation Lincoln said: "You are is no stained glass. So it looks like an list as regards his income is King going to defeat Sammy out in your dis- unfitted art gallery. The famous Malietoa Tanu of Samoa. He ekes out trict this time, aren't you?" referring bronze statue of St. Peter, sitting in an existence on the pairry sum of \$150 to a Democratic candidate for Congress a chair, from which the toe has been a month, or less than \$2,000 a year. The in Ohio. "I understand that Sammy is kissed, would not catch your eye if it salary paid to his predecessor for up- a great friend of mine—just as warm a were not for the guide book. The great holding the dignity of the Samoan friend as I have. He reminds me of a vatican palace is about as pretty as throne was \$50 a month, and with this hog that old Sam Brown had. It got the 'brick row.' It is very old, very sum he was well satisfied. When the out and was gone for some time. Sam Irregular, and the pictures by Raphael new king, a year ago, came to draw his could see where it had been rooting and Michael Angelo were an utter disfirst month's salary he struck for \$150 along the creek, and he said one morn-appointment to all of us. The Sistine and got it—after going to law about it. ing to one of his sons that the boy was chapel, in which M. Angelo's greatest The cashier of the treasury, which is now controlled by the consuls of the Brown himself would go along the other and paintings cover the walls and ceilings, is a large, plain room. The pictures United States, Great Britain and Ger- er, 'for I think,' said he, 'that the hog are all in a dark, purplish gray color,

The fact that the king is drawing left for Nome some time ago, to seek rather plain and faded circus bills with such a large salary is a source of grat- bis fortune in the gold-fields, he decided the actors performing on the trapeze. ification to his adherents, who expect to take a varied supply of paints and Raphael's greatest pictures are rich in canvas with him, so that, should the colors, but are not more interesting day at least on account of his new acput in his time profitably immortalizing woman or child, I guess, nor were ever the picturesque scenery of the new even at Atlantic City. They give chilmining camp with his brush. These dren the muscles of a Roman gladiator wasted age was hely—
Yet I often think you love him semething dearer than the rest.
See him stand heside the wheel, while the reeking funneis reel in the terrors of the tempest, on the angry breaker's crest:

The teg winds are wilstling as the good ship takes the sea.

For some years the talking machine dreams were shattered, however, when Dahlgreen's party landed at Port Clarence, for on attempting to put together a small boat with which they had provided themselves, it was found that the dishonest—or only careless—ship-builder but stone piles, so far as they appear the talking machine dreams were shattered, however, when Dahlgreen's party landed at Port Clarence, for on attempting to put together a small boat with which they had provided themselves, it was found that the dishonest—or only careless—ship-builder but stone piles, so far as they appear and forgotten to include the white takes the sea.

But our Jack goes smiling ever, thro' the siapping of the spray:

For he knows that land is nearing—knows the port to which he's steering:

He is coming home, our sallor, from the sea, for Christmas day.

Self With breating his pointed views into the funnel of a phonograph and allowing the machine to do the rest on a tour, and in the hands of a capable agent. For the unpopular candidate the seams without it at eighty miles' distance from Nome civilization was the phonograph as a clockwork exlead in the boat's fixings. How to calk City Journal. the question. At last the Goth of the O'er the rolling Western prairies, three the pounder of political opinions is an unand with tears the sacrifice was made, ing grown it for centuries, although the the "landscapes of the future" decor- original country of tea is not known. ating the insensate seams of the little It has been found in a truly wild state

ticket window opened. Only a week seems to have ever since controlled the before the railroad agent of a neigh- market of the Indian tea trade. boring station had been robbed, so when the traveler opened the side door of the ticket room and walked in, the Madera agent instantly sized him up as a road agent, and, drawing his gun, held it in his right hand, while with his "Hark to sleighbells on the roadway!—they are coming! They are here!
From the Nor'land, and the Southland-from the East and from the Wesix We will scan each loving face, we will feel our vagrom brood will meet again at peace within the nest,
So fling the doors wide open—let them see our Christmas cheer;
Then kiss me once again, old wife, for oh! my heart is gay;
And our broken voices raise, in a carol fraught with praise.
Unto Him that brings the children—brings them home on Christmas day."
Gerald Brenan, in Louisville Courier-Journal.

HE DIED WITH HIS SECRET.

Man Who Discovered How to Petrify
Boltes Never Re ealed Process,
Carrying with him his secret of petrify in the flesh color of life, Dr. Marini, the Italian, is dead. His secret can be kept no more surely now that he has taken it with him than he kept it in his lifetime. He lived only with his daughter, and he did not allow her to know the slightest about the wonderful process. Like all inventors, he so much weelth. slammed the door. Then, keeping O'Melveny covered with his revolver, ticket to Los Angeles. The tender of so much wealth by such a disreputable open the safe for change and then rob him. Backing away as far as the partition would permit, and holding his when his assistant recognized the supposed robber and rapped out on the

Men are seldom charitable on an emp-

planations followed.

key: "Los Angeles lawyer; O. K.; not

JOHN D. HART. Beath of the Famous Filibrater of h

Capt. John D. Hart, the famous fitbuster of the Cuban war, friend of Cuba Libre and despair of the Spanish marine patrol, died at Philadelphia recently of apoplexy. He was one of the most interesting characters in the last rebellion of the Cubans against the rule of Spain, and did more to supply the of women which seemed as fresh and struggling patriots with arms and ammunition than any other man. Incidestally he was a source of incessant wor. ry to the revenue officers in charge of American ports, from which the two notorious little vessels, the Bermuda and the Laurada, were wont to set san



goods for the Island patriots. The authorities were forced to interfere with the captain's traffic, owing to a demand made upon the United States by Spain, which charged that Hart was violating the laws of neutrality. He was arrested and sentenced in March, 1897, to two years' imprisonment and what amounted to \$5,000 in fines. The brave mariner did not go to jail for a year, and was pardoned by President McKinley after having

served four months of his sentence, In ahls adventurous business the filchased by Spanish war boats, but he charming daughters, Laura and Ada

NOT PLEASED WITH ROME.

Kansas Cityan Smashes the Idols in the Eternal City.

Here's a Missouri idol smasher who woman in the party exclaimed to her has the courage of his convictions in companions: "Why, that old eastle is the matter of "speaking his mind," at inhabited. See, there are blinds at the any rate. A Grundy County man who windows." "No," said a man standing is making a tour of Europe "did Rome" one afternoon a few weeks ago with the following disastrous result, as de-

hard to make out and absurd when you When Marius Dahlgreen, the artist, do make them out. They remind me of

to the common spectator."-Kansas

Tea Culture in India. in Assam. It may be cultivated in Henry W. O'Melveny, of Los Angeles, the east, through a wide range from had a unique experience last week at India to Japan. The industry, how-Madera, where he arrived at midnight, ever, is not indigenous to India, but dirty, unkempt and unshaven, after a rather a child by adoption. It is but ten days' fishing trip in the interior. little more than a century ago that an After settling down in the deserted sta- attempt was made to cultivate the tea tion, to await the arrival of the Los plant in India and it was not until as Angeles train, O'Melveny decided to late as 1841 that the first public sale purchase his railway ticket before the of tea occurred at Calcutta, which city

> Cobwebs Stop Telegraphing. A peculiar but very serious difficulty besets the operation of telegraph lines in the Argentine Republic. The small spider of the variety that spins a long cobweb and floats it in the air, is so plentiful there that the floating webs settle on the wires in enormous quantities. As soon as dew falls or a shower of rain comes up every microscopie thread becomes wet and establishes a minute leak. The effect of millions of such leaks is practically to stop the operations of the lines, and the government telegraph department, especially in Buenos Ayres, has been put to vast inconvenience by the cobwebs. A number of expedients have been tried, but to no avail.

Russian Orthodox Church. The present orthodox church of Russla is divided into sixty-seven eparchies, including one in Aiaska, and forty-three vicarial seats of bishops. Russia has now 117 archibshops, including three metropolitans, sixty-ser-Russia has now 117 archbishops, in-

thirty-nine bishops. Pointing the Way Out-What do you think Miss Popkins did when I stayed late last night?"

What? "She got up and hung an 'Exit' place ard on the parlor door."-Puck.