There is the liveliest kind of competition the newspapers of St. Louis," says a in Cleveland, who was once a reporter "and their reporters will hesitate at short of murder to gain a piece of usive news. Burglary is not considered me in this connection; it is looked upon terprise, and an accomplishment that is st a prerequisite to the western journalsuccessful career. The present managing of The Post-Dispatch, Harry re, an intellectual young Englishman of more than 30 years, who is an untiring rker, and who has been city editor of the per for the past six years, is probably the st pushing and eager man I ever

to score a 'scoop' or other e outdo his contemporaries. nal pageant, which he published almost batim in eight or nine columns of The st-Dispatch two weeks before the order was dy to make the affair public. The greatest recy always surrounds the Veiled Prophets' parations, which entail an annual exliture of over \$50,000 in the way tumes and other float decorations, and 375 the solidest merchants of the city are in e organization. Their combined influence inst the paper would have very seriously ffected its business department, and the estruction of the twenty-two floats, which ame very nearly being accomplished, would ve not only wasted an immense amount of arts of thousands of people who are now customed to viewing the yearly spectacle. Mr. Moore, however, saw but one possible re-sult of his enterprise, the big 'scoop' he would ve on the other papers. He detailed a man work the thing up, and the reporter was ght or ten days fishing around for the necesary clews. He went everwhere, spent money reely, and got a vague idea of the characte f the pageant, and a few of the floats from ne members of the order. Armed with se he visited, almost daily, the printing office that was turning out the official book, and having failed to bribe the 'devil,' and the rinters, and the lithographers, determined

steal the proofs himself. "His assiduity was rewarded one day when "His assignity was rewarded one day when he saw the head of the institution hide an al-most complete copy of the work under some papers in his desk. The reporter remained there talking for nearly an hour, until some atlemen dropped in on business. They ook the boss printer to another part of the ouilding to look at a proof, and in the ten ninutes or less that clapsed, The P.-D. reorter not only successfully skimmed through 125-page volume, almanae size, but maned to memorize the twenty-two floats and heir subjects in rotation, and also by means of the illustrations photographed the picture of each float so finely in his memory that, next morning at 9 o'clock, he handed his city ditor a complete nine-column description the whole pageant, which was printed that afternoon, and created a tremendous se tion. The Prophets called a meeting that very night, and voted to destroy the floats but some cooler heads in the order obtained a took place in time. There will be no more, though, as the order contemplates disbanding in consequence of the sharp trick put upon them by The Post-Dispatch people.

Burglary, as I have said before, is not serious crime in the St. Louis decalogue. Why, a few years ago a Globe-Demo rat reporter actually accompanied a pair of crooks on an excursion, and helped them to rack a crib,' just for the sake of finding out himself and telling the public how it was The two burglarized a house on Lenaume street, took some money and property, all of which was afterward returned by the newspaper man, who went into the risky busiwas honest and paid the cracksmen out of his own pocket for the night's experience they gave him. The Globe-Democrat pub-lished the exploits the following day, and, as the unblushing reporter took to himself his share of credit for the work, detectives were around the office for a week trying to get hold of the copy and find the amateur burg-lar. But they didn't find either."

Gold by the Chunk.

quartz of almost unparalleled richness was ound less than one hundred feet from the surface, in which was contained from \$75,-000 to \$100,000 and being about two tons in quantity. Much of this might justly be ermed huge chunks of gold, instead of goldbearing quartz. Some of the immense pieces solid gold were about as heavy as a man could easily lift from the ground. argest piece was of oval shape, sixteen by twenty-two inches, and six or seven inches same character as the former rich strikes found in the mine, and which have heretofore attracted the interest and attention of all parts of the United States. We have no loubt that this is the richest find of gold of this kind ever known in the United States at one single time.

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Scarcity of Beesway,

"Do you know where I can get some bees wax?" inquired a wholesale druggist of an In-dianapolis reporter. The scribe didn't know. I want genuine wax suitable for pharmaceutical purposes. Honey is plenty and cheap, never cheaper than now. Honey men now pour out the mellifluous product and put back the comb. Then there is a practice of making artificial comb out of paraffine, which is growing into favor. This saves the bees the labor of making comb, and they put in all their time in making honey. They don't have to go out and roam around, hunting up flowers, either, as the practice is now to fee them on glucose. As the yield of wax is light, there are a number of sophistications. Japan wax is the chief of these. It is white in color and a vegetable product,"

Russia's Turf Beds.

The immense wealth which Russia pos sesses in turf beds is but little appreciated. Its expertation is only developed in a few provinces, and by some of the railway companies turf is used as a combustible idering, however, that beds of turf exist in Russia covering seventy thousand square miles, which would furnish sufficient material to provide all Russia with light for ten thousand years, this seems, indeed, to be hiding their light under a bushel.

Tupper in Poverty.

"Proverbial Philosopher" Tupper, whose works have sold to the extent of a million is 73 years of age and very poor. The English are collecting a fund for his relief.

The Chinese exclusion law has given an impulse to Japanese emigration to California. the swells.

ALPINE ADVENTURES.

The Trials of Tourists Crossing the Rhone Glacier...What Mountain Interesting Facts Which Contain

"Morris" in Globe-Democrat. The fog had not yet lifted, but Casper said we would find the air clear on the glacier. True enough, we had not walked five minutes down the road to deep, narrow Rhone valley, through which coursed the icy waters of the in- similar publication fant Rhone, just as it descends from its source, the great glacier at the right. Leaving the road, we took a narrow footpath around the mountain to the right. Then a quick turn brought to view the immense Rhone glacier at our feet. To the left and west a deep, broad valley about fifteen miles in length. It was filled with a great mass of ice and snow that began somewhere up in the mountains at the other end of the valley and sloped unevenly to the end where press it. A arther on it seemed to deseend precipitously to the Rhone valley, journal of the approved type. about 2,000 feet below. We could not see the descent it made. The only daily papers published in Paris is a little unglacier's level. The great uneven mass of ice is called the "ice fall," and our path lay diagonally across the glacier through the vast snow field just above.

The guide followed a well-beaten path sank ankle-deep every step, although we were careful to take his advice and walk in the old footsteps. He warned us that the snow concealed dangerous crevasses with 52,000.

Why should so many people have the largest circulation, with a daily average of 73,000 copies; then follow The Petit Mariation of 73,000 copies; then follow The Petit Mariation of 1,000 and The Lyon Republicain of clothes. He work hard and sweat; then sit down in wind, and sweat go in the ice underneath, and that we must not venture a foot out of the beaten track. Every few paces the path crossed crevasses, which we carefully stepped ver, after firmly taking the guide's hand or that of the person in front. Often such precaution was unnecessary, but at places the short-legged members of the party had to stretch themselves to get over a wide crevasse. At such places we could see how that the layer over the ice really was. The sides their pen.

Some half dozen of the Paris journals keep Some half dozen of the Paris journals keep are a l'Americaine," with places we could see how thin the snow shades of cold clear blue or to fifty feet in depth, put as these cracks in the ice generally take an un-

the bottom even course, was hundreds of feet below. Often they were wide enough for a man to slip into them. Imagine the probable fate of such an unfortunate! Once the lieutenant broke through the snow, and instantly his lower half disappeared. Like a flash the captain, who was just in front, turned and grasped his hand, exclaiming: "For God's sake be careful, lieutenant!" The lieutenant was badly frightened, and afterward his brother officer, explaining that a friend of his had fallen in a similar icy crevasse in one of the Swiss glaciers, and was frozen to death before he could be rescued. He talked with companions above on the glacier, while others went for means to lift him out, until he gradually succumbed to the benumbing influence of his icy grave. This accident occurred only a few years since, and is chronicled

among the Alpine disasters. . As we gained the summit snow began coming in earnest. It beat in our faces and blinded us so that we could barely see our guide. The descent seemed almost perpendicular, and be-

mining history of California was made at the Neville, or Mammoth mine, about three miles south of the place, lately. A pocket of not suitable for sliding. We fairly for almost purphers light and stocks and said down. When that wouldn't work we chiefly, which dwarf and generally darken all their surroundings.

The snow was knee-deep, and all their surroundings.

The snow was knee-deep, and all their surroundings.

The first flats put up in New York were not suitable for sliding. We fairly found to the mile and then wait outside while I performed a long errand, being all their surroundings.

The first flats put up in New York were not suitable for sliding. After a while the height for stories high. After a while the height reduced to our Alpine stocks and said down. When that wouldn't work we chiefly, which dwarf and generally darken all their surroundings.

The first flats put up in New York were finded to all points of America while I performed a long errand, being up with the hope that I would want to suitable for sliding. After a while the height reduced to all points of America while I performed a long errand, being up with the hope that I would want to suitable for sliding. other side of the mountain. Our path lay mostly through the snow, with here while hurrying down hill. Our guide, which looked simply titanic. who knew every foot of ground, led us vance skyward did not stop there. This gold is almost black, and of the rapidly on, notwithstanding the blinding snow. We only passed one hut of refuge, the sides under a ledge of rock We only passed one hut of being loosely walled in. At last we passed out of the line of storm and fields of snow into a dense fog and a muddy, slippery path on a slope that would have given us a fall of several hundred feet had we slipped. The guide seemed much more solicitous here, and took every precaution as we descended the bad places. Once we were compelled to slide several yards steep declivity. Here the fog blew aside.

The Increase of Wealth.

showing that the English people as a manufacture. whole are far better off than they were in the time of the Stuarts. people, the average wealth was about £45 per capita. In 1774 the average was £136 per head. In 1879 the average was £136 per head. In 1882 the population was 35,000,000, while the total property | How Hawthorne's Portrait Was Secured. of England and Wales amounted to

Cupid and Theology.

A Baptist minister was once asked I have been able to discover, Cupid to the little co never studied theology."

Red bamboo canes with enormous silver heads are carried to the opera by It has been discovered that Absalom was a

JOURNALISM IN PARIS.

Lessons for American Contemporaries.

New York Sun. the Rhone valley before we emerged suddenly from the fog. Below lay the person reviews treating on politics and social person reviews treating on politics and person reviews treating on per In Paris there are published about (2) perieconomy; in the provinces the number of fant Rhone, just as it descends from its that is to say, in all, 920. The political jour-

de came near breaking up the Order of and sloped unevenly to the end where are four-page papers like The Figure, vary-lied Prophets three weeks ago by causing a we stood. Here it descended more abling in price from 6 to 15 centimes, the break ruptly and was "criss-crossed" with deep crevasses, the icy sides of which were of a clear greenish hue, in vivid last attempt to found one was made in 1579, in Le Globe, which endeavored to be a regucontrast to the great white field up the valley. An unevenly-ploughed field in Le Globe, which endeavored to be a regular newspaper full of news and reading matwith gigantic furrows would best express it. Luglier on it seemed to deyear it was transformed into a four-page

thing visible was a "jump-off" and the deep valley beyond. Above us, and Journal, the journal that has the larghugging the mountain peaks, was a thick, gray fog. We gradually decaise, with 160,000 to 170,000 copies. The scended along the mountain side, up Figaro has a circulation of about 80,000 copies; Le Temps, 25,000 to 30,000; L'Intransioney, but brought disappointment to the the valley, and soon reached the copies; Le Temps, 25,000 to 30,000; L'Intransigeant an average of 35,000; the old Constitu tionnel, which before and after 1830 had the then enormous circulation of 20,000 copies, has sunk now to about 2,000, and is still cona few aged and faithful abonnes. Of the in the snow, which was so soft that we provincial journals The Petit Lyonnais has

> The regu'ar staff of The Figaro, the most rous, is composed of twenty-five per-The pay of the celebrities of the chronique, like Albert Wolff, Scholl and Monselet, is 1,500 francs a month for one or two articles a week. The leading reporter of The Figure receives the same sum, with handsome traveling expenses. In short, the small fry of journalists earn from 200 to 500 francs a month, while the leading writers -say, at the outside, twenty men-will make an average of 25,000 francs a year out of

shades of cold clear blue or green.

They varied, apparently, from twenty a staff of subalterns under them. The "re porter a l'Americaine" has a speciality of in-terviewing the celebrity of the hour, of wrestling secrets from diplomatists and statesmen, and of bribing the valets of kings en voyage to tell him what the mona chs eat for breakfast. The "reporter a l'Americaine" doubtless arrives at a certain number of interesting facts, but his prose is ut-terly untrustworthy and too full of his own personality to be practical. The whole system of reporting and news-gathering trivial. There is not a single Parisian jour nal that gives an adequate and thorou unbiased report of a political meeting. for rapidity in publishing news, it is out of

The French reader seeks two things in a newspaper—amusement and news—and he perhaps prefers the former to the latter. In his eyes the journalist is a sort of mo bank of the pen, and the stranger his antics

Flats in Gotham.

There has rarely been a busier time among builders in New York than the present. The statistics of building operations from January 1 to September 1 show an outlay of over \$44,000,000 on new structures of various kinds. First class buildings, including large business houses, absorbed \$12,669,000. The outlay upon flats was close on \$10,000,000. On long rows, the effect is very pretty. the more dangerous. It turned out to be one of the worst storms. It was ever in . At places it was too steep to walk through the snow and stand up, so we braced on our Alpine stocks and slid One of the richest strikes known to the braced on our Alpine stocks and slid score of families each, very high buildings follow me a mile, and then wait outside steamers were ticked to all points of America

plowed through it, as it was deeper and four stories high. After a while the height was increased to six stories. Then, as elevathad melted away less than on the ors came into use one or two more stories were added. When eight-story buildings were put up it was thought that the limit as and there a stretch of loose rock, to height had been rachid. But the upward Occasionally one of the party would make a misstep and go in a hole under the snow the length of a leg and those in turn by ten-story buildings, story buildings came next, and now I hear which shall be twelve and thirteen stories.

I. S. Currency Paper.

The paper on which United States currency is printed is manufactured at Dalton, Mass. Eighteen or twenty treasury girls, who earn 83 a day, count the sheets, examin ing each one closely and rejecting all imperfect ones. An automatic register at th of the machine registers every sheet as it is cut off and laid down. The register through the mud, stop on a rock for a sure foot-hold, and then continue our takes them away in even hundreds, and they sure immediately counted in the drying-room. sliding until we reached the base of a In all the various processes of finishing every sheet is counted, and they are again counted on their receipt at the treasury department in Washington. The great protection of the government against counterfeiting lies in the [Demorest's Monthly.]

Mr. M. G. Mulhall, an English statistic the introduction of silk threads into the body tican, has lately published some figures, of the paper while it is in the process of the paper is in the pulp, and are carried In 1660, along with it to the end of the machin where it is delivered as actual paper. This

It is reported by The Bookseller that the £8,720,000,000, or £249 per capita. The same writer points out that this increase of wealth has been real, and largely in Lothrop Motley. Hawthorne, who could not excess of the rise in prices which accom-panied it. endure to have his picture taken, was be-guiled by Motley into the studio of a London photographer "to examine some portraits. The novelist dropped into a chair, and Motley, going to the other side of the room. called his attention to some object. how it was that he consented to the marriage of his daughter to a Presby-terian. "Well," he replied, "as far as and at that moment the photographer, privy to the little conspiracy, exposed the plate.'
This portrait of Hawthorne is said to be the best in existence.

MY FIRST NIGHT IN JAPAN.

A idnight Pandemonium --- Blind Night-Watchman.

["Ichabod" in Inter Ocean. I shall never forget the experiences of my first night in Japan. It was not the fleas—I have them yet to meet and van
Interest Throughout the Civil--but it was the Babel of noctunal quish sounds that rendered the night memo rable. I retired early and thought was in a fair way to fall an easy prey to Morpheus. But I was soon startled from a promising drowse by a shrill, plain tive whistle. It was repeated at intervals of about seventeen seconds, now sounding as if under my window, and now growing quite remote, only to become more vigorous again. Then there was an occasional gong beaten, and anon the tinkling of bells added spice to the entertainment. At length, half frenzied, I arose, dressed, and descended to the piazza below, where I found the keeper of the inn, notwithstanding the fact that it was almost midnight. What means this pandemonium?"

inquired in stern, sepulchral tones.
"More quiet as is most of the nights," was the assuring reply, delivered with a profound, deferential obeisance But what is that agonizing whistle?"

I persisted. That be the blind man. Lots of blind men in Japan. They go 'round

all night whistling on pipes so they be not run over and so they be heard by people with the rheumatics. people, when they can do nothing else, nake themselves into-a-um-why They rub the Japanese all doctors. over with their fists and take away the sore. Japanese sick man hear the whistle and call out, 'Amma!' Then blind men go in. They be not all blind men; some boys and a great many girls

Why should so many people have

into his bones. He suffer most at night, and so blind men and girls, who get their living in that way, go about after dark

But why should there be so many blind men and women in Japan? "Bad water. Water no good in Japanese town; it make worms that eat the eyes, sometimes one and sometimes both

'What is the trouble with the

"Well, the Japanese spoil it by washing rice, vegetables, etc., near the wells. Every place so crowded, and bad water drain into the wells. God make water all right, but Japanese make it all spoil. Water good all along the Bund, where Europeans live. In other places white people have to get water from springs out of town. Water sometimes caught on roofs when it rains, and then filtered; but the birds leave bones and food on the roofs so as to spoil it most often.

But what is that noise?" I queried, as sharp, monotonous sounds smote successively my tympanum.

'Night-watchman elapping his two sticks together so that people may know he is on duty. Japanese no mind that sound: like to hear it.

And this medley of other discords?" "They be Japonese selling black beans, maccaroni, and other things. They go about selling till 12, 1, 2

The evening sights are no less interesting than the sounds. The city is overrun with the ginikrishas or man-power carriages, each one of which carries a pretty Japanese paper lautern at night. As the carriages dart hither and thither, or adorn the wayside in tenements and tenement stores it was \$8,750.- look at a rickisha coolie is fatal. He 000. It was thought a few years ago that the may follow you a mile for that look. To

No Counting-House Boutoir for Her, and Cairo was cabled to Europe. When [Detroit Free Press.]

following application for a position as bookkeeper: "Sir—Having noticed bookkeeper: your advertisement in yesterday's paper I hasten to reply. I am 22 years of age: have had four years' experience in bookkeeping, and for two years past have been receiving \$75 a month should expect an office nicely carpeted, with two or three easy chairs, morning and evening papers, and not to go to work before 8:30 a. m., have an hour and a half at noon and quit work at 5 p. m. My figures are unexcelled, and I never made a mistake in my books yet. Can give all the references you can read. Hoping that I will suit, and in the expectation of being engaged by vou, I remain, most respectfully yours. We regret to say that the brute business man replied: "I can't afford to fit up a boudoir just yet. Have engaged a young man who is willing to sit on a high stool, resting on a bare floor, ten hours a day at \$50 a month.'

George Vanderbilt.

["Gath" in New York Tribune.] George Vanderbilt youngest son of William H., the Sagamore, was 21 years ceived \$2,150,000, of which one-fifth was accumulated earnings on the grandlegacy of \$2,000,000. James McHenry gave the young man the set of chess-men Napoleon Bona-parte used at Saint Helena—his last army to be set in motion—and the chess-board on which the freshly dissected heart of the emperor was placed. George Vanderbilt has literary and newspaper inclinations and is a modest young person.

Ground has been broken at Crystal park, Colorado, for a railroad to the top of Pike's Peak, 14,200 feet above sea level.

The emperor of China employs eight ennuchs to check him when he is beginning to eat too much.

He who has a thousand friends has not a friend to spare,
And he who has one enemy shall meet him A FAMOUS RACE.

Men and Bad Water ... The Noisy The Contest Between the Natchez and Robert E. Les.

> ized World---The Time Cabled to Europe.

[Cincinnati Enquirer.] No steamboat race ever excited so muc fnterest throughout the civilized world as that which took place between the Robert E. Lee and Natchez in June, 1870, from New Orleans to St. Louis. On the 24th of that month Capt. T. T. Leathers telegraphed Capt Perry Tharp, of this city, that the Natcher had arrived at St. Louis, having overcome the distance from New Orleans, 1,278 miles in three days, twenty-one hours and fifty-eight minutes. From the time that she was built at Cincinnati much rivalry in regard to had been exhibited between her and the Rob ert E. Lee, which was built at New Albany during the war and was towed across the river to the Kentucky side to have her name painted on her wheel-houses, a measure of safety that was deemed prudent at that ex-citing time. Both boats had their friends and admirers, as did the captains of both. Capt.

John W. Cannon, who died at Frank-John W. Cannon, fort, Ky., about a year ago, commanded the Lee, and Capt. Thomas P. Leathers, owner of the present Natchez and her half-dozen or more predecessors of the same name, cor manded the Natchez of that time. Bo were experienced steamboatmen, but, as the sequel proved, Capt. Cannon was the bette strategist. While both boats had their friends, the name of the Robert E. Lee wa most honored and most popular along the

Missi-sippi river.

Before the return of the Natchez to New Orleans Capt. Cannon had determined that the Lee should beat the record of her rival, the fastest that had ever been made over the He stripped se Lee for the race; removed all parts of her upper works that were calculated to catch the wind, removed all rigging and outfit that could be dispensed with to lighten her, as the river was low in some places; engaged the steamer Frank Pargoud precede her a hundred miles up the river supply coal; arranged with coal yards to have fuel flats awaiting her in the middle of the river at given points, to be taken in tow ander way until the coal could be transferred to the deck of the Lee, and then to be cut loose and float back. He refused all business of every kind, and would receive no passen

The Natchez returned to New Orleans and received a few hundred tons of freight and also a few passengers, and was advertised to leave again for St. Louis June 30th. At — o'clock in the afternoon the Robert E. Lee backed out from the levee, and five minutes later the Natchez followed her, but without such elaborate preparation for a race as had been made on the Lee, Capt. Leathers feeling confident that he could pass the latter within the first one hundred miles.

A steamer had preceded the racing boats up the river many miles to witness all that ould be seen of the great race that was to b. The telegraph informed the people along both banks of the river and the world at large of the coming great struggle for premacy in point of speed, and the world looked on with as much interest as it would had it been an event local to every part of it. Wherever there was a human habitation the people collected on the banks of the mighty river to observe the passage of the two steamers. The Lee gained slightly every hundred miles as the race progressed, which gain at Natchez, 300 miles from the starting point, amounted to ten minutes, attributable more to landings that had been made by the Natchez for fuel than anything else. The people of the whole city of Natchez viewed the race. At the bend at Vicksburg, although the two ste ers were ten miles apart by the course of th river, the smoke of each was plainly discernible from the other. Thousands of people were congregated on the bluffs. At Helena and other points it seemed that the population for miles back from the river had turned out to witness the greatest race of this or any other

At Memphis 10,000 people looked at the

The time of passing Memphis, Vicksburg, was reached the race was virtually young lady in St. Louis sent the ended, but the Lee proceeded to St. Louis, ar riving there in three days, eighteen hours and fourteen minutes from the time she left. New Orieans, benting by thirty-three minutes the previous time of camer had grounded and run into a fog between Memphis and Cairo, which delayed her

more than six hours. When the Lee arrived at St. Louis 30,000 people crowded the wharf, the windows and the housetops to receive her. No similar event had ever created so much excitement Capt. Cannon was tendered a banquet by the business men of the city, and was generally lionized while he remained there. It was estimated that more than \$1,000,000 had been wagered on the race by the friends of the two steamers. Many of the bets were drawn on the ground that the Lee had been assisted the first 100 miles by the power of the Frank Pargoud added to her own; and men of the oolest judgment have ever since regarded the Natchez as the faster boat, but outgen-

erated by the commander of the other Neither the present R. E. Lee nor the present Natchez is the same Lee and Natchez as engaged in the race, and neither is as rapid a traveler as her predecessor, although both are fast steamboats.

Newspapers throughout the civilized world condemned the Lee-Natchez race. One eastern paper, noting the arrival of the Lee at Cairo, said that she had accomplished the distance without an explosion, and presumed she would be able to reach St. Louis in safety.

German Carp in the United States.

In a paper read before the American asso-ciation, Mr. C. W. Smiley, of Washington, D. C., said he had some years ago imported from Germany thirty or forty pairs of this They were placed in breeding ponds is Washington, and have increased many fold the number spawned this year being 400,000 The carp is naturally a warm water fish, and in the waters of the southern states grow with astonishing rapidity, and to great siz They will also do well in the cold waters of the north, even in Minnesota. Nearly every state and county in the United States has a fish commission, and they are all propagating carp. It has also been taken up as a private sculation, and carp are sold for breeding purposes as high as \$5 per pair.

Puck: A man may have \$100 in one pocket and a punched 5-cent nickel in the other, and he will never think of the \$100 once, but will -[Ali Ben Abu Tuleb. | think of the 5-cent nickel ax the time.

TOWARD SOMETHING BETTER.

America Rounding into Shape----Washington's Architectural Beauty -.. The Color of Cities.

[Joaquin Miller.] America is a swift land and rounds into shape rapidly. Only a year or two ago money was the great god. But to day our people are suddenly sur-feited with money. We have suddenly awakened to the fact that money-getting is not the noblest pursuit of We see so many vulgar people who have money—money and nothing else that it is hardly considered reputable to be rich. We begin to see that it is not a great achievement to get money We find out that all a man has to do in this prolific land is to grip his hard hand tight to all he gets, ar to all he gets to be a millionaire in time. In fact, we begin to see that the more vulgar and mean a man is the more money he gets. We find, in short, that we have plenty of men in America who are fit for nothing else but to make money.

And so it is that our best people are suddenly beginning to say "Let us do something better." But as the army is dead letter, and as our navy is rot, why art-art in its many ways and walks -allures the erger feet of our ambitious

and best-minded people.

New York will, of course, long remain the capital of commerce. This tremendous Moloch of trade very naturally tramples art to death. She may sit a his feet, sell her wares there, and all that, even flourish for years yet on the roaring island of iron and stone, but she will not stay there. She has built her house here in Washington. figures of speech and state cold facts, art has already built here on a single street in a single year more beautiful houses, fine, rich, glorious to see, than can be found in the city of New York. Stick a pin here, and remember this is the cold, frozen truth. And I think it means something. I think it means a great deal more than simple material prosper ity. It means an advance-a long advance, too-in the lines of art. course, architecture is not the highest or noblest, but the tangible, visible, and serves to illustrate, emplasize, what I would say. And so I say art has built her home here. She will possess it and bide here under these blue skies.

Close your eyes and recall the color of cities you have seen. London is a sombre gray, almost black. Paris is white, and so on. This is a red city. Of course, if you only see the capitol and Pennsylvania avenue, and indeed the largest half I fear only see this much, why Washington may seem gray, green, or even black or mottled, if you take into account the crowds of colored folks. But go out toward Senator Pendleton's place or Secretary Blaine's, and you will ever after remember Washington City as the reddest of red spots on this earth. And the fervid green of of the trees, the bluest of blue skiesthese bring out and italicise the red so distinctly-the intense Pompeiian redyou fairly revel in the warmth of it. And this red is not at all obtrusive. These green trees see to that. And then the Pompeiian red is often interrupted by some sudden or sharp contrast of color. Here it is surprised by a break of green stone or gray stone, then a softer form of red, but the whole habitable and decent part of this great capital of ours is one prevailing array of harmonious Pompeiian and Indian red.

Phil Sheridan's Speech-Making.

[Chicago Herald.]
An intimate friend of Gen. Phil Sheridan related this interesting story of the gallant soldier: "Sheridan, a charming conversationalist, can't make a speech if he tries to look about his audience. I remember an occasion where he was called out, and it was not altogether unexpected, either. stood up and fixing his eyes on one man in the audience addressed him. He never made a break, and he never saw anybody before him except that one man. He made the speech in his conversational tone, and it was so easy and graceful that it captured. couldn't divest himself of that 'and don't you know,' which is so habitual with him. By the way, he has a certain profanity which is of such a quiet order that one accustomed to his society finally forgets it. He runs this in without any motive or feeling or emphasis, and when I heard him making that speech, and saw him pick out one man in the audience to address, I shuddered at times lest he should, forgetting where he was, interlard one of those quiet which he is so accustomed.

A Trick of Tom Corwin's.

[Inter Ocean "Curbstone Crayons." "That getting into a wagon reminded me," said an ex-Buckeye, "of a trick of Tom Corwin's. He hung back, you know, when the Republican party was formed, and kicked in the traces for two or three years after the Fremont campaign. Then he was put forward for congress in his old district, and of course went on the stump. At his first meeting, however, the working Repub-licans were a little cool. The great orator of 1840 came on the grounds and there wasn't a cheer. This would never do, so Corwin resorted to a little bit of strategy. Making an excuse that the speakers' stand wasn't shaded well, he said: 'Here, boys, run that wagon in here, knock out the end gate, and boost me in. That will seem like old Fifty gray-haired men jumped to their feet on the instant. that wagon to the appointed place with a chorus of whoops, they put Corwin in and gave him a round of cheers, and the ice was broken and the flood came.

The Oldest American Newspaper.

[Exchange. The Hartford Courant has just entered upon its 120th year. It has been regularly published, with change name, since the 29th of October, 1764. and without interruption except for a few weeks during the revolution, when a scarcity of paper compelled a suspension for a few weeks. The Courant be lieves that this loss was made good to subscribers at the time by extending their term of subscription, but it kindly offers to make any reparation necessary if any of its aggrieved readers at the time will now call at the office.