SOME IMMENSE OBJECTS THAT ARE MISLAID.

Railroad that Had to Advertise to Ascertain the Whereabouts of a Twentyeight-Ton Bridge-Unaccountable Disappearance of a Heavy Boiler.

Human nature will insist on losing and mislaying things, but when the articles get to be as big as a boiler or a bridge, human ingenuity fails to under-

stand how it happened. A short time ago a Western railroad had to issue a pathetic advertisement in the local papers. They had fixed a twenty-eight-ton steel bridge on three flat cars chained together and dispatched it to Dayton, Ohlo, with their blessing.

At an intermediate station the bridge was observed to be bearing the journey extremely well, and was seemingly in the best of spirits; nevertheless, when the train arrived at its destination not a sign of the bridge could be discovered, and owing to the inability of the com- animal." pany to discover any trace of their lost property, the advertisement was issued begging the public, should it meet with a wandering bridge, to return it to its but I thought it was such a dreadful owners with all dispatch, when a sub- little boy."-Person's Magazine, stantial reward would be given in ex-

On the Belgian railway line between Antwerp and Termonde a catastrophe was thought to have occurred early in the spring of 1897. The passengers at the intermediate stations between these places, after waiting for some time for the train due to leave the former place at eight minutes past 7 in the evening, were not a little alarmed when no train was forthcoming. Many people thought an accident had happened, others shook their heads and thought of all the kidnaping stories they had ever read, while the light-hearted suggested that the errant train had lost its way. As a matter of fact, there was no accident and no trainnaping, nor did the engine lose its way; indeed, the only individwals who lost anything were the offlclais, who lost their heads, and, by an unaccountable oversight, forgot to dispatch the train.

Railway wagon No. 60,474 is the property of the London and Northwestern Railway, and fifteen months ago it was missing, with its contents, consisting of one ton of copper. Toward the end of August the wagon turned up on a siding at Leicester, but how it got there passed the understanding of all railway

A year ago an advertisement appeared in an English country paper stating that a reward of £50 was offered by a great engineering firm to any one who produced a full-grown torpedo that had been lost about a mile and a half east of the Trow rocks. It was comforting to learn that there were no explosives in the torpedo. Strangely enough a month later, a similar "fish" put in an appearance at Aldeburgh, in Suffolk. This torpedo was marked with a crown and numbered 2414 X, and though originally charged with a working pressure of 1,050 pounds, when it was recovered

Early in 1897 a peculiar case was tried at Woolwich regarding an extraordinary piece of lost property. It appeared that a man bought for \$75 a boiler, whose size can be estimated from the fact that it took six horses and twenty men to move it. While this operation was being carried out the boller, by some remarkable freak, managed to lose itself, and where it went to no man knew, nor could they find out. though the police were put on its track, and it was requested to return ta its sorrowing friends.

Some years elapsed, and then, when a surveyor in the office of works was estimating the value of a fine crop of scrap iron that a piece of ground known as "No Man's Land" had yielded, he spied the boiler; but, being ignorant of its history, ordered it to be sold at auction, at which sale it realfixed \$12.50. Then the original owner recognized his long-lost property, and sued the surveyor for the \$75 it cost him. Eventually the judge awarded him \$50, while the surveyor received \$1 for the trespass. It was learned that the three-years-lost boiler had hid itself on a piece of land quite near its owner's residence .-- New York Press.

Brutes Have Good Eyesight. "It is a singular fact," said a man in the show business, "that illusions, as we call 'em, don't fool animals. I've seen that proved over and over again, A few years ago I had what is known as the 'Mystic Maze' at the Nashville exposition. It was simply a room filled with mirrors so arranged that you seemed to be in a narrow corridor full of turns. It was very puzzling, and I used to get lost in the place myself. but it never bothered my dog a moment. He would run through it from

and to end at full speed and never

bump against a mirror. "I saw something in the same line in Frisco not long ago. A friend of mine had an illusion called 'the haunted swing.' You get in what seems to be an ordinary swing, hung in the center of a good-sized room, and the thing began to move. It goes back and forth and finally clear over the topthat is to say, it seems to. What really turns round is the room itself-the swing standing perfectly still. It is a good illusion, and when the room is revolving rapidly there never was a man who could keep his head in the an advertisement to La Presse, a news. nomic misery.

"It seems as if he must certainly pitch out, and if the motion is kept up plying to your favor of the 8th inst., and blasting drill in the quarries two he gets deathly sick. But a pet cat belonging to my friend used to lie on the edge of the seat and never turn a hair, its object the immigration of our peono matter how fast the thing was ple to the United States. Yours truly, Fort Leavenworth prison has a set of quit reading novels.

"The elder Herrmann told me that acimals were never deceived by faise table logs, built up with looking glasses and used in stage tricks. They always passed around on the other side. I guess they must see better, somehow, than men."-New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Mistaken Ident'ty.

The little daughter of a distinguished French scientist had never seen a mon key; so when an organ grinder, accom panied by Jocko in cap and jacket, appeared before the house her father took her out to view the creature's antics, expecting that she would be much amused; but after a single glance the little maid hid her eyes against her father's coat skirts and refused to look again, seeming much frightened and distressed.

He soothed and coaxed her, wishing to overcome her fears, but for some time in vain. She would not for a moment think of feeding the monkey with a biscuit, as she was urged to do; indeed, she would not even lift her face.

"But you are really very silly," the father said at last, turning to take her indoors. "He is such a harmless little

"Animal!" cried the little girl, stop ping short. "Oh, let me feed it, papa, that will be fun! I don't mind animals



The people of Pittsburg have voted in favor of the expenditure of \$7.000,-000 for the improvement of parks, waterworks, fire department and sew-

Lexington, Mass., is already making preparations for an elaborate celebra tion it is intended to have April 19, 1900, of the hundred and twenty-fifth anniversary of the battle there.

It is predicted that in less than five years the sturgeon will become practically extinct in the great lakes and on the Atlantic coast unless their existence be maintained by artificial propagation.

Something entirely new in China is that the red cross floats over a fully equipped hospital, where from fifty to 100 or more patients are treated daily. The hospital is in charge of four native

At San Jose, Cal, the school board has come to the rescue of the salmon canneries. The opening of the schools was postponed for two weeks in order to allow the employment during the rush of the city's school children.

There is a lemon grove of 1,000 acres in San Diego County, California, and it is said to be the largest in the world. roller for years, who has been courted It was begun in 1890, when 170 acres were planted, and it has been annually added to, until it has reached its pres

According to a recent official return, England during the last ten years has paid off \$355,000,000 of her national debt, and as a matter of rank in the lebtor nations has sunk to third place. France and Russia occupying respectively the first two.

during the ten years 1867-1876 there were 121,121 divorces in the United States, and during the next ten years, 1877-1886, there were 206,595 divorces. The ratio of increase greatly exceeded that of the population.

The American Jewish Yearbook gives the Jewish population of the country as 1.043,800. It is stated that of these there are 400,000 in New York, 95,000 in Illinois, 95,000 in Pennsylvania, 50,-000 in Ohio, 35,000 in California, 35,000

in Maryland and 35,000 in Missouri. An ice man in St. Louis, who lost his right eye by an accident, was married a few days since, and his fellow-workmen, desirous of giving nim something that should combine beauty with utility, made up a fund, and with it purchased a glass eye as a wedding present to him.

The Mississippi State Board of Health is pronounced in favor of the policy of isolation and disinfection of first cases of yellow fever, rejecting the old plan of local shotgun quarantine against infected towns as barbarous, inefficient and destructive to the best interests of the State.

Lyman Barnes, of Ottawa, Kan., tried to enlist in the army, but found sallyport a gloomy archway leads unhimself four pounds short in weight. der the offices of the warden and his He went away, and for twenty-four hours stuffed himself with food, with photograph gallery, to the prison buildthe result of gaining the four pounds and admission into the service. The fed, and bathed. local paper says that he ate ten meals in one night and a day.

Hobson City, the new town in Alabama founded by and for the use of the colored race, has its charter, its mayor, council and city officers, but it lacks the wherewithal to make it go. It has no money, and as no taxes can a steel-barred door, watched by a guard he assessed until next year the mayor has asked for voluntary contributions to meet absolute expenses.

Herman McIntyre is suing the city figure in his Fort Leavenworth cell. of Binghamton, N. Y., for damages, Some time ago, under city authority, the number 13 was tacked on the door of his residence. Since then on Jan. 13 his wife died, and on May 13 his house burned down. He is sure that the unlucky number which the city tacked curean captain. Think what five years on his door has hoodooed him.

A firm in Albany, N. Y., recently sent mean to him-an eternity of gastropaper printed in Montreal, and by return mail received the following: "Rewe are sorry to say that we do not publish any advertisement having for the tentiary. Carter comes in for this back-

CONVICTED ARMY OFFICER'S FUTURE IN PRISON.

Five Years of Hard Work-Rigid Dis-Portion-A Number Is Branded on His Clothes-The Daily Routine.

Capt. Oberlin M. Carter, the United States army officer recently convicted of immense frauds in connection with the improvement of Savannah harbor. Georgia, a work of which he had charge as the Government engineer. was sentenced to the Fort Leavenworth (Kansas) penitentlary for five years' imprisonment at hard labor, deprivation of his rank in the army, and dismissal, and \$5,000 fine.

The contrast between Carter's life for the next five years and his life for the preceding ones could not be more dissimilar. Carter's rooms were always models of luxury. No society girl, nurtured in the lap of wealth, ever excelled this luxury-loving officer in the costly, artistic elegance of boudoir

CARTER IN JAIL LIFE very severe rules, all rigidly enforced. Should Carter grow disobedient his prison allowance of tobacco will be shut off, be will be denied the privilege of writing or receiving letters, his diet may be restricted to bread and water, and in the event of persistent misconduct he would be handcuffed day and night to the bars of his cell. cipline and Frugal Fare Will Be His They stand no nonsense at Fort Leavenworth. Still they work no cruelties and the prisoner who behaves well, takes his medicine, as it were, unflinchingly, is treated as well as he could rightly expect. He can write to his friends and receive their letters; be may subscribe for any reputable newspaper or magazine, and may have books from the prison library.

Every Saturday afternoon Carter will be compelled not only to give himself a cold-water bath with common brown soap accompaniment, but he will be forced to wash and scrub his cell, depressing work for the man who for years has been living in perfumed baths, and relying upon the services of a skilled valet for the simplest tasks

Attends the Quaker Wedding. A recent Chicago visitor to the East writes thus descriptively of a Quaker



old furniture, toilet trappings in solid of attending: gold and silver, fine linens, dainty perfumes-all these and a thousand other elegancies are as much a part of Oberlin M. Carter's life as the air he

At the Fort Leavenworth penitentiary he must manage to survive for five long years without his wine suppers, his rapid friends, and his perfumed baths. Five changes of toilet a day are not recognized as essential at the Fort Leavenworth prison. One suit is quite sufficient, according to the prison code-a stout suit of coarse gray, with a big straw hat in summer and a small blue denim cap in winter.

The man who has played the highby pleasure-loving fashionables, admired by women, and envied by men, will for the next five years be kept under lock and key as a mere thing, duly ticketed and numbered. His number will be marked in glaring red, stenciled on his prison garments in four places-right across the broad of his back, over the right thigh, and on the calf of each leg. A more degrading thing this branding of the criminal more prominently than the government The last Federal census showed that mule is marked-could not be devised. Fort Leavenworth is not a place where the tastes of prisoners are con-



sulted. Discipline of the handcuffshotgun variety is promptly applied as the occasion demands. The prison is a collection of old buildings, entered through a sallyport, guarded night and day by heavily armed men. Inside the subordinates, the printing shop, and ings where the convicts are housed,

At Fort Leavenworth hard labor means just what the term implies. Carter, with hands unused to labor harder than uncorking champagne bottles and throwing away money, will find the conditions far from enjoyable. He will sleep in a regulation prison cell behind armed with a shotgun. It is needless to say that the rare carpets and priceless tapestries which have beretofore contributed to his comfort will not

The bill of fare is not an appetizing outlook for Carter, for this luxurious officer has fattened for years upon the choicest foods prepared by artist chefs. Nothing in the eating and drinking line has been quite good enough for the epiof Fort Leavenworth prison fare will

The work which falls to the share of almost all new arrivals is with the pick miles from the prison. The stone is for

and bedroom. Priceless tapestries, rare | nuptial ceremony he had the privilege

"At a Quaker wedding last week, where there were no display, decora tions, maids or groomsmen, the air seemed charged with joy. After a silence of several minutes the guests arose and the bridegroom taking the hand of the bride said: 'In the divine presence and before this assembly I take Patience B- to be my wife, promising to be to her a faithful and affectionate husband until death shall separate us.' The bride responded: 'I take thee, John J-, to be my husband, promising to be a faithful and affectionate wife until death shall separate us.' A prayer was made, the bridegroom kissed the bride and after congratulations had been said all repaired to the dining-room, where the breakfast was spread. The table was set with the family silver and china, which had come from England with the great-grandfather of the bride, and there was a single rose at each corner. After the breakfast the entire party ac companied the happy pair across the eadow to their new home and were shown the gifts of loving friends. One of the guests was heard to say as she started homeward: 'What is the use of all the fuss and worry attendant upon a moderately elaborate wedding, when one can have such a sweet time as that was without them?"

The Ruling Passion.

The clergyman had finished and the organ was pealing forth the sonorous rapture of the Mendelssohn march.

"One moment, George," said the ra diant bride, and facing the audience she raised her exquisitely bound though somewhat bulky prayer book in her daintily gloved hands and pointed it directly at the brilliant audience. There was a sharp click.

"All right, George," said the bride, 'come along."

And as they marched down the aisle she showed him that the supposed prayer book wasn't a prayer book at all. It was a camera!

"It's my own idea, George," she whispered. "Clever, isn't it?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Water Ch ap in Glasgow. In Glasgow a £15 householder obtains for 71d per annum a continuous, neverfailing, unrestricted stream of the purest water in the world, delivered right into his kitchen, washhouse and bathroom. It is calculated that 380 gallous of pure water are delivered to the citizens of Glasgow for every penny paid. And it is water of such peculiar softness that the householders of Glasgow can pay their water rate out of what they save on soap.

A Disppearing River.

One of the strangest streams in the world is in East Africa. It flows in the direction of the sea, but never reaches it. Just north of the equator, and when only a few miles from the Indian Ocean, it flows into a desert, when it suddenly and completely disappears.

Electric Street Sweep rs. Electric automobile street-sweeping machines are being prepared to clean the streets of Paris. The old clumsy dirt machines now in use are to be done away with.

Sensible Legislation. Western Australia has an act in force

cannot write out a given passage in

and you are unable to comprehend him.

THE RETIRED BUNGLAR.

His Marvelously Developed Senses of

Hearing and Touch.
"It is not always possible," said the retired burglar, "to avoid making a noise in a house; which doesn't seem remarkable when you take into account the fact that a man is all the time in strange houses, and more or less of the time in the dark; the wonder is that a man doesn't fall over something seventeen times in a night and rouse the whole neighborhood. A man's got his lamp with him, to be sure, but he can't be all the time fooling around with that; in his ordinary goings about he relies upon his sense of touch, which comes to be very sensitive. "A great help to a man in getting

about is the fact that there's more of less sameness to houses, in the arrangement of the stairs and halls, and things | Homer is full of stories of Hannum, in general; he isn't an architect, but he has at least inspected a good many houses, and a glance at the start, as a general thing, will tell him how things \$2,000 in a business operation. He be-And so, while he's got his lamp, he relies a good deal on his senses of touch and hearing. I don't know, but it seems to me that I could feel a door, or a wall, or a partition before I touched it, by the compression of the air between it and my shoe as I put my foot forward, and one is in a state of constant readiness to stop. And no matter how hard a man's hands may be illusion, and exhibited him as the "bufthey are velvet-tipped as far as the sense of touch is concerned, and as the curiosity and added many dollars yielding as willow. If he touches anything movable he rarely upsets it, though he may sometimes; but the only wonder to me is, as I said, that he loesn't fall over things right and left.

noise, however slight, made by anybody in the house, he can hear with certainty; he comes to be very sensitive about that, too. If a man in a room overhead gets out of bed and stands on the floor you can feel him if you don't hear him. You know how boards that have been trodden down upon the beams that support them swell up any one in Homer will tell you he never again if they are not walked upon for a time; the fibers of the wood spring back to their original form. Then when you walk on them for the first time, when they settle down, you hear them creak; the way stairs do, the first time anybody goes down 'em in the morning. You might hear a sound like this when a man, however quiet he might be himself, got up and stood on the floor. But if it was a perfectly firm and solid and settled floor, that made no sound whatever, you could still feel him by the vibration of the house caused by the shifting of his weight, communicated to you from the beams of the floor upon which he stood, through the walls, and thence through the beams of the floor upon which you are standing. The vibration might be so slight that it could scarcely be measured by any known means, but in your condition of sensitiveness you could feel it.

"I really believe that in a frame house could feel a mouse walking on the floor above. I don't mean a rat. Sometimes you hear a rat running across a floor; and that, under such circumstances, makes practically as much sound and shake as a horse would galloping over a wooden bridge; but I mean that I think I could feel a mouse walking slowly over a floor overhead: and you can easily imagine that if a man should knock down anything in a house, anything whatever, why, it made more noise than an earthquake.

"I still have that sensitiveness of touch, just the same; and, though I don't visit other people's houses at a late hour, as I formerly did, I find myself in my own house just as susceptible as ever to the faintest sound or jar."

Don't Use "Esquire." The word "esquire," or, as it is generally abbreviated, "esq.," is becoming more and more obsolete in America. And it is well that this is so, for it never had any place here. Even in England, where it belongs, it is woefully misused, and always has been, for not one person out of a great many can tell who are legally esquires. They are all sons of peers, baronets and knights; the elder sons of the younger sons of peers, and their eldest sons in perpetuity; the eldest son of the eldest son of a knight. and his eldest son in perpetuity; kings of arms, heralds of arms, officers of the army and navy ranking as captains and upward, sheriffs of counties for life,

J. P.'s of counties while in commission. sergeants-at-arms, sergeants-at-law and queen's counsel, companions of the orders of knighthood, the principal officers of the queen's household, deputy lieutenants, commissioners of the court of bankruptcy, masters of the supreme court and those whom the queen may

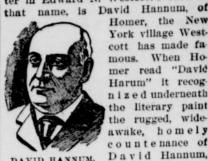
see proper to style "esquire." All others have no right to any thing beyond the simple prefix "Mr."

Jews in Palestine. There is a new Turkish regulation re-

quiring Jews arriving at Yafa to leave the country again in thirty or ninety speed. But gradually it comes to a days, if they come as visitors. There is no provision, however, as to how ing. The way to keep the business enthese people are to be made to return. As the Turks do not accept the word of individual or a combination, is to keep the immigrants on landing, a system of money pledges has been resorted to. This may be called "fine," "tax," "deposit," "backshish," "bail," or 'pledge." It is a money guaranty that the parties will carry out the requirement of the Turkish Government. Unless they pay the guaranty the immigrants have great trouble in landing. In many cases the consul is appealed to, and rather than see them starve or sent back to the prohibiting the landing of any one who steamer, which would probably not receive them again, he gives his word as security that they will leave the country at the expiration of the time speci-When you think a man is talking fied. Respectable American Jews, gononsense, possibly he is talking sense, ing there as bona fide travelers, encounter no more trouble than do Christian travelers. It is the immigrant class-Clara-And are you still searching for Russian or Polish Jews-who are susyour ideal man? Maude-No; I have pected by the authorities as likely to swell the ranks of the colonists.

THE REAL "DAVID HARUM."

Quaint Hero of Westcott's Book Is David Hannum of Homer, N. Y. The real "David Harum," the character in Edward N. Westcott's book of



Homer, the New York village Westcott has made famous. When Homer read "David Harum" it recogn i z e d underneath the literary paint the rugged, wideawake, homely countenance of

DAVID HANNUM. David Hannum, who had been a character in a town of quaint, long-headed, dryly humorous characters up to a few years ago. banker and horse dealer, droll, shrewd, sharp, yet tender. He would rather trade horses and make \$200 than make gan without a cent in the world, made a fortune and died with no money. In 1853 New York gave a g and ex-

hibition at the Crystal Palace. "Dave" found a horse whose mane was so thick that it gave him somewhat the appearance of a buffalo. Hannum bought the animal and took him to New York, trimmed its mane so as to heighten the falo horse." New-Yorkers flocked to see to "Dave's" stock. Some one dug up the stone Cardiff

giant, an alleged prehistoric man, which turned out to be a fake. Hannum saw it and bought an interest in "But while he is quiet himself, any it, and made more money. Yet, when again poor, no family in Homer ever went without Thanksgiving turkey. Hannum borrowed money to send them to the poor.

Mrs. Gibson, Hannum's sister, has never read Westcott's book and says she never will. "He put words and spelling into David's mouth such as used," she says.

TRIBUTE FROM LOVING FRIENDS

Memorial to Winnie Davis, Unveiled in Richmond.

In a lovely plot in Hollywood Ceme tery in Richmond, Va., at the foot of a steep hill and by the side of her father, repose the remains of Winnie Davis, Daughter of the Confederacy. Recently a memorial was unveiled over her grave, a tribute from admiring women all over the country, to perpetuate the



THE WINNIE DAVIS MEMORIAL.

memory of one who was beloved in life and mourned in death. This is probably the first time in this country's history that a monument has been erected to a woman soley by women.

The design represents the Angel of Grief seated on a granite pedestal, one hand holding a wreath as if to place it on the grave. In the pose of the figure dignity and sadness are blended, and in the face of the angel is unfathomable sorrow. From every point of view the outline is perfect and the poise of the wings is exquisitely graceful.



Delays are dangerous-advertise now. No good business man leaves his advertising for the sheriff to attend to.

A black hen can lay a white egg-but you can't be successful if you don't ad-

It is the momentum of advertising that carries a business along. It is like the steam power which carries along the railroad train. Cut off the steam and the train will move on for some distance without perceptible diminution of stop. It is the same way with advertisgine going, whether the engineer be an up action.

Four Stiff Poker Hands.

An English paper tells of the wonderful deal at poker seen recently at Simla, India. The pack had the small cards out up to the six, and when the hands dealt four out of five players "stood." The game proceeded in the usual way. and when the four hands were exposed they were found to be a royal flush to the king, a royal flush to the queen, four aces and a king full.

Mr. Novice (indignantly)-See here, you rascal. You told me Tornado could win in a walk! Tout (coolly)-And so he would. But this was a running race. -Exchange.

A good many men go to church out of respect to their wives, and expect to be saved for the same reason.