

Privacy of Millionaires

AUMED BUT NOT PROTECTED.

Not Everybody Who Carries a Platel Is live in comparative simplicity. I was Able to Use It in an Emergency.

"Carry a gun? No, sir!" he spoke man whose estate, to use the collovehemently, "Once was enough for quialism of the bank, would probably me. I carried a pistol once, and that "cut up" not less than \$5,000,000, and satisfied me for all time. "I know it's the ambition of the av- men who had accumulated encrmons

feels safer when he is running around fort which was required to get pos- which there occurs the following: my boy, listen to a man who has been but repose. he won't be in it at all. If he's in real a large scale is very great, and there are noe hindrance to the towne's setting Windsor castle, the afternoon paper tough company he won't shoot as quick few men who are equal to it anless up a ware in Fisher's creek or tishing as the next man, and if he isn't in they give up entirely their business re- for bass there." tough company he is apt to fly off his lations. It is a marvel to many busipenitentiary for life. He'll have shot faithfully as he does to the business of to his grandehildren. It also appears some one who was unarmed, and never the New York Central railway system, that Governor Bowdoin was an owner thought of barming him.

"But that isn't my story, my boy. That's only what my experience has taught me. Now listen to my tale of tainment. WOO:

"I struck Leadville unarmed. I never had carried a revolver, but somehow I felt that it was a necessity there. So I young, and that he finds some recreabought one. Then I was all right. I tion in giving elaborate dinners and in afterward divided, and Lady Temple loaded it carefully, put it in my hip dancing until the small hours of the was apportioned 205 acres at "Pulling pocket and felt that I could walk the morning. He will not continue this, Point," a part of which the government streets in safety. I was armed.

same day that I had bought that gun, enormous estate increases he will be Lady Temple, which becomes a part of mind you-as I was passing an alley I compelled either to abandon active the chain of title, is a clause providing felt something cold against the side of daily business or to give up his social that at her decease all her domestics my head. Pull my gun! No, sir! I recreation .- New York Cor. Philadel shall be suitably clad in mourning. threw up my hands as I was ordered to. phia Press. I wasn't thinking of my gun at all; I was thinking of the one that was

pressed against my head and wondering if it would go off. It didn't, but one man held it there while another | and after I had settled myself comfortwent through me. He took my watch, my money and my new gun.

"I remember when he found the latter he suggested that it was of no use to me, and I heartily agreed with him. ing young man advanced from the rear It wasn't of the slightest use to me, and of the car and took the seat with the I was willing that he should have it, man in front of me. but I did object to losing my watch and my money.

"I should say, my boy, that it took me fifteen or twenty minutes to get the (naming the town he had just left), pallor out of my face and to get over trembling. Then I found that I had some change left and I went in a saloon. There were two men there, and they kept looking at me and laughing, and I am still convinced that one of them had my gun in his pocket.

"That's the only time I ever carried a gun and the only time I was ever too. I'm not a resident of L---, and in the case of the Winthrop farm it "held up." Hence my remark that a know nothing about the place except passed down from one to another of gan is of no use to the average man. what I learned while looking around the members of the New England fami-If he gets time to use it it's ten to one there today, but if you locate there lies celebrated for the azure tinge of

young man.

LABYRINTHS OF DEEDS.

Queer Things Brought to Light in Exintoution of fild Papers. United States District Attorney Allen has completed an examination of the title to the real estate in the town of mortar battery.

written pages. Mr. Allen has paid out to the Suffolk

county probate office over \$125 for cer tificates where the title showed that the The majority of the very rich men property descended by will, and has secured from different persons about

chatting with one the other day-a 150 deeds and releases. The examination showed many curious and interesting things. A part of the premises belonged to

Governor Winthrop, and the town he asserted that almost all of the busy records of Boston contained minutes erage young man to 'carry a gun.' He fortunes were so exhausted by the ef- of the grant of Winthrop farm, in nights. He puts his hand on his hip session of so great an amount that in "There is granted to the governor, pocket and feels that he is secure. But, their private life they courted nothing John Winthrop, the twoe hills next to his royal highness the Prince of Wales Pullen point, with some barren marsh there. When the proper time comes The strain of social entertainment on adjoyning thereunto, provided it be

This land was conveyed by Governor base and shoet when there is no occa ness men how Cornelius Vanderbilt, for Winthrop to his son, Deane Winthrop, sion for it. Then he'll hang or go to the instance, can attend as steadily and who in 1704 devised the same by will

and to the very great demands made of the farm at one time, and at his upon him to secure a satisfactory rein- death left it to his children, one of vestment of his income, and yet devote whom was Elizabeth, wife of Sir John so much time as he does to social enter- Temple. In this will Oliver Wendell and Nathaniel Appleton were appointed

The only explanation which occurs to trustees, a codicil subsequently makbusy men is that Mr. Vanderbilt is still ing Oliver Wendell sole trustee. The estate of Governor Bowdoin was

however, very long. As the years has now purchased from the Winthrop "Well, about 8 p. m. that day-the weigh upon him and the care of his Shore Land company. In the will of

The inventory of Lady Temple's estate in 1810 shows something of the rise of land values in Boston, the store 45 State street and land under the same being valued at \$7,500; the store in the rear of 45 at \$3,500; a store in Mer chants' row, with land, *\$5,000, the diately in front of me whom I had seen farm at "Pudding Point." (9,000; land in the town where I got on the train. at 17 Franklin place, \$12,000, and at Presently a well dressed, studious look- 18 at \$18,000.

Another lot started with the title in James Bill in 1687, and was searched through a labyrinth of deeds, wills and "Excuse me," said the young man; other documents until it was traced to "I am a stranger to you, but I have the hands of the parties from whom the United States purchased.

Another small tract of marsh land started with James Bill, and was traced down to about 1870, when all trace of ownership was lost, and all efforts to "No, I am a physician," replied the discover the missing link have failed. The tract is not of any particular value, "Is that so? Well, sir, I'm glad to and probably no further attempts will

hear it. Go right ahead and hang out be made to deal with it. your shingle, and I'll start up there A singular feature of the titles is that

The Canadian Newsboy.

Something in the shape of reciprocity between the newsboys of this country and Canada is sadly needed. The latter are numerous enough, but they are not posted on the goods they have to offer If the queen should be taken off Winthrop, which has been purchased suddenly, or the Prince of Wales was by the United States government for a to put a bullet in his heart, the Cana-

dian newsboy might vonchuafe to yell The amount of labor necessary to the information. On everything else perform this work properly has been in the way of news he takes it for immense, and the result is an abstract granted that you are as well posted as comprising over 200 closely printed type he He stands on the corners and calls out his papers by name, and then becomes silent. It is possible that this indifference comes from that of the publisher. The morning paper comes out with monotonous regularity, and is made up just the same the year round. The eyes of the reader are never fastened with the line "Extra" or "Second Edition." The afternoon papers are issued with the same regularity, and without regard to the news of the day. Twelve o'clock, three and

> five are the issues. If one of these afternoon papers should receive information at noon that had taken his mother by the back hair and thrown her down the stairway of would hold back the news until the next regular edition. If at 6 o'clock the news should come that the "Grand Old Man" had cut his throat, the afternoon paper would leave the important news to the morning contemporary. And when it appeared the newsboy would never be any the wiser, so far as calling it out, and neither would the passersby. -- Chicago Tribune.

Two Ballroad Wrecks.

"About the queerest wreck I was ever in," said a retired brakesman with one arm. "was on the Chesapeake and Ohio, near enterprise, Ky. We were coming up a hill with a heavy train when suddenly around a curve came a box car loaded with hoop poles. The car had been left on the siding at Enterprise, presumably without a brake set, and during the night it had been blown on the main track by the wind. When it hit our engine it broke five draw bars and broke the train in three parts, but luckily we kept the dismembered train from running away. The whole front of the engine was broken in, but no one was hurt. A big bunch of hoop poles was found wedged in the cylinder of the engine I don't think

the cause of the wreck was ever discovered, although the agent was discharged on account of the wreck." "The oddest sight I ever see," broke in an engineer, "was near Wheeling, where two camelback engines collided. I was up in the cab running one, when the other train dashed around the curve. We were both running about twelve miles an hour. I was thrown from the cab, alighting on the cab of the rival train. Both the stacks were jammed together, and the two cabs looked liked one. No one was injured." Omaha World-Herald.

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The Legend of Clebach's Fountain. Clebach's fountain was a holy well in the southern slope of Cruachan, near Roscommon, Ireland. The legend is that St. Patrick met here the two daughters of King Leoghnire, Fedelm and Ethna, as they came from the royal palace of Roth Crunchan to bathe in the fountain. The maldens wondered at the sight of the venerable stranger surrounded by his monks; and they questioned him engerly as to who he was and whence he came and what king he served. When Patrick had told them of the lofty message he bore, the grace of God touched the hearts of the maidens, so that they believed and were baptized in the waters of the fountain, which St. Patrick had blessed for the purpose, Immediately on coming out of the water they prayed that they might be united with God. Patrick's king, and be with him forever. Almost instantly the blush of health left their cheeks and they calmly sank to sleep in death. Their bodies were laid side by side in Clebach's fountain, which became one of the holy wells of Ireland, famous for the miracles it wrought among the people. - St. Louis Republic.



that he's in company where it isn't I'll start up my business within necessary. If he's in company where week." it is, it's ten to one he won't have time to use it, and an attempt to do so may give murder the color of self defense. The other man will feel justified in using his. I got mine simply for self protection, and it didn't protect worth a cent. It started on a career of crime inside of five hours."-Chicago Tribune.

Mr. Gladstone's Correspondence.

Mr. Gladstone, who at one time when in office received thirty thousand letters a year, has always been remarkable for personally attending to his correspondence, and his autograph is, perhaps, more familiar than that of any other English statesman. In every department of state with which he has had anything to do he has left behind him a tradition for order and regularity, and it is said that he perfected the science of getting a maximum of work out of private secretaries.

When in office he kept six sets of pigeon holes constantly going, and he would have all his own letters copied, even those he wrote from the house of commons to the house of lords. He also, of course, in common with most other men in his position, got his secretaries to go through the daily papers and extract such items as it was necessary he should see. - London Tit-Bits.

Works Both Ways.

To honor one's ancestors is an excellent and praiseworthy thing, but pride of anecstry is a very poor basis upon which to build one's whole life. A man who had never done anything for himself was boasting one day in the presence of a self made man of the distinction of his ancestors.

"There is nothing," he said, "like having respect for one's ancestors to keep one out of degenerate ways."

"It is a very good motive," said the self made man, "and you do well to be proud of your ancestors; but I think that my respect for my descendants is about as good a motive."

"Respect for your descendants! What do you mean ?"

"Why, you see I want them to be proud of their ancestor!"-Youth's Companion.

Estimating Massucript.

To estimate the number of words in a manuscript count half a dozen lines on the fourth or fifth page, and multiply the average number of words in a line by the average number of lines on a page, and that product again by the number of the pages in the manuscript. Ordinary typewriter copy on lotter size paper will average twelve words to a line. Editors do not care so much to know the exact number of words in a manuscript as how much space it will occupy. Accordingly half lines at the end of paragraphs are counted as full tines. -- Cor. Writer.

A Lucky Mun.

"I hear you lost a million on the street !"

"Not exactly, A million was lost through me by my friends. I didn't

their blood, remaining with this class "May I inquire what your business

A Far Seeing Business Man.

tion in the interior of Pennsylvania,

ably in the seat I noticed a man imme-

some notion of locating in L--"

"and I thought perhaps you could give

me some information about the place."

"Are you a lawyer?" asked the other.

I got aboard the cars at a small sta-

is?" asked the young man. "Oh, certainly; I'm in the tombstone

business."-Toledo Blade,

Ancient Chimney and Fireplace. The first chimney was built in a house in the Fourteenth century. It was the fireplace of today, with scarcely a variation. In some cases the halls and lodges of the great lords were provided with a banqueting room in which one whole end of the apartment was taken

up by the chimney. This was largely for the purpose of cooking, and a whole ox was often roasted in sight of the table on which it was later served. Distant portions of the room were cold, but, as the people were warriors and roughened in fiber by constant exposure, they were supposed to get along with an occasional turn in the warm end of the room while the feast was

preparing. But if a pilgrim, a palmer, a man who had been to the Holy Land, should come along, he was a favored guest and was allowed to sit in the place of honor at the side of the great fireplace and to regale himself on the choicest of the viands and the best of wine, repaying the host for the entertainment later by singing or chanting an account of his experiences in the land of the Saracens,-Chicago Herald.

An Emperar's Opinion. In Germany the telegraphs are the property of the government. The proprietors of a large number of daily newspapers, believing that they were required to pay too high a charge for their telegraphic messages, petitioned the government for a decrease of the press rates. The petition was referred to the Emperor William. He considered it a few moments, and then wrote upon the margin: "The present rate is not too high. The useless dispatches that the newspapers publish every day Star. prove this superabundantly." - San Francisco Argonaut.

French Theaters.

Almost everywhere in France the principal theatre of the town belongs Two good sized streams of water meet to the municipal conneil, which partly at right angles on almost level ground, recoups itself for the capital sunk by each having a heavy fall in reaching the rents charged to the temporary the point. The water of both streams lessees. The object, however, of a meet, but neither is impeded in its French town connell is not to make a course. They cross like two roads and profit out of its theater business, but to continue in their respective bed. Westprovide the raterayers with a handsome, commodicus building where they can go to see a play without fear of being stifled, and which they can point out to strangers with some feeling of civic pride.-Exchange.

A Paradox.

Probably every reader has quoted the proverb "There is an exception to every rule" several hundred thousand times during his or her life, and never thought that the proverb contradicted itself. For, clearly, if there is an exception to every rule there is an exception to this proverts. Therefore there is a rule without an exception. -New York Tribnne.

of persons to the very last, while in the cases of the lots side by side with it the owners were in no case people of prominence, and in many instances being illiterate persons, who, In signing the deed, made their marks, something which does not occur at all in the title of the Winthrop farm.

The government pays about \$150,000 for the whole tract purchased .- Boston Globe.

Instinct Stronger Than Will.

There is a story about Darwin and the snakes. He used to go into the Zoological gardens in London and, standing by the glass case containing the cobra di capello, put his forehead against the glass while the cobra struck out at him. The glass was between them; Darwin's mind was perfectly convinced as to the inability of the snake to harm him, yet he would always dodge. Time after time he tried it, his will and reason keeping him

there, his instinct making him dodge. The instinct was stronger than both will and reason. Superstition and a belief in the supernatural is like instinct. It makes us dodge what we know can't hurt us .- New York Evening Sun.

A Harvard Student as a Super. You talk of taking a green hand on

as a super and you run risks. They get rattled and fool you. I remember sending on a Harvard guy once to carry a erown on a cushion. It was a royal procession or something. Well, of

course he ought to go along with some style, and carry the cushion before him with both hands and the crown resting on it nice, see. But, no; Mr. Student gets the life scared out of him and goes tumbling on with the crown in one hand and cushion in the other swing-

ing along by his side as if he was taking them to the pawnbroker's. Oh, it was awfull-Interview in Kansas City

Queer Ways for Water to Run. There is a curious freak of nature to

be seen along the road leading from Atglen to Cochranville, this county.

chester News.

A Safe investment. Isone which is guaranteed to bring Isone which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan yod can buy from our advertised druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Con-sumption, it is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of throat, hung or chest, such as consumption, inflamation of the langs, bronchitis, asthma, whooping cough, croup, etc. It is present and agreenble to taste, perfectly safe and con be depended upon. Takat buttle free at Fry's drugstore, 225 Com'l street.

The Macaroni Crop. Macaroni is an article of diet that

customers fall in error over, and when it does happen it is of considerable amusement to us, although we take good care not to let it be seen.

A few weeks ago a ruddy faced farmer came into the shop and grumbled :

"Ther macaroni I bout of ye is na gude at a'. I specks ther macaroni crops must ha' bin werry bad larst sea-

As a matter of fact, macaroni does not grow at all, but is manufactured from wheaten flour, and then made up into the long tubes that we are famillarily acquainted with. - A Grocer in London Tit-Bits.

Not Used to Their Ways.

New Minister-Heroafter it will be necessary to keep the windows tightly closed during service. I was greatly annoyed this morning by the noise of some neighboring factory blowing off

Sexton-That wasn't a factory, sir. That was the folks snoring .- Good Nows.

A Sharp Girl.

"Do you know, Ethel," said Chappie, "that you dwell in my mind altogether?"

"I don't either," said Ethel, "and what is more, I never shal llive in a flat as long as I live." - Epoch.

The Coming Line.

The Chicago, Union Pacific & Northwestern Line offers the best accommodations to the traveling public on route from San Francisco and Portland, Chicago. Through trains, fast time, magnificent skeep-ing cars, elegant dining cars, colonist sleepers, reclining chair cars and handsome day coaches. ecd-Aug.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve,

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruisse, sores. Untern, Sait Rhessan, Faver sures, Teiter, Chappeel Hands, Chilelains, Coros and all Skin Eruptians, and post-tively curve Film, or no pay required. It is guarantized to give perfect salisization or money refunded. Fries, 36 cesus per box. For sale by Dan 1.1. Fry, 35 Com 56,