The Easton Gazette.

VOL. LXXV.--NO. 42. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1891. $1 50 PER YEAR.

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Quick Work.

A Fall River man who went on a visit to relatives in Bourne, England, in the spring, took a son and two daughters with him, all single, and brought them back all married a week or two ago. There is one Bourne from which the traveler returns with a vengeance.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

FOR REMEMBRANCE.

It would be sweet to think when we are old
Of all the pleasant days that came to pass:
That here we took the berries from the grass,
There charmed the bees with pans, and smoke unrolled,
And spread the melon nets when nights were cold,
Or dulled the blood-root in the underbrush,
And marked the ringing of the tawny thrush,
While all the west was broken burning gold.

And so I bind with rhymes these memories,
As girls press pansies in the poet's leaves
And find them afterward with sweet surprise;
Or treasure petals mingled with perfume,
Loosing them in the days when April grieves;
A subtle summer in the rainy room.
—*Duncan Campbell Scott, in Scribner.*

WHY HE FAILED.

He threw away a great chance of success, and has been a happier man ever since.

There is no one but myself in England now who knows exactly how it happened, and as I was thinking over it tonight (something in the papers about a clever detective in New York brought it all fresh back to my mind) it seemed to me such a queer story altogether that I think it will interest others to know it.

I must just alter one or two of the names, that's all, because it is not so very long ago since it happened, and it came out in one or two papers at the time, but all more or less wide of the mark. None of them had just the rights of it.

You see, no one could make out how Allan got away so easily—no one knows except my friend and I, and one man over the seas, and not even the cutest Yankee could ever guess the truth.

It is stranger than fiction, as you will find. But this is the story.

I put it short enough, for writing is not in my line. I can think things out in my head, and turn them over and over, till there is not much left of them that has not been put through the sieve, so to speak, but when it comes to pen and ink I'm a poor hand. It means sitting down indoors for hours, and that I am not used to. No, thank heaven, I can earn my bread by something else, or very little bread would come to me, and no chance of butter or cheese.

This is not my story at all; I mean, not about my own life. It is about a friend of mine, George Markson.

If I told you his real name you would probably remember at once; he was one of the best known detectives of that time. Talk about five senses. George had ten at least. He could see round a case, and through a man, and into your mind almost, and tell you what you were thinking of, better than you knew yourself.

And all so quiet—you would not think he saw much, but he had seen everything at a glance, and forgotten nothing. I have known him look into a room that he had never seen before, and in the evening, when we were sitting together, he would describe that room, down to the maker's name on the clock, as minutely as if he were holding a picture of it in his hand at the time.

He worked on his own account, and he had constant and well-paid employment, since the day he tracked the man who robbed the Bank of Westminster; you may remember the case—a daring daylight robbery.

He traced him after a long search to Paris, and spotted him there as a garcon in a cafe—a good disguise too. George was in Spain after that for a long time, and then went to Cairo, so I did not see him for more than a year. He came back with a reputation more brilliant than ever, and settled down into the same rooms he had shared with me before he left.

He was a middle-aged man when I knew him, and the severe mental strain of his employment, together with home troubles, made him seem older than he was.

His wife, to whom he had been much attached, had died many years before. His only son, too, had turned out badly, got into debt (the old story of a weak will influenced by bad companions), and then had emigrated to the gold diggings, and was believed to have died there, after a few more wasted years of riot and dissipation.

His father had built many hopes on his only son, and carried about an unhealed wound caused by the bitter disappointment of all his expectations.

At the time I am writing about, I saw there was something more than usual on George's mind.

He never talked much about what he was engaged in, and I took care never to plague him with questions, but it happened that a chum of mine, named Miles, told me that George had missed a good clue, and that another man, named Smollett, was beginning to make a name, and was now bent on outdoing George.

Once run to earth some one whom George had failed to trace, and his reputation was sure.

To outshine one of the best men then at work was a high game to try for, but Smollett was trying no less.

Not long after, I met Miles again in Oxford street. He told me that Smollett had scored again, and that George had missed a find he had made pretty sure of.

I pooh-poohed the whole thing.

"Chance, all chance. Fine thing for Smollett, more luck than good management, no doubt," I said, feeling rather nettled, I own. "Wait a bit; you will see which is the best man of the two."

"I'll back Sm——" said Miles, but he remembered that George was my friend and said no more.

I came across Miles in very nearly the same place next day. "Heard the latest?" he shouted, and then proceeded to explain that a forger, who had been wanted for some time, was supposed to be in London, and that a large reward was offered for him.

"Both on the war trail this time," said Miles. "Which will be the best man now, eh? Getting exciting, isn't it?"

That evening George, who had been out all day, came quickly into the room soon after six.

I knew by his look that he was employed on some important mission. His brows were drawn down into a single straight line, and his lips were firmly pressed together.

He stood for some time on the hearth-rug, evidently in deep thought. He had not removed his top coat.

"Are you off again?" I remarked.

He looked up suddenly. "Going to drive to Holloway," he said. "Will you come?"

I knew by this that he would tell me more of his errand. I rose at once. He looked at his watch.

"The cab will be round here in a few minutes," he said quickly. "I'll tell you what it is, Tom, if I miss this, I shall give up this work altogether. I have not been very lucky lately, old man, though I have not worried you about my affairs."

"They never worry me," I began, "I only wish you——"

"I know, I know" he interrupted kindly; "you think your back is broad enough to carry my cares as well as yours, but you shall never have mine to bother you, Tom, while you have got any of your own. This is the thing you have heard of"—and then he went on to tell me the details of the case that Miles had referred to.

"I came across the track this afternoon," he said, "and now it's only a question of time."

He drew a deep breath of relief, and threw his shoulders back. "I did make a mess of that last thing, and that makes me more keen about this. You see, there's another man" (I knew he meant Smollett) "who would give a good bit to get hold of this job before me, but there's not much fear of my losing it now."

He smiled as he spoke, and looked more hopeful than he had done for a long time.

We said nothing more and drove off.

It was a wet, cold night, and I was glad when the cab stopped, and we left it at the corner of a shabby-looking side street.

"Third door on the right," said George, partly to himself, "past the coal yard, over the butcher's. You wait here for two minutes, Tom; if I am not back then, you follow me. Back room on the top of the staircase. I may want you. Don't stand in the wet, Here's a doorway, to shelter in."

At the end of two minutes I was climbing quietly up the narrow dark staircase. No sound of voices anywhere.

"Bird's flown. Bad luck to him," I thought. "Awfully hard on George, poor fellow."

I was at the top when suddenly there came the sound (so seldom heard) of a man's voice broken by sobs, striving to speak quickly and coherently.

"Ah! found it's no go, confessing his sins," I smiled to myself, and pushed the door ajar.

Ah! how could I have known George's voice, always so quiet, so self-controlled? How could I recognize George himself, kneeling on the floor, by the side of a poor, miserable bed, holding in his arms the figure of a man. A head was resting on his shoulder; his hands were smoothing back the dark hair from a thin, white face on which his own tears were fast falling.

"Come, my boy, no time to lose. You know me? Bob dear, quick, say you know me—your father, Bob, it's only your father; you must get out of this, no one knows but me, Bob, no one will know, no one will follow you—quick, quick." And with a sob in his throat, he turned round and saw me.

He had forgotten my existence, but now seemed to think that I knew everything.

No explanation that this was his lost son, whom he had tracked to earth, and whose discovery was to bring him so much credit. No thought of the object for which he had come. The detective was not there; in his place stood a broken-hearted father, with but one thought in his mind, how best to get his unhappy son out of the reach of the law which had so nearly caught him.

"Come," he cried, in a hoarse whisper to me, "help him to stand, he is weak; we must arrange for him."

I had looked round the place. The squalid poverty of the uncleaned room, the well-worn pack of cards lying on the chair by the bed, the empty bottle on the other side, and the stale smell of spirits and tobacco in the room all told the same tale, and bore silent but unmistakable witness to the complete mastery of evil habits.

But of all this George seemed to see nothing.

The sharp-searching scrutiny of the detective had given place to the loving look of a father, to whom all forgiveness was possible.

With hasty hands he had taken off his hat, great coat and scarf, and was now hurriedly putting them on the figure, who offered no help, and who seemed too dazed and bewildered to speak.

"Here is money, my boy," he whispered in a husky voice; "it is all I have now, but you shall have more; and, here, take care of this," hurriedly writing a few words upon a scrap of paper. "See, I put it in the breast pocket with the purse. It is the name of a house at Liverpool. Stay there till you hear from me, and then you shall get right away from this. There is a cab waiting at the corner; tell him to drive to the nearest station. You follow me, Bob, you understand what I have said? The money is here in this pocket. Now quick! If anyone——" I read the thought in his heart. What if someone had come on the clue which had helped him, and should be already on the way. Is that a foot on the stair? No, all is quiet.

"Now go, I dare not go with you. Do not lose a moment. Downstairs, and then to the left. Tell him to drive fast. God bless you, Bob;" and following him to the head of the stair with broken utterances of endearment and caution, George watched the unsteady figure descend the steps, and listened with strained ears until he chaught the sound of wheels driving rapidly away.

We waited for what seemed to me a long time, in a silence which I dared not break. And then we went out into the wet and deserted street.

We stopped at the corner where the cab had waited; and I watched my friend as he stood under the gas-lamp, looking out into the darkness with a far away look in his eyes, not knowing or at least not heeding that the rain was beating upon his uncovered head.

There is a better smile on his face now, than the smile he wore early in the evening at the thought of his coming success. His reputation would suffer greatly, beyond doubt, but what is that to him?

He stands there a defeated—and a happy man.

I always meet Miles when I want to keep out of his way. So I was not surprised to come across him next day, walking by the Horse Guards.

"Ha, ha!" he shouted boisterously, before we had well met. "Queer go, wasn't it? What was? You haven't heard from Markson? Oh, of course, he would be as mute as a fish. Hard lines on him, too, when he had got the whole thing as neat as could be. Went to the very house yesterday where Allan was. The man at the pub. saw him go into the house. Ha! ha! what does my lord Allan do? Awfully sharp fellow! lets himself down by a rope out of the back window, and goes off in Markson's own cab—not bad, ha! ha! Markson rushed after him too late. Smollett is furious that he was just out of it. He found out where Allan was hiding, and came on the scene a day behind the fair. Pity he did not get the chance. He'd have nailed him. Everyone says that Markson has made an awful mull of it, and now the fellow has got clean away, no one knows where. Who's the best man now? You can't say much for your side, Tom."

As I watched him stride away toward the park, I thought: "Yes, but thank God, Smollett did not get the chance."
—*The Strand Magazine.*

Properly speaking, it is in the fall of the year that good resolutions should be made, as it is then that the leaves begin to turn.—*Baltimore American.*

THE NEWS.

The hop crop in Oregon will be one-third less than that in 1890.——Terrific forest fires are raging in Northwestern Minnesota.——The whole of the business portion of Bradley, S. D., is in ashes. Nine stores, one church, one hotel and one residence burned. Loss $40,000.——There was a wreck on the Western and Atlantic Railroad, at Smyrna, fifteen miles from Atlanta, Ga., caused by a passenger train running into an open switch and crashing into a freight train on a siding. Fireman Hicks was killed outright, Engineer Hackney badly injured, and two mail clerks slightly. No passengers are reported injured. ——Acting under instructions from Washington, District Attorney Cole, of Los Angeles, Cal., has dismissed the second libel against the Itata.——The plant of the Ellsworth, Wis., Manufacturing Co., the Ellsworth Basket Factory, and several smaller buildings were totally destroyed by fire. Loss $72,000; insurance very light.——A disastrous prairie fire started east of Oaks, N. D. The damage to shocked and stacked wheat is very heavy. The area covered by the fire amounts to thousands of acres. The fire is still burning. One man has been burned fatally.——A petition for Mrs. Maybrick's pardon has been sent from here to England, signed by the wives of the members of the Cabinet.—Joseph Snyder assaulted his wife, and when arrested gave bail, and subsequently committed suicide.—Statistics furnished by the Electrical Age and Street Railway News show that three and a half years ago—i. e., January 1, 1888—there were but thirteen electric street railways in operation, with 48 miles of track and 95 cars, as against 354 railways, 2,893 miles and 4,513 cars in July this year.——At San Luis Obisco Cal., a man named Haines, was murdered by John Silvia Gularte and his body fed to the hogs.—The heat is burning up vegetation in sections of Illinois.——George W. Richardson, of Ottawa county, Mich., was nominated for Congress by the People's party convention.

The Illinois Russian Colonization Society has been permanently organized, and will endeavor to establish a colony of Russian refugees in Southern Illinois and Missouri.——The remains of an elephant have been discovered in Ceder Fork Valley, in the western part of Galesburg, Ill.——The order of Railway Telegraphers and the Brotherhood of Telegraphers in Chicago have been amalgamated.——A tornado struck the northern portion of Deuel county, S. D., and passed into Lac Qui Parle county, Minn., unroofing buildings, blowing down barns and scattering grain stacks.——Two large buildings at Congers City, N. Y., owned by Mrs. Roome, and the lumber yard of Picott & Whipple were destroyed by fire; loss $11,000.——The grain and feed establishment of L. Daube & Bros., Chicago, was burned, with twenty horses; loss $20,000.——At San Quentin prison, California Henry Baker, a San Francisco crook, serving fifteen years for burglary, stabbed and killed James Bailey, another convict. There was an old grudge between the men.——At Irvine Ky., William Puckett has been sentenced to hang, and Ambrose and Tobias Puckett, his sons, to life confinement in the penitentiary for the murder of Henry Hale, at Fork's precinct, the same county, last September. The father is to be hanged December 4.—A charter was granted at the State Department at Harrisburg, Pa., to the Susquehanna and Buffalo Railroad Company for a line of fifteen miles long, from Cook's Run, Clinton county, on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, to Trout Run, same county. The capital stock is $180,000. John R. T. Ryan, of Williamsport, Pa., is president.——State Cashier Livesey, of Pennsylvania, has resigned, giving domestic circumstances as the cause.——A burglar tried to rob the Blaine mansion at Augusta, Me., but the neighbors were aroused and he fled.—Peter Folles e, John Gilbert and Eric Jarvola were taking down two pillars of ore directly over the mouth of shaft No. 6 at the Republic Mines, near Marquette, Mich., when the ground gave way beneath them. Another cave covered them, and it will be weeks before the bodies can be recovered.

Albert Van Riper, a boy supposed to have been murdered, returned to Celina, O. John Tongass, a tramp, is now serving a life sentence for the supposed murder.——John, Dan and Bill Squanos, three Indians, were murdered in Bayport, Mich.——A four-story tenement house in Chicago was destroyed by fire, and five persons burned to death.——Jas. Hart, a wealthy stockman of Oswego, Kan., was shot and killed while asleep in bed.——L. Weidemeyer, a mail clerk, and four Indians were killed in a railroad collision on the Union Pacific, near Port Neuf.——Fires are raging in North Dakota and other sections of the Northwest. Much grain has already been destroyed.——A collision between two freights on the Cincinnati Southern railroad took place between Harriman and Rockdale, in Tennessee, caused by mistake or disobedience of orders by the north-bound train, which should have waited at Harriman for the south-bound. Brakeman Stewart, of Chattanooga, and Fireman William Weir, of the north-bound train, were killed. Fireman T. Connor, of the south-bound, was injured. Both engineers escaped.

Frank Tascott, a brother of Wm. Tascott, the alleged Snell murderer, has been negotiating with the Chicago authorities with the view of saving his brother from the gallows. The negotiations came to naught.——It is reported that the Canadian government intends to reimpose an export duty on logs. A deputation of lumbermen will shortly wait upon the government to urge that this step be not taken, as it would imperil the trade.——Fred. Kamerer, a wife-murderer, committed suicide by hanging himself in his cell.——Walter S. Beresford, wanted for swindling, has been extradited from New York to Rome, Ga.——A national convention of councillors, commanderies and subordinate councils of the Order of the United American Mechanics opened in Troy, N. Y. The program included a reception at the City Hall, a parade and a banquet.——A second libel has been filed against the Chilian steamer Itata, at San Diego, by United States Marshal Gard, for $200,000, for damages sustained in bringing the vessel back from Chili.——Novil Iarovitz, who a few months ago was a wealthy banker in St. Petersburg, is stranded in Boston without a dollar.——Hosea A. Brooks, a work man, was arrested in New Haven, Ct., charged with fishing money from the railroad company's boxes.——David Barry, a letter carrier, was in New Haven, charged with stealing letters containing money. His stealings were doubtless lost in pool-rooms, which he admits that he frequented.——Edward McMillian, who was recently convicted of murdering his wife, was sentenced, in Wilkes-barre, Pa., to be hanged. The murder was committed at the couple's home at Sturmersville. The details of the atrocities that caused the woman's death were the most horrible that were ever revealed at a trial in this state. ——Anton Sieboldt, who murdered James H. Merghan, a neighbor, was taken from jail, t Darlington, Wis., and hanged.——Several thousand Italian citizens paraded in New York in celebration of the twenty-first annual anniversary of the entrance of the Italian army into Rome.——The Marks Adjustable Folding Chair Company, Limited, of New York, made an assignment. Liabilities $25,000.

DROWNED HERSELF AND BABE.

An Insane Woman Throws Them into a River and Then Jumps in Herself.

Workmen on the railroad at Sioux Falls, S. D., saw a woman walk to the Great Northern Bridge, throw a boy 8 years of age into the river, hurl an 18-months old baby after him and plunge into the water herself. Boats reached the scene as soon as possible and dragged the three ashore, but too late to save the mother and babe.

The woman is the wife of a contractor named Nejrosich and had become insane on account of her husband's business reverses.

BALMACEDA'S BAD END.

Chili's Ex-Dictator Puts a Bullet in His Brain.

His Body Found Still Warm on a Bed in a Room of the Argentine Legation in Valparaiso.

Ex-President Balmaceda of Chili shot himself through the temple in his room at the Argentine Legation in Santiago at 8:30 A. M.

When the story became known it created the greatest excitement.

Every part of the city was brilliantly illuminated, and on every hand were heard the sounds of rejoicing.

Later accounts from the capital confirm the sensational news and give the details of his suicide.

It now seems that Balmaceda left Santiago on August 29 last, in the hope of making his escape from Chili, but seeing that every avenue of the retreat was cut off he returned there on September 2 and went direct to the Argentine Legation.

His intention had been to go on board the vessel Condell, which he expected to find lying in San Antonio Bay.

Upon arriving there, however, he discovered to his chagrin that the torpedero had sailed.

Since his return to the Argentine Legation, in Santiago, Belmaceda has been in an extremely nervous condition.

No one, with the exception of the Minister of the Argentine Republic and one other man who was devoted to the unfortunate ex-President's cause, was permitted to talk to or even see him.

All the different schemes of flight were considered by the hunted ex-President.

Senor Urriburia went to the theatre on Friday night. When he returned to the legation he had a long and earnest talk with Balmaceda relative to the latter's ideas, previously broached, about the advisability of giving himself up to the Junta.

Balmaceda and Senor Urriburia went to bed at midnight.

Senora Urriburia, about 8 A. M. heard a pistol-shot in the bed-room that had been assigned to Balmaceda.

She notified her husband. Before he went to Balmaceda's room he ran around to the house of Carlos Walker Martinez and brought that gentleman back to the legation.

Upon breaking in the door of Balmaceda's room it was found that he had shot himself. The body was still warm.

There was a gaping wound in the temple. The body was undressed and lay on the bed. The revolver was still held in his right hand.

Balmaceda's Career.

The stormy life thus brought to an end began in Santiago 51 years ago. Jose Manuel Balmaceda was the dead usurper's full name. He came of an ancient family, rich, well known and of high standing in Chilian affairs.

By the time he was 28 years old young Balmaceda was known throughout Chili as a coming man. He was elected a deputy to the Chilian Congress, and took a prominent part in all the debates. There is no denying his strong native force of character and excellent ability. He was the best debator in Congress and a natural leader of men. He served five terms as deputy with credit to himself and his city. His ambition was recognized; people generally admitted that he would one day be President, but no one imagined the extent to which his ambition was destined to lead him.

In Congress Balmaceda was the champion and idol of the great Liberal party of Chili. At that time there were two other parties contesting with the Liberals for the control of the government, the Nationals and the Conservatives.

The Liberals had commanded the majority of the voters for many years. At the time Balmaceda came into leadership they had more deputies in Congress than the other two parties combined.

When President Santa Maria took up Balmaceda in 1885 and made him the national minister of foreign affairs he greatly strengthened his administration and gratified the nation. Balmaceda was very popular. The next year the popular minister became his party's candidate for President, and was elected by an overwhelming majority.

To their mind he was the greatest President they had ever had. Opposition to him in the other parties died out. His old opponents joined in his praises. He was the most distinguished man in South America. A place in history was assured for him there something like that of Washington in North American affairs. His character was without reproach. His patriotism and devotion to the public interests were celebrated on every hand.

It is a commentary on the mutability of human affairs that the old writers would like to ponder over. All this pleasant situation was completely changed in one year. From the most popular man in Chili, Balmaceda became in 12 months among a very large number of his fellow-citizens the most cordially hated.

The sole instrument in the change was Balmaceda himself.

In Chili Presidents are not eligible for re-election. Balmaceda, therefore, resolved to set the constitution aside and establish a dictatorship. He attempted to get up a revolution in order to give him an excuse for resorting to martial law. It failed, and Balmaceda's hand was discovered. A brief period of confidence was secured, but this soon collapsed, and the issue was joined between the friends of the constitution, represented by the Congressional party, and Balmaceda, the would-be autocrat. The events that followed are fresh in the memory of all, terminating with the capture of Valparaiso and Balmaceda's flight.

He has often been reported since as hiding in this place or that apparently moving about in terror of his life, until at last he brought his ruined career to an end with his own hand.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

FRANK HUEPPER and Robert Guerth were drowned at Milwaukee, Wis., by the upsetting of a rowboat.

FIVE settlers, who were going on a claim at Cloquet, Minn., were drowned while crossing the St. Louis River.

FRANK INGALLS, a private in Battery E, Fourth Artillery, was struck and killed by a train in Atlanta, Ga.

A FOUR-YEAR-OLD son of William Church, was killed in Harrisburg, Pa., by being run over by an electric street car.

STATE Veterinarian Going, of Kansas, pronounces the disease which has been killing cattle near Leavenworth, the Spanish fever.

JOSEPH ENGLAND, a wealthy farmer, near Kansas City, Mo., and a local politician, was found dead in a well at his barn. It is supposed he accidentally fell in.

DURING a storm at Cumberland, Wis., "hailstones measuring from four to twelve inches in circumference fell for 10 minutes." Considerable damage was done.

A YACHT was struck by a tug boat and capsized in Staten Island Sound at Elizabethport, and Henry Fairchild and Walter Dodd, residents of Orange, were drowned.

TWO engines and seven freight cars were thrown over an embankment on the Pennsylvania Railroad, near Altoona, and wrecked. One of the engineers was injured.

A HOUSE in Geneva, Minn., was struck by lightning and Christian Peterson, aged seventeen years, was killed while lying in bed. A brother who slept with him escaped.

HARRY PRICE, aged six years, was accidentally shot dead by his cousin, Percy Carr, aged 16, at North East, Md. Percy was playing with a revolver in their bedroom.

A TRAIN on the Georgia Railroad jumped the track near Day's Gap, Ala., and rolled down an embankment. Engineer John F. Whiteworth was killed and the other train hands injured.

THERE was a violent wind storm in the vicinity of Akron, Ohio, the other afternoon. The Tracey block, in course of erection at the new town of Barberton, collapsed, killing William Stauffer and seriously wounding five other men, one of whom, named Watterman, is not expected to recover.

THE ropes holding a swinging scaffold under the railroad bridge at Saltsburg, Pa., broke, and nine workmen were precipitated into the river bed, 50 feet below. J. C. Repergle, S. W. Reed, W. D. Wilson and George Fleming were fatally, and others seriously hurt.

A FREIGHT train ran into the rear of an express train near Girard, Col. Col. Wm. Harney, manager of the Golden Gate Woollen Mills, was killed, and three other passengers were seriously injured. The express train had been stopped by a landslide, and, the air brake not working, it went down a steep grade into a tunnel, where it was brought to a standstill. A freight train was sent out after the passenger to clean up the landslide. "The flagman who was sent back to flag the freight evidently did not do his duty, for the heavy train went on and crashed into the rear of the passenger train."

ENOCH PRATT, the Baltimore banker and philanthropist, has just celebrated his 83d birthday. He has never worn glasses, walks four or five miles every day, and says that although he has worked hard since a boy of 15 years, when he began his career as a clerk in Boston, he feels as young and active to-day as he did fifty years ago. He has never suffered a day's sickness in his life.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

THOMAS BAILEY ALDRICH is in London.

THE Princess of Wales has become an adept in amateur photography.

JULES SIMON, the celebrated French economist, detests tobacco and alcohol.

CAPTAIN HAWLEY SMART, the English sporting novelist, is an old soldier, and fought in the Crimea.

DEACON PRICE, of Manchester, Mass., is said to be the oldest school teacher in the country. He was born in 1808.

ARCHDEACON FARRAR maintains that it is only an ignorant theology that can assume science to be hostile to religion.

CHARLES HAMLIN, a grandson of the late Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, is doing newspaper work on the New York *Advertiser*.

THE Rev. Arthur Crosby, son of the late Dr. Howard Crosby, has been elected assistant professor of Greek in Princeton College.

JUDGE GRESHAM will deliver the oration at the unveiling of the Grant equestrian statue in Lincoln Park, Chicago, on October 7.

EDWARD EVERETT HALE is trying to get Boston to honor Oliver Cromwell by hanging the Puritan soldier's portrait in the Old South Church.

JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY'S monument will soon be assured, if subscriptions keep coming in as at present. The grand total at present is $16,509,99.

THE Duke of Nassau, although 75 years old is still hail and hearty. He has a fortune of $25,000,000 and is believed to be the richest prince in Europe.

HERBERT SPENCER, considerably improved in health, is once more at hard work on his philosophy in a little house in the edge of Savernake Forest.

ANTON RUBENSTEIN is said to be engaged on two important new works. One is an oratorio on the subject of "Moses," and the latter an opera on a Russian theme.

LADY ABERDEEN is taking a great interest in the World's Fair. She wishes to have an exhibit of Irish industries established at the fair with a view of fostering them.

REV. HOWARD MACQUERY'S sentence has been so modified as to continue his suspension beyond the six months at first prescribed, instead of disposing him from the ministry.

CARDINAL MANNING, says the New York *Tribune*, is credited with having given this text to Bishop Patterson for a temperance sermon: "And they that bare the bier stood still."

MISS LIZETTE WOODWORTH REESE, the Baltimore poetess has a volume, "A Handful of Lavender," in press. It comprises some seventy odd pieces of verse, and is dedicated "to the sweet memory of Sidney Lanier,"

MRS. MARY BRYAN, editor of the Monro Library, owns a small plantation down in Georgia, and baled the first cotton this year in her State. Mrs. Bryan, who is also known as the "automatic novel writer," gets out a fresh romance in the serial form every six weeks.

THE late John H. B. Latrobe, of Baltimore, learned to use a typewriter after he reached the age of 80. He was a man of great industry, and had carefully developed the art of utilizing what he called "scraps" of time.

MISS EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER has been elected principal of the Women's College of the Northwestern University. She is president of the Women's Club at Chautauqua, and was for many years editor of the *Little Corporal.*

DR. HUMPHREY STORER, of Boston, who died last week at a ripe old age, used to relate how, when a youngster in his profession and almost starving, he received $50 in a letter, requesting him to do something of a questionable character. He put the money into an envelope, directed it to the sender, and ran as fast as his feet would carry him to the post office, lest his resolve should weaken under temptation.

GIGANTIC BANK ROBBERY.

A London House Cleaned out of Over a Million Dollars.

The banking world of London has just been startled by the announcement that an important bank robbery has taken place in the city. The police and bank officials are trying to keep the matter as quiet as possible, so that the entire facts in the case are not obtainable at present. It is known, however, that the institution that has suffered is the London and Westminster Bank (limited), No. 41 Lathbury, E. C., an important establishment, having over 15 branch houses in London.

The money stolen, it would appear, consisted of a large parcel of bills remitted from the country banks to the London and Westminster Bank. The thief or thieves must have cleverly watched for the proper opportunity to accomplish the robbery and to have gained access to an apartment near the main entrance to the bank. This apartment was easy of access from the street, and the parcel of bills is supposed to have been stolen while the bank officials were busily engaged in another apartment in going over the accounts of last week's settlement.

Both Mr. William Astle, the town manager of the bank, and Mr. H. F. Billinghurst, the country manager, decline to make any statement as to the actual loss incurred by the London and Westminster Bank, but it is currently reported that the amount stolen is not less than $750,000, and that it may be as much as 1,250,000.

The bank officers, the city police authorities and Criminal Investigation Department of Scotland Yard are putting forth the utmost exertions in order to effect the capture of the thieves. Notice of the robbery has been sent to the police centres throughout the British Isles and on the continent, and the sailing of every passenger vessel is being watched. Notice of the robbery has also been sent to all the banks upon which the bills were drawn, but the police theory is that no attempt will be made to change the bills in this country, but that the thieves will have recourse to the continent, where the presence of so many wealthy travelers from England and the United States makes such transactions easier than in this country.

The robbery of the London and Westminster Bank recalls the fact that on February 16 last a similiar daring bank robbery took place in the same neighborhood. Upon that occasion a stylishly-dressed man accosted in the National Provincial Bank of England, No. 112 Bishopgate-Within, a clerk from the London branch of the Bank of Scotland. This clerk was in the act of making the deposit of nearly $60,000 at the public counter of the National Provincial Bank, and when spoken to by the stranger he turned toward him and replied to his question.

Though this conversation only lasted a moment or so, an accomplice of the stylish stranger snatched from the clerk a wallet containing Bank of England notes to the amount named and decamped. In the confusion which followed both the stranger and his accomplice, supposed by the police to be expert American bank-sneaks, made their escape. The booty thus obtained included Bank of England notes of various denominations from £1,000 downward, and, so far as known, neither the thieves nor their plunder have since been heard of.

It will also be remembered that quite recently it was reported that the Bank of England had been robbed of £250,000 ($1,250,000), a statement which was denied by the officers of that bank.

At the time of the National Provincial Bank robbery the police authorities claimed that it was the "biggest haul" of money made by "bank-sneaks" in a generation.

ENGLAND CHOOSES A SITE.

She Has One of the Prettiest Spots in Jackson's Park--Woman's Exhibit.

England chose the site for her government building at the World's Fair. Germany has got down to one of two sites, and her selection will be announced shortly. Sir Henry Wood and James Dredge, the English commissioners, have been figuring on a location for British headquarters ever since their arrival, and announced their choice to the Grounds and Building Committee. They have decided on the prettiest spot in Jackson Park—the ground now occupied by the stone pavilion, right on the lake, and commanding a magnificent view of the Exposition buildings and grounds in every direction. The grant of the site was confirmed by the grounds and Building Committee. The Exposition directors felicitate themselves that so great a nation has shown its interest in the World's Fair by making preparations at this early date to erect its own building.

The foreign commissioners had a talk with Mrs. Palmer, president of the board of lady managers. The commissioners suggested to Mrs. Palmer that the exhibits of woman's work in Europe would have much more value if they were collected under the direction of special committees composed entirely of women appointed by their respective governments. Sir Henry Wood particularly emphasized the added interest it would give the exhibits of women if they were allowed to organize separately and have the entire management of their own displays. Upon the assurance of the commissioners that her request would carry great weight, Mrs. Palmer said she would ask each foreign government to provide such a committee as has been suggested, to co-operate, officially, in the developments in woman's work in Europe.

TRADE OF THE WEEK

Autumnal Distribution of Goods Fully One Month Behind.

Railway Earnings Fall Off--A Better Feeling Reported From Manufacturing Industries.

While the increased movement of such staples as cottons, worsteds, hats, shoes, notions, hardware and millinery continues a feature, as heretofore, special telegrams to *Bradstreet's*, corroborate the statement that the Autumn's distribution in general lines has started in a month later than usual. The exceptions are at Chicago, Minneapolis, St. Paul, St. Louis, San Francisco, Kansas City, and Omaha. Larger Eastern cities have not felt the renewed demand so quickly or sharply as in former years.

Leather, hides, and lumber continue in more active request at Boston and St. Louis, but there is less demand for hog products at Cincinnati, St. Louis, and Kansas City. There is also a large number of orders for merchant and manufactured iron at Boston, Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Chicago, and St. Louis. The demand from the South is improving and weather advices from Kansas and Nebraska are very favorable to the Indian corn crop.

A rather better feeling and more activity is reported from manufacturing industries generally. Demand for coal has improved. Business failures in the United States number 236, against 233 last week, and 167 this week last year. The total January 1 to date is 8562, against 7267 last year.

The price of wheat has advanced 1¼ on the week on foreign advices, renewed buying and continued heavy exports in the face of very large additions to available stocks. Indian corn, with good prospects and increased stocks is off 6a8c and oats 2c. Exports are the heaviest for any week this year, if not in any week on record, aggregating 6,974,643 bushels (including flour) from United States ports, and 7,532,369 bushels from the United States and Canada.

In the preceding week the total was 4,726,232 bushels from the United States. From the United States and Canada in the like week, 1890, the total was only 985,175 bushels, and from the United States alone in 1889 it was 2,098,000 bushels; in 1888 2,831,000 bushels, and in 1887, 2,785,000 bushels.

EXPORTS FOR TWELVE WEEKS.

For twelve weeks of the cereal year, total exports of wheat from the United States (including flour), both coasts, as wired to *Bradstreet's*, equal 50,526,000 bushels, against 23,021,000 bushels from the United States and Montreal in a like portion of 1890; 23,244,000 bushels (from the United States) in 1889; 27,376,000 bushels in 1888, and as compared with 45,287,000 bushels in twelve weeks of 1887.

Bank clearings at fifty-eight cities for the week amount to $1,198,158,802, a decrease from the like week last year of 6.7 per cent. At fifty-seven cities (New York's total excluded) an increase of 3 per cent. is shown. There were decreases at New York, $99,021,861; and at Philadelphia, $9,076,704, as compared with the week a year ago. At Chicago the increase was $9,161,833, and at Boston $11,365,573. New York's total increased $91,654,956 over last week.

RAILWAY EARNINGS POORER.

July net railway earnings are less favorable than those for June, but exceed those of July last year by nearly 10 per cent. The tendency toward a gain is more marked in the returns from the granger, trunk lines, Southern and Southwestern roads. The Pacific roads are the only weak spot, but the unfavorable showing of Union Pacific had a marked effect on the entire exhibit.

The net earnings of 121 roads for July aggregate $16,464,955, a gain over the July total last year of 9.9 per cent. in net, with only 6.7 per cent. gain in gross. For seven months the net earnings of 107 roads aggregated $94,503,872, a gain of 3.6 per cent. The gain in gross earnings was only 1.9 per cent. over the seven months total for 1890.

WORK AND WORKERS.

THE employees of the St. Charles Iron Furnace at Columbia, Pa., have been notified that the furnace will be blown out for an indefinite period. Nearly a hundred men will be thrown out of work.

THE cotton pickers' strike, which was to have begun in Arkansas, did not take place, the pickers continuing to work for 75 cents per 100 pounds. Similar reports come from Texas, Georgia and other States.

THE Gap furnace and rolling mills at Hollidaysburg, Penna., which have been idle for some time, were sold to a New York corporation, which will begin work at once. The works when in operation employ 609 men.

TWO thousand men, mostly French Canadians, employed in the saw-mills in Ottawa, Ontario, are on strike for a reduction of one and a half hours' work per day and an increase of 50 cents in wages per week. The men have been receiving from $6 to $8 per week and working 11½ hours a day, with three-quarters of an hour for dinner.

THE Italian Consul at Boston is investigating the condition of Italians working on the sewers in Boston, Newton and Watertown. It is said they are miserably housed and crowded in one-story shanties, live in squalor and are forced to buy all their provisions at an enhanced price from an alleged syndicate of Italians, whose business is the furnishing of laborers for contractors.

AT a meeting of the Cigar Makers' Union in Boston, it was announced that a new price list for packers, which advances wages about 10 per cent., has been accepted by the manufacturers in all union shops in the city. The delegates to the International Union were instructed to advocate a law making the election of International President by popular vote of the whole membership of the Union.

THE convicts at work in the jute mill of the St. Quinton Prison, San Francisco, are on strike. They demand better food, more tobacco, and less favoritism. After a time a conference was held between the prison directors and a committee representing the strikers. The convicts were told that a refusal to go to work would be punished by solitary confinement and that none of their demands would be acceded to. The strikers then resumed work.

TWO hundred railway employes, mostly of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul road, met in Dubuque, Iowa, and organized a local branch of the Railway Employes' Union. Their object is to oppose candidates favoring hostile legislation towards railroads. The railroad officials say "if hostile State legislation is continued wages must be decreased and the forces cut down." It is alleged that this has already been done in some instances.

ABOUT 1500 of the striking mill hands in Ottawa, Canada, held a meeting, and, after listening to inflammatory speeches, crossed the bridge to Hull. There they compelled the operators of Eddy's pail factory and Wright's lime and cement works to quit work. The proprietors of both places and some of their assistants were roughly handled. Upon a requisition from the Magistrates three companies of militia were called out to preserve the peace.

THERE is a lockout at the Detroit City Glass Works, in Detroit, Michigan, involving about 100 men. "The employers had prepared a reduction of 10 per cent. on the existing scale of wages, to go into effect when the works resumed after the summer vacation. But meanwhile the gatherers had planned to demand a raise of 5 per cent. The employers refused to accede to this, and the works have not reopened." The men have referred the matter to the National Glass Workers' Union.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE—Flour—City Mills, super, $3.20@3.40. Wheat—Southern Fultz, 1.00@1.02 Corn—Southern White, 69@71c., Yellow, 93@94c. Oats—Southern and Pennsylvania 32@37½c. Rye—Maryland and Pennsylvania 87@92c. Hay—Maryland and Pennsylvania $12.00@12.50. Straw—Wheat, $7.00@7.50. Butter—Eastern Creamery, 24@25c. near-by receipt 15@16c. Cheese—Eastern Fancy Cream, 9½@10c., Western, 8@9½c. Eggs—19@21c. Tobacco, Leaf-Interior $1.00@1.50 Good Common, $4.00@5.00, Middling, $6.00@8.00, Good to fine red, $9.00@11.00. Fancy, $12.00@13.00.

NEW YORK—Flour—Southern Good to choice extra, $3.65@4.25. Wheat—No. 1 White 1.02¼@1.04. Rye—State 1.01@1.02c. Corn—Southern Yellow, 65@67c. Oats—White, State 32½@33c. Butter—State, 15@25c. Cheese—State, 7@9½c. Eggs—20@21c.

PHILADELPHIA — Flour — Pennsylvania Fancy, $4.25@4.80. Wheat, Pennsylvania and Southern Red, 1.00¼@1.02. Rye—Pennsylvania, 90@95c. Corn—Southern Yellow, 68½@69c. Oats—33½@34c. Butter—State, 24½@25c. Cheese—New York Factory, 10@10½c. Eggs—State, 20@21c.

CATTLE.

BALTIMORE—Beef—$4.50@4.90. Sheep—$3.50@4.50. Hogs—$4.00@4.50.

NEW YORK—Beef—$3.65@5.40. Sheep—$4.00@5.00. Hogs—5.10@6.00.

EAST LIBERTY—Beef—$4.75@5.00. Sheep—$4.00@5.00. Hogs—$5.60@5.70.

CABLE SPARKS.

THE Pope's health is said to be better now than for a long time.

THE French government is purchasing wheat and other grain in Italy.

THE Pope is writing an encyclical condemning the agitation for a divorce law in Italy.

THE Italian government has recognized the junta as the established government in Chili.

THE Chilian authorities have purchased the Italian man-of-war Aquila, which has been transformed into a cruiser.

THE village of Refel, in the Tyrol, was destroyed by fire, during the absence of the inhabitants at a religious festivity.

THE French government has instructed the French minister at Santiago to recognize the provisional government of Chili.

CARDINAL RAMPOLLA, papal secretary of state, and Monsignor Mocenni, his assistant, have asked to be relieved of office.

A BAND of brigands attacked the railroad station at Pavlokiol, near Adrianople, Turkey, and after shooting two soldiers on duty captured the station.

THE steamship Fuerst Bismarck, of the Hamburg-American Line, made the run from New York to Southampton, Eng., in 6 days 12 hours and 58 minutes, the fastest on record between those two points.

A RENEWAL of the storms and floods have done more damage in the province of Toledo, Spain. It will require two million pesetas to repair the streets and buildings of Almeria, capital of the province.

THE King and Queen of Romania (Carmen Sylva) have left Vienna for Lake Maggiore, in Northern Italy. The Queen was so weak that she had to be carried to the railroad carriage while seated in a chair.

A MEMORIAL to the memory of Christopher (Kit) Marlowe, the English dramatist, who was killed in a tavern in London, in 1593 was unveiled by Henry Irving, the tragedian, near the Canterbury Cathedral.

THE committee formed with the purpose of securing the release of Mrs. Maybrick, the American woman imprisoned in England on a charge of poisoning her husband, has retained the services of Sir Charles Russell and Sir Horace Davey in order to test the legality of Mrs. Maybrick's detention in prison.

CHIEF Officer James Thompson, of the British ship Orange Prince, now at Dartmouth England, has been presented with a handsome gold medal on behalf of the President of the United States as a reward for rescuing the crew of the American ship Amanda C. Parker in January last.

THE Earl of Dudley was married to Miss Rachel Guerney at Trinity Church, Sloane street, London. The Earl is 24 years old, inclined to lead a sporting life, and has been regarded as the greatest "catch" in all England. He is the owner of an immense estate and a string of the most magnificent sapphires in Europe. His wife's mother was a dressmaker of gay proclevities. Her daughter was adopted by the Duke of Bedford and his wife, who gave the young lady £100,000 as a marriage portion.

FIRES IN THE NORTHWEST.

Hot Weather Followed by Flames on the Prairie and in the Timber.

Heavy timber fires are raging on the Red River reservation near Milaca and Esterbrook, Minn. A Great Northern crew has been sent out on a special train to fight the flames. The country is sparsely settled, and the farmers are completely at the mercy of the flames.

Matters have been made worse by a cyclonic storm near Alexandria. Northwest of the town gigantic trees were broken like twigs and hurled into the lake and roads. Farmers through North Dakota have suspended the threshing operations and all are busy forming fire-breaks to protect their property.

PINE CITY, MINN.—Terrific fires are now raging in Northwestern Minnesota, over $15,000 worth of timber-land having been destroyed. The loss to farmers will be high. Several homes and farm-buildings have been burned and the owners obliged to leave the devastated district. Two school-houses were destroyed, the pupils barely escaping with their lives. The teachers bravely led their little bands to places of safety. The loss will amount to $700 an hour at the rate the flames are now raging, and it is useless to attempt to extinguish them. The fire is approaching Pine City and 500 men are fighting it.

MONMOUTH, ILL.—Two weeks ago the farmers of Warren county were praying for warm and dry weather to save their corn crop. Their petitions were more than granted. A big crop of corn is assured, but the situation is alarming. The oldest residents never experienced hotter weather in September. Vegetation is litterally burned up. Farmers are compelled to feed their stock as in winter, and many are hauling water, as the wells and streams are dry.

TEST CASE FOR CHINAMEN.

Must They Be Sent to China Direct, or Where They Last Came From?

On July 31 a United States commissioner at Detroit, in the case of a Chinaman found unlawfully in the United States, ordered him to be returned to China, as being the country from whence he came. The case was appealed to the District Court, and the Treasury Department received a dispatch from Mr. H. C. Tillman, the special deputy collector at Detroit, saying that Judge Swan had reversed the decision of the commissioner, and found that Canada was the country from which the man came, and had directed his return there. The deputy collector asked if there were any instructions, and in reply Acting Secretary Spaulding telegraphed that in case the Chinaman referred to in his telegram came before the court on habeas corpus proceedings, to request the district attorney to take an appeal. If the proceedings were under the Exclusion act of September 1888, the decision will be regarded as final.

At the Treasury Department, with the information now before it, the decision is regarded as one of great importance, and it is said the practical effect of it, if the proceedings at Detroit were under the Exclusion act, will be to render inoperative the provisions of that act. The Attorney General has heretofore decided that under the provisions of the late Exclusion act the country whence the Chinaman came means "China," and the department has been sending all Chinamen convicted of being unlawfully in the United States back to that country. The Canadian government levies a head tax of $50 upon all Chinese arriving in that country, and there is nothing to prevent them when once in Canada from coming over the unprotected border into the United States in large numbers.

FAMINE IN RUSSIA.

Distress Caused by the Crop Failure--Other Foreign News.

Reports received from Tamboff, Russia, and its adjacent provinces announce that the Zemstvos have provided for the resowing of the land and to furnish supplies of grain until January next. After that date there will be the greatest difficulty to ensure food for the people. As the collection of taxes is impossible, the salaries of the local administrative bodies have necessarily been suspended. Even if the funds to supply grain are obtained, the distribution, which will be over wide famine tracts, will be difficult, and the maintainance of hospitals, schools and asylums is doubtful.

The scarcity of oats and hay is compelling the farmers to sell their live stock at mock prices. For instance, a horse for two roubles, a cow for three roubles and colts for from 20 to 50 copecks. After a recent county fair in one district, the skeletons of 40 horses were found by the roadside. The animals had been killed for their skins.

Destitution is also staring in the face a large number of people who have been employed upon public works, as work upon the latter must stop when the frosts set in. The masses of the people rely entirely upon the government to help them. This being the state of affairs in the present mild weather, the gloomy prospects held out by the coming winter can be readily imagined.

At an extraordinary meeting of the authorities of the government of Saratoff, just held, it was decided to petition the imperial government to prohibit the exportation of oats and millet as well as that of rye.

THREE COOL ROBBERS.

In the Presence of Guests a Hotel Clerk Forced to Give up Valuables.

At 2.30 A. M. three strange men, who wore silk handkerchiefs over their faces, walked into the office of the Pacific House, the leading hotel of St. Joseph, Mo., and situated in the very heart of the city, and deliberately robbed the clerk of over $800 in cash and valuables. The men drew large revolvers and ordered the clerk to throw up his hands.

A number of guests who were in the office were marched to chairs, where they were guarded by one of the men with a revolver in each hand. The clerk was made to unlock the safe, and two boxes containing cash and valuables were taken. Then the men cooly walked out and disappeared. There is no clue to the robbers, but it is thought to be the work of an organized gang.

SONG.

When we have southward journeyed long
To pluck the fruits of love and wealth,
To pluck the fruits of rosy health,
As comes the night we cease our song.

We sing not in the darksome wood,
We sing not when, our paths athwart,
The shadows creep, creep in our heart,
And owl hoots chill the blood.

When Pain is our abiding guest,
When we have lost what we have bought,
When we're outworn by studious thought,
We sing not, but we fain would rest.

We sing not, when with passion filled;
Thro' deepest channels soundless flow
Pale Hate and ever-brooding Woe,
While shallow brooks cannot be stilled.

But Hope, when like a sun she throws
Bright rainbows in our dewdrop hearts,
Such radiance to our lives imparts,
That song our willing lips o'erflows.
—*W. T. Dumas, in Atlanta Constitution.*

PITH AND POINT.

It is better to be right than to be left. —*Dallas News.*

Tired all round—The wagon wheel.—*Baltimore American.*

When the mice are away the cat will play.—*Boston Transcript.*

The girl of the period—The lady compositor.—*Boston Transcript.*

The riding habit is not a bad habit if it fits well.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

Money which is "coming to you" does not always arrive.—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

Jack Frost will call around promptly to settle the mosquitoes' bill.—*Richmond Recorder.*

Speaking about deformities, every policeman has a club-hand.—*Binghamton Republican.*

A friend in need is a friend who generally strikes you for a quarter.—*Texas Siftings.*

The dishonest butcher is always willing to meat his customers half-weigh.—*Texas Siftings.*

The hand-shaker is one of the biggest trials that prominence encounters.—*Washington Star.*

Many young hearts have been set on fire this summer by tennis matches.—*Binghamton Republican.*

These are the days when the tramp and the pumpkin are both getting very seedy.—*Baltimore American.*

In the game of life the men strive to make points and the girls are all after the counts.—*Elmira Gazette.*

We have noticed that the boys who are great to "cut up" are always invited when there is a party.—*Atchison Globe.*

The thermometer is a thing of which everybody has a low estimate when it takes a high stand.—*Boston Transcript.*

A contemporary has the effrontery to ask: Is the horse race dying out? No, but it's going fast.—*Philadelphia Times.*

A sailor who can't swim is about as badly off as a soldier who can't run. We should always be prepared for emergencies.—*Puck.*

Fortune's roads are like those in the parks. If we would like to take a short cut, we are sure to meet with—"Keep Off the Grass!"—*Puck.*

"The shades of night are falling fast," sang Mr. Mitts as he went to pull down the blind and jerked it off the roller.—*Binghamton Republican.*

If one-half of the world knew as much about how it lives as the other half knows, some great reforms would be speedily effected.—*Puck.*

Properly speaking, it is in the fall of the year that good resolutions should be made, as it is then that the leaves begin to turn.—*Baltimore American.*

"Do not put your light under a bushel;" but this does not mean that you shall spend all your life marching in a screaming torchlight procession.—*Dallas News.*

Arabella—"Why is Miss Passee so proud?" Isabella—"Well, there are two hundred million engagement rings in the world, and she has one of them."—*The Jewelers' Circular.*

"I never could understand why people think so much of the dog's instinct in attaching himself to man," muttered the tramp as he flashed down the road.—*Baltimore American.*

"That little fellow deserves great credit to work as hard as he does to support his mother." "Perhaps he does, but then you can't very well give credit to a cash boy."—*Baltimore American.*

Mother (horrified)—"What did you let that young Snipkins kiss you for?" Daughter (meekly)—"For only two minutes, mamma, and then I told him it was time to stop."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A correspondent asks how he shall salute a lady if he chances to meet her on the street and does not have his hat on. I don't know of anything he can do except to tip his kneecap.—*Buffalo Express.*

Watts—"I don't approve of this idea of burying every eminent citizen with a brass band." Potts—"It would not be so bad, though, if they'd bury a brass band with each eminent citizen."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Miss Bulner—"I should think it would be mortifying to Miss Ward to lose her temper so often." Mr. DeLoud—"I should think it would give her considerable satisfaction if she could lose it once and not recover it."—*Lowell Citizen.*

Miss Sevenfigures—"Oh, Mr. Gilthunt, this sudden proposal surprises me—I am embarrassed—" Mr. Gilthunt—"Embarrassed! Then I take it all back. I thought your fortune was as secure as the Bank of England."—*Kate Field's Washington.*

"And did you enjoy my home letters while you were at the shore, darling?" asked the somewhat elderly husband of his young wife after her return from a visit to the seaside. "I used to go to sleep over—I mean on—every one of them, ducky."—*Philadelphia Times.*

A man who was preparing a series of recipes for a cook-book, engaged the services of a celebrated chef as critic and reviser of his work. One day he submitted to the chef a recipe for lemon pie, which ended with the direction, "Then sit on the stove and stir constantly. The chef twirled his thumbs and said: "It strikes me that's rather a useless direction, for if you sit on a stove you're bound to stir."—*Argonaut.*

It happened once that a faithful Moslem married, but, when he saw his wife, she proved to be very unprepossessing. Some days after the marriage his wife said to him: "My dove, as you have many relatives, I wish you would let me know before whom I may unveil." "My gazelle," he replied, "if thou wilt only hide thy face from me, I care not to whom thou showest it."—*Argonaut.*

The Value of Education.

Old Hownow—So you're through college?

Young Smilax—Yes, just graduated.

Hownow—Well, what are you going to do?

Smilax—Well, I hardly know; I've had two offers; one to go in a law office for two years at $3 a week, and the other to play third base on the League team for $3,000 for the season.