A. H. BIELER,
ARCHITECT,
Room No. 24, Builder's Exchange, Baltimore, Md.

PRESIDENT WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON'S COW.

Amusing Experience of "Tippecanoe" with a Maryland Cattle Dealer.

THE MAN WAS AMAZED AT THE OLD CONQUERER'S "FRESHNESS."

He Wanted to Know Who the Man Was That Made So Free with Invitations to Take Breakfast at the White House—Assured that "Granny Harrison" Would Have No Objection—The President Revealed His Identity, and the Drover Departed in Hot Haste "with Burst of Words Profane."

A NATIVE and old resident of Washington tells the following anecdote which was current and credited in Washington during the brief administration of President Harrison, who was called the "Cincinnatus of the West" by the Whigs and "Granny Harrison" by the Democrats. When he came to Washington to be inaugurated, no one was surprised at the plain looks and the simple manners of the old hero, because the pictures of the log cabin in which he had lived were common during the campaign as illustrating his simple habits. No, nor were they incredulous of the story they soon heard of him. It seems that there was no cow, or no satisfactory cow, at the White House, so the old ex-farmer made inquiries and learned that Saturday was the day when the drovers came in from the country to the Marsh market to sell their cattle. Consequently, early on Saturday morning, President Harrison, instead of sending a servant, arose and walked down to the market. There he found cows "galore!" He soon made a trade with a burly Montgomery county drover, by which he became the possessor of a fine "Durham."

"Where shall I drive it, sir?" inquired the drover, who did not recognize the President.

"To the White House. I will show you the way," replied the President.

"Why, you don't mean to say, friend, that you've bought this yere beast for old Granny Harrison?" demanded the drover, with dilated eyes.

"Yes," replied the old hero without showing the resentment that a smaller man might have thought necessary.

The drover left his cattle in the care of his son and turned the "Durham" out on the avenue, where he and the President walked side by side behind the cow, guiding her way. The President on the inside gently raised his stick when sukey made an effort to promenade the sidewalk, and the drover flourished his whip when she threatened to break into the middle of the street.

"I'm a Democrat myself," the drover volunteered to inform his companion, "and voted for old Van, of course; but the other day at the inauguration---ha! ha! ha!---I'll be doggoned if I didn't fling up my hat and hurrah for Granny Harrison with the best on 'em. Couldn't help it, somehow."

"Thank you," said the President.

"Oh! you're a Whig! But I might have known that by your having a siteration in the White House, as I s'pose you have, haint you?"

"Yes," said the President.

"What be you there now? Are you gard'ner?"

"No."

"Coachman, then, or bodyservant?"

"Neither. I suppose I may call myself a general servant."

"Oh, yes! Run errands, wait on the table, answer the door-knocker and like o' that," remarked the drover, who had no idea of what the domestic establishment of the President of the United States was like.

"Something not very unlike that," said the President with a tolerant smile.

"Do you see much of Granny Harrison now?" inquired the man as they neared the White House grounds.

"Considerable," replied the President.

"How do you like the old fellow?"

"That's hard to tell. Too well, most likely," thoughtfully replied the old hero.

"I'll go bail you do!"

"Well, here we are," said the President, opening a gate that led to the stables.

Several menservants came forward, touching their hats.

"Take charge of this cow and attend to her," ordered the President. Then turning to the drover, he said, "Come, friend. Come into the house and take some breakfast."

"Thanky. Don't care if I do. Say, could you get me a sight of old Granny Harrison?"

"Didn't you see him at the inauguration?"

"Lor', yes! but not nigh enough to know what he looked like. I would like to get a squint at him, anyways."

"Come in, friend," said the old soldier, leading the way up the steps and through the south door into the mansion.

The drover turned around, looked out upon the extensive grounds and then remarked: "A better place than that ar log cabin out in Ohio."

"I don't know," replied the old soldier, leading the way along the hall. Here they were met by a servant dressed like a clergyman, who bowed and opened a door to the left. The President ushered his guest into the family breakfast room, where breakfast was standing ready.

"Lor'-a-mighty! What a sight of silver and chiny!" exclaimed the drover, gazing on the glittering service. Here were more servants, who with deep bows placed chairs to the table.

"Sit down, friend," said the illustrious host, politely indicating a chair.

"Look a-here! I say now! Aint you taking too much liberty? Granny Harrison wouldn't like this here now, would he?" inquired the drover, puzzled and hesitating.

"I think he would, very much. Pray sit down."

"Now, just look here, now! Ain't you too fresh?" inquired the drover, with his hands on the back of the chair, which for some reason or other he did not take. "Who be you, anyhow, as makes so bold and takes sich liberties in the President's house? You aint told me your name, nor likewise your siteration here as gives you so much freedom."

"The people call me William Henry Harrison and have made me President of the United States," quietly replied he.

"Lord Almighty!!!" cried the drover, and he bolted from the house and never stopped running until he was off the grounds; and when he sat down on the curbstone "he cussed himself gray," as his wife said

AMERICAN BANK IN CUBA.

The Check System Introduced into Havana.

President McKinley has instructed Governor-General Brooke to make the North American Trust Company at Havana the depository of all the funds of the government in the island, and consequently the cash now in the strong rooms of the Customhouse will be immediately moved to the bank, which has already received $2,000,000. It is expected that American bank methods will increase in popularity in the city, particularly the check system, which formerly was practically unknown. Many customers of private banks now demand the introduction of this feature. The North American Trust Company is loaning largely on bills of lading and other equally good securities. The institution refuses at present to lend on mortgages, as the laws regulating them are apparently not quite clear. Occasional loans are made upon existing sugar and tobacco crops, but land is not considered a safe investment. Consequently many persons, although rich in land, are almost starving. Though unable to obtain loans, they refuse to sacrifice their property, which would sell for practically nothing under present conditions, owing to the unsettled state of the country and the disposition of investors to hold off, pending the final settlement of the political situation.

A prominent Havana banker called upon Gen. Brooke to report that the owners of coasting vessels who have been asking recognition and the right to visit foreign ports are willing to use the Unired States flag. The Avisador Commercial says the Americans are reserving this privilege to themselves exclusively. La Lucha in a long editorial on the subject says: "Whether intentional or otherwise, a more manifestly unjust arrangement could not be conceived. It should be changed immediately."

Off for Hot Springs.

President and Mrs. McKinley left Washington, Monday, for a vacation of a week or ten days at Hot Springs, Virginia. The trip was made in a handsomely-equipped special train, over the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad. The President and Mrs. McKinley occupied the private car Cleopatra, which was attached to the rear of the train, the remainder of the special being made up of the compartment car Patagonia and the combination smoking and baggage car Atlantic. The train was equipped with every convenience for the comfort of the travelers. The party included alto Mr. George B. Cortelyou, the assistant secretary to the President; Dr. and Mrs. P. M. Rixey and Mr. Barnes, of the White House clerical force. The President's health is good, but he feels the need of rest and recreation, and hence all official business during his absence will be attended to as far as possible at the White House. While at the springs the party will stay at "The Homestead," where Secretary and Mrs. Gage are now located for a week's stay.

Admiral Dewey Coming Home.

The Navy Department has selected a successor to Admiral Dewey to command the Asiatic Station. Orders have been issued detaching Rear Admiral Watson from command of the Mare Island navy yard and ordering him to report to Admiral Dewey at Manila, to relieve that officer when he feels that he can be spared there. Rear Admiral Kempff, at present on waiting orders, has been ordered to succeed Admiral Watson in command of the Mare Island navy yard.

It was stated at the depatment that Admiral Dewey will come from Manila direct to New York when he returns to the United States. However, it was added the admiral will not start until the commission of which he is a member has completed the work it has undertaken, at least so far as it relates to the restoration of peace to the islands.

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Your heart beats over one hundred thousand times each day. One hundred thousand supplies of good or bad blood to your brain.

Which is it?

If bad, impure blood, then your brain aches. You are troubled with drowsiness yet cannot sleep. You are as tired in the morning as at night. You have no nerve power. Your food does you but little good.

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TO MEET IN EASTON.

Annual Convention of Wilmington Conference Auxiliaries.

The annual meeting for the benefit of Wilmington Conference auxiliaries will be held at Easton, on the 31st of May. Eac society is requested to appoint two delegates, sending their names in due season to Mrs. I. A. Barber, Easton, Md. Many of the Branch officers will be present and the meeting will be helpful and instructive as well as delightful socially.

It is time to collect material for the Mission Boxes which will be packed on the 23rd of May. Send packages before that date to Eutaw Street M. E. Church, Baltimore, care of the Sexton. The Conference Secretary will gladly give any information as to most suitable gifts.

Miss Mabel Allen writes of the boxes received last Christmas at the Foochow schools: "The orphans had a Merry Christmas and many whose homes are across the sea had a share in making it so. A few days later, one of the little tots asked, "When is Chrismas coming?" Another one said, "Why can't we have it every week?" Quite like American children you see these Chinese little ones.

Sunday, April 23rd, was spent by the Secretary at Rising Sun. The scope of mission work for women and an explanation of how the plans of the organization are carried out were her topics in the afternoon meeting. In the evening she addressed the League, giving her experiences of life among a nation of idolators. Nine new members were added to the society and promises to help from many more were given. This auxiliary has been in existence for about twenty years and several of the charter members are still prominent in the work.

Owing to the removal, absence and illness of officers, no public meeting was held at Port Deposit, but the stay of the secretary was a a pleasant one and resulted in the renewal of periodicals and the distribution of literature.

Much awakened interest was the sequel to a visit to Perryville, where a cordial welcome was received from the pastor, Rev. George Dawson, and his bride. The latter has been made President of the auxiliary and we expect an increase of membership under the new guilding hand.

HAVANA FROM ALL SIDES.

The City Hides Much Dirt and Squalor Under Finery and Glitter.

FEVER RIDDEN HARBOR.

Beauty of the Hills and Palms, and Interesting Architecture of the Ancient Houses.

There Has Been a Settlement on Its Site Since 1519—Is Divided Into Two Parts—Show Places of the City—The Narrow Streets and the Idle, Easy-Going Populace.

A beautiful city is Havana, Havannah, La Havana, San Cristobal de la Habana, the town of St. Christopher of the Haven. Like most tropical towns and like many peoples of the tropics, it hides much dirt and squalor under much finery and glitter. One must not dwell on its incredibly foul harbor, that is poisonous the year round with fever. Looking inland, there shine tall palms and rolling hills, hung with draperies of deep and glowing green. The burning sun of Cancer is reflected from white spires and roofs.

Over romantic walls there peep fantastic and graceful trees, strange to Northern eyes. Ancient houses, with deep archways and with mysterious gratings over medieval windows, invite to speculation. Narrow streets are bright with the colored dress of country people, burned brown by a hot sun. Mules and donkeys hung with pannniers, handsome with braided bridles, are tethered along the housefronts, while their owners wait for a purchaser of the rich fruits, the tiny red bananas, huge plantains, long sugar canes and great yellow globes of oranges with which the animals are laden.

Men in white clothes, women in mantillas, pass through the streets. In the big park, the public square, are chattering merry crowds. Careless and pleasure-wooing people they seem and are, and it is hard to imagine that the idle, easy going place was taken and retaken once by the worst buccaneers who ever infested the Spanish Main.

Havana is one of the old cities of the Western World. There has been settlement on its site since 1519 It is divided into two parts—the old town and the new. The old town is inside of the ancient walls, while the new part is outside, and has many pretty



NARROW STREET IN HAVANA.

suburbs. Good roads lead to it from the lovely country that rises in fine stretches behind it.

One of the show places of the city is the cathedral, which was built in 1724, and which is of interest to the whole world because it contains the tomb of Columbus. His body has been taken away, but the tomb and the memorial stone and inscriptions remain.

The history of the city is bloody. It was the bone of contention between the Spanish and the pirates throughout the sixteenth century, and its narrow streets were the scenes of dreadful deeds. The buccaneers captured it many times while their power lasted, and each time the city had to pay enormous tribute. In the fights the town was destroyed partly, and much of it has been rebuilt over and over again.

Apart from the attacks of the buccaneers, it suffered in the wars of Spain with other Powers, and in 1762 was taken by the British. The siege that preceeded its capture is memorable in British history on account of the enormous loss on the English ships, not from fighting, but from yellow fever and smallpox.

Filbert Culture in Italy.

It will surprise many to hear that in certain districts of Italy the filbert crop rivals the produce of the vine in commercial importance. These delicious nuts are grown on bushes or shrubs, which are arranged in groups that are from 15 to 25 feet apart so as to insure the access of plenty of light and air. They thrive best in deep clayey soil, and the planting takes place during November and December of slips from the mother plant. Seeds could be used but the growth would be too slow to be profitable. As it is, the shrubs do not bear fruit until the third year, any blossoms appearing before that time being removed, so that the plant shall not be impoverished. The plants are periodically pruned, when any slips which have failed to sprout are removed and replaced by others; so that there are plantations which remain in full growth, although nearly a hundred years old. The filbert is not subject to the diseases common to other crops, but it suffers severely from hailstones and from cold winds.

WAKE ISLAND AWAKENED.

Old Glory Hoisted Over a Little Piece of Territory in Mid-Pacific.

The conditions under which Wake Island, midway between Honolulu and the Philippines, was taken possession of in the name of the United States by the commander of the Bennington on her voyage across the Pacific are given in a report to the Navy Department from Commander Taussig.

The officer says he approached the island with the navigator at the masthead, steaming slowly along the southern and eastern sides to discover signs of habitation, and looking in vain for an anchorage. He did not circumnavigate the island, but seeing that the outlet on the north was barred not only by a wall of coral but also by a sand-pit, he returned to the lee of the island. A landing was made and a flagpole was raised. Besides some pieces of wreckage, no signs of human occupation were visable. On the eastern side of the island, imbedded in the sand, an anchor was seen and what appeared to be the wreck of a lower mast was higher up the beach.

When the flag staff was in place the sailors were formed in two ranks facing seaward, and having called all to witness that the island was not in possession of any other nation, Commander Taussig ordered the American flag to be raised by Ensign Wettengell Upon reaching the truck the flag was saluted by twenty-one guns from the Bennington. After the salute the flag was nailed to the masthead with battens, and a brass plate with the following inscription was screwed to the base of the flagstaff:

"United States of America, William McKinley, President; John D. Long, Secretary of the Navy; Commander Edward D. Taussig, U. S. Navy, Commanding the U. S. S. Bennington, this 17th day of January, 1899, took possession of the Atoll known as Wake Island for the United States of America."

Commander Taussig describes the island thus: It was more heavily wooded than shown in the chart. Patches of grass were growing on the lagoon side of the western islet, and the shrubbery afforded nesting places for the many sea fowl. Fish were plentiful in the lagoon, and there was a swift current running out of the southern passage. The lagoon on the south side was shoal, but on the north side there was a long strip of deep blue water extending nearly its whole length. Outside the lagoon many sharks were seen crowding around our boats and around the ships.

"Had I been able to find an anchorage, I would have remained in this vicinity two or three days to reconnoitre more thoroughly the island and to take astronomical and magnetic observations, but, having carried out the orders of the department, I took my departure for Guam."

Puerto Rico Tobacco.

Home-made, molasses-soaked plug tobacco, in ropes a hundred feet long, is one of the primitive wonders of the island. On any market day one may see the tobacco man with his little table piled up with bad cigars black as your hat, so green that you may wring water from them, and so cheap that a silver dollar will buy out his stock in trade; but the thing which catches the eye is the cylinders, eighteen inches high by six in breadth, made up, you would swear, from bights of hawsers soaked in tar, but in reality chewing tobacco. Try it once and quit. A tobacco-chewing Jackey from Georgia, with a day ashore at Ponce, volunteered the information: "Yes, Suh, that's the most pow'ful stuff I ever stowed in my wisdom teeth. Yes, Suh, that's right." I agreed with him.

Smoking is almost universal in Puerto Rico, the cigar and the cigarette being alternated by most natives without any apparent preference. The better classes of the women seem never to use tobacco in any form, and to one accustomed to seeing the dainty fingers of Mexican senoritas hold lighted cigarettes after the black coffee is served somehow something is lacking in the familiar ensemble of tropical home life.

The peasant woman dearly loves her black cigar, and a sight which arouses risibility is the common one of a huge black aunty rolling down the centre of a street, burdened with head-balanced load heavy enough for a horse, placidly smoking an inky cigar of able proportions, whose clouds of smoke enshroud her head and waft into her contented half-closed eyes. Envy her. She has only half enough to eat, but is rich in the soothing of nectar nicotine.—Harper's Weekly.

Sign Umbrellas.

The sign umbrellas seen in front of stores where umbrellas are sold are commonly of cloth, though made in a very considerable variety of colors and combinations of colors, and sometimes in place of sign umbrellas there are used for the same purpose balloon-shaped contrivances of cloth. In front of retail establishments where umbrellas form but an item of the stock, as, for instance, men's furnishing goods stores, the umbrella sign goes out only in rainy or threatening weather, to call attention to the fact that there umbrellas are sold; the sign in this case is like the sign of rubber shoes set out in like circumstances in front of shoe stores. Such sign umbrellas are commonly supplied by wholesale dealers to their customers.

The wholesale dealer is likely to keep sign umbrellas or other accepted umbrella emblems flying all the time, as do also the establishments selling at retail umbrellas exclusively, of which there are not very many. At such an establishment, however, the sign permanently displayed may be of rather more elaborate and costly character than those more commonly used, being perhaps not a folding umbrella, but one made of metal, with the inside painted and the top gilded—a gold umbrella.

"All great works are written by famous men between the ages of forty and sixty."

"Yes; by that time their children are big enough to play out of doors."—Chicago Record.

"What a delicate little woman your wife is!"

"Delicate! Do you know that 47 muscles are called into play when the human voice is used?- Chicago Record.