

Bellefonte, Pa., Jan. 26. 1900.

LOVE AND LAUGHTER.

Laugh and the world laughs with you; Weep and you weep alone; This gay old world must borrow its mirth, It has troubles enough of its own.

Sing, and the hills will answer; Sigh,—it is lost on the air; The echoes bound to a joyful sound But shirk from voicing care,

Be glad, and your friends are many; Be sad, and you lose them all: There are none to decline your nectared wine But alone you must drink life's gall.

There is room in the halls of pleasure, For a long and a lordly train, But one by one we must all file on Through the narrow isles of pain.

Feast and your halls are crowded; Fast, and the world goes by. Succeed and give, it will help you live; But no one can help vou die. Rejoice and men will seek you:

Grieve, and they turn and go-They want full measure of all your pleasure But they do not want your woe. -Col. John A Jouce

THE END OF A STORY.

Lilian Blythe's fresh tints and trim outlines were displayed to best advantage by yatching dress, and she, who rated herself justly, was aware of it. Therefore, on a certain July morning when the sky and the ocean rivaled each other in fleckless blue and the steamer was making a recordbreaking run for the first day from Queenstown, she leaned against the taffrail and faced her fellow passengers "confident of her charm." The fact that Dugald Neil had smoked his after-breakfast eigar beside her, and that he seemed in no haste to resume the walk her appearance on deck had interrupted, added to her self-satisfac-

Consequently, when Muriel Denison passed, staggering under an armful of rugs, she felt sufficiently amiable to exclaim:

"Do help Miss Denison! You don't know her? Come along and I will present you. It will be nice for you to begin the day with a kindness—especially as Muriel if not used to much of that Christian quality poor dear?"

She sprang forward the more alertly because of Neil's obvious reluctance to obey her commands.

"Muriel! Let this big idle man carry part of your burthen," she cried. Mr. Neil -Miss Denison. I should not have dared an introduction yesterday without formal British preliminaries, but today with Eng behind us, I feel a free American again, and consider my friends good enough to know each other as they know me."

"Legally we are in England while we remain under the English flag," Miss Denison answered unsmilingly. "Socially also. son answered unsmilingly. "Socially also. Thank you very much, Mr. Neil; here is the deck-steward, so I need not trouble

With this she turned her graceful shoulders upon Neil, and, bestowing a little nod on Lilian. followed the steward into the companionway. We have been snubbed!" Lilian laugh

ed. "Don't look vexed. If Muriel is disagreeable occasionally the infection of her disagreeable circumstances surely provides her excuse."

"How should I be aware of either circumstances or excuse?" Neil said sharply. He had flushed as he stood holding his cap while his frowning. glance pursued Miss Denison's retreating figure.

' 'You shall be aware at once, if you will stay here in the synshine and recover your good humor. No I do not want a chair," Lilian added, reflecting that a man may escape speedily from a fair companion who is seated, but that he must not desert while she is on her feet. "Muriel has a story," she continued, leaning comfortably against the deckhouse. "Nothing to her discredit of course, or I should not tell it to you. Justa bit of school-girl folly-a runaway marriage which her father broke off at the church door. But it was the church door after the ceremony, and there was nearly though they had been married a year in-stead of ten minutes! So that Muriel is known everywhere as a divorcee who has resumed her maiden name, and the innocent details are rarely stated as clearly as I have stated them.'

"Hitherto it has not seemed to me that a divorcee is apt to be unhappy or unpopular," Neil remarked between puffs at a cigar he was lighting. Even in Montana, where I have spent the eight years since Miss Denison's divorce—"
"How have you heard the number of

years when you never heard the story?" "A dim remembrance returns to me," Neil answered, smilingly. "Who was the

"I have forgotten-a mere nobody to whom the Denisons objected because they were ambitious for Muriel, who was pretty I am told, before her troubles made a quick

end of her prettiness."

"Surely a divorce which she sought could

not deeply afflict her?" 'I don't suppose she regretted that any longer than all of us regret a first love— which is only until we have another!" Lilian's dark lashes flashed a charming glance which Neil's sombre gaze at the horizon missed utterly. "Muriel, however, has never found that consolation. When she came out the winter after her divorce the story haunted her, and men seemed afraid of the ghost. She lacked partners at the cotillons, and, being a proud girl, she presently stopped going to them. Then her stepmother. who had expected that a profile such as Muriel's would be a success, took it en grippe that she proved a failure. They went to Europe for the education of the younger sisters, and as Mr. Denison had lost money and Mrs. Denison is indolent, I fancy Muriel was an economical kind of courier maid until they came home again, when Constance left sehool. Constance has turned out the beauty Mrs. Denison intended Muriel to be. They brought her over to London this spring to be presented just for the chic of the thing—and I am told that Lord Beaufort is to follow them to Newport, though Constance, of

course, is as penniless as Muriel." "Miss Denison was not included in their

London gaveties?" "Oh, no! They could not afford court dresses for two daughters," Lilian declared with a display of dimples. "Muriel has adopted another role. She goes slumming seriously, not fashionably, and is more popular in East Side tenements, I believe, than among her own class. But it isn't a cheerful destiny to overtake a woman of six and twenty.'

"That depends, probably, upon whether she is merely a disappointed woman or the and a wind whose fierce squalls were omibut which may cut as much lumber as the stuff of which saints are made."

read which of the two she is.

pretty. "I will give you the opportunity, and Mrs. Denison and Constance are safe in their berths!" she exclaimed. "I will have a series of afternoon teas on deck and of card narties after dinner in the saloon To these two came, late in the afternoon, with Muriel and Jim Van Bleeker to make up our company."
"Very amiable of you."

"I am always amiable! Here comes Jim as proof thereof, for I have allowed him to extort the promise of a walk, which is the thing I most detest at sea." Lilian said. She was ti

Thus deserted Neil turned to go below In the doorway of the ladies' deck cabin Muriel Denison confronted him, and in her eyes were neither worldly disappointment nor saintly serenity, but a blaze of resent-

"The porthole was opened beside which vou stood. I heard Lilian's account of me and your acquiescence in her proposed dis-play of me for your judgment," she said in a voice none the less bitter because it was

very low. "Do you wish me to avoid you?" he asked and his steady glance sent a swift

color across her pallor. "It is eight years since I have wished anything concerning you," she answered coldly. "Good breeding might, however, indicate that you should merely meet me, when necessary, with such civility as you would show to a recently presented acquaintance.'

"Such civility as you showed me? Or as nearly like as my creed of manners per mits? "Was I rude? You must pardon me, but one is impulsively sincere when sur-

She made a step or two away and paus-

Straight and slight in her long traveling coat. her eyes and lips eloquent of pride and pain, Neil thought how blind were they who said that Muriel Denison had not fulfilled the prophecy to her beautiful girl-

"I wish to assure you that Miss Blythe has deepened the shadows of my life and left out its sunshine," she said with effort. "To be a professional beauty was never my ideal, and though I am yet far from the de sire of my heart my path towards it is mos

e swept to the companion way and van ished in the depths below. As for Neil, he returned to the deck and

passed unseeing many a"beck and nod and wreathed smile' from occupants of the line of chairs. Forward he walked to the farthest limit of the long bow, and leaning on the rail, gazed ahead as if he would fain go

Yet it was the past, not the future, that his thoughts were so busy that he did not see the blue ocean foam broken by the steamer's hurrying stride. He saw instead a pine forest in far-off Maine, and two young figures close together whose happy eyes and trembling lips promised each oth er that neither governess nor father on her side nor lack of fortune on his side should

ever divide them. Lilian Blythe won her way with the tea parties and the card parties—a result which she was wont to declare that she always achieved, being of those, wise in this world's wisdom, who blazon their triumphs and are

dumb as to their defeats.
"Dugald Neil is all right," she replied easily to an inquiry from Miss Denison concerning that gentleman's antecedents. "Fipot of money out in Montana, mining or ranching; socially all right, because last did not happen by chance. I booked my year he did a good turn somewhere among name when I saw yours on the list. I those Western wilds to Lord Arthur Saville meant to see you alone—not as Miss Blythe and Lord Arthur has made a hero of him among the smart set in London this sum-

If these glittering generalities impressed Muriel there was no sign on her fair, impassive countenance, but she consented to keep Lilian company during the entertainments planned for the remainder of the vovage, and though she proved more ornamental than amusing as one of their partie carree Lilian did not object. To be amusing was her own special vocation, which she fulfilled to Jim Van Bleeker's entire satisfaction as much bother in getting a divorce as and, apparently, to the serene content of though they had been married a year in-

The winds and the waves, however, even in the most prosperously begun of Atlantic crossings, are influences as uncertain as preponderating. The first three days hav-ing been delightful, the forth showed a sullen determination to be disagreeable, which

increased as night came.

"Suppose we go on deck for a 'look aloft' as the dear Jackies say," Lilian exclaimed that evening after whist had grown tiresome and the anchovy toast had been con-sumed. "I foretell that we shall be prison-

ers below to-morrow." They went upstairs all together. But outside the deck house Lilian and Van Bleeker were missing, and Muriel stumbled silently along the heaving deck beside Neil for a few yards.
"Do you prefer a fall to my assistance?"

he asked abruptly. "I prefer returning below to either," she

"Muriel!"

"My name is Denison." "Your name for a time was mine. How brief a time to have cost so endlessly !" "What has it cost you?" she began vehemently, and broke off with an unsteady

folly which was paid long ago." "Is it paid? Does it not reckon with us He caught her hand, but she withdrey

"We are absurd to count costs of

from his touch. "We agreed the other day that, chance has thrown us together——,"
"Blessed chance it may be if you will

-as you used----' "I?" she interrupted. They had halted by a door of the deck ouse, and the electric lights shone full on the defiance of her eyes, the appeal of

"This is nonsense!" she exclaimed sharp ly. "If you remember any thing of the girl you used to know, believe me, you remember a girl who ceased to exist eight years

"Why di i she cease to exist?" "I should have said more truely that she never existed. She was as entirely a phantasm of youthful fancy as—as the boy who—who played out the foolish fable."

"Muriel!

She stepped across the threshold of the hallway. "Good-night, Mr. Neil," she said care lessly. "Steward, is it going to be rough?", Notwithstanding the professional cheeriness of the steward's assurance to the contrary, the weather continued to roughen, "That depends, probably, upon whether and the morrow dawned with a heavy sea

nous of more enduring violence. Lilian

"Look into Muriel's eyes and you will Blythe did not make a public appearance until after luncheon, when indeed the pub-"She seemed scarcely likely, just now, to lie of the ship's society had shrunk exceedgive me an opportunity for such reading." ingly. She was, however, a mariner whose Lilian clapped her hands—her hands were courage and whose digestion rarely failed, and she settled into a cozy corner of the sa-"I will give you the opportunity, and she shall have a chance of amusement while pieces screwed, and which thus defied the malice of the ocean as successfully as herself or Van Bleeker, who was her antago

> Dugald Neil with a mien as gloomy as the day.
> "If your countenance speaks truth, the smoking room has not proved the paradise it is depicted to us proscribed feminines,'

She was tired of Van Bleeker, whose personal subjugation was ancient history, and who allowed her to checkmate him too

easily.
"I have suffered from more bad tobacco
previous exand dull stories than in any previous experience among seafaring men," Neil said estlessly. "I hoped this was tea time." 'It shall be when I have ordered the stewanswered briskly. "That is it will be tea-time for you and me and Jim, but I have not seen Muriel since last night."

"She was disputing with a steward as to the wisdom of going on deck an hour ago,' Van Bleeker interposed. "And as I saw the shine of silver pass between them I fancy he took her upstairs in spite of his re-

"What madness!" The seas sweep the ship from end to end !" Neil exclaimed. "Not on the lee side— He is gone!"
He was gone. Up the companionway

three steps at a stride, with a recklessness of the possibility of broken limbs really reprehensible, as Lilian remarked tartly. The hatches were closed along the weath er side. But across the hallway a half-door had been fastened open, and Neil sprang out upon the sloping, sloppy deck. There was Muriel, her chair lashed in an angle of the deck house, and herself cover-

ed to the chin with tarpaulins. 'That confounded idiot has torgotten her," Neil muttered, and, holding by the hand rail along the cabin, he reached her chair with creditable alertness.

"You are not safe here," he declared. without formality of greeting. "Each sea that sweeps the weather side sends more water over these buildings, and presently a whole wave will follow. "The steward is taking care of me," she

replied with all the dignity attainable in her prostrate position.
"The steward is not here and I am," Neil said doggedly. "It would be my responsibility if I left you here alone, and I will not risk it."

"I am used to being left alone-and prefer it.' Something that burned in her eyes filled the break in her sentence.

Neil came closer to her. "You cannot look at me and repeat that ever left you !" he cried. "I did not accuse you."

"Your eyes accused me-falsely! You left me at the church door because your father bade you. You left me again when you signed the petition for a divorce be-

"Because I had waited long for you to make some claim upon me, and you made none!

"Was that why you signed?" He had clung to her chair. He was bending over her. But she shrank from him. "Stand back !" she exclaimed. "Some whim of a tedious voyage makes you ask questious which were answered years since

will not answer again. jority of these people are women. The "Listen, Muriel! This voyage together forced us together—"
"You dared think that I——?"

"No woman's face has ever come between us, though I have tried to put others there. Why should not I dare hope that you, too, sometimes regretted, though you had desired to be rid of me-"

"Am I to believe that after eight years -when any day you could have sought me

"Was I, penniless, to seek your wealthy father's daughter after her petition for the divorce had echoed his taunting repudiation of me?" "Could you conceive that I, who was

told daily that I had forced myself upon you during those happy weeks, when you and I---'' "They were happy weeks? My love-

But she had struggled with ropes and wraps, and escaped from him, somehow, to

"We are both of us mad. It is the torm !" she gasped. "Muriel, my wife! Listen to me!"
"I'will not. Our lives parted years ago

Nothing can bring us together-Her voice panted into a cry. A power mightier than her pride swept down upon them in a mass of icy water. Swept them into a desperate embrace. Swept them across the deck, which was

steep and slippery as a glacier.

A crash roared behind them, hurling fragments of brass and wood from the roof of the deck house against the taffrail. Another crash—a shriek from those beholders whom the shock of wreckage had assembled in the doorway—and Muriel's chair, to which some of her wraps were yet bound, rushed through a gap of broken rails into

the seething chaos beyond.
"She is lost!" Lilian cried, hiding her eyes as she crouched beside a porthole in "No, thank God !" Van Bleeker cried.

Neil has caught at the davits of that boat. Safe, indeed! Drenched, breathless, Neil clasp her close with one arm, while the other clasped the rail which had resisted

the impact of water. The ebb of the great wave raced by them harmlessly. Two or three sailors cheered But Neil heard nothing, and saw only her white radiant face as she clung to

'Whom God hath joined together," he muttered. "Neither life nor death shall part us !" And he kissed her undenied. By Ellen

Mackubin in Saturday Evening Post.

Big Timber.

Talk about big timber, why, there are some Fayette county oaks almost equal-ling in size the giants of California. Here are some figures: The men engaged in cut-ting the timber on the Rainey tract at the Beal farm felled a tree last week that made 14 logs and 4,238 feet of sawed lumber. This tree was 41 feet at the butt, and cut the following logs: One, 21 feet long; one, 16 feet; five, 10 feet; two, 5½ feet, one, 14 feet; one, 12 feet; three, 11 feet. There is

Frank G. Carpenter Tells About the Capitol of Par-

aguay, Its "Hello" Girls and its Odd Colonies. We are in the very heart of the South American continent. It is now summer. Everyone is

about in cottons or linens, and at midday there seems to be only a sheet of brown paper between us and inferno.

The children go to school very early, and

every one is resting or dozing at noon. story walls, with here and there a door or the mornings and evenings, however, are an iron-barred window opening into the of quinine and hay, and I doubt if I shall pleasant, and there are mule street cars street. which will take us to all parts of the

citv. this town of Asuncion.

the South American continent.

mistress of all things Paraguayan.

She has the government buildings, the colleges, the banks and chief business houses, and still she is so small that she might be hypodermically injected into the cheek of Chicago, and she would hardard to serve it in the deck cabin," Lilian ly raise a bump on that fair lady's face. Asuncion has only about 30,000 people Her buildings are almost as small.

> the government structures there are not two hundred any more than thirty feet The Paraguayan who lives in a twostory house struts about like a king, and the owner of a three-story block is a na-

are chiefly one-story houses, and outside

Still this maiden Asuncion is wonderfully beautiful. Mother Nature has clothed her in the brightest of dresses. In her gardens lemons and oranges grow. Great palm trees throw their shadows upon her, and the amorous waters of two mighty rivers are always washing her feet. She is seated on the high east bank of

the Paraguay river, just opposite the mouth of the winding Pilcomayo, which has flowed down from the Bolivian Andes 1500 miles to get to her. She is just in the centre of the west bor-

der of Paraguay proper, and in a good position to command the whole country of which she is the capital. BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF PARAGUAY.

I get my best idea of Paraguay by thinking of Illinois. It lies on the South American continent in much the same place that Illinois does in North America. It is in the junction of two rivers, just like Illiaguay river which corresponds to the Mississippi, and on its south and southeast

Both the Paraguay and Parana are nav similar to that of the Mississippi to the

Paraguay proper is just about as big as

I asked the manager some question as to salaries and was told that each girl receives about \$6 in gold a month, or \$1.50 a

Week.

I asked the manager some question as to colony.

They had hardly left Austria before the Golden Rule was kicked higher than Gildenard lying aget of the Paraguay proper is just about as big as alaries and was told that each girl receives about \$6 in gold a month, or \$1.50 a week. land lying east of the Paraguay river.

much explored. character.

out including good water.

One of the first cities established on the was built 17 years before John Smith Santos, Brazil on the Atlantic. landed at Jamestown and the Spanish-Indian babies born then were gray-haired

before Boston sprang into being.

Paraguay was for years the leader of wealth, civilization and culture of this part

It then had a fight with its neighboring

country. since then has gone to the Argentine, Uru- now worth about 13 cents of our money.

are French, 8wiss, Americans and Eng- used in banking in Paraguay. In addition to these and the 600,000 native whites and of the mixed breed, there cannot borrow money for less than one per

ends and that of the Caucasian begins. You see a dash of ginger-bread in the

NO LARGE TOWNS IN PARAGUAY. I have said that Asuncion has 30,000 population. The average Paraguayan considers it a very big city.

The cities are much smaller than the books would lead you to think. The Statesman's Year Book mentions a number have seen have not one-third the number claimed in the books. I spent some time in Villa Rica. It is

in the interior about a hundred miles east of Asuncion. It is put down as having 19,-000, but I venture that it cannot number 6,000 souls. Villa Conception which is 250 miles north of Asuncion on the Paraguay river, has certainly not 10,000 peopl Villa Eucarnacion, the biggest town of South Paraguay, is not nearly so large.

The small towns are composed of huts

from 15 to 25 feet square. The smaller cities have one or two streets of one-story brick dwellings, the walls of which are covered with stucco, and which are roofed with red tiles. Some have walls of stone and are roofed with palm bark. The larger cities have parks or plazas,

but none outside Asuncion have paved streets or any other modern improvements Even Asuncion is still lighted by coal oil, and but few of its people have ever heard of a sewer. The sanitary arrangements of many of its houses are filthy, those of the chief hotel, for instance, being dirty and unhealthy to an extreme.

Although Asuncion is older than any city of North America, it appears delight-

another at right angles, and they slope so toward the water that every good rain

vashes them clean. They have sixty inches of rain here every year, and when it does rain it pours.
Only a few of the streets are paved. The

most of them are of red sand, giving the city a rose-tinted foundation.

The houses are built close to the sidewalks in solid blocks, forming great one-

You can tell the different houses by the ity. colors. Some are painted rose-pink, others est financial institut But first let me say a few words about sky blue, some blood red and others of all Agricultural bank.

lic buildings are painted. The houses of Congress are of a delicate lilac, while the Libbs a capital of about \$500,000, gold. official newspaper is printed in a monastery-

NEWSPAPERS, TELEGRAPHS AND SCHOOLS. It seems funny to think of newspapers in Paraguay. But there are news boys everywhere poking their dailies under your nose. The papers are printed in Spanish and they sell for ten cents a copy, or about 2 cents of our money. They are folios of the old blanket sheet shape, containing

Asuncion has telephones. owned by a stock company, which pays dividends of 24 per cent. every year, not-withstanding that its rates are lower than

dences the monthly charge is only \$1.50 in We can visit the central station. It is

nois. Along its west side is the great Par- their low-necked dresses are as white as the orange blossoms that some of the girls wear in their hair. There are orange trees Paraguay to live after the Golden Rule. the Parana, corresponding to the Ohio just back of the office, so that the flowers

The girls stand up to their work, making igable for large river steamers, giving a the connections by putting pegs in and out general fund. In order to cut down exbroad waterway from here to the Atlantic, of a wall of numbered holes, thereby bringing together the various customers.

There are tram cars on the principal that you often have to wait half an hour

pastures. The face of the country is roll- with the railroad depot, and they go out to divided. It is the same with Paraguay's only steam railroad. This was built under a favor of the latter.

Paraguayans are the off-springs of the In- It connects Villa Rica with Asuncion, and spelled Villa Eyes, for that is the way the Paraguayans are the off-springs of the Indians united to some of the best Spanish will be extended it is said down the Parana spaniards pronounce Hayes.

This colony, named after our President of the colony of the line which is talked of the colony of the colony of the line will be extended it is said down the Parana spaniards pronounce Hayes. but which I fear will not soon be construct-

> build, would open much good country and distilling its juice into a rum so villainous would probably have a large traffic. BANKS WHICH BEAT 4 PER CENT.

It now comes from Germany, and is not republics which lasted five years and killed nearly so good as the old paper money off almost all the men. This ruined the which was made in the United States. The banknotes are in all denominations, A report went forth that it was desolate from 5 cents to \$100, and the paper is at and the bulk of the European immigration such a discount that a Paraguayan dollar is

> The usual rate of interest outside the banks is 15 per cent., and in the banks you

As a result, the banks pay big dividends.

last year amounted to \$2,000,000. The Territorial bank, which has a capital of \$70,000, paid a dividend of 12 per cent. last year, and other private banks do,

of from five to twenty thousand. Those I every year. It takes about \$5,000,000 annually to run the government, and the exports and imports amount to about \$14 .-000,000 in gold a year.

Considerable money is made in the raising of cattle. There is a great deal invested in shipping hides, and a large amount in preparing and shipping mate or Paraguayan tea.

Paraguavan tea comes from the leaves of a bush which grows wild in some parts of Paraguay. The leaves are gathered, roasted over a fire and ground to a powder. They are then put into skin bags, being packed so tightly that the bags are as hard as stones. In this shape the tea is shipped to all parts of South America.

There are millions who use it in the Ar-

The people prefer it to tea or coffee, and even in the coffee districts in Brazil it is greedily drunk. The usual breakfast of the poorer Paraguayans consists of a cup of this tea-or

One of the Queerest Cities in the World. fully clean and fresh. Its streets cross one leaves. Boiling water is then poured on it and the person who drinks it sucks up the liquid through a silver or brass tube at the end of which are a lot of small holes which

act as a strainer. Nearly all the foreigners who come to Paraguay drink mate. They say it is an excellent brain stimulant, and that it has no bad effects if used in moderation.

I have tried it several times, but I al ways burn my tongue with the tube. The ever be able to acquire a love for it.

Returning to the banks, one of the queer-

est financial institutions of Paraguay is the

It loans on about half the assessed value of the property, charging what is here con-sidered the very low interest rate of 8 per per cent.

Connected with it there is a warehouse, which is filled with farming implements and seeds. The officials say the institution is a success, although such banks in other parts of South America have ended in failures. This bank is one of the methods by which

the Paraguayan government is trying to build up its farming interests. The government also offers inducements to immigrants, giving each new settler some agri-cultural machinery, eighty acres of land and a loan of 12 cents a month for seven months for each adult and 9 cents for each child.

It gives each immigrant a milch cow. oxen and seeds, and also agrees to pay his passage from Buenos Ayres up to Asun-

There are strings attached to some of the above gifts, by which the immigrants pay back in installments for all they receive outside the land. THE WICKED GOLDEN RULERS.

settle in colonies, and not upon their farms. There are scattered over the country perferent nationalities. There is one not far from Asuncion

The immigrants who come to Paraguay

called San Bernardino, populated by There is another of Australians, who go up a brotherly love scheme and came to

They began enthusiastically.
They chartered a ship, each selling his property and putting his money into the age among the different members of the

roy's kite, and when it came down it fell in a thousand pieces.

These brotherly lovers and sisterly lovers acquired a pleasant way of throwing

many strange parrots.

They soon became disgusted with them-Paraguay proper is not unlike Illinois in haracter. It has excellent soil and great The different lines connect the wharves selves and their lands have now been re-

Another colony of special interest to the United States is just across the river from Asuncion, in the Chaco. This was named after President Hays, because he decided a territorial question

The colony is called Villa Haves, but It goes about 150 miles into the interior. they pronounce it here as though it were dent who, it will be remembered shudder-

between the Argentine and Paraguay in

ly engaged in cultivating sugar cane and that it will kill at forty rods. Inasmuch as rum is an article that is in demand in all parts of Paraguay at all

nancial condition .- Frank G. Carpenter.

Domestic Mail Service ength of Mail Routes, 496,498 Miles. 207,089 Tons

The annual report of second assistant Postmaster General Shellenbarger says that there were in operation under the domestic mail service, on June 30th last, 34,228 mail routes of all descriptions having total length of 496,498 miles. Included in the masters at New York, Brooklyn, Boston and Philadelphia, noting the successful operation of the pneumatic tube service in those cities, and recommending its extension to other stations. Judge Shellenbarger recommends an approportation of \$500,000

for this purpose.

The amount of second-class matter newspapers) carried during the year aggregated 207,089 tons. Many of the pubguage, more soft and melodious than even the Spanish, and is used by everyone outside the cities.

year, and its president tells me it has never as to render unnecessary a rehandling of the matter at the office of origin, but other publishers decline to comply. He recompulsion to the matter at the office of origin, but other publishers decline to comply. publishers decline to comply. He recom-mends the enactment of legislation making

this service compulsory.

Judge Shellenbarger appends to his report one by superintendent Bradley, of the railway mail service, on the results of an inspection of the railway mail service in Great Britain, Germany and France. Mr. Bradley compares the service in these countries with that in operation here, and is of the opinion that the service in this country is not only more efficient, but that it required only one-half to one-third as many mployes for the same work. He could not find any mechanical devices in use in the three countries that he would recommend for adoption by the service in this country.

Troubles of its Own.

Under present conditions India can be of ittle help to England in South Africa either in a military or financial direction. The famine and the plague are both active famine and the plague are steerey, ca-there, and Lord Curzon, the Viceroy, cables to London that two and a-half lions of the population under his adminis-tration would die of starvation but for the food supplied by the government. The peninsula is loyal enough, but for the pres-ent has its hands full with its own troub-

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE-Has world wide fame for marvelous cures. It sur-passes any other salve, lotion, ointment or palm for Cuts, Corns, Burns, Boils, Sores,

rather a little bowl, for it is always served in a gourd about the size and shape of a base ball.

This is half filled with the powdered Only 25 cents at F. P. Green's drug store.

the tints of yellow and green.

She is the queerest municipal maiden on She is the queerest municipal maiden on the South American continent.

She is the social, political and industrial She is the social, political and industrial color of rich Jersey cream. Even the publication of a bank and an agricultural department. Its business is to help along agriculture by introducing seeds and tools and by loaning money to

like structure of Indian red.

little news but big advertisements.

There is one that has telegraphic dispatches, including cables from Washington

Asuncion has a telegraphic line connecting it with Buenos Ayres, from where dispatches can be sent to all parts of the orld. There are also one or two wires to the interior of the country, and these are patronized to such an extent that 46,000 messages were received in one year.

any in the United States.

The company charges business houses \$2 gold per month and for telephones in resi-

gold. an interesting sight. The "hello girls" of haps a half dozen colonies composed of di Paraguay have even sweeter faces than our own hello girls, and some of them are quite pretty.

Most of them are in their bare feet, and Germans.

are ready at hand.

There is a vast wilderness to the west of the stream called the Chaco. This is the wild west of Paraguay. It is inhabit-ed by Indians and wild animals, and has good forests and pastures, but as yet is not

ing. In some places there are low moun- the suburban towns. They are well patains which furnish numerous streams, so that you can hardly fence off a farm with-It is in Paraguay proper that the greater guarantee from the government by English part of the people of Paraguay live. The constructors. The English made money country has not more than six hundred building it, but the road has paid no divithousand, and, as I have said, a large ma- dends since it was opened.

continent was the town of Asuncion. It ed, is to run from Asuncion to the port of Santos, Brazil on the Atlantic.

ed when they talked of putting Roman punch on the White House table, is large-Such a road, while very expensive to

One of the queerest things about Asunof the world, and it was not until the close cion is the money. That in circulation is times, the colony is probably in a good fiof our Civil war that it fell out of the a paper currency, poorly printed and of poor material.

guay and Brazil. There are to-day less than 10,000 foreigners in all Paraguay. I have an estimate from the Secretary of and they are making a lot of money out of State which says that there are now over 5,000 Argentines, 200 hundred Italians, 600 Brazilians and 800 Germans. The rest for some of our idle American funds to be Indeed, it seems to me there is a chance report are communications from the post-

are about 130,000 pure Indians. There is so cent. per month. The usual discount rate much Indian blood in the whites that it is is 12 per cent., and a bank gives no favors hard to tell where the red man's blood without receiving a money compensacomplexions of most of the people and the language generally used is that of the Guarani Indians. It is a beautiful lan-bank paid a dividend of 16 per cent. last by making up their papers in such shape

at the fewness of the people. There are a number of villages and some very small cities. money in circulation, and the government is trying to increase the value of the currency by withdrawing a certain an.ount

gentine, Uruguay and Brazil, and you will find it for sale in Chile and in the lands further north.

in a gourd about the size and shape of a base ball.