THE COLUMBIAN, BLOOMSBURG, PA

Thursday, May 7.

MARY ANDERSON.

Interesting Information Respecting Kentucky's Fair Daughter.

5

When Mary Anderson left the stage, Henry Abbey told her that if she succeeded in giving it up she would do something greater than she had yet achieved. Yet, though her career on the boards was a brilliant one, and though she retired from them when her fame was at its highest, the possibility that she may return to the scene of her triumphs is very slight. Mary Ander-son was educated in an Ursuline convent in Louisville. She was a devout Catholic, and all through her stage experfence she practiced the duties of her religion very faithfully. At seventeen she made her debut as Jullet in a local theatre. Her fame speedily grew. Her extraordinary beauty has always had much to do with her success. In the beginning she used to play in one week such widely different roles as Lady Macbeth, Juliet, Meg Merriles, Pauline, Ingomar, and Galatea. In 1882 she went to England and captured the British public, winning a far greater success than in America. Then came the fail-ure of her health, her farewell to the stage, and her marriage to Antonio de Navarro, a member of the well-known New York family of that name. Nothing could have been more quiet and offband than the simple wedding in a small Catholic church in England.

Mr. De Navarro took a place in Tunbridge Wells, for the sake of his wife's health. From there they go up to London frequently (it is only an hour's railroad journey), and they lead at home the most quiet, contented existence imaginable. Nothing is needed to make life at their charming villa on Ferdale cond an ideal of domestic bliss except the presence of their children. There are rumors after their marriage of their disagreement and separation, but such reports were as baseless as they were unkind. Mrs. De Navarro has said: "I don't think anything could have taken me from my stage life except being so We much in love with my husband. had been in love for ten years, and I simply had to let the other thing go, and marry him."

Although they are very much Anglicized Americans now after their long stay in England, the De Navarros have by no means abandoned the idea of living in America again at some time in the future .- London Exchange.

Sacred Stone of the Oneldas.

The Oneida Historical Society, of Philadelphia, has been making efforts to secure as the corner stone of its new building now in course of erection in that city the sacred stone of the Oneldas. These endeavors bring to public

great claim to distinction beyond all other tribes was the great bowlder-the sacred stone. This was the fetich of the tribe; they looked on it with the utmost veneration, and estcemed it as porsessing divine and magical virtues. So great was their reverence that they could not endure any separation from it, and in consequence wherever they went they moved with them their famous rock, as the most important as well as the most cumbersome article of their impedimenta. The stone served them as a sacrificial altar, and before and about it the great rites of their religion were performed. The cere-monial feasts which were held in commemoration of their dead were eaten on the open place that surrounded the holy stone, and the sachems kindled the illuminating flames beside it when they gathered about the council fire to discuss the weighty matters of Indian policy and action. Its inspiration was sought as well for the fierce frenzies of the war dances, when the braves

SHE WAS ESCORTED.

She Had to Be, Ste Was "So Finstered," and Things W-re "All Turned Around." Lovely woman at Il has a way of claimthis her prerogative in the matter of male galantry; and what a woman claims she always gets, such deferential times are There was one particular woman th ar. we came to New York one day recently Hudson night boat with a vivid OT conception of her prerogative and numetaus bundles. She was a New York w man and of mature age, but she explain I that she always "got flustered" and look the wrong car, coming in at the ading with "things all jurned DOM: around."

She went to the purser and told him about It.

"I always have to have somebody put me on the right car." said she confidentially "Eh?" said the purser, busy with the

passenger list and answering half a dozon questions from as many sources before he turned around. "And I have so many bundles I

couldn's think of crossing that street alone," she went on cheerfully. "I'm always so nervous. The doctor says I have heart disease. Seems as if this noise and all confuses ma. I always have to be seen to a car." She held out her shawl strap and umbrella to him.

"Eh?" repeated the purser dazedly. "You can come right along with me, I'm all ready, and I wint to get up-town soon's I can." she reveated. "It ain't no use. I couldn't think of moving a step off this boat alone. I just turn around and I get lost in this part of the town. is slways the way. I have to be seen time to escort Queen Victoria to a car!" "Well," said she energytically, "then you'll have to send somebody else with to b or I'll set here all day, that's sure!" She put down her bundles and collapsed

er a crate of peaches. The boat-hands wheeled several loads of freight around her and one of them swore softly. She showed signs of being hysterical. She was fanning herself with her handkerchief.

"I; all comes of having your boats land on this side of the town. A body turns around and they're lost. I won't stir a step alone," she went on with shrill emo-1:0

"That's it." said the purser with sympathetle politeness, "I always said we ought to run the Hudson River up to the Forty-second street station and land passengers from the upper deck onto the elevuled. Madame you shall be escort-A boat-hand was called from the freight rolling and madame was cere-moniously escorted the several blocks carward, her face beaming with conscious complacency

"Good Lord!" said the purser to himself and the nearest passenger, "the cling-ing kind ain't quite extinct!"-New York World.

The Usefulness of a Jest.

He stood upon the platform of his car, serene and smiling, when every car driver and truckman on West street was swearing and cursing. The jam was tremendous and the street was packed from curb to curb. Yet whenever he spoke it was with some good-natured jest and the truck drivers turned out of his way and lot car No. 78 go by. He halled them all with merry bandinage and the surliest of them grinned from ear to ear and gave him back all that he sent.

"It's easy," he said to me confidential-"When once you get a man to smile he'll do anything you want him to do. Did you see that surly chap driving the beer wagon? I kept chaffing him until I got him to hughing, and when a man once lets a smile chase over his face he's a goner. I tell you, my friend, that even down here in West street good nature will go further in getting your own way

PERSECUTED ANIMALS.

Dogs and Cats are Often Unjustly Persued and Killed Unnecessarially.

Sometimes it is an unlucky frightened doe hounded by the silly cry of mad dog. or a homeless, persecuted cat, which appeals to one's sympathy. Two incidents come to mind as I write, each characteristic, says Voguet

One winter day I had been riding and was on my way home in my hat and habit, and thick utster, when I noticed a crowd of turbulent small boys, and stones being thrown at some object in their midat. Of course I plunged into the fray, making a way for myself with my crop, with which, when I found the stones were aimed at a dog, I did not hesitate to lay, about me pretty freely. Crouched in a corner, at the foot of some stone steps, leading into a garden above the level of the street, was a half-grown Newfoundlander, bleeding from a cut from a sharp stone, and quivering with terror and loneliness. I stooped to pat the poor creature and heard the usual outery of "Take care, lady! he's mad!"

My language was more forcible than choice, I am afraid, while I rebuked this foolish cry. The dog was hot, terrorstricken and harrassed, but not mad, nor likely to be, unless driven so by torture. The crowd of children and half-grown lads slunk away, partly before my excited harangue, partly before the sight of a policeman, already feeling for his re-With him I reasoned earnestly: volver.

"The dog is no more mad than you or I. Sick and hurt he is; but in that case it is not your duty, but that of Bergh's as the children to him."

"He looks queer, lady. And if he's # menace to the children I must kill him." 'Not half such a manace to the children as the children to him."

The poor creature had crept along beside me, and now took refuge in our vestibule; and having extracted a promise from the policeman to do nothing before three o'clock (it was now noon), by, which time I undertook to have an S. P. A. C. officer there, I left the dog under the care of our janitor, a very humane man, and, "accoutred as I was, plunged in" to a street car to go to the society's headquarters.

There I secured the promise of an officer in an hour's time, and hurried home, remembering on my way that no food had yet been provided for my afflicted protege, so I stopped at a butcher shop opposite my home. While discussing my dog case with the butcher, a notable defender of animals, whose children have done good service to the cause, we all stood looking across at the dog as he lay on our steps.

A grocer's boy with a basket on his arm came whistling round the corner, peering this way and that, as if in search of something.

The dog sprang up, tall wildly wagging, uttering what were nothing less than hysterical shricks of joy.

Here was the master, so long expected and despaired of-though no idea but that of patiently waiting for him in the same spot, had found its way into the faithful doggish brain!

How I triumphed over the pollceman! My second story is a sadder one.

A lady well known to me was one day on her way to that abode of charity and all good works best known to New Yorkers as the Little Church Around the Corner. As she entered the doorway her eye fell upon a cat, crouched in the corner of the entrance, just in everyone's way. Stooping to caress it, and fortunately laying her hand on its back which was arched up in response to her touch, she saw that the poor creature's head was raw. and its eyes blinded by some acid. This was a case more important than the errand which had taken her there, so first bespeaking the protection of the kindhearted sexton, she hurried to Twentysecond street, and was promised the Cat Ambulance, as soon as possible. On her return the cat had disappeared, frightened at the voice of man, but after diligent search she was discovered by one of the women who was cleaning the church, snugly ensconsed in one of the pews. the goodness of her heart, this woman tried to pat her, bt touching the poor scared head before my friend could warn her. the cat sprang up with a howl of pain, flew over chair backs and seats and again disappeared. A long search revealed her in a dark corner under a seat, and here my friend spread some meat before her, and a saucer of milk-but the acid seemed to have destroyed the sense of smell, and it was only by placing bits of meat actually in her mouth that she could eat. My friend went about her duty of placing flowers on the altar, and even after this-a rather prolonged work-was done. the ambulance tarried, while poor pussy sheltered in a cool, quiet corner, awaited her fate. It was not until after some hours of weary walting, lunch-time long past, that the red wagon and the neat gray-coated man with his comfortable basket appeared. Then how kind he was! How gently he took poor pussy, on her injuries being explained-not by her neck in orthodox cat-carrying style, but by her fore legs; how carefully he ensconced her, together with her meat, in the basket, with the promise that she should not be again disturbed until the merciful gas had done its work.

ARMY MANGALVEET

America Should Lend All Other "etions

in the Quality of Her Armed These are days when Europ-12.1 with the sound of arms and the ar of cannon shakes the air; hurryin; Timesands sureop through the villages cho anopis of war gittlers and glows apon he fields, and smoke rises above the exceful woods. But it is not war, nor en the runor of war; it is the school 2 war that makes this spectacle. We have believed ourselves happy in feeling hat there is no need of such exhibions among us. We respect our army, small as it is, and know great possibilities of ourselves should the time come for American citizens to take arms against an invading foe. There is no nation in the world that has shown such aptitude in arms as ours. Our rebelon of thirty years ago had one uso at which it has seldom been credited; developed and proved the courage, the readiness, the intelligence of the masses of the American people. Perhaps if it had not been for that we chould never have consented to-day to an army that is a mere nucleus for possublittes, and should have been suporting at great expense and with a likely protest of public opinion, a force, say, as large as that of Holland, or Denmark, or Servia, or Bulgaria.

Our isolation, our natural defenses of ocean and mountain and cold and heat, our varied and enormous resources, have begotten in us a sense of confidence that is well founded, yet that is not wholly truchworthy. We do not need a large army, but we do require that our force shall be of the best, and that its officers shall rank with any In the world. It is but right that we should obtain this safeguard, in view of the fact that our army is the best kept, best paid, best fed, most expensive for is size in the world. In order that it shall be made effective against a possible invading force, and an always probable band of intestine troublers, the manoeuvres of our army require to be greatly enlarged in scope. We have no place of mobilization, such as they have in England, France, Germany and Russia, and probably the United States nave never assembled their army or the half of it within the confines of a single department since the war. Considering the increasing power of tha armaments of Europe, is it entirely right that we should continue to conduct our military business under the rather provincial system of the past quarter of a century.

One of the readiest ways of increasing the skill of our arms is to send a certain number of officers to Europe every autumn to study and report upon the various manoeuvres such as are now taking place. These manocuvres are tests of the divisions in equipment and skill. It is supposed that war is actually going on. There are battles and sleges as well as inspections, drills and reviews. New tactics are tried and new theories have the test of experiment. War is a serious business abroad, and a study of its methods could not fail to be enlightening and profitable to such of our own men as should be assigned to that service. Nor should it be merely the young lieutenants who ought to be sent on a mission of such a nature. It should be the elderly and experienced officers who know our own army and its needs and are able to make comparisons and adopt changes and reforms. Such men would be freely welcomed in Europe, as the representatives of other nations are already welcomed at these manoeuvres. We have an army and we have in the militia a reserve of brave, ready, intelligent young men who, as to personnel, are the betters of the army rank and file. But that is not enough; we want officers who shall be posted on the newest and

TDRBOT AL. J. S. Covey is publishing a daily paper to fill the long-felt want of Mas-

sillon, O. The sum paid in Paris to the Wagner family in royalties on the operas of that composer for this year up to the end of last month, amounted to \$7,510. The Emperor of Germany is very musical and is constantly composing something new. A song album of his productions is soon to be published.

Emma Calve and her flance, to whom she is soon to be married, are so devoted to each other that their Paris houses are specially connected by telephone.

Mrs. Rudyard Kipling attends to all of her husband's correspondence and carefully guards him against would-be intruders. He is said to be the most unapproachable literary man in the world.

in five woeks Mr. Morley Roberts wrote a novel of 90,000 words, revised one of 53,000, and in six succeeding days wrote six short stories aggregating 22,000 words. He did this in the lake district.

Mrs. Lillie Pardee, who is a candl date for State Senator in Utah, is thirty years old, a teacher of Latin and Greek and wife of a Salt Lake lawyer. She is a Republican and says she is sure of election.

Dr. Marion A. Cheek, who has just died in Siam, was one of the best beloved missionaries who ever went to that country. He was a fine physician, and was known as the White Magician, on account of his medical skill.

Prof. R. B. Richardson, director of American school at Athons, adthe vances the theory that the horrors at-tributed to the River Styx by the ancients were due to fever germs, with which the locality is still infested.

Joseph Field, the veteran farmer of Monmouth county, New Jersey, is 193 years old. Mr. Field's ancestors were English and settled on Long Island. The family moved from there to Monmouth county, where they have ever since resided

One of the most intimate personal friendships among Senators is that between Blackburn, of Kentucky, and Allison, of Iowa. The two men are unlike in politics, antecedents and assoclations, but they hold the most devoted relations with each other.

The Speaker of the House of Com- taken into Washington."-Washington mons has a chief pet, a bulldog named Star. Billy. His teeth and mouth and Jowl are of the regular buildog type; yet Billy is said to be very good-natured. Still, he has had several misadventures in London streets, his peculiarly pug- | subject had been exhausted, but a n nacious appearance, which much belies the gentleness of Billy's heart, having discussion a revived interest. It is one persons out of their wits.

PEN AND PAPER.

The objection made to the first gold pens manufactured was mainly to the points, which were so soft that they were bent or worn out very quickly. The iron pen mentioned by Job in the book of that name in the Bible is supposed to have been a steel graver used for cutting inscriptions on stone.

Most copying inks are ferrogailie in their nature, and are adapted for use by being highly gummed and having also a portion of sugar in their composition.

The Chinese pen from time immemorial has been a brush made of some soft hair and used to paint the curiously formed latters of the Chinese alpha-

The side allts in the pen are generally made by a hand-lover machine, which slits the steel at the proper place, and thus insures greater flexibility in the

Nathaniel Simms, who in the early sixties was Mrs. Mary E. Surratt's colored walter boy. Hyes north of Oxford, Pa. He is a native of Prince George's ecunty, Md. Simms says when four-

teen years of age he was bound out to Mrs. Surratt, there being seven other colored boys on the place. He tells, in the Philadelphia Inquirer, the following respecting his mistress: The missis lived at Surratisville, about seven miles from Washington, and, being a lady of wealth, owned considerable of the village. She possessed fine features and a temperament that

WHEN LINCOLN WAS SHOT.

Mrs. Surratt's Waiter Boy Tells What He

Knows

was excitable. Her favorite hobby was riding horseback. I have seen her put one hand on the saddle pommel and yault up into the seat without assistance. Mrs. Surratt was fond of wine. She could wield a rawhide with vigor, and it always came upon the backs of

us hoys so unexpectedly. She entertained frequently. John Wilkes Booth was a frequent visitor at the house, he being very intimate with my mistress' son, John Surratt. Booth. a kind of a holplens fellow, required a good deal of waiting on, and from him I received my first money I could say as mine. About two months before the taking off of President Lincoln Booth was at the Surratt mansion steady. A few days before the shooting of the President, Mrs. Surratt and I went into Washington, and she bought alite or twelve pistols at a gunsmith's. They were put in a little coffin, which the undertaker hauled in his hearse merons the eastern branch bridge. The guards supposed it was a funeral, and made ho attempt at searching. Mrs Surratt, after reaching home, hung the pistols around on the walls of her room. "On the night of the assassination Pooth and John Surratt ate supper together and left the house. About midnight Booth returned, and I heard Mrs. Surratt clap her hands and exclaim.

T'm glad the old rebel is dead'-meaning our noble Lincoln. That same night I helped Booth into the saddle, and he hot down the pike as if demons were after him. On opening the house next morning I was surprised to see the plazza and yard full of soldiers. One of them asked if Booth had been at the house during the night, and I replied that he had. In a short time my mistress and all hands about the place were

Our American Giris.

The American girl has been discussed and analyzed until one would think the development in England lends to the nearly frightened some ultra-nervous of the amusing signs of the times that the British matron, after having for many years utterly disapproved of and loudly condemned everything connected with our young countrywoman, is now endeavoring to find out the secret her attractions, and to teach her "little ways" to her own somewhat stolld brood. To tell the truth, she is fairly frightened at the influx of Amcricans into the pecrage and the coun-try families, and since she finds she cannot kill with disapproval, she seems inclined to imitate. But here comes a difficulty, an in-

seperable obstacle of race. What an American can do, with a sort of airy audacity quite her own, is apt to ome rather heavy horse-play with her English cousins. The explanation of this reems to be that the American is more spirituelle. Our women type may be eccentric, unconventional and even sometimes what might be called fast, but they are rarely, if ever, conrse An innate refinement and coolness of temperament saves them from vulgarity, and gives to their manners the daring courage of originality that for-eigners admire. One of the happiest and most satisfactory of diplomatic twelfth centuries were written with marriages in Washington was the out-very good black ink which has not come of a ridiculous practical joke, come of a ridiculous practical joke, whereby a pretty western hoyden sent a new French secretary up to his hostess with an absurd speech, which he had conscientiously and seriously learned in English from his tormentor, she assuring him it was "the thing" to say on taking leave. How impossible such a childish trick would be in a London

attention a curious feature of the In-

The Oneidas were one of the confed-eration of the Five Nations, Their sought to rival in the furies of physi-

than all the yelling and cursing.

And the philosophical car driver whipped up his horses and told the charloteer of the ice wagon in front that no man could stop things up as he did unless he were from Cork. The ice wagon turned aside, and the iceman grinned and said that he was from Limerick -- New York Herald.

He Followed the Precedent.

I went to the Ebblit House two or three days ago to call upon an old acquaintance who had stopped there on her way through town. As I passed the reception room on the ground floor I noticed a couple of extremely young people. She was draped in lavender, and had evidently been weeping. He wore a black frock coat and a white cambric necktie and there was pomatum on his somewhat long, curly hair. It was about 11 in the morning.

"Then you will go out?" said she, with trembling lips.

Yes. "And leave me all alone?"

"Oh, I must go out a while, you know."

"You leave me here and we have been married only six days?"

'Why, goodness, Dora," said the desperate youth, "the Almighty himself rested on the seventh day,"-New York Morning Journal.

It Was Very Plain to Him.

"No, I will never-"

Drawing herself up as imperiously as she possibly could, she threw in a few withering glances to emphasize her words.

-"marry you. Do I make myself quite plain?" He careleasly but very ungaliantly

placed his hat on the back of his head. That would be-

Moving over close to the main entrance to her house, he continued:

"entirely superfluous, since nature has forestalled you." Long after the door had slammed vio-

she stood there alone, gazing into lently vacancy.

Proof.

She-I don't believe you love me any more.

He-Yes, I do, 4 She-You say you do, but what proof

have I of it?

He-Proof enough; I still pay the house rent. He showed her the receipt and she be-

heved him.

An Economical Spouse

Notes-Poor Robinson seems to be in a bad way.

Coals-What's the trouble? Notes-Why the back of his neck and

cars in one mass of cuts and stabs, which he refuses to explain. Coats-Oh, yes. I remember he told me some time ago that his wife wanted to cut his hair.

"It is like a day in the life of one of the saints." said the gentle lady who presides over the manifold charities of the place. Would that sainthood were more often sought on the line of helpful love to God's dumb, heipless creatures!

A Woman Who Did, Who Does, and Who Will Do.

Neat in the Wrong Way.

The number of people in the world who are economical at the expense of others is immense. The ability to do this was somewhat picture-quely illustrated in a case in which two mothers were discusaing their little boys.

'Oh, dear!" said Mrs. Brown, ' my Willy is so dirty and destructive! All his clothes are spolled right away."

"Oh, that's too bad," said Mrs. Green. "My little Johnny, now, is so neat and saving. Why, rather than soll his clean handkerchief he always borrows one from one of the other boys!"-Youth's Companion.

W Hing to Take Chances.

"Whisky," said the temperance orator, in tones of much earnestness, as he pointed his finger at the audience, "whisky has killed more men than bullets."

"All the same," said the watery-eved citizen near the middle aisle, "I'd heap ruther a man filled me with whisky than with bullets."--Indianapolis Journal.

best methods in war; who shall have studied foreign tactics on the field that they may be the better prepared to counter upon them; we might profitably introduce army manoeuvres for our own forces, perhaps with the co-operation of the militia, and we certainly might send representatives of our army abroad to continue their education and improve the service at home .- Brooklyn Eagle.

A Summer Girl's Trip.

A Kansas journal thus gathers together the testimony concerning a summer girl's trip:

Miss Dodie Marchmont will go to Topeka to-morrow to visit friends .- Leavenworth times.

Miss Dodie Marchmont, of Leavenworth, is visiting friends in the city .-- Topoka Journal.

A party was given last night in honor of Miss Dodie Marchmont, of Leavenworth, who is visiting Topeka friends .- Topeka Journal.

Miss Dodie Marchmont, of this city, who Is visiting friends in Topeka, had a party given in her honor recently .- Leavenworth Times.

Miss Dodle Marchont, who is visiting friends in this city, will return home tomorrow .-- Topeka Journal.

Miss Dodle Marchmont, who is visiting visiting friends in Topeka, returned to her home in this city to-day .- Leavenworth Times,-Chicago Inter-Ocean,

A Shorthand Joke.

Lawley (expert shorthand reporter)say, James, the boy from the news, paper office has called for the report of that lecture. Is it finished?

James (a novice)-All but a short sentence in the middle of it, and I can't for the life of me make out from my notes what it is.

Lawley-Oh, just put in 'great applause' and let it go,

James acts on the suggestion, and the lecture is sent for publication with the doctored part reading :- "Friends, I will detain you but a few moments longer. (Great applause)."-Tit-Bits.

Fleeing the Wrath to Come.

"John," called out Mrs. Billus, "are you coming out to dinner?"

"In a moment," answered Mr. Billus from the next room. "But I'm going to pull this porous plaster off my back first

"Children," said Mrs. Billus, hurriedly. "run out and play a little while!" Chicago Tribune

Why She Never Smiled.

"Dora must have suffered some terrible disappointment. One never sees her smile nowadays. What is the matter?" "Three front teath pulled."

Modern Eng 1sh Conversation. Mrs. de Jones, ah!-SI. Paul's,

THOTAL.

The manuscripts of the fifth and shown the least signs of fading or obliteration.

Quill pens are prepared for use by sorting them, drying them in hot sand, scraping them so as to remove the outer skin, then hardening them in diluted nitrie acid.

Bamboo pens have been used in In-They are dia for over 1,000 years. made like the ordinary quill pen, and for a few hours' writing are said to be very serviceable.

Some chemists affirm that the ideal ink consists almost exclusively of gallate of iron, and that the nearer the liquid approaches this substance the more perfect the ink.

An indelible ink very commonly used in the Middle Ages was made with a basis of the terchloride of gold applied to a cloth dampened with a solution of chloride of tin.

The nutgalls used in the manufacture of ink contain gallic and tannic acids, together with mucilage and other ele-ments, supposed to be essential to the constitution of a perfect ink.

The parchments and papyrus used ancients seem to have had a by the special preparation, by virtue of which they absorbed the ink and thus caused the writing to be almost indelible.

WISDOM OF THE HOUR.

The new woman is the old woman made over. The sure thing at a race-track is an

uncertain thing at bost. Riding the wheel is called a fad because fads move in cycles.

There are a great many people who

make mistakes on purpose As a rule poor actors are poor, but good actors are not always good.

Experience is the best teacher, but she charges heavily for her services.

Go to a fool for advice. If it doesn't suit you you need not worry about following it.

Politics is a game of grab. The boy or boss with the biggest hand gets the most marbles.

The man who can drink or let it alone just as he chooses, chooses to drink as a general thing.

Every two-for-a-nickle politician thinks he carries the affairs of ma-tions on his shoulders.

The wages of sin is death, but pay day is put of a long while to many holders of Fatun's vouchers.

A great many actreases seem to doors It bigamy to be wedded to their art unless they have a divorce from their husbands.

drawing-room, or from an English "Mees," and yet the result in this case was a wodding.

I thought we would find you alto-gether English," said a friend to "Her Grace" on her first visit to her native land after her marriage. "No, indeed!" answered the latter in

mock horror. "I consider my American accent and manners my most cherished possessions. They are my greatest cards over there! We had a fire at-Castle, where I was stopping last year, and I lost a lot of my clothes. I hope you saved your pretty gowns," said the prince to me afterward. 'I saved nothing but my American accent, sir," 'Well, then, you are all I answered. right,' he returned, laughing .- New York Tribune.

Literary Lunatics.

Are literary men more prone to incanity than others? Dr. Toulouse, the celebrated Paris allenist, answered this question after the suicide of Hippolyte Raymonds, the French writer of com-"Mental disorders among men of letters," said Dr. Toulouse, "always appeal more forcibly to the imagination than ordinary cases of insanity. But we must not conclude that madness more frequent among them than in other walks of life. The English have a saying that great gentuses are all madmen, but it would be going too far to assert that a man goes insane because he becomes a passionate follower of art or literature. There is no special form of insanity which attacks artists or writers, but the celebrity which the successful ones achieve fascinates a great many men who have talent, but who also have abnormally emotional temperaments. The active brain work, the feverish

impatience with which they seek to gain fame, and often the privations that they endure-all these favor the development of the germs of madness which lie dormant in many brains, and which would never have made themselves manifest if these persons had adopted a calm and more vegetative mode of existence. It is my opinion that the life led my most artists and writers is of a sort that is especially favorable to the bringing out in full force of any tendencies to insanity which may exist in embryo in the brain. The slightest thing may then unbalance the mind, and it is that which too often happens.'

cal contortions the fervor of their wild pas-lons

The other tribes referred to the Oneldas as the people of the stone, and the stone itself was called onin, or oinota, the real significance of which is the man born of a stone.

After the Oneidas joined the confederation of the Five Nations the stone stood on the crest of a foothill on the borders of the Onelda Creek valley. There it remained for many moons the sole remnant of the Oneldas, for its devotees had gone to hunting grounds where they could not bear with them their beloved rock.

An Electric Bicycle Lamp.

Henry London has invented and perfected an electrical blcycle lantern. London is one of the first men who ventured to straddle a wheel in San Francisco at a time when bleyeles were not allowed in Golden Gate Park. Years of riding have not diminished his ardor for the healthy exercise. He is an amateur electrician as well, and to light the path of his wheel he has constructed and attached to the handle bar the most perfect little lantern imaginable. It is about as large as one-half of an ordinary sized peach.

The reflector measures two and a half inches in diameter on the outside and is one inch in depth. The lamp itself is about the size of a hazel nut. The lantern looks precisely like those on toy carriages

The battery is contained in a leather case nearly as large as a tool-bag, and is fastened to the cross-bar in the same manner as the latter one. It consists of three-cell storage battery.

The incandescent lamp is rated at two Andle power. It has attracted the attention of wheelmen, pedestrians and people in carriages since it made its appearance in the park, and men and omen stop to inquire what produces so brilliant a light from such a small apparatus. All sorts of pet names have cen coined for the little lantern, such an flash jamp, search-light, calcium and time light. London calls it the electric sicycle lantern.

The light is regulated, extinguished, or relighted instantly by the pressure of a button, conveniently fastened on the handle-bar, without moving the hand. The battery furnishes light for two and one-half hours. London is now engaged on a battery which will have a capacity for twelve hours without being recharged.-Chicago Post.

They Can Growl. Manager-We must put a great deal

you get some one to growl so as to re-

or seven chorus girls who haven't re-

ceived their wages for 10 weeks. I'll

Assistant-I think so. There are six

Can

of realism in this wood scene.

a bear?

call them .- Exchange.

as mble