

STORMS ON THE LAKES.

VESSELS LEAVING CHICAGO OBLIGED TO PUT BACK ON ACCOUNT OF THE HEAVY SEA.

CHICAGO, October 2.—The severest storm that the lake has known this year put in at this port last night with all sails flying and Jack Frost's admiral in command. Despatches from points on Lake Michigan and Lake Superior yesterday announced that a fearful gale was blowing, and that vessels unsheltered would have a hard time last night. At Holland, Michigan, the Australia went ashore, and the crew deserted the R. N. Rice a few miles below that point.

The gale set in here about 2 o'clock in the afternoon. All vessels leaving port were compelled to put back on account of the heavy sea that was running. The officer at the signal office said that the storm was central over Lake Erie. The severest part of the storm was felt in Chicago this morning after 6 o'clock, when the rain began to fall. It drove in heavy sheets before the scurrying gale, and was rendered doubly disagreeable by the low temperature. It was almost at the freezing point; in fact, there were traces of snow at 7 o'clock. The clouds, however, began to break away about 11 o'clock.

SANILAC, Mich., Oct. 2.—A terrible storm has been raging here since last night. At 7 o'clock last night the life saving crew from Sand Beach started out, and at 11 P. M. they rescued a crew of six men and one woman from the large St. Clair. They were seen near this place at 7 o'clock this morning, and everything was made ready for their help. As the boat passed the end of the dock the captain rounded her up to come up to the dock. Just as he did so a high breaker struck the boat, turning her completely over. Everyone expected to see her right again, but she failed to do so. The entire crew belonging to the boat reached shore, towing two of the other crew with them. The remainder, four men and one woman, were drowned near the shore.

The names of the lost are: Captain C. H. Jones, of Bay City; Henry Anderson, of Australia; George McFarlane, of Cleveland; Lorus Ferta, of Bay City; Julia Greawreath, of Sebawing, Cook; The rescued are Maurice McKenna, of Bay City, and John Rise of Detroit.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—A passenger train and a freight train on the Pennsylvania Railroad ran into each other on the 1st at Harrison, New Jersey. George Skeem, engineer of the passenger train, and his fireman, saved themselves by jumping, but sustained severe injuries. No passenger was injured. A brakeman is missing and supposed to be killed. An oil tank on the freight train caught fire, and all the oil tanks and several grain and lumber cars were burned. The passenger engine and tender were also destroyed. A freight train on the Texas and Pacific Railroad ran off the track at Merville, Louisiana, on the evening of the 30th ult. Peter Harman, the engineer, was killed. A passenger train on the Wabash Railroad was wrecked near Mexico, Missouri, on the morning of the 1st. Three persons were badly, but not fatally injured. There was a rumor that a rail had been removed by parties having unsettled claims against the company. An investigation is being made.

—The debt statement issued at the Treasury Department on the 1st, showed that the decrease of the public debt during the month of September amounted to \$12,247,026. Total cash in the Treasury, \$636,376,287.

—During the temporary absence of G. T. Williams and his wife from their home in Parsons, Kansas, on the evening of the 30th ult., a burning lamp fell into a crib upon a sleeping baby. Georgia Williams, 9 years old, who was in the house by herself, secured a blanket from an adjoining room, pulled the baby from the blazing crib and smothered the fire. The girl and baby were not seriously burned.

—The cave-in at Mill Creek slope, near Wilkesbarre, continues. The rumbling of the earth and the snapping of timbers in the slope can be plainly heard, and threatens considerable damage.

—Advices from Panama say during the trial trip of a large iron mud-carrying steamer on September 18th the safety valve blew out and an explosion followed, causing a loss of six lives.

—A telegram from Santac, Michigan, says a terrible storm raged there on the evening of the 1st. On the morning of the 2d the large St. Clair was wrecked and four men and one woman were drowned. The Australia went ashore at Holland, Michigan. News was received in Duluth that the schooner Brandon had been lost, that the schooner Jennie was adrift, and that the Regina is waterlogged. The schooner Forester, of Port Huron, parted her lines at Grindstone City, on the evening of the 1st, and went to pieces. No lives were lost.

—Snow fell for several hours on the evening of the 1st on the mountains between White Haven and Wilkesbarre, Pennsylvania, and trains on the Central Railroad arriving at Wilkesbarre had over half an inch of snow on their tops. A telegram from Ishpeming, Michigan, on the 2d says snow fell for six hours. Reports from a number of points in the Upper Peninsula show that the storm is general.

—Ann Scanlan, 45 years of age, being drunk in Hoboken, N. J., on the 2d, cut her son's head with a bowl, and attacked her husband with an axe. Later, while her husband was asleep, she tried to stab him in the stomach, but a thick bed quilt saved him. She was finally arrested. George Bryson and a woman claiming to be his wife went to Helena, Montana, several weeks ago, from Minneapolis. They quarreled over \$2500 the woman had in her possession. A short time ago the woman disappeared and on the 1st her body was found, with the skull crushed. Bryson is under arrest.

—During September there was a net increase of \$23,477,123 in the circulation and a net decrease of \$1,793,707 in the money and bullion in the Treasury. The total money and bullion in the Treasury is \$579,580,796, and the total circulation \$1,384,340,280.

—There were ninety-eight new cases of yellow fever at Jacksonville on the 2d, but no deaths. The total cases to date number 2838, and the deaths, 204. Eighteen cases of yellow fever are now under treatment at Decatur, Alabama, and it is thought that at least two will prove fatal.

—According to the estimates made by the Finance Committee, the Senate Tariff bill provides for a total reduction of about \$75,000,000, made up approximately as follows: Sugar, \$27,759,000; free list, \$6,500,000; tobacco (internal revenue), \$24,500,000; alcohol, in the arts, \$7,000,000; other reductions, in customs, \$8,000,000.

—A light snow fell at Newburgh, New York, on the afternoon of the 3d. There was a heavy fall in the Mohawk Valley. Snow fell to the depth of six inches during the evening of the 2d, at Theford and Strathroy, and to the depth of three inches at Zurich. All the places are in Western Ontario. At the time the report was sent snow was still falling. The southeastern part of Pickaway county, Ohio, was visited by a heavy hailstorm on the evening of the 2d. The standing corn was stripped, and the apple crop, which promised to be abundant, was almost wholly destroyed. A telegram from Bradford, Kentucky, says the tobacco in that section was badly damaged by frost on the evening of the 30th ult.

—William Holleran, of New York, and John H. Larkins, of Newark, were killed by a train near Monmouth Junction, New Jersey, on the evening of the 2d. Jerome Buckingham, conductor on a Baltimore and Ohio train, fell off on the 3d at Hood's Mills, Maryland, and received injuries which caused his death. A passenger train on the New York Central Railroad left the track at Byron Station, New York. The cars were greatly damaged. No person was killed, but one man was badly injured. A freight train and an express train on the Lehigh Valley Railroad collided near Packerton, on the 3d, and both engines and three freight cars were smashed. Thomas Foree, fireman of the passenger train, was fatally injured.

—Mrs. Pfaffenberger strangled her two children, aged four and two years, and then killed herself, in Blue Springs, Nebraska, on the evening of the 2d. She left a letter to her husband, who was absent at the time, saying that she felt herself becoming crazy, and, seeing no future for her children, had resolved to kill them and herself.

—The Richmond Exposition at Richmond, Virginia, was opened on the 3d in the presence of 20,000 people. Mrs. Governor Lee set the machinery in motion. There was a fine parade previous to the ceremonies.

—Nelson Colbert, colored, shot and killed Philip Wenzel, watchman at the stables of the Columbia Street Car Line, in Washington, D. C., on the evening of the 3d. Colbert demanded pay for working as a hostler, and Wenzel told him to apply to the superintendent.

—The new cases of fever at Jacksonville on the 3d numbered 73, and the deaths six. Among those taken sick was Mrs. C. D. Davis, a nurse from Philadelphia. Four new cases of yellow fever and two deaths were reported in Decatur, Alabama, on the 3d.

—News from Moisie, 292 miles east of the Saguenay, Quebec, is to the effect that the whole population of that district are on the brink of starvation. The fisheries this season have failed and the crops also turned out badly.

—The stage from Florence, Arizona, to Casa Grande, was stopped at Dry Lake, on the second, by two Mexicans, who took the Wells-Fargo treasure box and registered mail pouch. The robbers escaped.

—The banking house of Shanklin & Austin, in Trenton, Missouri, the oldest bank in northern Missouri, has closed its doors. The immediate cause was the failure of the Traders' Bank, of Chicago.

—A work train on the Chicago and Atlantic Railroad, with a gang of Italians on board, stopped at a water tank near Kouts, Indiana, on the evening of the 3d, when a fast freight train ran into it, causing a general smashup. Three men were severely, though not fatally, injured, and about 30 others were more or less cut and bruised. A work train on the New York Central Railroad was telescoped near Jordan, New York, on the morning of the 4th, by an engine. William Peck was fatally injured, and a dozen other men severely injured. A man, named Clarke, employed by the Thomson-Houston Electric Company, in Chicago, was killed on the 3d, by a shock from an electric light wire he was testing. Antonio Ketmos was killed on the 4th, by the blowing out of a plate in a boiler at the Chicago Coal Company's shaft in Streator, Illinois.

—Seventy-five new cases of yellow fever and one death were reported on the 4th in Jacksonville. There were no new cases of yellow fever at Jackson, Mississippi, on the 4th.

—A boiler exploded in the house of Ezra W. Chapin, in Chapinville, Northboro, Massachusetts, on the 4th, causing damage estimated at \$25,000. The family being in the back part of the house escaped injury.

—Three similar packages, addressed to three ladies, arrived in Galt, Ontario, on the evening of the 3d, and were delivered on the morning of the 4th. Mrs. Cherry was the first to get her package, and she gave its contents, six chocolate drops, to her three children. Soon after eating the drops all the children were seized with convulsions, and one of them died. Another is in a critical condition.

—John Miller and Alfred Gross, aged respectively 14 and 15 years, were shot and killed at Hyndman, Penna., on the 5th, by the accidental discharge of a shot gun in the hands of Albert Lobbs. As several miners were descending a shaft of the Kingston Coal Company, at Wilkesbarre, Penna., on the morn-

ing of the 5th, on the cage, some heavy object fell and struck Richard Hook, a miner, killing him instantly. He was about 35 years old, and leaves a family. A capsized sail boat, containing the body of a man drifted ashore near Oshkosh, Wisconsin, on the 5th. The boat was seen on the evening of the 4th with two persons in it, but it is believed that more than that number perished. Mrs. Kinneman, her infant, and two children of Mrs. Phillips, all of Dorchester county, Maryland, were drowned on the 4th by the capsizing of a boat in the Wicomico river. At an agricultural fair at Kutztown, Berks county, Penna., on the 6th, a span of Texan ponies ran away and dashed into a crowd of people, causing a panic. David Levan, aged 60 years, was fatally, and Miss Anna Barto severely injured. A little boy and girl were also hurt. Three persons drank embalming fluid at a wake in Racine, Wisconsin, on the evening of the 4th, mistaking it for beer, and it is believed that one of them, James Payton, will not recover. Five workmen were severely injured by an explosion of accumulated gases in a new water works tunnel now being excavated in Cleveland, Ohio, early on the morning of the 6th. The tunnel is lighted by electricity, and the circuit of lights was being extended further into the passage, when an electric spark from one of the wires ignited the gases. It is thought all the injured will recover.

—The body of Mary Dollinger, aged about 23 years, the wife of a farmer near Lancaster, Penna., was found on the evening of the 5th, on the banks of the Little Conestoga creek. The appearance of the body and all the surroundings indicated murder. In a quarrel over a will in Pittsburg, on the evening of the 4th, Daniel Leahy shot and fatally wounded his brother-in-law, Thomas Miller. Aaron Bean, a negro, was killed by a mob near Jasper, Texas, on the 3d. He was caught in an attempt to assault the young daughter of John Lee. Giovanni B. Dendero surrendered himself to the police in Boston on the 5th, stating that he had killed a relative named Giovanni Dendero, in the hamlet of Sara, near Genoa, Italy, in May last. He says he will return to Italy without a requisition.

—It is said that the entire population of Ramsey county, Dakota, is on the brink of starvation. Mayor Smith, of St. Paul, Minnesota, has received an appeal signed by county officials and prominent citizens, urging that steps be taken to alleviate the distress. It is stated that recent frosts destroyed thousands of bushels of wheat and left destitute the residents of all but one of the townships.

—On the morning of the 5th the dead body of Philip W. Strense, an advertising agent, was found leaning against a lamp-post in Pittsburg. It is supposed he committed suicide by swallowing poison. On the afternoon of the 5th Frank Carnahan, of Salisbury, Penna., shot himself through the head in a railway depot in Allegheny City. He lived long enough to say, "I am sick and couldn't help it."

—Fifty-two new cases of yellow fever and six deaths were reported in Jacksonville, on the 5th. There were three new cases of yellow fever at Decatur, Alabama, on the 5th.

—Just as a Reading Railroad train left Kutztown on the evening of the 4th, four men seized Daniel Geist, a wealthy farmer, who was seated in a car in which there were a number of other passengers, bound him with a rope, rifled his pockets, then jumped from a train and escaped. Geist was too much frightened to raise an alarm, and the work of the thieves was over so quickly that the passengers were not aware of the crime until the men had escaped. The robbers evidently expected to find a large amount of money on Geist, but they secured only \$18.

50th CONGRESS.—First Session

SENATE.

In the United States Senate on the 1st, the House bill to forfeit certain lands granted to the Northern Pacific Railroad Company was reported with amendments and placed on the calendar. A message was received from the President announcing his approval of the Chinese Exclusion bill, and submitting some recommendations on the subject. It was read and referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations. The unfinished business, the Senate bill to forfeit certain lands granted to the Northern Pacific Railroad, was taken up and debated by Messrs. Berry and Plumb. On motion of Mr. Dolph, the House bill on the same subject was substituted for the Senate bill, and then he offered the Senate bill as a substitute for the House bill, the object being the passage of the latter with an amendment. Pending action on his motion, the bill went over as unfinished business. After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 3d, Mr. Call's resolution instructing the Committee on Epidemic Diseases to consider and report at this session additional legislation to prevent the importation of contagious or infectious diseases from foreign countries on the coast and boundaries of the United States was taken up, and, after discussion, referred to that committee. The conference report on the Deficiency bill was presented by Mr. Hale. After discussion the Senate insisted in its disagreement to the items still in controversy. A conference report on the joint resolution in aid of the yellow fever sufferers was agreed to. Mr. Jones, of Nevada, offered a resolution, which was referred, requesting the President to negotiate treaties with Great Britain and Mexico for the exclusion of Chinese laborers from the North American Continent. The Committee on Civil Service Reform was authorized to sit during the recess. Adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 3d, Mr. Allison, from the Committee on Finance, reported the substitute for the House Tariff bill, and it was placed on the calendar and ordered to be printed. The Benet Circular resolution was discussed, pending which the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 4th, the Senate bill to regulate the allotment of lands in severalty to Indians was reported and placed on the calendar. Mr. Hale's resolution in regard to the Benet circular was adopted after discussion. Senate bill relating to the classification of post-offices, and amendment of the act of March 3d, 1883, to adjust the salaries of postmasters, was passed, amended so as to take effect on July 1st, 1898. The majority and minority reports on the Tariff bill were presented and ordered to be printed. After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

In the House on the 1st, a number of bills and resolutions were introduced under the call of States and referred. The President's message announcing the approval of the Chinese Exclusion bill was received, read and referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs. Mr. Dunn moved to suspend the rules and pass the Senate bill incorporating the Nicaragua Canal Company. The reading of the bill having been finished, a second was demanded. As the point of no quorum would have been raised, Mr. Dunn withdrew his motion. Similar objection was made in the cases of other bills, and the House adjourned.

In the House, on the 2d, Mr. McCreery, of Kentucky, was elected Speaker pro tempore. The Senate bill to allow persons who have abandoned or relinquished their homestead entries to make new entries was passed with some amendments. Mr. Burnes, of Missouri, presented the conference report on the joint resolution in aid of the yellow fever sufferers. Mr. Kilgore, of Texas, raised the point of order that the resolution was not properly in conference. The point was over-ruled, and the report was agreed to. Mr. Milliken introduced a resolution granting a month's extra pay to the House and Senate employees. Pending a vote the House adjourned.

In the House on the 3d, the conference report on the General Deficiency bill was presented. Pending discussion the House adjourned.

In the House, on the 4th, Mr. Dunn, of Arkansas, asked immediate consideration of the Senate bill to incorporate the Nicaragua Canal Company, but Mr. Washington, of Tennessee, objected. The conference report on the General Deficiency bill was taken up and rejected, in order to enable the Conference Committee to change the language of the clause providing for an investigation of the Washington aqueduct job, so as to enlarge the scope of the inquiry. Adjourned.

In the U. S. House of Representatives on the 5th the Senate bill to incorporate the Nicaragua Canal Company was taken up and considered in the Committee of the Whole. An amendment offered by Mr. Culberson was agreed to, providing that "nothing in this act shall be held or construed in any manner to involve the United States in any pecuniary obligation whatever, other than in respect to the payment of tolls." Upon the question of reporting the bill to the House no quorum voted and the committee rose. A concurrent resolution was agreed to for the appointment of a select joint committee of three Senators and three Representatives to investigate the work done on the Washington aqueduct tunnel. A bill was reported and referred to the Committee of the Whole, appropriating \$188,250 for completing the improvement and dredging of the St. Clair Flats ship canal. After an evening session for the consideration of private pension bills the House adjourned.

The Writer as he Writes.

When you just begin to be an author the sight of the blank sheet of paper gives you an appetite instead of depriving you of it. You long to be at work and cover it with ink marks. A new writer not only enjoys writing, but re-writing also; I have known authors who will copy out a piece, over and over again, until the page appears without an erasure. That is not a bad thing by way of practice, and would no doubt be advocated by the printers. But it is not likely to be kept up more than two or three years. After that the writer knows what he is going to write before he writes it; he has learned the art of putting the contents of his mind directly on the paper; besides, he has not the time to make copper plate reproductions of his work. He is more apt to put it off to the last practicable moment, and then, to do it as rapidly as he can. And by and by it will be irksome to him to do it at all, and he will wish that fortune would present him with a year's vacation, during which he could lie on his back and do nothing.

There is a period in the writing of every book when it seems impossible it should ever be finished. What has gone before seems bad, and what is to come is worse than the beginning. An apathy, a paralysis, settles upon the worker; he wishes he had taken up butchering or liquor selling for a living. Every day that he postpones the completion of his task it appears more hopeless; his mind is gloomy, his conscience oppressed; he haunts his study, but effects no more than a ghost might; he draws pictures on scraps of paper, reads books that do not interest him, or even plans out work that can only be executed at some indefinite future opportunity; at last his final moment of grace expires, and he sits down in desperation and plunges his pen into the inkstand. The work goes on, and then he wonders how he could have imagined any difficulty. The word "Fins" is written, and he experiences an uplifting of the spirit. Thackeray, according to all accounts, was subject to distressful periods of this kind; but he declares, in one of his essays, that after finishing a given book it was his custom always to begin another before going to bed—in the mood of reactionary lightheartedness following upon his depression.

—Walter Olney's 2 year old Trade Mark, by Kyle Daly, dam Trade Dollar, purchased by him at the Haggin sale, broke away early on Wednesday morning September 20th, and running against a tree broke his neck.

A CHAT WITH BLONDIN.

He Cares Now More for Money Than for Glory.

"If zey would pay me I would cross Niagara again, but for ze gloire, j'eu ai assez!"

Of course only one man in the world could have made that remark, and although it is a distinction to have done what no other man of woman born in all the ages has ever done, Jean Francois Blondin seems to have in a measure survived himself. When in his intrepid prime he walked the narrow path of hemp above the mad swirling waters so dizzily far beneath him, both the American and Canadian shores were black with beholders who watched him with bated breath. Now when he returns to America after decades and exhibits the even more startling nerve of tripping blithely on the tight rope with 65 years on his back, a sparse gathering of Coney Island visitors look with languid interest at the doughty funambulist before the Sea Beach pavilion.

There is much of the same dissonance between the Blondin of to-day up aloft on his aerial pathway and the Blondin who treads the earth. There, clad in tights, and softened by the enchanting touches of distance, there is something of the quaint heroic about his physique, despite his protruberant abdomen. Straight as a crow Indian, motionless as the statue of Menmon, he stands until the braying band on the portico of the pavilion breaks into a tumultuous strain. Then grasping his long balancing pole he steps forth hardly and with an elastic abandon on the rope. The cords stand out on his legs and arms, his hair has a sort of wild swept look, and his straight ahead gaze is as firm and confident as the unblanching look of Fate.

His wonderful preservation, the agility which invests his six and a half decades with his moderate, carefully regulated life. In the morning he takes a breakfast of eggs and wine, or something equally light, and then touches nothing till after he has walked in the evening, when he takes a hearty dinner and lingers at the board with friends over some cordial—quiet, restful, content.

"Do you feel any weakening of your powers?" was asked.

"None. There is nothing that I have ever done which I cannot do equally well to-day," answered Blondin in French. "I am slightly heavier, but I feel as active as I ever felt."

"Have you never felt any trepidation on the rope?"

"No. Of course there is a certain tension of nerves, but I am as cool as I could wish. I have never had any accident or been hurt. Once or twice I lost my chair. I did this at Niagara. Occasionally some of the gear or guy ropes have given way, but I have never been injured. The rope is always subjected to a good test first. This one is capable of standing a pressure of forty tons, so I am not likely to break it down. My son superintends all of these details now, and I can feel the most perfect confidence in the safety of everything."

"Well, there must be some feat more difficult than others, is there not?"

"Balancing with the chair is the most difficult so far as equilibrium goes. But the bicycle work is the most dangerous, as recovery in case of a slip would be so difficult, if not impossible."

"How do you tell when the chair is just balanced in the middle?"

"I am not so particular about that so long as my center of gravity is right. I tell that by my shoulders and my balancing pole. There is a sense of being balanced which assures me it is as it should be."

"In carrying a person over on your back, are you indifferent as to who it is, or do you have a person who is trained or specially qualified to be carried?"

"I don't suppose you find many who covet the trip."

"Oh, yes. There are plenty who are willing to take it. I would as soon carry one as another if he has nerve. But when I feel anybody trembling or showing any trace of vertigo, I advise them not to go. Although their legs are run through straps they could slip out of them if they were to get faint and fall backward. The most sways somewhat, and a person subject to vertigo will show it when he gets up there. I generally carry over my son, though his wife is decidedly opposed to his taking the trip. But it is perfectly safe. I am not as dangerous as a bobtail car as a means of transit."

"When you crossed Niagara did you find the rush of the water below you a nerve trying thing?"

"No. For a fortnight before I crossed I used to go and look down and see the waters sweep over; but I found that they had no unpleasant effect on me. It has been a little annoying here at Coney Island when some friends have taken me up into the tower and then asked me if I felt the height. I would as lief walk a rope at one height as another. The difficulty is in stretching a rope securely at such great height."

"Have you ever changed your method at all?"

"No. My method is the outcome of experience rather than theory. I began walking when a child. There is such a thing as a genius for rope walking as there is for everything else. I think I have it," said Blondin modestly.

"Now my son, though he can get over a rope, is not a rope walker. He is a good all-round athlete, but he has no decided talent for the profession, and would rather go over a tight rope on my back than on his feet."

The Lady Boarder.

"Not another morsel," exclaimed the new lady boarder, after eating enough for six able bodied coal heavers. "Not another morsel. Really, I don't know what will become of me; no appetite at all, you know. As my last landlady said, I don't eat enough to keep a bird alive."

The boarders said nothing, but they all began wondering whether the bird she referred to was an ostrich or Sindbad's roc.

Those who excel will succeed. I, neither in the twilight of the soul

THE LITTLE GOOSE GIRL.

Raising Geese in the Suburbs of New York City.

On the rising ground that slopes gently to the north of the shallow and grassy creek at Spuyten Duyvil, and overlooking the waters of the Hudson, with its busy craft on the west, a little rosy cheeked maiden one bright afternoon not long ago was driving a flock of geese before her with a long slender switch. Her disorderly tresses blowing in the fresh breeze that came up from the shore looked like a mass of golden flax, waving and glistening in the warm August sunlight. The geese themselves were rather a dejected and mournful looking lot. At least they were not of the class that an artist would choose with which to produce an effect of light and shadow on canvas; though, to be sure, they were ridiculously picturesque as they ran to and fro, quarrelling incessantly. The little girl proved herself a most attentive guardian to such an uninviting company. She hurried here and there among her refractory charges with a never tiring pace; driving reluctant ones from occasional puddles beside the pathway, in which they were disposed to linger, and restricting those who now and then stopped to settle certain disputes that arose between them from fighting it out. She told me that the geese belonged to her papa—all except one. And that one, which she proudly pointed out, but which I was unable to distinguish from the rest, although I said that I could, she declared with a lip really belonged to her. I had been out for a tramp all day and, indifferent as to where my steps led me, as long as they were away from the heated flagstones and brick and mortar of the city, I accompanied my little goose girl in the direction of her home, while I listened to her innocent chatter about her flock.

She held her switch toward a dilapidated shanty that stood almost at the top of the hill, and which, at least, possessed some interest, if for no other reason than that it was the most woeful looking rocky that one's imagination might picture. It was constructed of old, roughly planed boards green with age and covered in places with patches of lichen. Its roof was an uneven mass of black tar paper, so popular with the inhabitants of Shantytown, while against the sides of the building was piled an amazing quantity of old iron and other refuse. A goat was wandering about aimlessly outside, and as I approached, two dirty faced children, in short frocks, who were eating bread and butter, came up to where I stood, in order that they might wipe their greasy hands on my coat sleeve.

From their mother, who was kind enough to call them back, I learned that the geese, which now gathered themselves together within a fenced enclosure behind the house, were raised altogether for the market, and that the returns were of great assistance in maintaining the little family. Many of their neighbors kept flocks of these fowls, too, for the vicinity seemed to be a most favorable breeding place. There are certainly many ways of adding to one's income, and in the suburbs goose farming does not appear to be the least significant of them.

"Last Come First Served."

That the "early bird" does not always catch the "worm" is indicated by the following anecdote. Twenty years ago, when Emma Abbot lived in the backwoods of Illinois, she tried to get an appointment to teach school. She read an advertisement in some paper of a teacher wanted in the next township. The town was seventeen miles away, and there was only one way for brave little Emma to get there, and that was by walking. She set off, however, on the lonely and hazardous journey, only to find when she reached her destination that eleven other girls had got there in advance of her. Footsore and weary she crossed the threshold of the room in which the other applicants were sitting. A man was cross-examining one of them, and as she entered all looked up. They were not a little surprised as she gasped out: "I have walked seventeen miles to get this place." The man jumped up from his seat and exclaimed, "And you shall have it. Last come first served, this time!"

Colonel Don Morrison.

who has just died in St. Louis, was a cousin of ex-Congressman William H. Morrison. He was an exceedingly brilliant but erratic man. It is said that on one occasion Morrison brought a noisy stag party home with him and insisted upon a carouse in the drawing room. Several members of the party suggested that, as the hour was late, it would be wiser to disperse, and the group stood on the front steps discussing the proposition.

"Likely as not," said one of the party, "your wife don't fancy this intrusion at this hour of the night."

"Gentlemen," said Morrison, sternly, "I'd have you understand, once for all, that in his own house Colonel J. L. D. Morrison is Cæsar."

But just at that moment a feminine voice—cold and meaningful—came down from an upper window: "Gentlemen," said this voice, "go home to your wives; I'll take care of Cæsar!"

The Coming Great Showman.

The small boy who has a mania for picking up things and labeling them and putting them away in a cupboard has been at it again. The other day his little sister ran a piece of splinter so deep into her hand that the family had to send for the doctor to get it out. The operation was carried on with closed doors so far as the children were concerned, but they were all huddled just outside listening at the keyhole. Presently they heard somebody say:

"Thank goodness, it is out at last!"

The young museum enthusiast opened the door and rushed in.

"Don't waste it! Don't waste it! Give it to me for my museum."

And it is now in his museum labeled "No. 611—Piece of a tree taken out of my sister's hand. The stains are real blood."