SWEETES' LITTLE FELLER.

Sweetes' little feller-Everybody knows; Dunno what ter call him, But he mighty like a rose

Lookin' at his mammy Wid eyes so shiny-blue, Make you think dat heaven Is comin' clost ter you!

When he's dar a-sleepin' In his little place, Think I see de angels Lookin' through the lace.

When the dark is fallin'-When de shadders creep, Den dey comes on tip-toe Ter kiss him in his sleep.

Sweetes' little feller-Everybody knows; Dunno what ter call him, But he mighty like a rose! -FRANK L. STANTON.

Mistaken Identity

Sorren Qvist was the pastor of the little village church of Vellby, in Jutland. He was a man of excellent moral character, generous, hospitable and diligent in the performance of his sacred duties; but he was a man of constitutionally violent temper-a scourge to his household and a humiliation to himself.

He was a widower, with two children-a daughter, who kept house for him, and a son, holding an officer's

commission in the amy.

At Ingvorstrup, a village not far from Vellby, dwelt a cattle farmer. Morten Burns, who was in ill-repute with his neighbors. The man paid court to the pastor's daughter, but his suit was rejected by both parent and

Morten Burns had a poor brother named Niels, who was a shiftless and lazy fellow, and withal quarrelsome. Soren Qvist, needing a farm hand, hired this scapegrace brother of the man who hated him. Niels Burns was constantly provoking the pastor's naturally irritable temper by his indolence and impudence.

Their relations as master and servant culminated in the mysterious disappearance which is the basis of a gelebrated tragedy. Niels had been sent to dig a piece of ground in the pastor's garden; but the pastor found him not digging, but leisurely resting on his spade and cracking nuts which he had plucked.

The pastor scolded him angrily. The man retorted that it was no business of his to dig in the garden, at prison. spade, retaliated. Thereupon the old pastor lost all self-control, and seizing the spade, he dealt the farm hand several blows with it.

Niels Burns fell to the earth like one dead, but when his master, in great alarm, raised him up, he broke away, leaped through the garden hedge, and made off into the neighboring wood. From that time he was

seen no more. Before long Morten Burns, the rich brother of the missing farm-hand, was hinting around the village that the parson had killed Niels and hidden his body. These rumors and insinuations passed from mouth to mouth. and as the farm-hand had disappeared the suspicion began to grow that the pastor had guilty knowledge of his

end. Finally Morten Burns appeared before the District Magistrate with three witnesses and charged the pastor with the murder of his brother. Two of these were a widow named Karsten and her daughter Else, who had been witnesses of the final struggle between the clergyman and the farm hand.

The third witness was a cottager named Larsen. On the night of the day following Niels Burns's disappearance he was returning home very late from Tolstrup, and was passing along the footpath which flanked the pastor's garden, when he heard the sound of some one digging.

Seeing that it was clear moonlight, he determined to find out who it was that was working in the garden at that late hour. He slipped off his wooden shoes, climbed up the hedge and parted the tops of the hazel bushes. Then he saw the pastor, in a green dressing gown and with a white nightcap on his head, busied in levelling the earth with a spade; but more than this he did not see, for the pastor turned suddenly around, as if some sound had struck his ear, and Larsen, being afraid of detection, let himself down and ran away.

Thereupon the pastor's garden was searched under the direction of the Magistrate. The pastor welcomed the searching party and called his farm servants to aid. He was confident that they would find nothing to confirm accusation against him. The man Larsen was asked to point out the place where he had seen the pastor digging in the moonlight. He pointed to a heap of cabbage stalks and refuse.

They had not dug long when one of them cried out: "Heaven preserve us!" and as all present crowded to look | 34.) a hat was visible above the earth. "That is Niels's hat," cried Morten.

we shall find him. Dig away!" he shouted with fierce energy, and was almost as eagerly obeyed.

Soon an arm appeared and in a few that it was the missing man. The face could not be recognized, for the features had been destroyed by blows: but all his clothes, even unto his shirt with his name on it, were identified by his fellow servants.

rest the pastor on the spot. He most followed him thither. Yes-the Lord protesting his innocence. "Appear- have been. ances are against me," he said; "surely this must be the work of Satan and his ministry; but He still lives who will at his pleasure make my innocence manifest. Take me to prison. In solitude and in chains I will await

what He in His wisdom shall decree." The pastor was arrested and taken to jail. Next day the preliminary judicial examination was held. Two farm servants and a dairy maid, all in headed. the employ of the accused pastor, testified that on the day of the murder they had been sitting near the open window in the servants' room and had heard the pastor and the man Niels quarrelling until they came to blows.

They added that they had twice before heard the pastor threaten Niels with his life. The dairy maid deposed that on the night when Larsen saw the pastor in the garden she was lying awake in bed and heard the door leading from the passage into the garden creak, and that when she rose and peeped out she saw the pastor in his dressing gown and nightcap go out nto the garden. What he did there ward she again heard the creaking of the door.

When asked what he had to say in his defense the pastor replied solemnly: "So help me God, I will say nothing but the truth. I struck deceased with the spade, but not other- hatred of Soren Qvist from the time wise than that he was able to run away he refused him his daughter and had from me and out of the garden. What determined on revenge. It was he became of him afterward or how he who compelled Niels to take service came to be buried in my garden, I with the pastor; he had spurred him know not.

the dairymaid, who say they saw me owing to the pastor's hasty temper, in the garden in the night, it is either and had carefully nursed the feud a foul lie or a hellish delusion. I have which arose between master and man. no one on earth to speak in my de- Niels told him daily all that took

When, some weeks later, the trial came on two more witnesses were produced. They declared that on the oft-mentioned night they were pro- happened. ceeding along the road which runs from the pastor's garden to the wood when they met a man carrying a sack on his back, who passed them and walked in the direction of the garden. ing sack, but as the moon was shining on his back they could plainly descry and a white nightcap. He disappeared of a lantern, in spite of Niels's relucnear the pastor's garden hedge.

evidence of the witnesses to this effect house. than his face turned an ashy hue and

which Soren struck him twice in the fering, to the intense astonishment of the next night, when they carried it District Magistrate, who had first ar- and buried it. rested him, the following strange con-

sionate, quarrelsome and proud, impatient of contradiction and ever ready When but a lad I slew in anger a dog | wreck. which one day ate my dinner which I had left in his way. When, as a student, I went on foreign travel, I entered on slight provocation into a broil with a German youth in Leipsic, challenged him, and gave him a wound

that endangered his life.' After a pause of anguish he continned: "I will now confess the crime which no doubt I have committed. but of which I am, nevertheless, not fully conscious. That I struck the unhappy man with the spade I knew full well, and have already confessed, whether it were with the flat side or with the sharp edge I could not in my passion discern; that he fell down and afterward again rose and ran awaythat is all that I know to a surety. What follows-heaven help me!--four witnesses have seen, namely, that I fetched the corpse from the wood and buried it, and that this must be substantially true I am obliged to believe, and I will tell you wherefore.

"Three or four times in my life that I know of, it has happened to me to walk in my sleep. The last timeabout nine years ago-I was next day to preach a funeral sermon over the remains of a man who had unexpectedly met with a frightful death. I was at a loss for a text, when the words of a wise man among the ancient Greeks suddenly occurred to me: 'Call no man happy until he be in

"To use the words of a heathen for the text of a Christian discourse was not, methought, seemly, but I then remembered that the same thought, expressed in well nigh the same terms, was to be met somewhere in the Apocrypha. I sought and sought, but could not find the passage. It was late; I was wearied by much previous labor; I therefore went to bed and soon fell asleep. Greatly did I marvel the next morning when on arising and seating myself at my writing desk I saw before me, written in my own handwriting on a piece of paper: 'Let no man be deemed happy before his end cometh.' (Syrach., xi.,

'Mark now-when the two witnesses this morning delivered their under the command of a white chief "I know it well. Here is a security cvidence before the Court, then my inspector and five white sub-inspecprevious sleep-walkings suddenly tors. These two hundred and fifty flashed across me, and I likewise re- policemen have to keep in order 175,called that in the morning after the night during which the corpse must tives, and to patrol 9,000 square miles have been buried, I had been sur- of territory. The policemen who are minutes the entire corpse was disin- have been buried. I had been sur- of territory. The policemen who are terred. There seemed to be no doubt prised to see my dressing-gown lying fathers of marriageable daughters have on the floor just inside the door, an advantage over the plain citizens, whereas it was always my custom to in that they may demand of suitors hang it on a chair at my bedside.

"The unhappy victim of my unbridled passion must in all likelihood have fallen down dead in the wood, There was no alternative but to ar- and I must, in my sleepwalking, have about five feet ten inches,

willingly surrendered himself, merely have mercy!-so it was, so it must

On the following day sentence of death was passed upon the prisonera sentence which many felt was severe, but not Soren Qvist. He longed, he said, for death, and he maintained his strength of mind to the last, and from the scaffold he addressed to the bystanders a discourse of much power, which he had composed in prison during his last days. Then he was be-

One and twenty years after Pastor Soren Qvist of Vellby had been accused, tried, condemned and executed for the murder of his serving-man, an old beggarman applied for alms to the people of Aalsoe, the parish adjoining Vellby.

Suspicions were aroused by the exact likeness the beggarman wore to Morten Burns of Ingvorstrup, who had lately died, and also by the curious and anxious inquiries the man made concerning events long past.

The pastor of Aalsoe, who had buried Morten Burns, took the vagabond to his parsonage, and there the fellow, all unconscious of the portenshe saw not; but about an hour after- tous nature of the admission, acknowledged that he was Niels Burns, the very man for whose supposed murder the pastor had suffered the shameful death of a criminal.

The truth may be summed up briefly. Morten had nursed a mortal on to his repeated offences, in the ex-"As for the evidence of Larsen and pectation that violence would result, place.

On leaving the garden on that fatal day he had run over to Ingvorstrup to acquaint his brother with what had

Morten shut him up in a private room that no one might see him. Shortly after midnight, when the old village was asleep, the two brothers went to a place where the His face they could not see, inasmuch roads crossed each other, and where as it was concealed by the overhang- two days previously, according to the custom of that time, a suicide had been buried-a young man of about that he was clad in a pale-green coat Niels's age and stature. By the light tance and remonstrance, they bug up No sooner did the pastor hear the the corpse and took it into Morten's

Niels was made to strip and don a he cried out in a faltering voice: "I suit of Morten's, and the corpse was am fainting," and was so prostrated in clad, piece by piece, in Niels's cast-off body that he had to be taken back to clothes, even to the very earring. Then Morten battered the dead face There, after a period of severe suf- with a spade and hid it in a sack until every one, he made to his priend, the into the wood near Vellby parsonage

"And now," said the vengeful Morten to his brother, "you go your way. "From my childhood, as far back as Here is a purse with \$100-make for I can remember, I have ever been pas- the frontier, and never set foot on Danish soil again.'

Niels did as he was commanded and with a blow. Yet have I seldom let enlisted for a soldier, suffered great the sun go down on my wrath, nor hardships, lost a limb and finally rehave I borne ill will to any one. turned to his native place a mere

This true story is still the foremost cause celebre of Danish jurisprudence. -Louisville Commercial.

New Material for Matches.

It is predicted that paper is the coming material for matches. The prospect of the wooden match industry being appreciably affected by new process for manufacturing matches of paper is held to be extremely probable, particularly as the best wood for this purpose is constantly growing scarcer and more The new matches are considerably cheaper than the wooden product and weigh much less, which counts for much in exportation. The sticks of the matches consist of paper rolled together on the bias. The paper is rather strong and porous, and, when immersed in a solution of wax, stearine and similar substances, sticks well together and burns with a bright, smokeless and odorless flame. Strips one-half inch in width are first drawn through the combustible mass and then turned by machinery into long. thin tubes, pieces of the ordinary length of wood or wax matches being cut off automatically by the machine. When the sticks are cut to size they are dipped into phosphorus, also by machinery, and the dried head easily ignites by friction on any surface.

Tuere is some talk of utilizing the new invention in the manufacture of matches on an extensive scale for export in India. The invention involves no waste whatever, and the paper is delivered in rolls like the telegraph tape, and converted at one operation into match-sticks, and by a second into matches that would dry without stoving for a large part of the year in India. One thing, however, must be made sure of-that a wax is used which will harden at a shade temperature of .140 degrees Fahrenheit at least .- Boston Transcript.

Zulu "Bobbies."

The Zulu, once the brave warrior of South Africa, is now South Africa's policeman. There are 250 of him 000 people, all but 1,200 of them nathirty cows, while the ordinary citizen may claim only ten for his daughters.

The average height of the Scotch is

PIONEER PROSPECTORS.

ADVENTURES OF THE FIRST YUKON COLD MINERS.

A Party of Seventy-two, Including "Seattle Nell," Almost Starved in the Midst of Their Useless Wealth---Rescued by the Thetis.

The present gold fever in Alaska reminds Lieutenant Edward Simpson, the United States Navy, of an early experience to which he was a party. He was an officer on the Thetis when she rescued seventy-two stranded miners and their gold on the coast of Alaska in 1889.

Previous to 1889 a miner named the southern coast of Alaska, and gone over land to the headwaters of the Yukon river. In the course of time Pete did not return, and rumors floated among the miners of Juneau that Pete had "struck it rich." Seventy-two miners and Seattle Nell decided that what was "good enough" for California Pete would also suit them, and they decided to follow his trail and strike out for fortune.

Juneau originally consisted of a settlement of seven Indians, but upon the discovery of gold the population included, as a miners' newspaper stated, "3000 men and seventy odd women." It was from this field that the seventytwo miners and Seattle Nell started into the bleak north. They were ten days on a steamer, which worked its way through the islands and narrow waters to the foot of Chilcoot pass. Here they shouldered their supplies tant. and scant mining implements and statrted through the divide. Seattle Nell had taken along several kegs of alcohol, with which she intended to mix brown sugar and water and sell it as whisky. The miners carried no liquors themselves, as they did not want any fighting, and, though Nell was welcome, her alcohol was not. The beast of burden stumbled in the divide, and Nell's alcohol rolled down a precipice and was lost. The way

she stormed about it was a caution. After two days' tramping the prospectors were out of the pass and at the headwaters of the Yukon river. Here they took canoes and ran down with the current, after many spills in the rapids, to Forty Mile creek, which is the centre of the recent discoveries. They had arranged that a steamer was to travel the 1,500 miles up the river when the season opened, and take home those who wished to go by the water route. When the vessel arrived at Forty Mile creek the men had met with little luck, they had no money, and the vessel left them behind. Af- made with the aid of a rope. terward every man out of the seventytwo had found at least \$800 worth of the yellow metal, others had \$1,500,

some had \$2,000 and one had \$3,000. Their wealth was useless, however, in the Alaskan wilderness, as there was no food to buy and supplies were running short. If they had been put on short rations the food would have been consumed six months before the next steamer was due. Starvation stared them in the face. It was almost impossible to go up the stream against the rapids, and then attempt Chilcoot Pass in the winter scason. The seventy-two and Seattle Nell decided to drift with the Yukon river 1,500 miles to its mouth at St. Michael, where a vessel stopped at rare intervals, and

months or a year. By rare good luck the United States steamer Thetis was returning from the Arctic sea, whither she had been sent to look for a lost whaler. She stopped off St. Michael to land a nathe boom of guns and pandemonium These also will be explored. generally at sleepy St. Michael. The seventy-two stranded men had seen the Stars and Stripes and were frantic in their efforts to attract attention. twenty-five feet square. The uniformed officers were given seats. Afanother, the uncouth, but big-hearted, tion. The tree is now fenced round difficulties. They were not used to whatever may be its precise age," standing up and making addresses.

shipped as seamen for their rations. As Seattle Nell was a woman, she could not be taken aboard a United States man-of-war, and she was left in erected not many yards to the west of ment, to wait months for a steamer. Aboard the ship the miners did not rades just clear of its branches; to deck unable to get up or even smile, and when an officer summoned him he could only raise his hat as respectful this, have been borne, under its hoary recognition. They placed their gold to pay for the passage, but this was Opinion. not permitted, and then they desired to entertain the whole ship's company, but the Thetis had to proceed south. -Baltimore American.

The Japanese Language.

The Japanese language is a combination of the tongue of the ancient inhabitants of the island, and is, therefore, unlike other languages. Literature was introduced into Japan from but the words of pronunciation have named Cabot.

been so softened to fit the melodious Japanese tongue that the Japanese cannot understand the Chinese, nor the Chinese the Japanese. As a large proportion of the Chinese characters are used, it is not difficult for the Chinese and Japanese to communicate by writing. The difficulty of learning to write the Japanese language is very great, as, in addition to the Japanese alphabet, some 15,000 to 20,000 Chinese characters must be memorized, and the eye and hand who is in charge of the Baltimore trained to distinguish and delineate branch of the hydrographic office of them. An American started the first newspaper, in 1871, with 1,200 characters, but was compelled to increase them, and now uses 12,000. In the printing office each compositor sits at the desk, with the letters of the Japanese alphabet within his reach, while boys bring the Chinese characters "California Pete" had left Juneau, on from their numerous places for him to set up. The Japanese literature is rich in works of fiction, fables, legends and poetry, and as they are generally written in Japanese, they are largely read by the common people.—Trenton (N. J.) American.

NEW CAVE IN INDIANA.

Exploring Party Has Cone More Than a Mire Into It.

From New Middleton, Harrison Co., Ind., comes the story of a new cave of wonderful beauty which has just been discovered. The first explorers report that they could hear voices in the cave, but were unable to locate the direction from which they came, and this story has revived the tradition that pigmies once inhabited the Marengo cave, about twenty miles dis-

The country under which the cave lies is full of basin-like depressions, as if the land had sunk, but immense forest trees growing in these basins show that the terrestrial disturbance took place a long time ago. Men clearing away a fallen tree on the farm of Henry Fleiss, near New Middleton, discovered the new cave entrance at the foot of a low hill. A current of air came from the cavern, and this suggested to them that there was probably water in it, but an exploration of the first apartment of the cave showed it to be perfectly dry, with a brisk current of air flowing through it. In one side was an opening about two feet wide. Passing through this the exploring party found themselves at the head of a flight of thirty-two well worn steps, which had the appearance of having been cut by man. From this room a second flight of thirty-two steps led to a still lower level. These steps were so worn as to be almost perpendicular, and the descent had to be

The exploring party traveled on a descending grade of about fifty degrees for more than a mile, when they came to an abrupt precipice. Up to this point the cavern had been as dry as an ordinary cellar, but at the top of the precipice a noise like the roaring of a cataract could be heard. Plummets were let down over the precipice at various points, and the bottom was found to be forty feet down. The ceiling was low at this point, but there was room enough to rig a tackle. so the party descended. On this next level the cave was found to widen and played beautiful stalactites, which reflected the colors of the rainbow as they glowed in the light of the torches. Every word uttered was re-echoed the few Indians at the place did not many times. A pretty little stream see any one from civilization for six ran through the stalagmites with a faint ripple. A water snake, several kinds of eyeless fish and a toad were the only life found.

This part of the cave has been explored for nearly half a mile. There are thought to be lateral exits among tive interpreter. And this was just the hills and these will be hunted for five days after the miners had arrived as soon as possible. There are also at the settlement. As a boat put off supposed to be other passages of the from the Thetis the occupants were cave leading from the second level, startled to hear a rattle of revolvers, which are now covered with debris.

A Venerable Yew-Tree.

In the churchyard at Darley Dale, England, is the most venerable yew-The men begged to be taken back tree in the world. Many authorities to civilization. The captain of the claim for it a fabulous age, making it Thetis sent three officers ashore to as much as three thousand years old. see if they were really in need. The It is thirty-three feet in girth; but its seventy-two men met in a room trunk has suffered not a little from the modern Goths and Vandals, who have carved their names in the bark, and ter much coughing and nudging of one employed other methods of mutilacommittee succeeded in stating their to save it from further insult; "and says Rev. Dr. John Charles Cox. All the men were taken aboard and "there can be little doubt that this grand old tree has given shelter to the early Britons when planning the construction of the dwellings that they the wilderness with the Indian settle- its trunk; to the Romans who built up the funeral pyre for their slain comknow a rope, but, if it was shown to Saxons, converted, perchance, to the them and it had to be pulled, it was true faith by the preaching of Bp. manned with a will. They were big Diuma beneath its pleasant shade; to and strong, but on the first day out a the Norman masons, chiseling their gale prostrated them with seasickness. quaint sculptures to form the first Prague, Lyons, St. Petersburg, Paris California Pete was found lying on stone house of prayer erected in its vicinity; and to the host of Christian worshippers, who, from that day to limbs, in women's arms to the baptisin charge of the ship's paymaster and refused receipts. When the Thetis landed them at Sitka the men wanted that gave it birth."—London Public

> To bore a hole half way through the sole of a shoe is said to prevent its squeaking. The reason assigned for the cure is that the air between the layers of leather is released by the boring.

The Gairnsbiel shootings, about 8,000 acres in Aberdeenshire, Scotland, belonging to Forquharson of China with the religion of Buddha, Ivercald have been let to an American

MARKETING IN PARIS.

Peopls Buy in Homeopathic Quantities in Many Different Places.

As it is more and more the tendency among Americans to select some specialty of profession, the same proclivity is displayed in Paris in a rude way among provision dealers. The butcher sells only beef, mutton and lamb. The tripier has sole claim to the head, brains, liver, heart, feet, etc. If one wishes fowl he must go to the fruitier, and there are others who have the monopoly of game. If two men hire a room in the same building the goods of one cannot be like those of his neighbor. With this brief suggestion of the divisions it is easy to see that marketing becomes something more than giving an order over a telephone wire. The streets in the morning are quite

filled with women making their daily purchases. Nearly every woman carries a basket or net bag. Since fruit and vegetables seldom have paper, the latter discloses much of her bill of fare. Being obliged to go to each store, she generally carries her groceries. But they may be delivered by a boy who balances a flat basket on his head and often reads a newspaper on the way. He would make a good messenger boy! The greater part of trading is done outside the store at low counters, or with street venders. To their carts is attached a harness which either monsieur or madame slips over the shoulders. The women's voices, as they call their wares, are fearfully vibrant and heavy. Those must have been terrible sounds given by the starving market women when they attacked the palace at Versailles. The loud cry of one, advertising her goods makes the stranger shudder.

Other women, in contrast to these, are those who sell fish in the great wholesale markets. They are rich. They wear a bonnet with real lace, and true diamonds glitter on their unclean, odorous hands. Their dress is of excellent material covered with a white

The baker, with a suit of white, is patronized for bread, at least by nearly every family in Paris. It is found in all shapes and varieties Just before it is taken from the oven steam is turned in upon it, giving it a very brown crust. It is said that France has been famed for its bread since the seventeenth century. It seems very possible, if one were to judge the date of the make from the hardness of its crust! The French breakfast consists

of a roll and a cup of coffee. The workmen, who have twelve hours a day of labor, take a roll or two for the second meal as well, with a supplement at "the seller of wines." Children at play eat bread as "young America" eats candy and chews gum. Passers-by carry bread, without a wrapping, under the arm or in work aprons, or a child measures his length with a long, narrow stick of it. A partial loaf has often with it one thick slice added to make the weight exact. But it must be a fastidious person who insists on having his bread done up

Traffic on the Creat Lakes.

Five years ago there was not a vessel on these lakes that displaced 5,000 tons when floating on the St. Mary's river. To-day there are not fewer than twenty high-powered steel screw stermers which displace about 8,500 tons on the same draft of water. This represents . says Cassier's Magazine, an average increase in the carrying capacity of no less than 70 per cent., and the percentage increase in register tonnage is still higher. Steel cargo steamers, 415 feet in length and 48 feet in breadth, are now being constructed.

These dimensions are greater than those of the average modern ocean steamer, though several British cargo steamers are about 100 feet longer and their depth and draft of water is much greater. The carrying capacity of this new lake fleet will equal 3,500,-000 tons of ore, transported from the head of Lake Superior to Lake Erie in one season of navigation.

It is well known that the number of vessel passages through the St. Mary's canal is much larger than the number of vessel passages through the Suez canal per annum, the number of such passages being as follows: Suez canal, 3,434 steamers; Soo canal, 17,956. The tonnage of the former is 8,448,246, and of the latter, 16,806,-781 tons. Thus, it is seen that the tonnage passing the Soo canal during only seven months of a year is 99 per cent, greater than the tonnage passing the Egyptian canal in twelve months.

Population of Large Cities.

Here is a scale of the increase of population of the large cities of the world between 1800 and 1890, compiled from a recent publication. During the intervals named Amsterdam, Birmingham, Brussels, Manchester and Rome have been doubled, Copenhagen and Marseilles tripled, and and London quadrupled. In Dresden, Cologne, Breslau, Hamburg and Vienna, the population is five times more numerous than it was in the beginning of the century; it is six times greater in Liverpool and Warsaw; seven times greater in Sheffield and Glasgow; eight times in Munich; nine times in Leipzig, Budapest and Berlin, and ten times in Baltimore. But nowhere has the increase been so phenomenal as in New York, Philadelphia, Chicago and Brooklyn. The first two now have twenty-five times as many inhabitants as in 1800, while in Chicago they have increased in the proportion of I to 245, and in Brooklyn they are 339 times as many as they were a hundred years ago.

Second and deep mourning show in skirt and bodice many of the daintiest conceits in dress furnitures.