BETTER THAN MONKY. othing is better than money, you

And fondly you look at your gold; et me tell you, then, something that a will outweigh Your wealth, though it may be untold. Just a single bright smile to some one in dis-

A kind word to some ragged boy; These will often go further than money And fill a sad heart full of joy.

Just a bunch of fresh flowers for an invalid's line to a dear absent friend ;

These alone may do more to dispel pain and gloom

Than all of the gold you can spend.

VANDUSEN'S PIRACY.

The Biggest Sensation of the Nineteenth Century.

BY E. W. THOMSON, The following narrative is prophetically extracted from the New York Times of Jan-

nary 2, 1900 : Not the least interesting among the multitudiuous recollections of the nineteenth century which engrossed America yesterday is that of the famous Lake Michigan piracy of 1887. Many still quite young will remember the horror of the nation on that June evening when the newscame that Milwaukee had n bombarded with Greek fire that afternoon, and that Chicago was threatened with the same fate. The public consternation and fury surpassed for some days even that of the propertied classes eight years ago, when Socialists first carried the presidential election. From Mr. Peleg Q. Scudly, a prom inent citizen of Milwaukee, who resided there when the bombardment occurred, the

lowing graphic account of the affair. "Do I remember the Arthabasca bombarding Milwaukee?" said Mr. Scudly gen-"I should say so. More likely to forget my wife or my name! Why, it was the darndest, boldest, most villainous thing that ever happened. You're too young to

nes reporter last evening obtained the fol-

"No," said the Times representative. "I recollect the excitement well enough. I was nine years old then. But I never exactly understood how the thing came about. How was it possible, anyhow?"

"I don't wonder at your asking that," answered Mr. Scudly. "Now that the latter ports are fortified, and the lakes each with its ironclad, folks feel safe against such another attempt. But you see there wasn't a big gun up there at that time, nor an el except a little wooden gunboat. More'n that, there was no way of fetching them up at short notice. The railroads trucks ready to carry very heavy cannon; the Erie canal was little more than a ditch; the St. Lawrence canals wouldn't cass really large craft clear up from the sea. so there were the great lakes all undefended, and the only wonder is that Vandusen's came wasn't tried earlier."

But how did he contrive to arm his vessel without anybody getting wind of it?"
"Well, you see this was how it all hap-

pened. The British owned Canada thenthat was before the Dominion became an independent republic. In the winter of 1886 everybody saw that England and Russia were bound to fight soon. The Canadians were howling for protection for their Pacific ports—especially Victoria. So, in May, 1887, the British sent a cargo of cannon and ammunition to Montreal to be transported across the continent to Victoria by the Canadian Pacific railway. There was a fifty-ton gun beside a lot of heavy Armstrongs and a dozen or more of long-range Nordenfeldts, together with any amount of shells and cartridges for the whole caboodle. Well, when the stuff reached Montreal the New York Herald made out that the armament blazed away at the British government day in and day out, demanding explanations and assurances and so on. It was a big newspaper sensation. The papers chipped in all round, and the Canuck journals, especially the Toronto Globe, were mighty bumptious in telling our folks to mind their own business. Of course it was all this get there after burning Milwaukee, I want them to have twenty millions, at least, ready for me. talk that started Vandusen on his scheme. He was a born American, but had gone to Germany and entered into a conspiracy to blow up Prince Rismarck. That made him a political refugee. He was a mighty small an, and had the control of considerable funds for the Communists.

Well, while everybody was talking about the fifty-ton gun, the Canadian Pacific railway found their bridges round the north shore of Lake Superior needed some strength ening before they'd pass a heavy ordnance train safely. They ran the train a few hundred miles west of Montreal, and then sidetracked it on the Algoma branch, a line that struck Lake Huron water at Algoma Mills, then a little backwoods village hundreds of miles from anywhere. To get the ordnance train out of the road of traffic it was ran down to Algoma Mills and there switched off just alongside of the big wharves they were finishing. Of course, all this was in the papers and Vandusen hadn't much to do but read em just then.

ishing. Of course, all this was in the papers and Vandusen hadn't much to do but read 'em just then.

"Same time the Canadian Pacific was running a line of steamers from Owen sound on Lake Huron to Fort William, at head of Lake Superior. The Arthabasca was one of 'em—a big, strong, iron ship, Scotch built, very fast and inspected by the British admiralty before she was sent out, so as to make sure she was fit to carry guns if asked to. She was brought out in sections and put together on the lakes. So you see everything was ready to hand for Vandusen and his gang of refugees and Communards. They shad taken to Canada because, after the plot against Bismarck, the Germans in the States made this country too hot for 'em. Most all of 'em had served in the German army and were up to everything in the war business. Toward the end of May it was noticed that a good many of 'em were fooling round Toronto, where Vandusen lived, and around Owen sound, where the Arthabasca stopped for a day and night each trip. There was a talk about Vandusen being at work on explosives—that was the new Greek fire—it had some chemical name, but I forget it, the stuff they afterward filled the shells with. Well, the Canadian police were just thinking to seize the whole gang when the news came that they had collected at Owen sound, seized the Arthabasca, with the whole crew and engineers aboard asleep, and put off in the night for nobody knew where. That was startling, but nothing to what followed.

"Not even next day when the wires to Algoma were reported down did any one suspect the scheme. It wasn't till two days afterward that any news came of the Arthabasca. Then the operator at Mackinaw startling, but nothing to what followed.

"Not even next day when the wires to Algoma were reported down did any one suspect the scheme. It wasn't till two days afterward that any news came of the Arthabasca steamed to the Arthabasca steamed of the Well the had been almost under the bows of the Arthabasca steamed ahead he managed to right the nearly shatt em just then.
"Same time the Canadian Pacific was run-

the 7th of June if I don't disremember. She lay off about three miles and sent a boat ashore with a telephone wire. Vandusen hadn't forgotien anything; he certainly was a mighty smart man. I was in an lumense crowd that was watching from the wharves. The police went out to meet the boat, then the man in command of it handed over a letter and the end of the wire. I don't remember the whole letter, but it said if the Arthabasca's boat was interfered with they would begin firing on the town right away. They wanted the wire connected with the mayor's office. As the crew of the Arthabasca's boat were armed to the teeth the police kind o' reckoned it would be just as well to let them go back unmolested. Then the wire came ashore. I'll never forget the fury and fear of the crowd when the police told the news. The story ran with cries in every direction at once. Such a rear as broke out and the crying of women! Then the police set about clearing a lane for the wire. It was carrious to see how the people seemed to fear it. They pressed along on both sides with its advance, but never trampled it, and at last the connection was made,

"I had reached the mayor's office when Vandusen cried, 'Hello."

"Are you the mayor."

Are you the mayor?

"Yes."
Then you've got a big job to attend to right off. Of course you know the guns we carry. I give Milwaukee one hour to send aboard five million dollars in gold, diamonds, bank notes and bonds. If the money's not here then I will burn the city."
You're crazy, answered the mayor.
"Sane as you are. But you've got no time to talk. Hump yourself, now. Half a minute gone already.

"You'll hang for this, said the hot-tem-

"You'll hang for this, said the not-ten-pered mayor.
""All right. Talk away, if you'd sooner.
I expect to have to burn your town anyhow,
It will kind of encourage Chicago, so there'll
be no time wasted in talk, there. It's the
next place I take in:
"You can't be such a menster," protested.

the mayor, 'as to fire on a peaceful city and kill hundreds of women and children, who never harmed you, you infernal pirate and robber.'



"Bosh! No more robber than you and the whole lot of swindling capitalists. They think it's all right to make corners in grain, or put up freights, to take five millions or twenty, or all they can steal by the unholy power of capital. Such conduct is abominable. Now, I do the same thing with guns and risk hanging. It's manlier and bolder, and just as honest. As for your women and children, their blood will be on your hands, not mine. I gave you an hour's notice. They can all clear out of town."

"On this being reported in the streets there was the wildest scene of flight. Suddenly convulsed with terror, the people hurried for the suburbs and away by thousands and tens of thousands. Many stayed, though, same brave, some skeptical, some reckoning they could hide in the cellar. It was queer that no one thought of surrendering to the interest wet thousands of the course.

that no one thought of surrendering to the

that no one thought of surrendering to the pirate, yet thousands went off with all manner of portable valuables, obviously believing the city would be shelled.

"'You'll be captured to a certainty,' said the mayor, at the telephone.

"You're a fool,' answered Vandusen. rudely. 'You haven't realized the situation. Consider it. I can sink any vessel on the lakes five miles off with one shot from my big gun. There's no artillery on these waters that can touch me from two miles. If an attack was made with small boats I could sink a thousand with my Armstrongs and sink a thousand with my Armstrongs and Nordenfeldts before they could reach me. I mean to fire on anything approaching within that to all America; for it would be unpleas-ant for me to be compelled to sink uninten-tionally offensive craft. There's not a torpedo boat on the lakes. Nothingto touch me can be floated here for three days yet, nor

for me. "Why, you fool, roared the mayor. How What good will the money do you? What good will the money do you? How are you going to escape.

"That's my little secret, laughed Vandusen. Now I'm done Good-bye. I never did like talking to a fool, and I've said what's necessary. If the five millions are not on board in exactly thirty-six minutes the first shell will burst over the City Hall. in exactly thirty-seven.



SCORES OF THE PIRATES JUMPED OVERSOARD.

"Well, it did burst just when he said. As the great shell shricked over the city there was a universal cry, and most of those still on the streets rushed for the cellars. It exploded right over the City Hall. Next moment little rills of flaming liquid were running in every direction down the roof. As they went slowly down over the edges of the cornices the roof suddenly blazed up in a hundred places. Spell-bound I watched the Greek fire flow—something as molasses might—only burning as it went down the walls to the upper windows. Firemen came galloping up and a hose was laid instantly. But the water was worse than useless; it seemed to help the conflagration by floating and spreading the hellish liquid. Then another shell burst over the Corn Exchange. The fiends did not even call a parley again, but laid off there for two hours steadily firing from both the fifty-ton and the big Armstrongs. The postoffice went next; in half an hour all the business part of the city was a wild scene of flame. They dropped seventy-four shells into the wealthiest part of the town, killed ninety-six people, destroyed over twenty-ave millions in buildings, grain and goods, then steamed off for Chicago.

"Our situation in Milwaukee was horrible, but we scarcely reckoned our losses in our

chicago.

"Our situation in Milwankee was horrible, but we scarcely reckoned our losses in our rage. That the infernal villains certainly must have everything their own way for about four days more seemed clear. You can remember yourself how the continent continent and he managed skiff and came news. He reworks cleared gan immense maller cannon nevery director will be called the continent capable of destroying her from her longest range. That she must run out of coal within a week was the one hope of salvation for every city on the lakes. We thought that then the villains must take to their boats, and every shore had its patrol to catch them and tear them limb from limb.

"Unem to voice to Chicago to see what would happen. Next thing we knew of her was Our situation in Milwaukee was horrible,

when she steamed up before the waterworks pier and sent ashore simply this message:

"The money was ready, eh?"
"Of course it was ready! What could Chicago do? She was bound to be ready rather than let the Greek fire loose on her. Why, the Chicago people had \$20,000,000 boxed on the wharf, and launches ready to be the checker of the course of the checker of t

FOR TWO HOURS THEY STEADILY FIRED.

"You have exactly two hours to send \$20,000,

Well there was just one chance left and the Chicago folks were bound to ta That morning the Devil Fish, a little marine boat—a new invention then arrived by train from New York. Sh arrived by train from New York. She had a mighty big torpedo with her, but nobedy half believed in her. They had got her launched and sunk, with just her air dome out of water, alongside the waterworks pier. The worst was that something had pone wrong with her propelling machinery, and the last thing the engineer said, just before she sank to the bottom, when the Arthabasca hove in sight, was that he was fore she sank to the bottom, when the Arthabasca hove in sight, was that he was afraid he could not right it in time. So there was the infernal pirate, and half an hour of the time allowed was zone? The anxiety was terrible. Tens of thousands of people looked on from the housetops. Three quarters of an hour went. Vandusen seemed suspicious of something. He kept the Arthabasca slowly steaming to and fro. I suppose he had expected the city to be cleared out and wondered at the crowds. An hour was zone. The \$20,0000 were not alward the said to the city to be cleared out and wondered at the crowds. jose he had expected the city to be cleared out and wondered at the crowds. An hour was gone. The \$20,00,000 were put absard the launches. They started. A mighty cry of fury arose at that token of surrender. The Arthabasca stopped to let the launches reach her. The lake that afternoon was glassy still—the weather lovely. Suddenly there was a great hurrying of men to and fro on the pirate. They had felt something touch her, I suppose. The launches were within 40 yards of her when the Devil Fish rose up, backing amongst them. At that moment scores of the pirates jumped overboard. As they dropped there was a whurlige beside the ship. Next moment her bows were flung clean up with a mountain of water and a volcano of roar and smoke. Instantly hundreds of small boats with police, soldiers, sailors and all manner of armed men made from shore for the scene. Before they had got fairly under way the Arthabasca pitched down head first. Only a few wretches remained swimming. So furious were the Chicago men that they injudiciously knocked out the brains of every one of the villainsperhaps of some of the innecent crew of the ship—and so the secret as to how Vandusen meant to escape with his millions was never revealed.

"Yes sir-ree," concluded Mr. Scudly, ris-

revealed.

'Yes sir-ree,' concluded Mr. Scudly, rising, 'it certainly was the biggest sensation of the nineteenth century. Next to it was Vanderbilt being proclaimed Emperor.

'Annual Control had no time to hear a but the Times reporter had no time to hear a thousandth rejectition of the story of that re-

WAYSIDE WISDOM.

WHERE THE BUST COMES IN. Some men live on a pedestal. Put there by woman's trust; But when her doubt Will find him out, That constitutes the "bust."

LOGICALLY SPEAKING Every morning, for a week past, the Portland (Me.) postmaster, on rising, found over 100 crows in his back yard greeting him with caws. It is logical to suppose he shot them to justify "caws and its effect."

WHAT THE MAIDEN SIGHS FOR "He must be of heroic cast Who wins me for his loving bride:" The maiden sighs, and finds, at last He is heroic cast-aside.

A LA OSCAR WILDE. No eccentricity is vain While fortune lies in oddity

The "crank" can often turn his brain To salable commodity. AND STILL ANOTHER. Mr. Cable's latest literary eccentricity is Progress forwardly with rapiditive celeri-Is this philologitive legerdemaining, tude.

vernacularly speaking? O. Grover, where be thy "innocuous desuetudeinousness" now? CLAIMING KINSHIP.

When faults of greatness are espied, We moralize upon them thus The chasm doesn't seem so wide, And mind seems more analogous

MOLLOW HOCKERY. With bristles, false bangs, etc., the actual boundaries of the stylish maiden are so diff cult to determine that when a young ma-embraces one he understands for the lintime the meaning of the phrase "hugging delusion.

IT IS THE OLD WHO DYE. 'Tis said that self-love never dies. Still if on truth you will insist The ones who have it realize It often dyes just to exist. CHAD McCOY.

A Fine Black-Tailed Buck.

Gay F. Huiser and partner, two Kansas hunters, killed a black-tailed buck on the fountieon river. Colorado, that was a verita-ble old-timer. He had fifteen prongs on one horn and twenty-five on the other. They were webbed somewhat after the manner of the horns of a young mosse. It is unusual to find more than five or six prongs to a

MAKING MONSTROSITIES

Interesting Business Carried on by

The law that in the long run supply i squal to the demand is beautifully exemplified in the show business. There is no circus so small or so poorly-equipped but what it can have its man-eating bosolapus or its ter rible gyascutus, and the supply of Fiji mermaids, two-headed girls, horned boys, whiskered women and other monstrosities for dime museums is unfailing A recent article in the Poll Moil Gazette makes an interesting revelation of the secrets of the show business There is in London a Professor Sheard. whose business it is to manufacture artificial monstrosities and curiosities of every description, and he holds himself ready at any time to imitate any curiosity already in existence, or to carry out any idea that a cus-tomer may have

At the time of the visit of a London reporter the professor was finishing off what appeared to be the mummy of a negro prow of the lithild rejoicing in the possession of two heads and four arms. His books channerate the following monstrosities as having been made by him for the use of various nuscums. A woman's skull with horns growing out of the forehead: a baby with wings; a baby with two faces, but with only one head, a child half monkey an infant with an eye in the centre of the forehead, and a child passessing one body with two perfectly formed heads. For such an attractive curiosity as the two beaded users baby the progen and the state of the forehead and a child passessing one body with two perfectly formed heads. and four arms. His books enumerate the formed heads. For such an attractive currosity as the two-headed negro baby the professor charges \$100. One of the most eccentric curiosities the professor remembers having made was a sheep with a perfectly-formed human arm growing from its shoulder. Although the professor remonstrated with the showman who gave him the order, telling him that it was rather too far-fetched a ing him that it was rather too far-fetched a monstrosity even for the tastes of visitors to chear museums, the man insisted upon cheap museums, the man insisted having his armed sheep, and it is still the most attractive features of his Another curiosity which has had a great run Another curiosity which has had a great run is the Burmese hairy man. The idea for this was taken from a photograph of an extraordinary hairy man who was actually found in Burmah, yet the artificial counterfeit outdoes the reality in many startling ways. These products of manufacturing skill and ingenuity are made of papier-mache, leather and very frequently with additions of genuine animal hides, whose hair or wool is long enough to hide any joint or seam.

One of the old features of this business is that a steady demand for curiosities comes that a steady demand for curiosities comes from dealers in Indian and Chinese goods who export them to the East and from thence dispatch them to various purchasers, who are of course under the impression that they are of course under the impression that they are acquiring genuine Oriental monstrosities. The professor has had the privilege of seeing exhibited curiosities recently arrived from china or Japan which four or five months before he had put the last touches upon at his workshop in the suburbs of London. To the question whether or not he had ever supplied monstrosities to Barnum. Foreston, the control of the c

paugh and other managers of large shows, the professor prudently replied that as a rule he did not know the destination of his wares, that he had many American orders, but that they came to him through English agents. THEY AND NOW. The Athletes of Ancient Times Outdone by Moderns.

With reference to the ancients we know very little of the real performances of their athletes. It is only very occasionally that any of the classical historians relate details. and some of those are obviously incorrect For instance it is recorded that the Grecian Phayllos, with the aid of "halteeres," leaped a distance of fifty-five feet. "Halteeres were something similar to our dumb bells, which the Greeks held in their hands while leaping. They put their arms back, and, swinging them forward with a sudden motion, took the leap. There is no doubt their use enabled them to jump further than they could have done without them. This has been proved by experience, twenty-nine feet seven inches baving been covered in 1854 by an athlete with weights in his hands, whereas the "record" for the long jump at the annual Inter-University sports is only twenty-two feet ten and one-half inches, which was made in 1874; and the longest distance ever known to have been jumped without the aid of weights is the "record" of twenty-three feet two inches, made in 1883. But, after allowing everything for the superior leaping. They put their arms back, and, But, after allowing everything for the superior skill which the ancient Greeks probably pos-As a suggestion for bait in angling for cat-fish, the fisherman offers: "Take fat" if you want a "fat take."

Skill which the ancient Greeks probabily pos-sessed in the application of the power of these "halteeres," fley being in the habit of constantly using them, it is incredible that they could have successed in jumping with them nearly double the distance that it has

them nearly double the distance that it has been possible to cover in modern times.

The foot races at the Olympic games were of three lengths—namely, once over the course or "stadion," as it was called, and which became the unit of the Greek road measure, being 600 Greek feet, equal to 600 feet 9 inches English; twice over it—that is, from one end to the other and back again; and the third, twelve, twenty or twenty-four times over, for the various reports are not clear as to which it was. Taking the longest distance, this would only be 14.662 English feet, or just over two and three-quarter miles; and yet, when the Spartan Ladas dropped down dead on completing this course, apparently it was not considered a matter of great surprise, for it was evidently thought a wonderful performance for an athlete to be able to run so far. Now our runners would make light of such a distance, and races for twenty miles and more constantly take place.—

London Sportanan.

Water in European Cities.

The water supply of the various European capitals affords some interesting facts, not the least notable of which is that Rome heads the least notable of which is that Rome heads the list with her 294,000,000 litres of pure water—a litre being a little more than one and three-fourths pints—every twenty-four hours, and, as her population is 345,026, every inhabitant can thus dispose of nearly 600 litres per day. London comes next, for every one of whose population of rising 4,000,000 there are 300 litres daily. Paris takes the third place, her population amounting to 2,240,124, and each inhabitant having for alimentary purposes fifty-sight litres per day, and for secondary uses 169, or a total of day, and for secondary uses 100, or a total of 227. Berlin has 1,392,283 inhabitants, for each of whom there are 140 litres daily: Vienna, 770,172 inhabitants, with 100 litres each per day; Naples, 463,172, with 200 litres, and Turin, 278,398, with ninety litres a head every twenty-four hours.—New York Sun.

Hum Teg Dum Teg.

um.

ODSIDE VE

Editor (having glanced at the contributor's joke)—Where's the other ' Contributor—Other'? There isn't any other. Editor—Um!! I thought Noah took two of every kind into the ark.—*Tid-Bits*.

AN OLD NURSERY PRIEND IN

A CHINESE DRESS.

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men

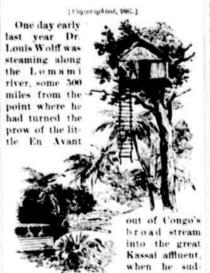
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NEW FOUND MEN.

OUEER PROPLE RECENTLY DIS-COVERED BY EXPLORERS

African Villages in the Trees Whose In habitants Climb Like Monkeys Tribes of Dwarfs in the Congo Region The Sative Arts of Indigenous Greenlanders



denly beard a lively clatter among the trees along one bank of the river. He was sure he heard human voices overhead, but he could see nothing except the dark green foliage that overhung the stream and almost shut out the sunlight. As he ran his steamer to the shore the buzz of excitement among the branches intensified and the explorer was soon gazing upward at one of the most remarkable sights in Africaa little village in mid-air whose denizens were looking down at him from their buts amid the branches in great dismay and astonishment. It was not known before that any of the natives of Africa. like a few of the inhabitants of Borneo and New Guinea, live in trees, but Dr Wolff found several of these tree villages

At distances of fifteen to twenty feet from the ground the natives had securely fastened platforms of interlaced willows and branches upon which they reared their thatched huts. Up and down the tree trunks they clambered with the agility of monkeys and swung themselves so skillfully from branch to branch that it seemed as though, like the orang-outang. they could travel through the forest without touching the ground. Partly to guard against surprises from their encmies and partly to escape the inundations of the river their ancestors, some time or other, took refuge in the trees, and in the course of time they became veritable treedwellers. Their buts are not built so high from the ground as those visited by Mr. Gill in New Guinea which, he says, were near the tops of tall trees and, though well built, he did not feel safe in them because they rocked so much in the

wind This is a notable instance of the strange and wholly unexpected discoveries that sometimes.



and dangers of his jour-ney. These tree-dwellers live south of the Congo The year be ary Grenfell whileascend bangi, the orthern tributary of made adicovery that was esting. As his little steamer Peace was

puffing away up the stream Mr. Grenfell suddenly saw before him a large village in a state of great excitement. Everybody came rushing out of the huts, and, to the white man's surprise, the people began ascending the trees. Then he saw that huts had been built in the branches of these trees. They were evidently designed for places of refuge in case of at-The trees were tall, and there were no branches within thirty feet of the ground. The huts were reached by means of native rope ladders. Men women and children clambered up the ladders and tumbled into the fortlets. Then the ladders were pulled up, and with their means of returning safely to terra firma thus secured it is evident that they would have enemies who were armed only with bows and arrows at

armed only with bows and arrows at considerable disadvantage. Presently showers of arrows were launched from the fortlets at the steamer, which was now abreast of the Mr. Grenfell and his wife were sitting on the deck, but they were not alarmed by this show of hostility, though the natives in that region are in the habit of using poisoned arrows. The steamer was protected on all sides by wire net ting against the arrows harmlessly hurled. Mr. Grenfell vainly tried to enter into a parley with the excited aborigines, but they merely redoubled their acts of hostility, and so the exploring

party steamed away.
Mr. Grenfell is an Englishman and a Baptist missionary whose discoveries have made him well known to the geographers of all nations. He has done far more than other man to explore the tributaries of the mighty Congo. Not even Stanley himself has contributed more largely to our present maps of the Congo than this humble missionary. has done another remarkable thing. He has married a native of the country, a converted girl who was educated in one of the mission stations on the west coast. When Stanley was here awhile ago he said that Grenfell lived happily with his colored wife and that they had 'two beautiful children."

Dr. Wolff has just added a fresh chap-ter to our knowledge of the dwarf tribes of Africa of whom we have heard very little since Schweinfurth discovered the Akka. When Stanley first floated down the Congo he heard that a great tribe of dwarfs called the Batwa lived south of the river. Wissmann also heard of them later, and now Wolff has been among them, and remarkable little people he

found them They average about four feet three They average about four feet three inches in height. Most thirteen-year-old boys are as tall as these little folks. Their villages are near those of the Bakouba and other tribes, who regard them as very useful little beings. They are great hunters and makers of palm wine, and they supply the tribes among whom they live with plenty of game and wine receiving in exchange manioco, rice, bananas and affectionate protection. Sometimes they unite with the larger

races, and Dr. Wolff saw half-breeds who were the fruit of these unions. They climb palm trees to collect the sap with wonderful ease, and they excel in the art of inventing snares for game. They are remarkably agile, and in the chase they bound through the tall herbage. springing like grasshoppers. They ap-proach the elephant, buffalo and antelope with the utmost audacity, and launch their arrows and lances with precision. They have no deformity, but are simply little men, well proportioned, courageous and cunning. They are brown in color. and cunning. They are brown in color, much lighter than the tribes among whom they live. Dr. Wolff heard of a bearded dwarf tribe which has not yet

been visited. Last spring a most unique and interesting exhibition was opened in Copen-hagen. It was a collection illustrating the handiwork and rude arts of some new found men in Greenland, whose existence was not known until three or four years ago. On the east coast of Greenland in about 66° north latitude is a desolate stretch of coast, cut by several glaciers and walled in by eternal packs of sea ice. This formidable barrier was not passed by explorers until Captain Holm and his comrades two years ago triumphed over the obstacles in the way and found on the other side about 450 natives living in two villages. explorers had mapped the coast far north of them, and the Danes had explored the fiords south of them, but not until two years before Holm appeared among them like an apparition did they know that any other people lived in all the world beside themselves. A few adventure-some spirits among them had finally



braved the perils of the ice-bound coast and after perhaps centuries of isolation had put their people into communication with the outer world.

There they lived, the most forsaken of human beings, apparently comfortable and happy. The west coast natives who and happy. The west coast natives who were with Holm could understand but little of the speech of this forgotten remnant of their race. They looked

upon their lost brethren as savages.

Holm, however, thought them rather superior in some respects to their west-ern relatives. Tall and rather slender, with oval and sometimes attractive faces. they are more interesting objects than Western Eskimos, with their squat figures and stupid expressionless fea-tures. Their weapons and household implements are strikingly like those in use among the west coast natives 150 years ago, before the whites introduced ron harpoons and other improved uten sils. Pretty embroideries ornament the siges of their skin garments and they are neater in their habits than the west

The explorer reports that the climate



there is considerably milder than that of the west coast. The stone buts of the chief village are grouped along the shores of a great flord, where grass thrives in many sunny places during the brief sum Seven streams which empty into the fiord abound with salmon and the natives live on tish, white bears and walrus.



Now and then the winds and wavewaft to them some of the blessings that other men enjoy. Captain Holm was surprised to find that their lance shafts were of wood and that their harpoon were tipped with iron. He found that occasionally a tree from the far away rivers of Siberia drifts to them and that they have learned to use the bits of hoop iron they have found among the wreck age that the sea casts on their shores. C. C. ADAMS.

A Remarkable Crystal.

A Remarkable Crystal.

It is well known, of course, that America has long been celebrated the world over as the home of enormous crystals, and the prodigious specimens of apatite, heryl and other minerals have been the subject of wonderment. But among these the crystals of spodumene brought to view by the excavations in the Etna tin mine in Pennington county, Pak., are believed to be without a rival in respect to size. According to the report made on this subject by Prof. Blake it appears that one of these crystals is thirty-six feet in length in a straight line, and from one to three feet in thickness. The cleavage is smooth and straight, but the lateral and terminal planes are described as being obscure.

A Remarkable Suicide. Perhaps the most shacking suicide until now reported was that of a Mrs. Cross, the wife of a pensioner in Nova Scotia, who ended her life by thrusting a red-hot poker down her throat. That even an insane person is able to endure the tortures attending such an act is remarkable.

A Rhyme to Utica. "I'll buy," said a maiden in Utica. A gold chatelaine for my new 'ticker,' Or else a spring bonne Her mind being on it, She went in for hat 'cause the hue took her -Utica Observer

It's just too easy !" First Saleswoman—Of all the arrogant, disagrecable people I ever waited on, that woman is the worst. I wonder who she is. Second Saleswoman—Why, that's Mrs. Chipp. She used to tend at the same counter with me at Macy's, before she was married.—Tid-Bits. Getting Her Revenge.

The true American's a man of feeling When he gets "busted"—
Too proud for begging, too honest for steal-

Ing—
Then he gets trusted.—Tid-Bits.

THE GOLD IN THE SEA The Fiction of the Present Less Strange

than the Truth of the Past. "Talking about the stories of treasures sunk at sea, which are now so popular. said a lawyer who has had a large experience with claimants of foreign estates. "I have on file some facts which largely support the old adage that truth is stranger than fiction. One of the most famous cases of this sort occurred as long ago as 1799, and the salvage operations have been continued up to almost the present day. Eighty-eight years ago the ship Lutine sailed from Yarmouth Roads. England, on October 9, for Texel, laden with twenty-two guns, a number of passengers, and £140,000 of specie. struck on the outer bank of Fly-Island passage, in a violent gale at night, going to pieces, and carrying down with her all on board except two. The treasure had been consigned to Hamburg by certain mercantile firms, and the spot where she went down being within the territory of Holland, salvage operations were at once begun, the Dutch government making a condition that two thirds of the specie found should go to it and the remainder to the finders. After eighteen months (\$0,000 were recovered, besides some silver, after which the work was aban doned. In 1814 it was resumed, and kept up for years, the result being the recovery of a few paltry pieces of silver. In 1822 a company was formed for the purpose of making a further search for the missing money, the Dutch government ad vancing the company a sum of money or condition that it should have half the find Several thousand pounds were spent in the work, but nothing was recovered By this time the wreck had become deeply imbedded in the sand and was extremely difficult to reach by the diver-In 1857 the search was again begun by other speculators. After several years of persistent effort, over £25,000 w covered. In 1871 a special act of Parlia ment was passed anthorizing the Lloyds to continue this work and these contracts with the Dutch government. But I have not heard that anything more has been recovered. Possibly in years to come a violent storm may shift the bed of sand now covering the old wreck and afford

better facilities for the divers
"A parallel case was that of the The tis, a British frigate, which was wrecked on the coast of Brazil in 1830, with £162,000 of bullion on board. The hull went to pieces, leaving the specie in five or six fathoms of water. For eighteen months the admiral at the British station and the captains and crews of four sloops of war were engaged in hunting for the treasure. So great was the dan ger that four lives were lost. It is known that a good part of the treasure was recovered, from the fact that in the dis-putes and litigation resulting from the ind the Court of Admiralty awarded £17,000 and the privy council £29,000 with £25,800 for expenses. - New York

RIDING ON TURTLES' BACKS

An Amusement of Young Folks on the Carolina Beaches Monster green turtles, some weight-

such as 1,500 pounds each, frequent beach all the way down to Fort Caswell. miles below the town. People cat their eggs but do not eat the turtles. Beach parties ... young folks go down there gather beautiful shells, have dances on the hard sand in the shells, have dances on the hard sand in the moonlight, reast cysters and have fun with the turtles. When a female turtle wishes to lay her ears she crawls up the sandy lead to a place that suits her fancy, digs with her dippers a big hole in the sand and then lays in the hole 200 or 300 ergs. The ergs are hold dumped in a pile, but faid out smoothly and neatly in rows. When she commences having it makes no odds to her how hig a beach party stands around superintending the process. She attends strictly to business. She attends strictly to business even if the eggs are taken from the hfast as she lays them it does not at all dis-courage or frighten her. When she get-through she scrapes the sand back into the hole, whether the eggs are there or not and hen starts back to the water. then starts back to the water. That is the time for the beach party to have fun with her. As many of them as can mount her big dome-like back do so, and she carries them right down to the water's edge, where they jump off and she goes on. She does not seem to mind their weight or show any disposition to resent their good-natured familiar-ity. Sometimes they turn her over on her back, but after she has helplessly pawed the air a little while they right her again and she waddles off -Smithrille (N. C.) Letter in No.

PERSONAL.

M. de Blowitz, the famous Paris corre spendent of the London Times, recently gave a dinner in the French capital, at which MM. Jules Simon, De Lesseps and Lockroy assisted The most uncommon names in English

are those which begin with X. There are none in the New York directory. Philadelphia, however, presents the names of Xaviers Xander and Xandry. A Western man who foretold the nomi

nations of Hayes, Garfield, Hancock and Blame says that Sherman will be the Republican nominee in 1888. This ought to spur Wiggins-up to do something awful. Nathaniel Greene, of Newport, R. I. Ia grandson of the famous revolutionary general of the same name. He is a prominent citi

zen of Rhode Island, and president of the State

Society of the Cincinnati, a position which his illustrious ancestor first filled. A piece of advice to Mr. William Fair fax, the Englishman who cannot understand why the President shock hands with the cham pion slugger, may not be without its value. If John L. Sullivan really insists on taking your hand, Mr. Fairfax, it will be much safer for you

not to resist. Prince Roland Bonaparte is at present visiting Austria, whence he will proceed to Servia and Roumania. Before leaving Paris the prince gave a rich present to the Ethnographical Museum of the Trocadero, contain ng a precious collection of objects, among

them the sceptre of Queen Pomare. Prince Victor Napoleon, exited, now residing in Brussels, holds weekly receptions. Among his regular visitors are a number of the Bonapartist members of the Chamber of Dep uties, who make a weekly pilgrimage to Bel gium to pay their respects to the representa-tive of the house of Napoleon and to try to

solster up its "lost cause Ex-Mayor Smith, of Philadelphia, sent copies of his message last year to all parts of the world. The mayor of each large city in this country received a copy of the precious docu-ment, and the "mayors" of Jeddo, Japan, and of Constantinople, Turkey, were likewise hon ored. Adams Express Company now calls on the city of Philadelphia to pay \$125 expressage

on the copies sent out. Count Robilant, illegitimate brother of King Humbert, of Italy, and Italian minister at Vienna for many years, wishes to resign his position as foreign minister of Italy and become again a lieutemant general. His reason for this change, according to the Paris Figuro. is his failure to secure his desires in the Italian German-Austrian alliance. It was he who ob-jected to Mr. Keiley's reception at the Austrian court and secured the American mini-

Senator Hearst's son is making his mark in California journalism. He is a gradu-ate of Harvard and about twenty-three years of age. He has secured possession of the staid old San Francisco Examiner, which has been going along at a sober, conservative gait for forty odd years. Young Hearst, backed by his father's wealth, has made a vast change in the old-fashioned sheet. He has modernized it in every way, and turned it into a live newspaper