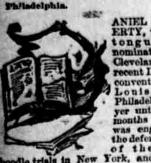
DANIEL DOUGHERTY.

THE SILVER TONGUED ORATOR WHO NOMINATED CLEVELAND.

He Does His Work as a Lawyer lone Interesting Incidents in Ills Pro-Philadelphia.



ANIEL DOUGH ERTY, the silve tongued, who Cleveland at the recent Democrati invention at St Louis, was months ago. He was engaged by the defense in our of the famous

boodle trials in New York, and was se encessful that he straightway removed to the metropolls. He was very popular in the Quaker City, and seems to have become as great a favorite in New York. He has come to the front in the politics of that big town with great rapidity, having been made a delegate from Gothom to both the state and Lational Democratic conventions. But he will not be a legal voter next November, owing to his brief residence in New York.

Mr. Dougherty gained his earliest elecutionary training in the amnteur drama, which, given impulse by the eminent tragedian Forrest, flourished in Philadelphia many years. Among Mr. Dougherty's colleagues on the amateur stage was the late John McCullough. But Mr. Dougherty never appeared as a professional.

The society to which these distinguished gentlemen belonged was called the Booth-

entlemen belonged was called the Booth-mia, after the elder Booth.

It was long years after Mr. Dougherty's connection with this society that he elec-rified the country in the Democratic battonal convention of 1880 when he nominstional convention of 1880 when he nom-inated Gen. W. S. Hancock. This proved to be the turning point in the orator's career. Although he had been a lawyer for many years he had found lecturing a more profitable employment, and there is acarcely a large city in the land where he has not been a frequent attraction. His lecture on "Orators and Oratory" has few After this speech, however, Mr. Dougherty's fame as an orator began to bear more substantial fruits than his efforts on the rostrum had ever been able to do. Philadelphians realized that their fellow citizen was more than a brilliant fallow citizen was more than a brilliant speaker—he was a master of his art. Since then Mr. Dougherty has been best mown as a lawyer. The office part of the practice, however, has never been his favorite field. The perusal of musty records and the drawing of dull and verbose agreements filled with legal terms offered very little of enjoyment to a man of Mr. Dougherty's brilliant talents. It is as a special pleader that he shines. Thus it happens that while he ranks high as an advocate he has never attained as an advocate he has never attained the same altitude in the profession as a counselor that many a man of less ability solds. It would be unjust to say that he is not a good lawyer. Were his fame as special pleader less, his reputation as a lawyer would be greater; for he is most frequently seen in court as a jury lawyer.

There is probably not in this country an advocate who excels Mr. Doughcrty in an address to a jury in a criminal trial. His fine presence, his courtly man-ners, his winning graciousness, and above all his terrible carnestness make him as powerful an advocate as the American bar possesses. He has the rare faculty of stopping when he gets through with what he has to say.

In the famous trial in New York of

ex-Alderman Cleary, the alleged boodler, which Mr. Dougherty participated in, he was seen at his very best. His associate counsel had antagonized certain members of the jury by an ill advised display of personal indignation, and when Mr. Dougherty are to make the Challege. Dougherty arose to make the hal plea for the prisoner his case was supposed to be hopeless. Every one who had hereto-fore been brought to trial had been con-victed on the same evidence and in the same court. In a few minutes hope rose same court. In a few minutes hope rose in the heart of the prisoner. The wrath of his choleric associate was smoothed over the rancor of the prosecution was generously and effectively condoned, and then the orator proceeded to awaken sympathy for his client. The effect was magical. Several of the jurors who had apparently been prejudiced against the prisoner from the opening of the trial actually shed tears. Then Mr. Dougherty lightly changed from pathos to humor. He told a story, and the jury were in smiles. Back to pathou in the next sentence, and tears took the place of laughter. Thus in several hours he moved the occupants of the square box as though they had been puppers and he held the strings in his hands. The result was a disagreement, which was, under the circumstances, practically equivalent to an acquittal. to an acquittal.

While Mr. Dougherty is best known throughout the country as an orator and advocate, at his home his social qualities bring him into the greatest prominence. He is a strikingly handsome man. He is tall, broad shouldered, bright eved and smoothly shaven, with iron gray hair and a strong neck. He is one of the most courteous and affable of men.



DANIEL DOUGHERTY SPEAKING. as an after dinner speaker he is inim-He differs from Channey M. Depow, ex-Judge Porter and other noted speakers in one important particular He is not witty. There is no trace of sarcasm rony in his speeches. He is cloquent and brilliant. But it is as a story teller that he will be best remembered. He does not as a rule invent his stories, but he can relate a tale of another's invention with a charm which would show new beau-

with a charm which would show new beauties in it to even its first narrator.

Mr. Dougherty has a wife, several daughters of a marriageable age and two living sons. One was a reporter on The Philadelphia Record, and is now secretary of the legation at Rome. The other is taking father's law office. During his frequent trips thither he has made almost as many, and certainly as warm, friends in Europe as America.

A Petroleum Engine.

petroleum engine now being exhibited England is attracting much attention. a tank in the bed of the engine is placed the petroleum, which is forced through a pipe into a compartment where the oil is converted into a fine spray by seans of a blast of air. The spray passes into a chamber, and, coming in contact with an electric spark obtained from a small battery in the rear, motive power is at once supplied. In construction it is said to be comparatively simple, and the engine works with admirable regularity. The piston requires no oiling, the petroloum vapor supplying the necessary lubrication—Chicago News. LAWRENCE OLIPHANT.

The Well Known English Traveler and Author Now in America.

Lawrence Oliphant, the well known English author and traveler, who is now in America, has scarcely ever been at rest during his life. He has wandered over ole face of the globe, besides being involved in revolutions and filibustering expeditions. He is the son of Sir Anthony Oliphant, who was chilef justice of Ceylon. His first

work was an ac-count of a trip from Ceylon to Katmanda in 1865. After this he studied for the bar, but gave up practice for a trip to Russia. Then

to Russia. Then he was private secretary to Lord Elgin, governor general of Canada, LAWRENCE OLIPHANT, and was made by Lord Elgin civil secretary and superintendent of Indian affairs. In 1854 Mr. Oliphant traveled in the southern American states, and Pierre Soule persuaded him to join Walker's Nicaragua expedition. He was arrested at the mouth of the San Juan river and taken on board an English ship, which was commanded by English ship, which was commanded by his own cousin, and carried back to

In 1857 Mr. Oliphant went with Lord Eigin to China. He was charge d'affaires at Pekin, but was attacked and seriously wounded by persons hostile to Europeans, and resigned his position. He returned to England and went to parliament, but soon left the house of commons to join a spiritualistic society in Chautauqua county, N. Y., and became its leader. The presidency of a cable company followed in 1873, and after two years of service he went to Palestine, where he has been over since. Palestine, where he has been ever since.

Among his writings are "Minnesota, or the Far West," published in 1855; "Patriots and Filibusters, or Incidents of Political Explanatory and Travel;" "The Land of Gilead;" "Episodes in a Life of Adventure, or Moss from a Rolling Stone; "Traits and Travesties;" "Sympheumata, or Evolutionary Forces Now at Work in Man," published in 1885. His "Atiora Peto" is best known to Americans, and is a clever is best known to Americans, and is a clever satire on American society. "The Tender Recollections of Irene McGillienddy" has been attributed to him.

Mr. Oliphant is described as a tall man with a wavy gray beard, and though 59 years old, erect and straight. He is about to bring out a new volume, "Scientific

MATSHAL EDMOND LE BŒUF. Death of the Largest Man in the Prench

Army. Marshal Le Bouf, whose recent death was gazetted in Paris, with general orders for funeral honors, was the largest man physically in the French army, and a sort of military curiosity from the fact that he took a very active part in all the wars of Napoleon III, and yet was almost unknown to readers outside of France. He was born Nov. 5, 1809, graduated at the Polytechnique

and went to the Military academy at Metz, from which he gradunted as a lienten ant in 1883. He was, therefore, just at the stage of progress to take part in the great wars in Algeria and the war with

MARSHAL LE BOUF. Prussia; but in

mitted fatal errors, deceived, as is claimed by his subordinates. In 1837 he obtained a captaincy by con spicuous gallantry at the "Iron Gate of Algiers," the location of a desperate con-flict in that war. In 1840 he was again promoted for skillfully conducting a re-treat. In 1842 he was made a colonel. In 1854 he was sent to the Crimea as chief of the artillery staff, and did his duty so well that he was made a major general. In the Italian war of 1859 he became a lieutenant general, and saved the day at Solferino by hurrying up his guns to bear on the Austrian right. In 1869 he was placed in command of the Sixth army corps, and early in 1870 he was named marshal and senator of the empire, with powers to inspect the condition of the French army. And here he committed the fatal error which, probably, had most to do with the downfall of Napoleon. He assured the emperor that the army was in lieutenant general, and saved the day at assured the emperor that the army was in a complete state of efficient organization and fully able to cope with the Prussians The painful outcome is well known.

The real weakness of the French army

The real weakness of the French army was soon revealed; corruption and favoritism had completely demoralized it, though the outside show was fair. Captured at Metz with Marshal Bazaine, Marshal Lobeouf felt his humiliation so keenly that after his captivity in Germany he retired to Switzerland and remained till the new government was established in France. Then there arose between him and Bazaine one of those unhappy controversies with of those unhappy controversies with which our own civil war has made us too familiar. It ended in the ruin of Bazaine. Frenchmen could not admit that they had rushed unprepared into a great war, and therefore accepted Marshal Lebœuf's statement that the army was efficient in June, 1870, and promoted him to still higher honors.

The New German Minister. Count Arco Valley, the new German minister at Washington, was born in Bavaria, and was for three years attache to the Bavarian embassy at Rome. In

to the Bavarian embassy at Rome. In 1870 he entered the Prussian state service, and a year later was a delegate to the national convention at New Orleans. In 1871-2 he was secretary of the Garman hegation German legation at Washington, at Washington, but was in 1872 transferred to Vi-cuma. He served in Madrid, in Paris, in London and in Brussels.

200 was for a time COUNT ARCO-VALLEY. charge d'affaires, and for four years councilor to the legation at Rome, and for eighteen months consul general in Egypt. Count Arco-Valley is an educated dip-lomat, as will be seen from the positions he has occupied. He is a brilliant conver-sationalist, a linguist, a sportsman, in-deed, a man of the world. He married the Viennese actress Mme. Janish, but was divorced from her a few years ago.

Royal Family of England.

Of the ucen's nine children eight are still living: as a French humorist re marks, "The royal family of England is as fertile in olive branches as her subsoil is rich in coal; there is no fear that either will be exhausted." And all those eigh are married, seven of them having chil dren, so that her majesty has quiet a little army of princes and princesses, children and grandchildren—fourteen in London, five at Darmstadt, six at Berlin-beside a strong annual contingent of great-grandchildren, who flourish like young

bay trees.

More than half of this family, inclusive of the male and female consorts of her children, reside in England on pensions "from a grateful and admiring people," the balance is spotted about in Germany, yet, though lost to diurnal vision, it is none the less dear to memory, and is quite under the royal thumb, spite of distance; as all have come to learn, when matters do not go precisely as her ma-jesty likes, she makes her relatives a fly-ing visit, and after a short private conversation the most recalcitrant "knuckles under" submissively. Germany, as you are aware, has always been, next to Eng-land, the land of her predilection.—Paris Cor. New York Times.

AN OLD PHOTOGRAPHER.

VETERAN BOGARDUS WRITES ABOUT SECRETS OF THE TRADE.

Why the Amateurs Are Doing So Well. Results of Carelessness-The Photographer's Patrons-Good Advice-Production of Colors.

It required work, money and time, and great quantities of it, to bring photography up to its present standard; it required the combined intellect of the best chemists and the best manipulators; it required the finest mechanism to construct the necessary apparatus, and it required great care, taste, skill, judgment and experience to make a good picture. perience to make a good picture.

One man will excel in lighting and pos

One man will excel in lighting and pos-ing, and perhaps is not successful with the chemical part; another is good with the chemicals, but cannot pose or light the sitter; another is perfect with the mechanical part, and cannot pose to sat-isfaction or use the chemicals to produce good work; few men combine all. The sitter sees nor knows but very little of all this. He thinks if he looks his best and gives up his most agreeable expression that is all there is to be done. If he would go with me into the dark room and see the care necessary to develop the neg-ative in the dark, to bring the whites so they will print black, and the blacks so as to print white, and yet leave all the half tones, he would soon be enlightened that the "smile of the sitter" was but a

very small part of the operation.

Oh! but, you say, see how well amateurs are doing. Granted. But, remember all the work of the operation has been simplified. It was not so simple to men who worked with hand and brain to simplify it. Again, the amateur does not have to prepare his chemical plate; it can be bought already coated. The careless be bought arready coated. The careless amateur will often expose the same plate twice. A gentleman usually successful, exposed his plate on an organ grinder and his monkey. The next day, forgetting which plate had been exposed, he focused which plate had been exposed, he focused on a beautiful country seat. When the plate was developed house, man and monkey were somewhat mixed, the head of the organ grinder coming out of the chimney and the monkey perched on the head of the "lady of the house," who had so carefully struck an attitude on the piazza. More plates spoiled by careless working than by bad chemicals, has passed into a "saying" in the fraternity. A photographer sees many little his-tories. A young gentleman has some pictures. Soon after a bashful young lady calls, and showing one of his pictures

wishes hers taken the same size and style. We understand the situation. Before long the now bride is taken in her bridal dress. Next the baby in its long dress, then in its short dress. In the course of time in his first pants, then in his uniform as he comes home from boarding school; soon in that most important period of his young life when he attempts his first mustache at college. And then he brings his best girl, and so on in regular progression from generation to generation. Many sitters spoil what would other

wise have been a good picture by trying to put on an expression. "Try to look like yourself" is the best advice I can give. One looks too cross; the next smiles too much. A miss from the country brought her lover for a picture. "Now," said she, "Josh, kinder smile and kinder not." That was about as sensible advice as I ever heard given, after over forty years in making faces. Photography has been called "justice without mercy," but by retouching the sitter can be made to look much younger than is real. Retouch ing the negative is done in a dark room, with a small opening in a frame that cov-ers the window. The negative is placed over this small opening, and the work-man, by the use of pencil and brush, removes all the roughness of the skin, and can remove all frowns and lines. Thus the prints are beautified and sometimes improved. But in many instances the retoucher does too much, by taking out all the character of the face. People wishing a true likeness never wish this done. Others do. It depends very much on the age of the sitter. I have had people 65 and 70 years old ask: "Can you take my likeness without showing any wrinkles?" The answer always is, "Yes, but where The answer always is, "Yes, but where will the likeness be?" Many, many complaints I have had of the picture looking too old, and but very few instances of its being pronounced too young. I remember several instances where the parties ex-acted a promise to break the plate after one impression had been printed. They wanted one for self, but none for friends

under any circumstances. Efforts to get pictures of young ladies are often made. Of course, pictures of actresses and public people are sold to any purchaser but the pictures of private parties honoring me with their patronage I always considered sacred. All kinds of pressurations are made by young mental rate.

persuasions are made by young men to get the pictures of pretty young ladies. Will the colors ever be photographed! Well, in these days of wenders we are hardly surprised at anything. Electricity had long been known and used for vari-ous purposes, but it remained for Morse to send it whispering around the world, and photography has made rapid strides and some mind more fertile than others may produce the colors, but all attempts by the best chemists of the world have not been successful thus far.

Several claims have been made, but on Several claims have been made, but on investigating have been found false. About the year 1850 a man named Hill, of Catskill, N. Y., claimed to be able to dagnerreotype the colors. Of course, it was a great secret. All the dagnerreotypists immediately suffered from color on the brain. A meeting was called at the gallery of Mr. Lawrence to investigate. It was decided to send a committee to Catskill with money to buy the wonder, but he could not show anything wonder, but he could not show anything satisfactory.

satisfactory.

Photography has been disgraced by the making of pictures unfit to be shown among intelligent and virtuous people. It has been used to gratify the lowest and most depraved tastes, and although there is a law against the production of such pictures, yet they are produced in this city in places unknown to the public, and have been made in galleries bearing a fair reputation and by men contemptible enough to do anything for money. Sometimes you hear people say: "The

photographer put me in such a bad light it made me scowl." Now, if the reader will observe the next one hundred people ne meets on the street he will find twothirds of them wearing a scowl, perhaps without being aware of it. They never find out they have a scowl until they see an impression of the face, and say the photographer has done it.—A. Bogardus in New York World.

Visitors of Hospital Patients.

One of the very amusing, though at the same time considerably annoying, occurrences incident to charity hospital experiences is the daily arrival of all man-ner of indigestible food for the patients, which is either sent in or brought to the hospital by interested friends and rela-tives. "The first thing a woman does when she comes to visit her husband, son or lover," said a hospital surgeon on recent occasion, "is to give him a bath."

"Yes, a bath of tears. She cries all over him, don't you understand? And then she talks a lot of stuff, regular mush, you know; and when she has him all stirred up, pulse way up, fever rising, and everything in a fine condition, she tries to make a finish of him by feeding him a lot of pie, cake, crullers or some-thing of that kind. We usually watch them and take the stuff away down to the office, but very often a woman conceals it under her apron, and we find under the man's pillow after her departure an apple pie, a lot of custard, cake, fruit, tobacco, and even whisky. Why, a man was brought in here linsensible the other day from a blow on the head, dealt by the gentle hand of the new aqueduct elevator. We had him propped up in bed with his head in an ice pack, all tied up in a rubber bag, and his feet in a vapor bath. Presently his wife, children, sister, brother-in-law, and most of the rest of his relatives gathered in a line outside the office, but very often a woman conceals it his relatives gathered in a line outside the doorway. His wife insisted on going up stairs of course and came flying down

and said she was going right home to get him some breakfast, that he badn't had a mouthful to eat since early in the morn-ing, and she knew she could cook him something that would bring him round all right. No wonder he was faint lying there all day with nothing to eat or drink."—New York Sun.

MME. ROOSEVELT TUCKER.

The American Woman Whose Play Sa don Will Dramatize, Blanche Roossvelt Tucker—Mme. Mar-chetta d'Allegri—has again come to the front, this time in a leterary way. Victront, this time in a literary way. Vic-torien Sardou is to dramatize her novel, "The Copper Queen," and she has been engaged to assist him. Miss Roosevelt is an American girl. She is a distant rela-tive of the New York Roosevelts, and is descended from one of the brothers who is descended from one of the brothers who emigrated from Holland a couple of hun-dred years ago and settled in Ohio. Size is 29 years of age, and has already achieved a reputation as a prima donna and an au-

She was gifted with a melodious voice from childhood. A few years ago she went abroad, studied under the best masters and while in Paris lived with the family of United States Minister Wash burne. In 1876 Miss Roosevelt made her debut in the opera of "Traviata" at Covent Garden, London, and made a complete success. Since then she has sung in the principal cities of Europe and America. She possesses beauty, a charm-ing manner and is said to be a brillian conversationalist.

She captivated Victor Hugo, who always called her 'the American duchess," and when a fete was given on the occa-sion of his 73d ston of his 73d birthd ay Miss Roosevelt was chosen to crown the old man with

After a time mancher. Tucker. Miss Roosevelt's voice seemed to fall in volume. She thought of preparing herself for the drama, but meeting with success in litera-ture decided to devote herself to the literary field. On this account she has since remained in Europe.

It is said that Sardou has wearled of

the conventional French life as a field on which to base his works, and is desirous of entering more natural realms. The scenes of "The Copper Queen" are laid in the United States and England. Sardot and Miss Roosevelt have been nequain-tances for some time. Sardon discovered, in "The Copper Queen" dramatic scenes, and told Miss Roosevelt that they were worth introducing into a play. This exworth introducing into a play. This exto a fever heat. To have her book dram atized by the famous Sardou and to see her literary name linked with his becam a coveted object; but it was not realize at once. Sardou was busy with "La Tosca," and Miss Roosevelt was despair ing of hearing from him on the subject which so greatly interested her when one evening she got a letter. She said to a New York newspaper man: did not read the letter that night. I wa exceedingly tired and I felt as if was nothing else in the world if Sardor refused and everything if he accepted. knew that if Sardon was going to write a would keep me awake all night, and was already utterly worn out. other hand if his letter told me he would not do so, I should fall to sleep from chasrin, so I popped the letter under my

when she opened her communication she found that Sardon had concluded to write a play from her book, and wishes her to assist him in the work. This would be advantageous in more ways than one; the play is to be in English, and French idioms in the mouths of Ameri icans of free and independent way would not conduce to the success of the These can be anglicized by the

This is a fine "feather" in Miss Roosevelt's "cap," but follows naturally from her talents and her associations in Paris Literary society in the French capital is feature of the social world there, and Miss Roosevelt is extremely popular among poets and dramatists, journalists and politicians, indeed, among intellectual people of all kinds. The advent of the play will be eagerly watched for.

REV. JAMES FREEMAN CLARKE. Brief Sketch of His Long and Honorable Life Work.

James Freeman Clarke, the eminent Unitarian minister of Boston, who died recently, was born at Hanover, N. H., in 1810. His family removed about a year later to Newton, Mass., and the child was adopted and educated by his grandfather, the Rev. James Freeman. At the age of 10 he was sent to school in Boston, and in 1825 entered Harvard and was graduated in the class of 1829, in which there were so many who were afterward eminent Oliver Wendel

Holmes, William Ellery Channing and Franklin Pierce being among the gradu

ates. Four years was graduated at the Cambridge Divinity school Cambridge He was immediately called to the pastorate of a

where he also became editor of The Western Messenger. He returned to Boston in 1839, and in 1841 founded the Church of the Disciples. It is what la called a free church. The form of worship is a combination of different features of the Episcopal and Congregational churches and the Quakers. Mr. Clarke has also been prominent in educational and reform movements in Boston. He was for a long time one of the overseers of Harvard, and for five years was professor of natural re-ligion and Christian doctrine, and during 1876-7 lectured on ethnic religions.

Mr. Clarke was a voluminous writer in

the field of biography, history, travel, theology and miscellaneous subjects, having published not less than twenty-five works, including translations. It was his personality, however, that made him known and appreciated beyond any reputation he may have acquired as author or preacher, though in the field of pulpit oratory he was as widely known as any man of his time, except Henry Ward Beecher or De Witt Talmage.

A Corset for the Fat Lady.

A clever little corsetiere on Seventeenth street says: "The most difficult customer I have to fit is Barnum's fat lady. She measures fifty inches round the walst, measures fifty inches round the walst, but laces down to forty-four. Her size is her stock in trade, to be sure. Yet, woman like, she will pull herself in. For common wear I make her a plain article of strong jean at \$25; for best, a satin embroidered corset at \$75. You see, I have to use about three times as much material and about three times as much windshope and the latter is costly as I whalebone, and the latter is costly, as I

do for an ordinary customer.
"Yes, I have a customer in private life who is nearly as large. She is a very rich and fashionable lady, who lives on Fifth avenue, near Bryant Park. She tells me that as a girl her belt measure was the same as that of the Empress of Austria and the Empress Eugenie, just eighteen inches. Now she is over 40, and cannot well make herself less, as one attempt at that for a charity ball brought on an attack of apoplexy. No, I do not like to make cor-sets for overstout people. They always want to squeeze themselves and be com-fortable at the same time."—New York Press "Everyday Talk."

The Cost of Various Wars. The following statistics are of French origin, and pointed. Under Napoleon III the Crimean war cost France 200,000 men and 2 milliards of money; England 23,000 men and 5 milliards of money; England 23,000 men and 5 milliards of money; Piedmont, 2,000 men and 175,000,000 francs of money; Russia, 6,000,000 men and 4 milliards of money; Turkey, 35,000 men

and 400,000,000. In 1858 the Italian war cost France 80,000 men and 1 milliard of money; Italy, 60,000 men and 150,000,000; Austria, 120,000 men and 875,000,000. In Austria, 120,000 men and 875,000,000. In the Mexican war France spent 500,000,000 money and 70,000 men. The Syrian expedition cost 15,000 men and 125,000,000 money. In the France-German war France lost 225,000 men and 9,288,000,000 money. And now France is bristling with Boulangism and will be compelled to with Boulangism and will be compelled to go in with Russia ere long in a struggle more terrible than all before it. The estimate is that France and Russia to-gether can put in the field 9,500,000 of men, while Germany, Austria and Italy can meet them with as many more. Think of 20,000,000 men eager for each others' lives on European battle plains—and what has been the gain of it all.—Globe-Democrat.

Pronunciation of Parnell's Name.

Charles Parnell is not the sort of man to be called by his intimate friends "Charlie," for he has features which are rather severe and unsympathetic, although he is a blonde of rather a fine type. The next thing to it is the name by which he is known all over Ireland—a pronunciation which is not extended to England—that of "Parnle," with the accent on the first syllable. His estate in the County Wicklow, not far from Dublin, is not a source of large income, but is picturesquely situated and before his illness caused him to make many journeys from England to Ireland.—New York Press.

HER LETTER.

"So here I am writing at home, dead, And you so far away,
And when you read the letter
I wonder what you will say.
The green leaves whisper around me,
The nightingales sing above,
Just as they did that day, dear,
When you told me all your lever?"

When you told me all your love?" "I can see her," he foully whispered, As he sat by the far camp fire, And read and read her letter

With heart that could never tire. And gazes and dreams about me Here in this distant land?" . . .

The bugle rang out at midnight, The fight was lost ere morn, He fell, with his old battalion, Leading a hope forlorn.

While at home the sun is shining.

And the roses of June unfold.

But the maiden is quietly weeping As she dreams her dream of old.

- Cassell's Magazina Conkling and the Reporters. Roscoe Conkling had an exceedingly Roscoe Conkling had an exceedingly genial way in dealing with reporters who were known to him. He was always happy and pleasant in his manners, frankly told them what they wanted to know, but in variably wound up the interview by resting his white hand on the reporter's shoulder and saying: "You will please to remember, my friend, that I have not said anything for publication." Then he would explain how publicity might hamper him in his legal cases. His confidence was always respected. Since he established always respected. Since he established himself in New York he was frequently called out of bed long after midnight in response to a reporter's call. Even at that hour he was genial, witty and obliging, as far as he could be. A short time ago a reporter told him that he would like above all things to print some of the interesting confidential chats he had had with him. The reporter dilated on the avidity with which newspaper readers would read such matter. The senator only smiled and said: "Wait till after my death, my friend;

wait till I am dead."-Chicago Herald. Cause of Color Blindness

An article in The Medical Press ad vances the idea that the particular defect which gives rise to color blindness lies not in the eye itself, but in the brain Certain persons cannot distinguish be tween two musical tones; yet, as they hear both, the defect is not deafness, or any fault of hearing. Professor Ramsay the advocate of the idea, therefore argue that in people who have no musical the brain is at fault, and assumes that It may be equally true that the inability to perceive certain colors is not due to any defect of sight, but to the mental lack of power in interpreting the impressions conveyed to the brain by the optic nerve If this be true, the question of color blindness ceases to be a physical problem. and may be classed among cases for the mental physiologist to deal with.—Dem-orest's Mouthly.

The Empress of Germany. * The position of Empress Victoria in Germany seems to be that which a Yan-kee woman would occupy in English soci-ety. It is seldom, if ever, that happi-ness comes from a wedding of western radicalism with eastern conservatism The English princess was brought up to be a precise housekeeper, aggressive and severely determined. She is not only the inheritor of English custom and taste. but of the peculiarly absolute notions of Victoria. She comes in conflict with the phiegm that surrounds her, and in doing so shows very little consideration for what she disapproves, and is not alto-gether chary of occasional contempt. A Dutch princess for England will do, but an English princess for Germany is to bounteously supplied with progressive views.—Globe Democrat.

The Shoe Shining Business. One has to have more than a box, to brush, and a box of blacking to start is the shoe shining business nowadays The correct thing at all the permanent places is to have a cut glass water bottle, an oil can, and a sheet of canton flannel The water takes the place of an objectionable moistening process, the oil is very artistically squirted along where the upper meet the soles, and the sheet of flanuel is grasped at either end and sawed to and o over the shoe after it has been polished According to the macaroni shoeblacks "dat mak-a de shoe shine-a like-a de look glass."—New York Sun.

Superstition of Mexican Indians. To determine, in event of the child ail ing, if a spell has been cast upon it, the mother places beath its swinging cradle a new casuhela (an earthen pipkin), ful a new casuhela (an earthen pipkin), ful of water and breaks a fresh egg into it. If an eye appear in the curdled egg—and it generally does appear, for they find a semblance of an eye in the embryo—the child has been enchanted and must be treated accordingly.—Vera Cruz Cor. Sar Francisco Chronicie.

Not So Billions as He Was. Ben Tuthill tells a good story on him-

self thus:
"I have a notion that beer gives any one a tendency to biliousness, and, so thinking, I have acquired the habit of looking at my tongue whenever I am in front of a mirror. The other day in New York I stood chatting with a party of friends near the Fourteenth Street theatre We were just in front of a little cigar store with a very bright, clear, plate glass show window, and as we chatted I caught my reflection on the polished surface, and just as a matter of habit stepped up to it and put out my tongue, so, for a look. It was all right and I turned back to my friends and went on chatting. In about a minute a man seven feet long came out of the door of the cigar store and came straight up to me with his fists doubled

up. Says he:

"You young cub, I'll teach you to run
out your tongue and make faces at me."

"I believe he would have pounded me
into a jelly if the party had not interfered.
I haven't been billous since."—Minneapolis

Composite Photography.

Composite Photography.

Composite photography to the most ridiculous nonsense to which photography was ever applied. It has neither common sense hor truth to recommend it. The idea of twenty or thirty faces being printed in a conglomeration and called the average look of the crowd is in just plain Anglo-Saxon nonsense. One might just as well print fifty pages of one of Dickens' works on top of one another and call it the average of the story. It has always been laughed at by the most intelligent photographers, and yet it intelligent photographers, and yet it seems to interest many people.—A. Bo-gardus in New York World.

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that has ever yet Cured contagious Blood Potson in all its stages. It cures Mercurial Rheumatism, Cancer, Berofula, and other blood diseases heretofore considered incurable. It cures any disease caused from impure blood. It is now prescribed by thousands of the best physicians in the United States, as a tonic. We append the statement of a few:

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B., and to-day he is a fat and robust boy.

C. W. PARKER, H. D.

RICHEOYD, VA., Dec. 13, 1855.—I have taken three bettles of Swift's Specific for secondary blood puison. It acts much batter than potion of the control of the control

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TRAVELERS SUIDS. READING & COLUMBIA R. R. Afrangement of Passenger Trains on, and after, SUNDAY, MAY 13, 1998. ROBTHWARD, Leave A. 2.
Quarryville 6.to
King Street, Lanc. 7.30
Lancaster. 7.40
Chickles 7.30
Marietta Junction 7.50
Columbia 7.50 Arrive at Reading Leave
Reading
Arrive at
Marietta Junction
Chickies
Columbia
Lancester BOUTHWARD. A M. P M. P 9.04 1.35 9.30 2.04 9.30 2.04 9.27 2.00 9.20 1.49 9.30 al. 6(v3.05 10.20 3.5a BUNDAY.

Guarry ville at 7.10 a.m., Eing Street, Lanc., at 8.05 a.m., and 8.15 p. m. Arrive at Beading, 10,10 a.m., and 8.55 p. m. Leava; at 7.20 a.m., and 4 p. m

Reading, at 7.20 a. m., and 4 p. m.
Arrive at
King Street, Lanc., at 2.20 a. m., and 5.50 p. m.
Quarryville, at 6.60 p. m.

AP Trains connect at Reading with trains to
and from Philadelphia, Pottaville, Harrisburg,
Allentown and New York, via. Bound Brock
Boute.

At Columbia, with trains to and from York,
Hanover, tiettysburg, Frederick and Baltimore.

at Marietta Junction with trains to and from Chickies.

At Manhelm with trains to and from Leba-At Lancaster Junction, with trains to and from Lancaster, Quarry vivle, and Chickies.

A. M. Wilson Superintendent.

LEBANON & LANCASTER JOINT Arrangement of Passenger Trains on, and after, Sunday, May 13, 1898,

Arrive at King Street, Lanc., 8.55 1.56 8.50 9 20 A. M. WILSON, Supt. R. & C. Raliroad. S. S. NEFF, Supt. C. R. K.

Trains LEAVE LANCASTER and leave and ar-ve at Philadelphia as follows: 8:25 8. b . 10:20 8. b . ota Mt J. y 11:45 a. b 1:25 p. m. 6:00 p. m. 6:50 p. m. 6:50 p. m.

The Lancaster Accommodation leaves Harrieburg at \$10 p. m. and arrives at Laucaster at 920 p. m.

The Marietta Accommodation leaves Columbia at \$640 a. m. and reaches Marietta at 855.

Also, leaves Columbia at 11:55 a. m. and 7:65 p. m., reaching Marietta at 12:01 and 2:55. Leaves Marietta at 8:55 p. m. and arrives at Columbia at 8:50 p. m. and arrives at Columbia at 8:50 p. sao, leaves at 8:55 and arrives at 8:50.

The York Accommodation leaves Marietta 1:10 and arrives at Lancaster at 8:00 connecting with Harrisburg Express at 8:10 a. m.
The Frederick Accommodation, west, on the Prederick Accommodation, west, on the Frederick Accommodation, east, leaves Columbia at 12:55 and reaches Lancaster at 12:55 p. m., will run through to Frederick.

Harrisburg Accommodation west connects at Columbia for York,
Hanover Accommodation, East, leaves Columbia at 418 n. Arrivas at Lancaster at umbia at 4:10 p. in. Arrives at Lancaster at 4.35 p. m., connecting with Day Express.

Hancorr Accommodation, west, connecting at Lancaster with Niagara Express at 2:00 a. m., will run through to Hancorr, faily, arcenunday; also connects at Columbia for Safe

Harbor.

Fast Line, west, on Sunday, when dagged, will stop at Downingtown, Coatesville' Parkes burg, Mt. Joy, Elizabethiown and Middletown, i Floo only trains which run daily. On Sunday the Mail train west runs by way of Columbia.

J: R. WOOD, General Passenger Agent CHAS, E. PUGH General Manager.

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