that is grocery, drug store and dry goods establishment combined. The building is very high, and the stairs steep and narrow. The worshiper of Buddha grew tired of climbing, jostling and the noise of the elevated railroad, which blocks the windows of his house of worship, and two years ago took counsel as how to avoid all troubles and secure new quarters. After the long pow-wows and co-operative work which characterise every Chinese transaction, a syndicate was formed and the double lot at No. 18 Mott street purchased for \$25,000. The buildings on the property contained many tenants who had yearly leases, and who refused to vacate before their terms expired unless prid exorbitant prices. The Mongolian magnates therefore decided to wait until May 1, and then took advantage of the landlord and tenant law to immediately dispossess the tenants who had tried to make money out of the occasion. The old buildings, which had long disgraced the neighborhood and which would have been condemned by the board of health had it not been for the political "inflooence" exerted in their behalf, were torn

rted in their bedown and re-moved, and a new

edifice erected.

The new building is now completed, and is the central figure of Chinatown: It is built upon the Ainatown: It is puilt upon the plan of the model adumb bell tenment, being a 25 to 80 feet wide gand 200 feet deep.
The halls are in the center of the building, and like all the rooms and stairways are finish ed in hard shed in hard woods of a light NEW CHINESE CHURCH

color. The ground floor is devoted to business purposes, and is already occupied by busy Mongolian gamblers and tradesmen. The three upper floors are so arranged as to be utilizable for either living purposes or business. They are all well built, well lighted, plumbed and ventilated. Nearly all are occupied, some and especially those used as boarding houses being overcrowded with guests. One or two Chinamen here conceal their wives in that strange way which marks the social life of the Orient. The rest live with Caucasian wives, and in some instances with Irish-American girls, who have a seemingly inveterate antipathy to a marriage ceremony.

The top floor of the new building is the new church. The Chinese cabinet maker and architect who has charge of the place has planned the floor into a church and altar room, a sacristy and council room. The church will employ the furniture that has so long been used in the old place on Chatham square. Besides this, it has been equipped with great square ebony chairs and tables, inlaid with mother of pearl and carved in the old place of the proper square. laid with mother of pearl and carved in queer floral patterns. The new sacristy will be larger and handsomer than the old. In one corner is the bunk, a great square platform, six feet by eight and about two feet from the floor. Over about two feet from the floor. Over head is a canopy, the same size as the bed from whose sides hangs handsome drapery rather than curtains. The walls are decorated with scrolls, banners and garlands of artificial flowers. Against the wall is a great dining table, covered with queer oilcloth and decorated with gold bronze bowls, porcelain vases, prayer images, tobacco boxes, the singular pipes known as hubble-bubbles, and teapots, cups and saucers.



The old altar is a gorgeous mass of carving, gold, flowers, images and brilliant silk hangings.

Some of the pictures in the new church are veritable curios. One is a water color on silk representing the recovery of a princess from evil spirits through the prayers of her husband, the lord of the realm. The heroine is sitting on what seems to be the sugar icing of a wedding cake, but is intended to be a mass of silvery clouds. On either side are good fairies. Below in the foreground is the prince pronouncing the magio prayer, and at his side a great magician, who has mastered the secrets of the universe. In the left background is the royal retinue resplendent in jewels, satin robes and armor, and in the middle background a long landscape broken with fertile fields, rich blue rivers and queerly tinted mountains. Another picture tinted mountains. Another picture worthy of notice is a picture of life on

the upper Yang-Tszee-Kiang. It is drawn in black upon brownish tinted paper, and made realistic by the slight use of colors washed in here and there. In the center is the great river of China, backed by precipices and curious volcanic rocks. In the right foreground is a clump of trees growing partly on the land and partly in the water. In the boughs are huts constructed of bamboo poles, lashed together and thatched with green palm leaves. Some of the fishers are busy in their aerial homes, while others are hard at work in their little boats and fishing rafts upon the river. The costume of the men is simple, though curious. A pointed hat with a vast brim, a square cloak fastened at the neck, which leaves the arms and chest perfectly free, and a breech cloth used exactly like a baby's diaper. The women are barcheaded or wear similar hats, and are clothed in what is very much like a short Mother Hubbard. The removal of the old church was celebrated with appropriate ceremonies. A roll of scarlet cloth was stretched from each church through the halls and stairways to the sidewalk curb. The lamp of immortality was lighted in the new house of worship, and immediately thereafter extinguished in the old. Bowls of het tea, plates of roast chicken, duck and bork, sauces of fruits, candies and

THE LATE GEN. MELIKOFF.

Right years ago the world was startled by the measuration of Alexander II, clar of Russia.

Eight years ago the world was startled by the measuration of Alexander II, clar of Russia. The man who was the minister of the interior and manager of the system in vogue for repressing nihilism was Gen. Loris-Melikoff, who died recently at Nice. At the time of the emperor's death Melikoff retired from what had been a long and active service. Since then his name has been gradually losing that familiarity it formerly possessed with the people of all nations.

Michael Tarielovitch Loris-Melikoff was born at Moscow in the year 1824. His father was an Armenian merchant. He was educated at Moscow, and was graduated at the Zagareff institute there, with an excellent reputation as a student. He was quite proficient in languages, which was of valuable assistance to him afterwards during his military campaigns. At 31 he was lieutenant and was sent to the Caucasus, wherehe was made adjutant to Prince Varonsoff. He took part in the campaigns against the natives of that region and inflicted a defeat upon the Chieftain Shamyl. During the Crimean war he was appointed governor, and upon the return

governor, and upon the return of peace was made a major general.
About seven years later Meli-koff was made lieutenant gener-al, and served in Poland against

A-0 Poland against
the insurgents.
In 1985 he became
adjutant general,
and ten years later general of cavalry.
When the Russo-Turkish war came he
was placed in command of the army
operating in Armenis. Kars again was
taken, and Erzeroum shared the same

TO

taken, and Erzeroum shared the same fate.

Then the plague broke out at Vetilianka, a small village near the eastern border of European Russia. Melikoff was sent there to fight the disease, and by vigorous measures stayed its progress. Hardly had this been effected when Gen. Krapotkin, governor of Kharkoff, was stabbed by a Nihilist on leaving a ball-room, and Melikoff put in his place. At this time the Nihilists began their efforts to kill the czar. Melikoff was made chief of a supreme executive commission, with powers of an autocrat. A week later a Jew Nihilist attempted to assassinate him by firing a pistol bullet into his body, but the general had on several thicknesses of underclothing, which saved him from harm. He exercised the office of chief of the commission for six months, and after it was discontinued was made minister of the interior, with power very much as before. On the 18th of March, 1881, he begged the emperor not to go out, but the sun was shining brightly, and the czar was in excellent spirits. Melikoff failed to induce him to remain in the palace. The czar drove out in his carriage, to his death at the hands of the Nihilists.

After the czar's death Melikoff offered his resignation, but it was not ac-

riage, to his death at the hands of the Nihilists.

After the czar's death Melikoff offered his resignation, but it was not accepted. He seemed high in favor with the new sovereign. At one time it was believed that he had won over the young czar to permit him to carry out Alexander's ukase summoning a representative assembly, and for the constitution of a ministry, of which he was to have been the head. The czar's famous manifesto, however, showed Melikoff that he had been mistaken, and he again resigned. His resignation was accepted, and he afterward lived in retirement.

A Veteran Bell Boy.

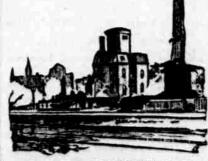
A Veteran Bell Boy.

A character born on the main street of Characterville, and 60 years old, is Joseph Owens, head bell man of the Leland hotel. Joe has been in the Leland family for thirty-six years, and is one of their most trusted and popular employes. Joe started in as bell boy at the New York Clarendon, and later on answered the bell at the Metropolitan, in New York. Fifteen years of his bell boy career were put in at the Delavan, in Albary, but always under one or the other of the Lelands. Joe enjoyed the palmiest of palmy periods during the Tweed regime in New York, and was a prime favorite with the monarch of "boodlers." Owens, then comparatively young, was also a great pet of Billy Fowler, Tom Fields, "Prince" Harry Genet, and other members of the big ring. Those were great days for Joe. The "gang" played poker for kingly stakes, and the "rake off" for luck which Joe received amounted at times to as high as \$500 in a single night. Joe thought it would last forever, and, to use his own language, "blew it all in." But it didn't. Joe has been in Chicago for seven years.—Chicago News.

AS TO MARBLEHEAD.

Two Views Taken Just After Its Great

Among the many quaint towns in Massachusetts is Marblehead, which has Massachusetts is Marblehead, which has recently been visited by a destructive fire. It is situated on the celebrated "north shore," as it is called by Bostonians; in other words, the coast extending north from Boston. It is one of a number of towns which in some former day were more prominent than now, and lying within a short distance of each other. There is Beverly and Salem and Marblehead. Between Beverly north and Magnolia, about ten miles distant, are some of the most beautiful resiare some of the most beautiful resi-



dences in America, in one of which last summer abode Lord Sackville, British minister to the United States. South of Beverly is Salem, perhaps the best known of the three neighboring towns—the home of Hawthorne. There is the custom house where Hawthorne walked through the hall from the front to the side door, wearing the floor and dreaming out the story of the "Scarlet Letter." There they show a house with "seven gables," where he located his story of that name; and there is the witch house, now built about by other dwellings, where some people were once tried for witchcraft.

It is but a few miles from Salem to Marblehead, a place directly on the coast, or rather on the little bay or inlet where in summer are anchored a number BUINS OF CENTRAL ENGINE HOUSE. coast, or rather on the little bay or inlet where in summer are anchored a number of beautiful yachts, for on the point opposite the town, across the bay, is the club house of the Eastern Yacht club. The road circles around horse shoe fashion from Marblehead to the peninsula, with the bay on one side and the ocean on the other, and at one point the strip of land is so narrow as only to afford room for the roadway. Driving around this road one gets a good view to the left of the town or that part of it fronting on the hay, the yachts riding at anchor, and on



PROM THE FOOT OF MICHOLSON'S HILL.

A large section of old Marbiehead has been destroyed, and when it is rebuilt doubtless it will contrast strangely with the rest of the place, which is as it was a couple of centuries ago. It will be as if a Boston swell of today stood beside a little old gentleman in a three cornered hat, a snuff colored coat and knee breeches; and doubtless the old fashioned portion will look up at the higher, more modern part as the shriveled colonist would survey the young Bostonian from the corner of his eye.

The illustrations give different views in the burnt district, from which was swept a million dollars worth of property. The black ruins are all that remain of buildings, some of which saw a different people about them in their youth. Some were completely destroyed, while a portion of the walls of others, and here and there a chimney, still stand.

Cincinnati's Chamber of Commerce.

The southwest corner of Fourth and Vine streets, Cincinnati, has in its day seen great changes, and recently has seen the greatest of all. It is that corner which one reaches on leaving the Burnet house and ascending the incline of the street to Fourth street. Many years ago there was a dwelling on this corner. Indeed there were dwellings all along the block and all along Fourth street west from Vine, except that half a block from the corner was a church, over which Lyman Beecher once presided.



Nevertheless the postoffice remained where it was, while other new high buildings continued to rise around it. For more than thirty years it sufficed for what it was intended; but the time came for another change, and the building which had been the pride of the "fifties" was demolished in the "eighties" to make room for another. Upon the old corner has arisen the new Chamber of Commerce. The site was purchased from the government for \$100,000. The new edifice is built of Massachusetts granito, the stones being mostly left in the rough. There is a frontage of 100 feet on Fourth and a depth of 150 feet on Vine street. The building is seven stories high. The style of architecture is called the Romanesque, with towered corners and clustered CINCINNATI'S CHAMBER OF COMMERCE esque, with towered corners and clustered pillars. On the ground floor is the hall for the Merchants' Exchange: above are offices. The roof is iron, the floors caus-tic tiles, the casings oak and the finish-ing manie.

Wonders of the Dead Sen.

One of the most interesting lakes or inland seas in the world is the Dead sea, which has no visible outlet. It is not mere fancy that has clothed the dead sea in gloom. The desolate shores, with scarcely a green thing in sight, and scattered over with black stones and ragged driftwood, form a fitting frame for the dark, sluggish waters, covered with a perpetual mist, and breaking in slow, heavy, sepulchral toned waves upon the beach. It seems as if the smoke of the wicked cities was yet ascending up to heaven, and as if the moan of their fearful sorrow would never leave that God

wicked cities was yet ascending up to heaven, and as if the moan of their fearful sorrow would never leave that God smitten valley.

It is a strange thing to see those waves, not dancing along and sparkling in the sun as other waves do, but moving with measured melancholy, and sending to the ear, as they break languidly upon the rock, only doleful sounds. This is, no doubt, owing to the great heaviness of the water, a fart well known, and which we amply verified in the usual way, for, on attempting to swim, we went floating about like empty casks. This experiment was more satisfactory in its progress than in its results, which were a very unctuous skin and a most pestiferous stinging of every nerve, as if we had been beaten with nettles. Nor was the water we took into our mouth a whit less vile than the most nauseous drugs of the apothecary.

whit less vile than the most nauseous drugs of the apothecary.

That fish cannot live in this strong solution of bitumen and salt is too obvious to need proof; but to say that birds cannot fly over it and live is one of the exaggerations of travelers, who perhaps were not, like ourselves, so fortunate as to see a flock of ducks reposing on the water in apparently good health. And yet this was all the life we did see. The whole valley was one seething caldron. yet this was all the life we did see. The whole valley was one seething caldron, under a more than tropical sun. God forsaken and man forsaken, no green thing grows within it, and it remains to this day as striking a monument of God's fearful judgments as when the fire from heaven devoured the once mighty cities of the plain.—Missionary Herald.

Not So Bad as We Seem.

Not So Bad as We Seem.

It is true that in those earlier ages men died for faith, principle, ideas; but so do they die for them in this age. Every day throughout the world men are taking flying leaps to death because of their fidelity to ideas. The poor switchman that last week leaped on the railroad track in front of the rapidly moving train and flung two little children from it, but met his own death under the murderous wheels of the ponderous machine, died because of his idea of duty. It was not his duty to fling away his own life for that of others, but he thought it was, and he did it. Self sacrifice, unselfishness of the highest and noblest; sort, is not of any particular age, but of all ages. The spirit of compromise is the spirit of selfishness, and it is not an exclusive growth of the present time.

Indeed, it would be difficult, if not impossible, to find any other period of the world's history in which the spirit of charity, of good will toward men, was more sentient or active than it is today. It is not only in this country, but in all countries, that benevolence flows in a steady stream from the rich to the poor. The land is thick with great charities. We need but look about any great city like this to recognize how strong and broad and deep the stream of charity flows. It is epitomized in scores of institutions kept alive at a most enormous cost for the helping of those who need help; there are hospitals, homes, asylums, refuges, schools numberless, which all represent the world's unselfishness, its liberality and charity. This age is not worse but better, than those which went before it, because there is ever a potent spirit abroad in it helping and improving it. Religion, education, social usages, are all employed in shaping the world to better ends, and they are doing it effectually.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

TALKING MACHINES.

THE GRAPHOPHONE IN ACTUAL USE AND DOING GOOD WORK.

Any one who doubts the usefulness of the phonograph or graphophone, both devices now being under the same management and both presenting the best features of the separate devices of Bell and Edison, needs but to wander through a few Wall street law offices in order to be convinced that the talking machine, by whatever name it is called, has come to stay. It is in daily use at the office of Brayton Ives, Sweet & Co., Haines Bros., and in many other less prominent houses. The real business in talking machines, however, has not yet begun. Such instruments as are to be found in use are owned by persons interested in the company. None are to be sold. They will be rented at \$40 a year upon the same system as that adopted by the telephone people.

NO MORE FUNCH AND JUDY.

NO MORE PUNCH AND JUDY.

"There you see it," said this gentleman, lifting a cover about half the size of a sewing machine cover from a cormer of his deak. "It takes up no room and is always ready to take dictation." The graphophone is about the size of a sewing machine, which it slightly resembles. A cylinder of hardened wax is revolved by a small electric motor connected with a battery if there is no electric ourrent at hand. In the Mills building the motor is run by a wire from the electric lamp, with which the offices are supplied. The principle of the apparatus is still that of the old Edison phonograph of 1875. The sound of the voice causes a minute diaphragm bearing a fine needle point on its under side to vibrate. As a wax cylinder ten inches long and two inches in diameter revolves, the fieedle point indents the wax according to the vibrations of the diaphragm, making a long spival line around the cylinder, which, as is revolves, travela from right to left. In order to get a reproduction of sound a species of sounding board is adjusted, and the needle is made to passing in over the indentations it has made. As it scrapes along the "sounding" diaphragm gives forth a reproduction, more or less perfect, of the original words talked into the instrument. In the first Edison phonograph of twelve years ago the instrument gave out a caricature of what was said to it; if one knew what had been said or sung into it it was easy enough to make sense out of the phonograph's Punch and Judy talk, but not otherwise. The changes have been in the direction of improving the quality of the sound and its distinctness, rather than volume. As it may be heard to day the phonograph's message or reproduction is more distinct than one from a telephone "talks" well it talks very well. COMPARED WITH STENOGRAPHY.

"That instrument has been there nearly a month." continued the level.

compared with stenography.

"That instrument has been there nearly a month," continued the lawyer, "It has saved me days of labor. When I am ready to dictate a brief or a contract, I touch this little spring, which sets the machinery in motion; but so noiseless is it that unless you put your ear close to the motor you cannot hear it at all. I take this phone or mouthpiece and talk into it just as I would do with a telephone, using my natural voice, and talking just as fast as I please, which you cannot do with a telephone. If the machine is allowed to run, the cylinder will be used up at the end of six minutes, but whenever I come to the end of a paragraph I want to think a moment, or whenever I am interrupted a touch stops it. In this way a cylinder represents six minutes of 'solid' talk, or about 1,000 words. The work of putting on another cylinder takes about a second, and then I can go on. When my work is done my typewriter takes my cylinders, puts them on his phonograph and writes out from the dictation, making the instrument go as fast or as alow as he wishes.

"Now as to the advantages of the machine over a stenographer. In the first COMPARED WITH STENOGRAPHY.

as he wishes.

"Now as to the advantages of the machine over a stenographer. In the first place no stenographer can go as fast as I like to talk; I have to wait at every senplace no stenographer can go as fast as I like to talk; I have to wait at every sentence for the stenographer to catch up. Sometimes the stenographer are busy. The phonograph read a good stenographer, especially if hurried, makes blunders, substitutes one word for another which looks like it, or skips words. The phonograph repeats every syllable just as you gave it. The typewritten transcripts of my phonograph dictation are more perfect than when my typewriter had to use his own notes. Of course, there are some disadvantages. When you wish to change a word or a sentence you have to give the necessary direction at the end of the message; it will not be long, however, before some method of crasing will be devised. As compared to dictating directly to the typewriter operator, you can speak three times as fast and not so loud, for you do not have to be heard above the rattle of the typewriter. One little point will show you how valuable the graphophone will become. I have a machine at my home in the country. In the evenings I do a great deal of work in my library, and very often I have to make long quotations from books which I have at home, but of which I have no duplicates at the office. Consequently, before the graphophone came, I had to indicate in my brief where I wanted the quotation to begin and end, and then I had to carry these books down to the office for my operator to copy from. With the graphophone it is so easy to rattle off a page or two of print that I do so and avoid taking my books out of my library. In five minutes I can dictate to the graphophone what it would take me a good hour to write out in long hand."—New York Star.

Some people doubt the possibility of dogs tracking a criminal through the streets and lanes and busy thoroughfares of a great city. They speak of cross scente; but in doing so they speak of cross scente; but in doing so they speak of what they do not understand so well as—the bloodhound does. He has got the right scent at the right place, and if he is the right sort of dog, he will stick to that and no other. Besides, it has been done over and over again. Whether to the bloodhound nose every human being has a different scent I know not, but it would really seem so, else how can the animal follow his man so directly, and single him out among even a crowd of others at a public house bar or in the bosom of his unhappy family?—Chambers' Journal.

Governesses in New South South Wales.

New South Wales does not seem an ideal place for "gentlewomen" to emigrate to. An advertisement recently appeared in a Sydney paper to the following purport: "Governess required, country, eldest pupil eleven; must be good teacher." Attracted by the last words a lady who has ably filled some of the best appointments in England and in the colony, but who was for the moment disengaged, answered the advertisement. And this is the reply she received to her letter, verbatim et literatim, including the punctuation: "In reply to yours I require a governess to teach English muste drawing French (beginners), calisthenies there are four pupils eldest eleven youngest four and a half and two younger children with whom you would have little to do as there is a nurse. Your two younger pupils would require to be washed and dressed and the eldest to have her hair done. There would be a few light household duties of which I could tell you should you consider the position likely to suit you. The salary is £30 per annum!"

Surely, this is enough; but there follows a gracious promise that the salary shall be raised by a pound or two, "if you suit your employers" and "are agreeable in the house." It is fortunate for the successful anniheant for this la-Governesses in New South South Wales.

but little to do with children under the age of 4j; for, with four to teach all the subjects required, two to dress entirely, and two to have their hair done, what time is the unfortunate governess to have for herself? But, then, she is to receive £80 a year, with a promise of a "rise," if she is "agreeable" in the house, —Albany Argus.

Pargers of Close Reports.

The imitative faculty in young persons laads often to traric happenings, as well es to the query: Are there not vast dangers in the minute details, made public in the newspapers, as to crimes and their perpetration? A lad in London has succeeded in closely imitating the atrocities of the Whitechapel fiend, dissecting his victim—another lad—in just the manner described in the papers relating the murders. Another case in point comes from Lowa, where a boy killed his small brother after witnessing the operation of butchering hogs. The youthful murde er became absorbed in the gory operation, and next day invited his victim to play butchering and to assume the role of the hog. This he did with such seal that his innocent young life was the forfeit. To give to the world the minutest details of a brutal murder is to increase the chances that, among some of the youngest readers of these samples of unnecessary realism, there will be let loose an evil spirit of imitation, whose mission will be accomplished only when another horror is performed. The illustrated solice papers and the sensational journals that revel in details of hideous crimes have much to answer for, and too often serve as accessories in robberies and murdors.—Pittsburg Eulletin.

IN THE MORNING.

Weep not so sorely, mother mine,
It is not as if I were dying;
Twill not be death when I resign
This weary couch, where I'm lying.
The flowers die not when they close,
And no one dreams of heart years!
They may not know, but my soul kno
I shall awake in the morning.

Bid him come near who loves me so;
Fear not, I am strong to bear it,
I have a peace he may not know,
And I would that he should share it.
He used to smile when I was gay
Over this poor form's adorning,
He dares not weep to hear me say:
I shall awake in the morning.

A hand to each—mother and Jim—
I know that you both are lovers,
Souls can see when the eyes are dim:
Strange how much dying uncovers
I never know the wealth of love,
I had far so little earning,
'Twill not be lost in realms above,
When I awake in the morning.

Friends, tried and true, one last request;
Let me go this promise keeping.
That when this form is laid at rest,
You will not sin in your weeping.
The same dear one who sent me here
Has spoken for my returning,
The passage is not worth a tear;
We shall all meet in the morning,
—William Lyle in Home Journal.

The Story of a Bracelet.

"Did you lose this?" inquired a little girl of some strangers who were picnicking near Cypress Point, on the seventeen mile drive out of Monterey, as she held up a pretty gold bracelet. It was during the Chautauquan assembly at Pacific Grove, in 1887, that a party was made up of those who took part in the lectures to enjoy the ride, which is the great feature of a visit to the Ancient City by the Sea. To come to Monterey without making the trip would be on a par with a person going to Saratoga and not drinking at the mineral springs, or spending a vacation at Coney Island without enjoying a surf bath. In response to the child's question a gentleman stepped forward and took the ornament, which he discovered bore the name of one of the young ladies stopping at El Carmelo, together with the further description that it was presented to her by admirers during her engagement at the Haymarket theatre, Lordon. An inquiry as to whether anything had been lost brought a negative reply, but the gentleman, after giving the child some slight reward, carefully consigned the bracelet to his pocket, reserving a pleasant surprise for the evening, and all were apprised of the fact that something would occurafter supper which would make at least one heart beat for joy.

which would make at least one heart beat for joy.

The trip home was made without special incident, and at last the looked for time arrived when one of the litter, atcurs present, who had been appointed to perform the duty, called on Miss Eleanor Calhoun, the talented young Californian, and returned her lost keepsake, which, it then became known, she dropped the year previous while lunching at the same spot, and there it had lain hidden in the sand to be turned up by an unknown child's foot during the owner's next visit.—San Francisco Bulletin.

BARGAINS.

W. HABERBUSH & SON'S M. HABERBUSH

Reeping Their Records.

Paris has hitherto been regarded as the paradise of faux menages, and quite a number of foreigners of distinction have been until now accustomed to allow themselves a latitude of conduct which would not have been olerated anywhere else. No less than half a dozen well known English noblemen, and an equal number of ladies of the highest rank, having been living there for several years past in what the church unkindly describes as "a state of sin." Of course, they do not dare go near the embassies, but the ladies in question know and visit each other in the most brazen manner. Moreover, as far as the men went, whom one met in their salons, they were the best and most amusing to be found anywhere, ranging from the Prince of Wales down to the most impertinent "attache." All this has now been put an end to by the decree fof the French government, proclaiming that all foreign residents shall register their names, domiciles, and other indiscreet particulars at the prefecture de police before the close of the year. Unfortunately, these registers are open to public inspection, and while it has hitherto been possible for the relatives of the delinquent ladies to wink at their more or less prolonged escapades, it will no longer be practicable to pretend to ignore their misconduct once it figures in black and white on the public registers of the French police. Those agreeable salons in which the chic, wit, and gauloiserie of the French grande dame were blended with the beauty of face and figure of the French grande dame were blended with the presiding deities will be forced to migrate to Brussels, or to some other equally tolerant capital.—Town Topics.

How It Was Named.

Have you ever heard why the little burg of Upper Alton, Ills., has the nickname of Pie Town? It took that queer name in a very peculiar way. Along in the summer of 1864 a number of society people from St. Louis were invited by some Upper Alton people to go there and spend a day in social sports. The invitation was not without a reminder to the guests to bring up a supply of things for the inner man. When the time for luncheon came, it developed the fact that every person had brought a goodly number of pies, not a single person having a loaf of bread. The party made the best of the impromptu dinner without bread. At the close of the pio feast one of the number suggested "Pie Town" as an appropriate nickname for Upper Alton, and the little village has carried it ever since.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat. How It Was Named.

Merely a Social Call.

Lady of the House—Now, you can go along! I have nothing to give you.

Tramp—Don't get excited, miss. I was presented with a turkey at the last house, and, having found the wish bone, I have called, thinking you might like to break it with me.—Lowell Citizen.

"Gretchen," said a German professor "do have that cat put out of the room; I can't work while it is making such a noise. Where can it be?"

"Why, professor," answered Gretchen, "you are sitting on it."

and the second s Lasv Lars, System Co., Pa. - Your S. & has proved a wonderful recessed in man, the cancer on my fan, he doubt rould have soon burgled me to my grave, o think it is wonderful, and has no equal. B. H. Synty, Postenator. think it is wonderful, and has us begand.

B. H. Fran, Postmater.

WACO, THEAR, May b, 1889.

S. Co., Atlanta, Ga.;

Pontinenes—Knowing that you appropriate the continues in the continues of the same present in the continues of one lady employment has said the continues of one lady employment has a continues to be continued by the use of four large little of your great remedy, after having eas an invalid for sourced years. Hor trouble as antereme debility, caused by a disease politar to her ass. Within a Cot. Druggists.

Three brotz mailed free on application is druggiste sell if it. it.

The five of Greaters Cot.

Drawer & Atlanta Co.

Bow York, 156 Broadway.

WINDS AND LIQUORS

OUR OWN BRAND. SPECIAL:



AFTER CHRISTMASBARGAINS.

REAL BARGAINS IN ALL

FUR GOODS

FUR TRIMMINGS, ROBES, BLANKETS, &c.

ALLTER LATEST NOVELTIES IN HATS. THE DUNLAP HAT And the Celebrated Light Weight "BOSTOM BEAUTIES."

TRUNKS, TRAVELING BAGS and RUBBER GOODS at Big Inducements.

Stauffer & Co., 81 & 83 North Queen Street,

LANCASTER, PA. Highest Cash Prices paid for Baw Purs

TOBACCO, &C. ESTABLISHED 1770.

Demuth's Cigar Store. FINE SMOKING TOBACCO,
IMPORTED AND KEY WEST CIGARS,
FRENCH ERIAR AND MEERSCHAUM
PIPES,
CIGAE HOLDERS AND CASES.

Bour Golden Lion and Mia Querida Cigars, Snuff Boxes, Canor, &c., suitable Christmas Presents for smokers.

No 114 East King Street. BICYCLES.

CICYCLES, TRICYCLES, TANDEMS

COLUMBIA Bicycles, Tricycles, Tandems. DURABLE, SIMPLE. GUARANTERD HIGHEST GRADE, ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE.

POPE MF'G. CO., TO FRANKLIN ST., BOSTON.

BRARCH HOUSES - 13 Warren St., New York: 20 Wallash Ava. Chicago, au8-lydeod

W L FISHER, DENTIST.

W . Particular attention given to filling and preserving the natural teeth. I have all the latest improvements for doing nice work at a very reasonable cost. Having years of experience in the large cities I am sure to give the best of satisfaction and save you memory best artificial teeth only 850 per set.

maril-lyd Ho. 61 FORTH QUEER 32.

Arrive at
Eing Street, Lanc. 2.75
A. M. WILSON, Supt. R. & C.
R. & MEFF, Supt. C. R. S.

OR AND AFTER SUNDAY, NOV.

TRAINS LEAVE READING.
For Columbia and Lancester at 7 De m. The mand 6 De m.
For Columbia at 7.20, 12.05 p m, and 6 De p.
For Chickies at 7.20, 12.05 p m, and 6.35 p.
TRAINS LEAVE COLUMBIA.
For Reading at 7.30 a m, 11.60 and 2.50 p. m.
TRAINS LEAVE COLUMBIA.
For Londons at 12.60 and 2.60 p m.
TRAINS LEAVE COLUMBIA.
For Lancaster at 6.60, 9.25 a.m., and 2.50 m.
For Leading at 0.40, 2.25 a.m., and 2.50 m.
LEAVE EINU STREET (Lancaster.)
For Leading at 7.30 a.m., 12.50 and 2.40 p.m.
For Leading at 7.30 a.m., 12.50 and 2.40 p.m.
For Leading at 7.30 a.m., 12.50 and 2.40 p.m.
For Leading at 7.30 a.m., 12.50 and 2.40 p.m.
For Leading at 7.30 a.m., 12.50 and 2.40 p.m.
For Courtyville at 2.50 p.m., 2.50 a.m., 2.50 and 2.50 p.m. LEAVE PHINCE STREET (Lancoste).
For Reading at 7.40 a m., 12 M and 2.50 p m.
For Lebenon at 7 fra m. 11 M and 6 M p m.
For Quarryville at 2 17, 9.20 a m., 161 and 1

TRAINS LHAVE LES AROP fancaster at 7.15 a m, 12.30 and 7.30 p. Quarry ville at 7.15 a m and 12.00 and 7.

SUNDAY TRAIRS.

TRAINS LEAVE READITG.
For Lancacter at 7.30 a m and 3.10 p m.
For Quarryville at 3.10 p m.
TRAINS LEAVE QUARRYVILLE
For Lancacter, Lobanon and Hending a

For Quarryville at 5,10 pm.
RAINS LEAVE PRINCE ST. (Leavester)
For Reading and Lebanon at 5,15 a man 64 pm.
For Quarryville at 5.02 pm.
For Lancaster at 7.55 a m and 5.65 pm.
For Lancaster at 7.55 a m and 5.65 pm.
For quarryville at 5.65 pm.
For connection at Columbia, Marieta
ion, Lancaster Junctica, Manheim, 5
and Lebanon, see time table at all visits
A. M. WILSUM Superinten

HOLIDAY GOODS.

Holiday Goods

PURNES, CARD CASES, TOILET SEE

TOY TRUNKS from Fifty Coate to Th Dollars and a-Half.

Handsome WHITE BASY COACE AS Remember we carry the Largest Cheapest Stock of these Goods in the Co

M. Haberbush & Son' SADDLE, HARNESS

TRUNK STORE

No. 30 Centre Square, LANGASTER PA MACHINEET. CENTRAL MACHINE WORKS

W. PAREN CUMMINGE, Central Machine Works 184 & 186 NORTH CHRISTIAN ST.,

Engines and Botters, of from 5 to 13 her power, of our own make a specialty. Heat design, of full power, durable and cheap. Steam Goods and Supplies in great water consisting of Valves, Cocks, Lubricate Wrought, Malicable and Cast Iron Fibrage, Wrought and Cast Iron Fibrage, the Special machinery built to order, and pairing promptly done. Also Iron and Sastings, Patterns and Models. STEAM FITTING AND STRAM HE

APPAKATUS. GOOD WORK. PROMPTHESS. RE ABLE CHARGES. Central Machine Work

ECSARIURNISEIRO COCES.

--ROCHESTER LAMI
SITY GRAND-LAMI, Bross them of a
Another Lot of CHEAP & LORES for Car
THE "PERFECTION"

MATAL MOULDING & SUREE WEATHER STRIP

Heats them all. This strip outwesses it appears the cold. Stop rathing of Exhause the dust. Heep out show Anyone can apply ft—no waste or in applying it. Oan be fitted anyone to both to born, ready for noe. It will warp or shrink—a cuchion strip in particle. At the flow, Ecater in

John P. Schaum & 94 SOUTH QUEEN ST.

WANTED—RELIABLE LIGAL
manent. Special inducements and its
ing specialties. Bon't deliver and its
start.