

# THE HOT WATER CURE.

A VERY SIMPLE AND AGREEABLE  
REMEDY FOR DYSPEPSIA.

Marinating Curing Opinions on the Subject—How and When Hot Water Should Be Used—The Heat of the Day Is Good for the Stomach.

A "constant reader" writes that he is in a fog as to the effects of hot water in the treatment of dyspepsia. He has seen it advertised in these columns and condemned by an eminent contemporary, who maintains that hot water brings on the disease for which it is recommended. He now wishes to know which statement is correct. Hot water, hot tea or coffee, in fact, hot food, whether liquid or solid, if used persistently, will irritate the stomach and so impair its power to digest. Practically, it will bring on dyspepsia.

NOT ALWAYS DYSPEPSIA.

Now as to the efficacy of hot water in the treatment of this disease. As a remedy it doubtless appears of the "hair of the dog" sort. It must be remembered that there is a decided difference between a healthy stomach and one in disease. In health, nothing could be so habitually put into that organ which is much more than "blood warm." But in disease the condition of things is very different. What is known as dyspepsia springs from variable conditions, too many, in fact, to discuss here. But in nearly all of them the stomach is less active than it ought to be, or it works to a disadvantage, and needs a spur or corrective.

Hot water acts in several ways. When taken into the stomach it not only stimulates it and quickens its action, but it tends—as do all hot applications—to allay irritation. Beside that, it acts mechanically, and washes out that organ, hurrying its contents down into the intestine, when without it the same would be retained longer than is any need of. Let a person who for five hours after a hearty meal still feels uncomfortable sip a cup of very hot water, and it will bring him great relief, stimulating the stomach and washing out of it much of its contents which would have been sent on into the intestines had not that organ been fatigued by overwork.

Now, in what passes under the head of dyspepsia there is often a catarrhal trouble of the stomach, and the same sort of affection, also, frequently exists in the intestine. The lining membrane is irritated, and, in consequence of it, not only is the secretion of mucus greater than in health, but the same is changed in character, is thicker, more adhesive, etc. While the stomach is empty this mucus pours out of its walls and glues them over, as it were. With such a deposit upon them, let food be taken into it and soon the same is coated with mucus, and no rendered less acceptable to the digestive fluids. Not only that, but the mucus in question, while on the walls, keeps back to a certain extent the gastric juice, and prevents its free entrance into the stomach. For such a condition of things as this hot water is the simplest, most grateful and effective remedy known.

A PHYSICIAN'S TESTIMONY.

But by hot water is not, by any means, meant water "scalding hot." Water too hot may injure the lining of the stomach and cause other ill effects. Hot water to be taken internally as a medicine should be at a temperature of from 110 to 120 degs., or about as hot as the coffee one indulges in after dinner. It should be taken before meals—from one-half to an hour and a half—and be slowly sipped. If one is even fifteen or twenty minutes in drinking a glassful all the better. There are some precautions to be used in taking hot water.

A person who is liable to hemorrhages should only take it "blood warm." One with heart trouble—who has a weak heart—must try it more slowly than others need to do, occupying the longest time advised. While this remedy is one of the simplest and most effective in suitable cases, it must not be forgotten that its indiscriminate use is strongly discouraged. Before applying it habitually, the safe way is to consult a physician, as in some instances where it would seem advisable to take it, it might be contra-indicated. To settle this question regarding the value of hot water and the possible dangers of using it, the following testimony of a physician is offered:

"We often hear it said that the free and unobstructed use of hot water tends to irritate the system. Some say that it is weakening, that it weakens the nerves of the stomach, that it causes anemia of the stomach, that it interferes with digestion, that it tends to produce a flushed face and cerebral hyperemia, that it debilitates the alimentary tract, and that it causes a host more of diverse evils. As a rule, all these objections are theoretical, and come from those who never used it intelligently and systematically, and hence are ignorant of its facts. In reply to such objections, all I can say is that I have used hot water daily for six years without the slightest perceptible injury, and have seen only uniformly good results in persons for whom I have prescribed it daily and long continued use."—Boston Herald.

Stormy Parts of the Ocean.

The most violent hurricanes originate in the tropical latitudes; in the Atlantic ocean, to the north or east of the West Indian Islands; and in the Pacific, in the China seas, and the neighborhood of the Philippine Islands. At the West Indian cyclones follow the course of the gulf stream, so the typhoons of the Pacific follow the course of the great oceanic current which passes round the East Indian archipelago, the shores of China and the Japanese Islands. A more continuously rough and stormy part of the ocean does not, perhaps, exist than that of the neighborhood of the Shetland Isles at the north of Scotland, where the German and Atlantic oceans meet, and where the currents are both rapid and dangerous. The most variable weather is, however, experienced off Honolulu, Sandwich Islands.—New York Telegram.

In a Hurry to "Wash Up."

There are few things that destroy the pleasure of witnessing a dramatic representation more than the hasty moving of the characters from their positions before the curtain has quite reached the floor, at the end of an act. You see a villain stoop down and knick instantly. You see him make one convulsive movement and then straighten out a very dead corpse. You think to yourself: "Well, thank heaven, he is done for." There are perhaps a few words from the leading man, who, with his smoking pistol in his hand, takes the heroine to his bosom. Then the curtain falls to slow music. The bottom of the curtain is perhaps two feet from the stage, when the corpse begins to pull itself together, preparatory to rising. Now, however, you believe that the villain is disposed of, and that he will not exercise a disturbing influence upon the fortunes of the heroine in future, when you know that he is only pretending to be dead. It is not only corpses that offend in this way. Live people, when they have grouped themselves in an effective tableau, should not allow the audience to

# TOLD OF THE MARINES.

AN IMPORTANT THOUGH MUCH  
ABUSED FACTOR IN A NAVY.

Their Prejudice Against the Navy's  
Politeness—The Admirals and Captains,  
However, Prizes the Marines—Call to  
"General Quarters."

There is, perhaps, no body of men in the service of the United States government who have come in for a greater share of contempt and received less praise for actual service rendered than have the marines of the United States navy. From time immemorial it has been Jack's saying in response to all doubtful stories, "Tell that to the marines," for the same as set are the most incredulous fellows, and the hearty contempt in which they hold the marines is sufficient to incite the firing of a volley of epithets at the latter on the slightest provocation.

It is amusing, too, to see with what avidity the young apprentices seize hold of the prejudices of the able seamen, and a person only need go aboard one of the cruising training ships to hear the youngsters bawl out with all the zest of an infant school, "Oh, you Hotentot marines!"

The duty of a marine aboard ship is essentially that of a policeman, and by reason of this very duty no fraternizing can be safely permitted between "the guard" and the men forward. As to the latter, any one acquainted with his devil-may-care spirit and wild, fun-loving nature must know how he looks upon any one who looks at him as set are the most looks up to and respects his officers, for he fears them; but the marine he hates, for it is the marine who gets him in trouble. But if marines were not a feature of a man-of-war it is doubtful whether the discipline required of a crew of 800 men would be of that efficient nature now in force. Our navy is peculiarly distinctive in its method of mobilization when compared with similar institutions abroad. In the first place, our services afford better pay, better duty and greater emoluments than does any other service in the world.

All United States war vessels carry a marine guard, ranging in size, however, from a captain's command of fifty to sixty men on a flagship to a corporal's squad on a monitor. When a ship is sent to sea by commission her marine guard, which has been recruited from the best of the inner man, too, have not been forgotten. Kitchens, storerooms, ice chests and the like have been fitted up in the most handy manner imaginable. Each one of the four cafes is provided with a cellar capable of storing 200 tons of wine.

Everything about the structure is in absolute fireproof, for iron is the material that has been used in its construction. Two thousand persons per hour can ascend and descend the staircases leading to the platform, and 4,000 can find seats to rest upon in the cafes at one time.

The second story, which is sixty meters above the first one, is also reached by four staircases built inside of the supporting columns, which make a sharp upward curve, leaving but 1,400 square meters of surface for the platform and promenade. Here, too, in the commodious and handsomely decorated cafe the thirty and tired sightseer may find something more potent than Seine water to recuperate his strength.

This story is ninety-one meters above the tip of the Notre Dame steeple, and higher than the tower of the palace of the Trocadero, or the other side of the river, and, as may easily be imagined, the view of the surrounding country is to be had from such an altitude is almost indescribable. From here on the columns of the tower fall in toward each other until they ascend a distance of 275 meters above the ground, where the third and last story is situated.

Only one staircase leads to the third story, which is for the exclusive use of the police employed in the tower, and all visitors are expected to reach that point. The platform is eighteen meters square, still large enough to erect there on a comfortably sized dwelling. The view here is simply superb. The story is equipped with reflecting mirrors and a large supply of field glasses for those who wish to use them. It has been estimated that the entire eye can discern objects seventy miles away.

The tower terminates in what is known as the lantern, twenty-five meters above the third section, but this place has been set aside for the use of the scientists for making observations.—Vossische Zeitung.

What a Boy Did.

A few days ago a horse attached to an express wagon went racing past the Grand Pacific. The animal had evidently been feeding and became frightened, for he had no bit in his mouth and his bridle hung on his neck. As the runaway rushed furiously across Clark street and west on Jackson, a young lad jumped forward, caught the tailboard of the wagon and climbed in. He had no sooner got there than the vehicle struck a cab and careened sufficiently to throw the boy out. He picked himself up quickly and called once more into the wagon. While the horse was still running at full speed the boy ventured out on to the shafts, reached the horse's head and managed to stop the animal just before Fifth avenue was reached. Two policemen stood on the corner of Jackson and Clark and saw the horse rush by, but made only slight efforts to check him. For all this one of the bold lincosants said to the other: "That was a brave act, Jim; you ought to be a hero every minute." "That's true, Dan, that's true; and I never would have had the courage to do what I did had I not seen the bravery you showed first. It was your example that gave me the grit." And the guardians of the public put their clubs beside their noses and smiled knowingly at each other.—Chicago Herald.

Plain Words About Peking.

Above all other characteristics, however, of Peking one thing stands out in horrible prominence, and I have put this off to the last. Not to mention it would be to omit the most striking color of the picture and its filth. It is the most horribly and indescribably filthy place that can be imagined. Indeed, imagination must fall far short of the fact. Some of the daily sights of the pedestrian in Peking could not hardly be more than hinted at by one man to another in the smoking room. There is no sewer or cesspool, public or private, but the street, the dog, the pig and the fowl are the scavengers, every now and then you pass a man who goes along tossing the most loathsome of refuse into an open work basket on his back; the smells are simply awful; the city is one colossal and uncleaned cloaca. As I have said above, the first of the two moments of delight vouchsafed to every visitor to the Celestial capital is his first sight of it. The second—though I must not omit to thank my too kind host for one of the pleasantest and most instructive tortures of his life—is when he turns his back, hoping that it may be forever, upon "the body and soul stinking town" (the words are Coleridge's of Peking.—Pall Mall Gazette.

# TOLD OF THE MARINES.

AN IMPORTANT THOUGH MUCH  
ABUSED FACTOR IN A NAVY.

Their Prejudice Against the Navy's  
Politeness—The Admirals and Captains,  
However, Prizes the Marines—Call to  
"General Quarters."

There is, perhaps, no body of men in the service of the United States government who have come in for a greater share of contempt and received less praise for actual service rendered than have the marines of the United States navy. From time immemorial it has been Jack's saying in response to all doubtful stories, "Tell that to the marines," for the same as set are the most incredulous fellows, and the hearty contempt in which they hold the marines is sufficient to incite the firing of a volley of epithets at the latter on the slightest provocation.

It is amusing, too, to see with what avidity the young apprentices seize hold of the prejudices of the able seamen, and a person only need go aboard one of the cruising training ships to hear the youngsters bawl out with all the zest of an infant school, "Oh, you Hotentot marines!"

The duty of a marine aboard ship is essentially that of a policeman, and by reason of this very duty no fraternizing can be safely permitted between "the guard" and the men forward. As to the latter, any one acquainted with his devil-may-care spirit and wild, fun-loving nature must know how he looks upon any one who looks at him as set are the most looks up to and respects his officers, for he fears them; but the marine he hates, for it is the marine who gets him in trouble. But if marines were not a feature of a man-of-war it is doubtful whether the discipline required of a crew of 800 men would be of that efficient nature now in force. Our navy is peculiarly distinctive in its method of mobilization when compared with similar institutions abroad. In the first place, our services afford better pay, better duty and greater emoluments than does any other service in the world.

All United States war vessels carry a marine guard, ranging in size, however, from a captain's command of fifty to sixty men on a flagship to a corporal's squad on a monitor. When a ship is sent to sea by commission her marine guard, which has been recruited from the best of the inner man, too, have not been forgotten. Kitchens, storerooms, ice chests and the like have been fitted up in the most handy manner imaginable. Each one of the four cafes is provided with a cellar capable of storing 200 tons of wine.

Everything about the structure is in absolute fireproof, for iron is the material that has been used in its construction. Two thousand persons per hour can ascend and descend the staircases leading to the platform, and 4,000 can find seats to rest upon in the cafes at one time.

The second story, which is sixty meters above the first one, is also reached by four staircases built inside of the supporting columns, which make a sharp upward curve, leaving but 1,400 square meters of surface for the platform and promenade. Here, too, in the commodious and handsomely decorated cafe the thirty and tired sightseer may find something more potent than Seine water to recuperate his strength.

This story is ninety-one meters above the tip of the Notre Dame steeple, and higher than the tower of the palace of the Trocadero, or the other side of the river, and, as may easily be imagined, the view of the surrounding country is to be had from such an altitude is almost indescribable. From here on the columns of the tower fall in toward each other until they ascend a distance of 275 meters above the ground, where the third and last story is situated.

Only one staircase leads to the third story, which is for the exclusive use of the police employed in the tower, and all visitors are expected to reach that point. The platform is eighteen meters square, still large enough to erect there on a comfortably sized dwelling. The view here is simply superb. The story is equipped with reflecting mirrors and a large supply of field glasses for those who wish to use them. It has been estimated that the entire eye can discern objects seventy miles away.

The tower terminates in what is known as the lantern, twenty-five meters above the third section, but this place has been set aside for the use of the scientists for making observations.—Vossische Zeitung.

What a Boy Did.

A few days ago a horse attached to an express wagon went racing past the Grand Pacific. The animal had evidently been feeding and became frightened, for he had no bit in his mouth and his bridle hung on his neck. As the runaway rushed furiously across Clark street and west on Jackson, a young lad jumped forward, caught the tailboard of the wagon and climbed in. He had no sooner got there than the vehicle struck a cab and careened sufficiently to throw the boy out. He picked himself up quickly and called once more into the wagon. While the horse was still running at full speed the boy ventured out on to the shafts, reached the horse's head and managed to stop the animal just before Fifth avenue was reached. Two policemen stood on the corner of Jackson and Clark and saw the horse rush by, but made only slight efforts to check him. For all this one of the bold lincosants said to the other: "That was a brave act, Jim; you ought to be a hero every minute." "That's true, Dan, that's true; and I never would have had the courage to do what I did had I not seen the bravery you showed first. It was your example that gave me the grit." And the guardians of the public put their clubs beside their noses and smiled knowingly at each other.—Chicago Herald.

Plain Words About Peking.

Above all other characteristics, however, of Peking one thing stands out in horrible prominence, and I have put this off to the last. Not to mention it would be to omit the most striking color of the picture and its filth. It is the most horribly and indescribably filthy place that can be imagined. Indeed, imagination must fall far short of the fact. Some of the daily sights of the pedestrian in Peking could not hardly be more than hinted at by one man to another in the smoking room. There is no sewer or cesspool, public or private, but the street, the dog, the pig and the fowl are the scavengers, every now and then you pass a man who goes along tossing the most loathsome of refuse into an open work basket on his back; the smells are simply awful; the city is one colossal and uncleaned cloaca. As I have said above, the first of the two moments of delight vouchsafed to every visitor to the Celestial capital is his first sight of it. The second—though I must not omit to thank my too kind host for one of the pleasantest and most instructive tortures of his life—is when he turns his back, hoping that it may be forever, upon "the body and soul stinking town" (the words are Coleridge's of Peking.—Pall Mall Gazette.

# TOLD OF THE MARINES.

AN IMPORTANT THOUGH MUCH  
ABUSED FACTOR IN A NAVY.

Their Prejudice Against the Navy's  
Politeness—The Admirals and Captains,  
However, Prizes the Marines—Call to  
"General Quarters."

There is, perhaps, no body of men in the service of the United States government who have come in for a greater share of contempt and received less praise for actual service rendered than have the marines of the United States navy. From time immemorial it has been Jack's saying in response to all doubtful stories, "Tell that to the marines," for the same as set are the most incredulous fellows, and the hearty contempt in which they hold the marines is sufficient to incite the firing of a volley of epithets at the latter on the slightest provocation.

It is amusing, too, to see with what avidity the young apprentices seize hold of the prejudices of the able seamen, and a person only need go aboard one of the cruising training ships to hear the youngsters bawl out with all the zest of an infant school, "Oh, you Hotentot marines!"

The duty of a marine aboard ship is essentially that of a policeman, and by reason of this very duty no fraternizing can be safely permitted between "the guard" and the men forward. As to the latter, any one acquainted with his devil-may-care spirit and wild, fun-loving nature must know how he looks upon any one who looks at him as set are the most looks up to and respects his officers, for he fears them; but the marine he hates, for it is the marine who gets him in trouble. But if marines were not a feature of a man-of-war it is doubtful whether the discipline required of a crew of 800 men would be of that efficient nature now in force. Our navy is peculiarly distinctive in its method of mobilization when compared with similar institutions abroad. In the first place, our services afford better pay, better duty and greater emoluments than does any other service in the world.

All United States war vessels carry a marine guard, ranging in size, however, from a captain's command of fifty to sixty men on a flagship to a corporal's squad on a monitor. When a ship is sent to sea by commission her marine guard, which has been recruited from the best of the inner man, too, have not been forgotten. Kitchens, storerooms, ice chests and the like have been fitted up in the most handy manner imaginable. Each one of the four cafes is provided with a cellar capable of storing 200 tons of wine.

Everything about the structure is in absolute fireproof, for iron is the material that has been used in its construction. Two thousand persons per hour can ascend and descend the staircases leading to the platform, and 4,000 can find seats to rest upon in the cafes at one time.

The second story, which is sixty meters above the first one, is also reached by four staircases built inside of the supporting columns, which make a sharp upward curve, leaving but 1,400 square meters of surface for the platform and promenade. Here, too, in the commodious and handsomely decorated cafe the thirty and tired sightseer may find something more potent than Seine water to recuperate his strength.

This story is ninety-one meters above the tip of the Notre Dame steeple, and higher than the tower of the palace of the Trocadero, or the other side of the river, and, as may easily be imagined, the view of the surrounding country is to be had from such an altitude is almost indescribable. From here on the columns of the tower fall in toward each other until they ascend a distance of 275 meters above the ground, where the third and last story is situated.

Only one staircase leads to the third story, which is for the exclusive use of the police employed in the tower, and all visitors are expected to reach that point. The platform is eighteen meters square, still large enough to erect there on a comfortably sized dwelling. The view here is simply superb. The story is equipped with reflecting mirrors and a large supply of field glasses for those who wish to use them. It has been estimated that the entire eye can discern objects seventy miles away.

The tower terminates in what is known as the lantern, twenty-five meters above the third section, but this place has been set aside for the use of the scientists for making observations.—Vossische Zeitung.

What a Boy Did.

A few days ago a horse attached to an express wagon went racing past the Grand Pacific. The animal had evidently been feeding and became frightened, for he had no bit in his mouth and his bridle hung on his neck. As the runaway rushed furiously across Clark street and west on Jackson, a young lad jumped forward, caught the tailboard of the wagon and climbed in. He had no sooner got there than the vehicle struck a cab and careened sufficiently to throw the boy out. He picked himself up quickly and called once more into the wagon. While the horse was still running at full speed the boy ventured out on to the shafts, reached the horse's head and managed to stop the animal just before Fifth avenue was reached. Two policemen stood on the corner of Jackson and Clark and saw the horse rush by, but made only slight efforts to check him. For all this one of the bold lincosants said to the other: "That was a brave act, Jim; you ought to be a hero every minute." "That's true, Dan, that's true; and I never would have had the courage to do what I did had I not seen the bravery you showed first. It was your example that gave me the grit." And the guardians of the public put their clubs beside their noses and smiled knowingly at each other.—Chicago Herald.

Plain Words About Peking.

Above all other characteristics, however, of Peking one thing stands out in horrible prominence, and I have put this off to the last. Not to mention it would be to omit the most striking color of the picture and its filth. It is the most horribly and indescribably filthy place that can be imagined. Indeed, imagination must fall far short of the fact. Some of the daily sights of the pedestrian in Peking could not hardly be more than hinted at by one man to another in the smoking room. There is no sewer or cesspool, public or private, but the street, the dog, the pig and the fowl are the scavengers, every now and then you pass a man who goes along tossing the most loathsome of refuse into an open work basket on his back; the smells are simply awful; the city is one colossal and uncleaned cloaca. As I have said above, the first of the two moments of delight vouchsafed to every visitor to the Celestial capital is his first sight of it. The second—though I must not omit to thank my too kind host for one of the pleasantest and most instructive tortures of his life—is when he turns his back, hoping that it may be forever, upon "the body and soul stinking town" (the words are Coleridge's of Peking.—Pall Mall Gazette.

# TOLD OF THE MARINES.

AN IMPORTANT THOUGH MUCH  
ABUSED FACTOR IN A NAVY.

Their Prejudice Against the Navy's  
Politeness—The Admirals and Captains,  
However, Prizes the Marines—Call to  
"General Quarters."

There is, perhaps, no body of men in the service of the United States government who have come in for a greater share of contempt and received less praise for actual service rendered than have the marines of the United States navy. From time immemorial it has been Jack's saying in response to all doubtful stories, "Tell that to the marines," for the same as set are the most incredulous fellows, and the hearty contempt in which they hold the marines is sufficient to incite the firing of a volley of epithets at the latter on the slightest provocation.

It is amusing, too, to see with what avidity the young apprentices seize hold of the prejudices of the able seamen, and a person only need go aboard one of the cruising training ships to hear the youngsters bawl out with all the zest of an infant school, "Oh, you Hotentot marines!"

The duty of a marine aboard ship is essentially that of a policeman, and by reason of this very duty no fraternizing can be safely permitted between "the guard" and the men forward. As to the latter, any one acquainted with his devil-may-care spirit and wild, fun-loving nature must know how he looks upon any one who looks at him as set are the most looks up to and respects his officers, for he fears them; but the marine he hates, for it is the marine who gets him in trouble. But if marines were not a feature of a man-of-war it is doubtful whether the discipline required of a crew of 800 men would be of that efficient nature now in force. Our navy is peculiarly distinctive in its method of mobilization when compared with similar institutions abroad. In the first place, our services afford better pay, better duty and greater emoluments than does any other service in the world.

All United States war vessels carry a marine guard, ranging in size, however, from a captain's command of fifty to sixty men on a flagship to a corporal's squad on a monitor. When a ship is sent to sea by commission her marine guard, which has been recruited from the best of the inner man, too, have not been forgotten. Kitchens, storerooms, ice chests and the like have been fitted up in the most handy manner imaginable. Each one of the four cafes is provided with a cellar capable of storing 200 tons of wine.

Everything about the structure is in absolute fireproof, for iron is the material that has been used in its construction. Two thousand persons per hour can ascend and descend the staircases leading to the platform, and 4,000 can find seats to rest upon in the cafes at one time.

The second story, which is sixty meters above the first one, is also reached by four staircases built inside of the supporting columns, which make a sharp upward curve, leaving but 1,400 square meters of surface for the platform and promenade. Here, too, in the commodious and handsomely decorated cafe the thirty and tired sightseer may find something more potent than Seine water to recuperate his strength.

This story is ninety-one meters above the tip of the Notre Dame steeple, and higher than the tower of the palace of the Trocadero, or the other side of the river, and, as may easily be imagined, the view of the surrounding country is to be had from such an altitude is almost indescribable. From here on the columns of the tower fall in toward each other until they ascend a distance of 275 meters above the ground, where the third and last story is situated.

Only one staircase leads to the third story, which is for the exclusive use of the police employed in the tower, and all visitors are expected to reach that point. The platform is eighteen meters square, still large enough to erect there on a comfortably sized dwelling. The view here is simply superb. The story is equipped with reflecting mirrors and a large supply of field glasses for those who wish to use them. It has been estimated that the entire eye can discern objects seventy miles away.

The tower terminates in what is known as the lantern, twenty-five meters above the third section, but this place has been set aside for the use of the scientists for making observations.—Vossische Zeitung.

What a Boy Did.

A few days ago a horse attached to an express wagon went racing past the Grand Pacific. The animal had evidently been feeding and became frightened, for he had no bit in his mouth and his bridle hung on his neck. As the runaway rushed furiously across Clark street and west on Jackson, a young lad jumped forward, caught the tailboard of the wagon and climbed in. He had no sooner got there than the vehicle struck a cab and careened sufficiently to throw the boy out. He picked himself up quickly and called once more into the wagon. While the horse was still running at full speed the boy ventured out on to the shafts, reached the horse's head and managed to stop the animal just before Fifth avenue was reached. Two policemen stood on the corner of Jackson and Clark and saw the horse rush by, but made only slight efforts to check him. For all this one of the bold lincosants said to the other: "That was a brave act, Jim; you ought to be a hero every minute." "That's true, Dan, that's true; and I never would have had the courage to do what I did had I not seen the bravery you showed first. It was your example that gave me the grit." And the guardians of the public put their clubs beside their noses and smiled knowingly at each other.—Chicago Herald.

Plain Words About Peking.

Above all other characteristics, however, of Peking one thing stands out in horrible prominence, and I have put this off to the last. Not to mention it would be to omit the most striking color of the picture and its filth. It is the most horribly and indescribably filthy place that can be imagined. Indeed, imagination must fall far short of the fact. Some of the daily sights of the pedestrian in Peking could not hardly be more than hinted at by one man to another in the smoking room. There is no sewer or cesspool, public or private, but the street, the dog, the pig and the fowl are the scavengers, every now and then you pass a man who goes along tossing the most loathsome of refuse into an open work basket on his back; the smells are simply awful; the city is one colossal and uncleaned cloaca. As I have said above, the first of the two moments of delight vouchsafed to every visitor to the Celestial capital is his first sight of it. The second—though I must not omit to thank my too kind host for one of the pleasantest and most instructive tortures of his life—is when he turns his back, hoping that it may be forever, upon "the body and soul stinking town" (the words are Coleridge's of Peking.—Pall Mall Gazette.

# TOLD OF THE MARINES.

AN IMPORTANT THOUGH MUCH  
ABUSED FACTOR IN A NAVY.

Their Prejudice Against the Navy's  
Politeness—The Admirals and Captains,  
However, Prizes the Marines—Call to  
"General Quarters."

There is, perhaps, no body of men in the service of the United States government who have come in for a greater share of contempt and received less praise for actual service rendered than have the marines of the United States navy. From time immemorial it has been Jack's saying in response to all doubtful stories, "Tell that to the marines," for the same as set are the most incredulous fellows, and the hearty contempt in which they hold the marines is sufficient to incite the firing of a volley of epithets at the latter on the slightest provocation.

It is amusing, too, to see with what avidity the young apprentices seize hold of the prejudices of the able seamen, and a person only need go aboard one of the cruising training ships to hear the youngsters bawl out with all the zest of an infant school, "Oh, you Hotentot marines!"

The duty of a marine aboard ship is essentially that of a policeman, and by reason of this very duty no fraternizing can be safely permitted between "the guard" and the men forward. As to the latter, any one acquainted with his devil-may-care spirit and wild, fun-loving nature must know how he looks upon any one who looks at him as set are the most looks up to and respects his officers, for he fears them; but the marine he hates, for it is the marine who gets him in trouble. But if marines were not a feature of a man-of-war it is doubtful whether the discipline required of a crew of 800 men would be of that efficient nature now in force. Our navy is peculiarly distinctive in its method of mobilization when compared with similar institutions abroad. In the first place, our services afford better pay, better duty and greater emoluments than does any other service in the world.

All United States war vessels carry a marine guard, ranging in size, however, from a captain's command of fifty to sixty men on a flagship to a corporal's squad on a monitor. When a ship is sent to sea by commission her marine guard, which has been recruited from the best of the inner man, too, have not been forgotten. Kitchens, storerooms, ice chests and the like have been fitted up in the most handy manner imaginable. Each one of the four cafes is provided with a cellar capable of storing 200 tons of wine.

Everything about the structure is in absolute fireproof, for iron is the material that has been used in its construction. Two thousand persons per hour can ascend and descend the staircases leading to the platform, and 4,000 can find seats to rest upon in the cafes at one time.

The second story, which is sixty meters above the first one, is also reached by four staircases built inside of the supporting columns, which make a sharp upward curve, leaving but 1,400 square meters of surface for the platform and promenade. Here, too, in the commodious and handsomely decorated cafe the thirty and tired sightseer may find something more potent than Seine water to recuperate his strength.

This story is ninety-one meters above the tip of the Notre Dame steeple, and higher than the tower of the palace of the Trocadero, or the other side of the river, and, as may easily be imagined, the view of the surrounding country is to be had from such an altitude is almost indescribable. From here on the columns of the tower fall in toward each other until they ascend a distance of 275 meters above the ground, where the third and last story is situated.

Only one staircase leads to the third story, which is for the exclusive use of the police employed in the tower, and all visitors are expected to reach that point. The platform is eighteen meters square, still large enough to erect there on a comfortably sized dwelling. The view here is simply superb. The story is equipped with reflecting mirrors and a large supply of field glasses for those who wish to use them. It has been estimated that the entire eye can discern objects seventy miles away.

The tower terminates in what is known as the lantern, twenty-five meters above the third section, but this place has been set aside for the use of the scientists for making observations.—Vossische Zeitung.

What a Boy Did.

A few days ago a horse attached to an express wagon went racing past the Grand Pacific. The animal had evidently been feeding and became frightened, for he had no bit in his mouth and his bridle hung on his neck. As the runaway rushed furiously across Clark street and west on Jackson, a young lad jumped forward, caught the tailboard of the wagon and climbed in. He had no sooner got there than the vehicle struck a cab and careened sufficiently to throw the boy out. He picked himself up quickly and called once more into the wagon. While the horse was still running at full speed the boy ventured out on to the shafts, reached the horse's head and managed to stop the animal just before Fifth avenue was reached. Two policemen stood on the corner of Jackson and Clark and saw the horse rush by, but made only slight efforts to check him. For all this one of the bold lincosants said to the other: "That was a brave act, Jim; you ought to be a hero every minute." "That's true, Dan, that's true; and I never would have had the courage to do what I did had I not seen the bravery you showed first. It was your example that gave me the grit." And the guardians of the public put their clubs beside their noses and smiled knowingly at each other.—Chicago Herald.

Plain Words About Peking.

Above all other characteristics, however, of Peking one thing stands out in horrible prominence, and I have put this off to the last. Not to mention it would be to omit the most striking color of the picture and its filth. It is the most horribly and indescribably filthy place that can be imagined. Indeed, imagination must fall far short of the fact. Some of the daily sights of the pedestrian in Peking could not hardly be more than hinted at by one man to another in the smoking room. There is no sewer or cesspool, public or private, but the street, the dog, the pig and the fowl are the scavengers, every now and then you pass a man who goes along tossing the most loathsome of refuse into an open work basket on his back; the smells are simply awful; the city is one colossal and uncleaned cloaca. As I have said above, the first of the two moments of delight vouchsafed to every visitor to the Celestial capital is his first sight of it. The second—though I must not omit to thank my too kind host for one of the pleasantest and most instructive tortures of his life—is when he turns his back, hoping that it may be forever, upon "the body and soul stinking town" (the words are Coleridge's of Peking.—Pall Mall Gazette.

# TOLD OF THE MARINES.

AN IMPORTANT THOUGH MUCH  
ABUSED FACTOR IN A NAVY.

Their Prejudice Against the Navy's  
Politeness—The Admirals and Captains,  
However, Prizes the Marines—Call to  
"General Quarters."

There is, perhaps, no body of men in the service of the United States government who have come in for a greater share of contempt and received less praise for actual service rendered than have the marines of the United States navy. From time immemorial it has been Jack's saying in response to all doubtful stories, "Tell that to the marines," for the same as set are the most incredulous fellows, and the hearty contempt in which they hold the marines is sufficient to incite the firing of a volley of epithets at the latter on the slightest provocation.

It is amusing, too, to see with what avidity the young apprentices seize hold of the prejudices of the able seamen, and a person only need go aboard one of the cruising training ships to hear the youngsters bawl out with all the zest of an infant school, "Oh, you Hotentot marines!"

The duty of a marine aboard ship is essentially that of a policeman, and by reason of this very duty no fraternizing can be safely permitted between "the guard" and the men forward. As to the latter, any one acquainted with his devil-may-care spirit and wild, fun-loving nature must know how he looks upon any one who looks at him as set are the most looks up to and respects his officers, for he fears them; but the marine he hates, for it is the marine who gets him in trouble. But if marines were not a feature of a man-of-war it is doubtful whether the discipline required of a crew of 800 men would be of that efficient nature now in force. Our navy is peculiarly distinctive in its method of mobilization when compared with similar institutions abroad. In the first place, our services afford better pay, better duty and greater emoluments than does any other service in the world.

All United States war vessels carry a marine guard, ranging in size, however, from a captain's command of fifty to sixty men on a flagship to a corporal's squad on a monitor. When a ship is sent to sea by commission her marine guard, which has been recruited from the best of the inner man, too, have not been forgotten. Kitchens, storerooms, ice chests and the like have been fitted up in the most handy manner imaginable. Each one of the four cafes is provided with a cellar capable of storing 200 tons of wine.

Everything about the structure is in absolute fireproof, for iron is the material that has been used in its construction. Two thousand persons per hour can ascend and descend the staircases leading to the platform, and 4,000 can find seats to rest upon in the cafes at one time.

The second story, which is sixty meters above the first one, is also reached by four staircases built inside of the supporting columns, which make a sharp upward curve, leaving but 1,400 square meters of surface for the platform and promenade. Here, too, in the commodious and handsomely decorated cafe the thirty and tired sightseer may find something more potent than Seine water to recuperate his strength.

This story is ninety-one meters above the tip of the Notre Dame steeple, and higher than the tower of the palace of the Trocadero, or the other side of the river, and, as may easily be imagined, the view of the surrounding country is to be had from such an altitude is almost indescribable. From here on the columns of the tower fall in toward each other until they ascend a distance of 275 meters above the ground, where the third and last story is situated.

Only one staircase leads to the third story, which is for the exclusive use of the police employed in the tower, and all visitors are expected to reach that point. The platform is eighteen meters square, still large enough to erect there on a comfortably sized dwelling. The view here is simply superb. The story is equipped with reflecting mirrors and a large supply of field glasses for those who wish to use them. It has been estimated that the entire eye can discern objects seventy miles away.

The tower terminates in what is known as the lantern, twenty-five meters above the third section, but this place has been set aside for the use of the scientists for making observations.—Vossische Zeitung.

What a Boy Did.

A few days ago a horse attached to an express wagon went racing past the Grand Pacific. The animal had evidently been feeding and became frightened, for he had no bit in his mouth and his bridle hung on his neck. As the runaway rushed furiously across Clark street and west on Jackson, a young lad jumped forward, caught the tailboard of the wagon and climbed in. He had no sooner got there than the vehicle struck a cab and careened sufficiently to throw the boy out. He picked himself up quickly and called once more into the wagon. While the horse was still running at full speed the boy ventured out on to the shafts, reached the horse's head and managed to stop the animal just before Fifth avenue was reached. Two policemen stood on the corner of Jackson and Clark and saw the horse rush by, but made only slight efforts to check him. For all this one of the bold lincosants said to the other: "That was a brave act, Jim; you ought to be a hero every minute." "That's true, Dan, that's true; and I never would have had the courage to do what I did had I not seen the bravery you showed first. It was your example that gave me the grit." And the guardians of the public put their clubs beside their noses and smiled knowingly at each other.—Chicago Herald.

Plain Words About Peking.

Above all other characteristics, however, of Peking one thing stands out in horrible prominence, and I have put this off to the last. Not to mention it would be to omit the most striking color of the picture and its filth. It is the most horribly and indescribably filthy place that can be imagined. Indeed, imagination must fall far short of the fact. Some of the daily sights of the pedestrian in Peking could not hardly be more than hinted at by one man to another in the smoking room. There is no sewer or cesspool, public or private, but the street, the dog, the pig and the fowl are the scavengers, every now and then you pass a man who goes along tossing the most loathsome of refuse into an open work basket on his back; the smells are