18

habit in this regard. He speaketh with strong experienced strokes, he struck the more voice than any man it hath been my graven image from the pillar, and covered with thin foliage the spot where the outline of the hiding girl had stood. As he worked he did not even look around to see it Zahara were still there. He believed she would nore voice than any han it in this been my lot to meet in this world. I grieve me more and more that I did miss him. Verily, he is dear to me," urged Lazarus with hising feeling. "Tell me of what he did dis-COULTER

"Of the Roman threat and the Jewish hatred," said Mary mournfully. "Of the barriers set before the Father's Trath at every side-but it was of the Truth that he did speak; and of the Father. He said few words concerning himself; he careth not for himselt, Lazarusl He valueth not his own low voice.

safety, nor his sleep, nor food, nor rest, nor health, nor hope of any human comfort. He careth only for his Father and for miserable people." "He is of the Father," said Lazarus sol-This world and

emuly. "He is not as we. This world and the ways thereof do not tear him as with us, he is like one who treadeth unharmed cage of wild beasts. I am not worthy to uuloose the lachet of his sandals, O my sis-

Lazarus bowed himself unto the ground, and drew his breath with the resurgent mo-tion of a man who would weep were he not a man. Mary looked on with awe and perplexity. She knew not how to comfort a istress which she knew not how to try to understand Sweet serene, distant, untouched by passion, she came no nearer to Lazarus at that moment than a pure, cold star.

"I must see him," said Lazarus, abruptly controlling himseli. "I have need of him. I must suffer no longer time to elapse. It is the days of many weeks since I have looked upon his face. It dimmeth before my heart, yet, as the Lord heareth me, my heart doth cling to him!-I must make it my busi-ness, if it be not my chance-I must see the Nuzarene."

CHAPTER VL.

THE CONFESSION TO ANNAS.

The morning rose like a princess. The replied Lazarus. As he spoke the words he felt a sick sinking at the heart, never known sun was respiendent. The trumpet-call to early prayer raug through the bright air before to the sensation of his peaceful and uneventful life. A week? Only a week! with a long, quivering cry. Lazarus at the Then was Zahara no more liable to cross the summons stood at his window-at the window looking toward Jerusalem, as the custom demanded-and bowed his face in silent petition. His soul was lifted; his nerve was calmed; the fever of last night-where was it? Laid by the cool pure morning breath? Or healed by the diviner art that comes of holy thought? Lazarus felt like a convalescent: he wondered at yesterday's attack of reeling; he thought of the daughter of Annas with a curious sease of humiliation; she seemed to elude him as a dream when one awaketh; he reproached himself that his emotion had pursued her. As he stood at prayer he had the heart of a penitent.

At the morning meal his sister served him more silently than usual; perhaps this was the reflection of his own mood; or perhaps this was spothing influence of the guest of yesterday lingered yet upon the household. Even Martha was subjued. Her face wore its best

look. And Lazarus had said: "Forgive me, Martha," when he came forth in the morning. New Martha was so used to being the one

to be forgiven that the reversal of position gave her satisfaction. It put her in excellent humor when another member of the inmily iretted and had to acknowledge it. Lozarus parted from his sister pleasantly, and went to his work with a quiet, thought-

ful mien. "I shall arrange it soon," he had said to Mary, "I shall make it my duty to search for him in Jerusalem until I find him." Lazarus fully intended to do so. He made his way to the palace with a brisk

step. At the palace the workmen were already astir. Fine carving upon the renewed cedar pillars was the order of the day; it required the closest supervision; Lazarus sur-rendered himselt to the work. He had an netist's nature, rudely cultivated as it was, and erudely expressed in such limited ways as his avocation permitted. He directed with conscience and enthusiasm the carving of a pattern of sines and pomegranates from which all outline of the human or animal figure was religiously excluded; a bas relief

of little pillars supporting a miniature por-tico peered between the vines. Lazarus beclosely interested in the execution of His day's work set in pro ously. The entrances to the women's por-tion of the palace were carefully curtained. No one but the officers of the household apwhy? For peared. 'Annas, the high priest, is gratified with the handiwork of Lazarus, the builder," said one of these men with a pompous graciousness. Lazarus bowed. "This is as it should be," he replied, with a slight hauteur. He returned to his task with renewed absorption. Not well pleased, as the day wore on, with the execution certain details, the master builder rebuked his artists with some emphasis. One of them, restless under the criticism, threw down his burin, or the tool which then co responded to that name, and irritably said: "If I cannot please you I will try no

y. And stay she did. "Behold," he said at last, turning sudreappear. Zahara's curtains were closely drawn. Once Lazarus heard or fancied that denly, "she is gone. She is blotted from existence. The law condemneth me not, if

I kill what I have created. Does that please you, Zahara?" "It concerneth me not," said Zahara in a 17. "What have you done, Sir builder, that I should be stationed in this stupid post all day?" Lazarus lifted his head and stared

low voice. "Thou needest not to remind me of that," urged Lazarus. "Too well I know the truth. Too sad a truth it is." "But," suggested Zahara timidly, "if I were that girl—that carved girl—I do not think it would please me to be killed and forrotten so soon, sir builder." at the fellow. "Verily," said the officer. "I believe you know not any more than I do. It must be some whim of the High Priest. He aboundeth in them. I shall make known to him that you are quite innocent at all events." "Innocent of what?" cried Lazarus.

"Zahara!" cried Lazarus in a voice of rap ture. "Zahara! Zahara!" called one of her

arus saluted him respectfully.

Lazarus silently bowed.

nceived.

The officer gave a short, sharp langh. Perhaps unconsciously, perhaps intention-ally, his conspicuous headdress inclined by an almost imperceptible motion toward the women from within. Zahara made a quick movement with both of her fine hands; it was gesture of entreaty, it was a gesture of dismissal; it was a wilful,

women's portion of the palace. Lazarus worked on in silence. His heart was sore within him. He felt humiliated ender, capricious, untranslatable action. Lazarus stood gazing steadfastly after her. to no end and angered for no cause and disturbed without hope of restoration. "I am become a miserable man," thought Lazarus. "Would to God that I had never But Zahara had gone. That evening before the workmen de-parted the stiff rustling of the priestly robe announced to the builder for the first time

struck a nail into the palace of the High Priest! Would to God that I had never since he had begun his work the presence of Annas. The artists and carpenters bowed with reverence before the High Priest, Laz-But he could not, or he did not, finish the "I come to observe your repairs," re-markel Annas. "They have given me sat-

sentence. Better to have seen her Ob, better to have seen Zahara, by a hundred fold of what she cost him! Lazarus could not imagine himself now, without having sfaction hitherto. It is a workmanlike seen Zahara. undertaking, honestly executed and well 'We have but six days' work upon the

palace leit, " said one of the artists with a sigh of relief. "Six days?" cried Lazarus. "Yes. You "You will not find it too long a task, I infer?" inquired the High Priest, politely. "Not beyond a week further," quickly

are right. It is but six days." "It might even be completed in five," suggested an industrious workman, "if these fellows were not so insufferably lazy." "Possibly," replied Lazarus, standing back to survey the repairs, "you are correct.

(To be continued next Sunday.)

SELF-SHAVING THE RAGE.

Less Disastrous Results.

orbit of his life than Annas the High It might-it may-be done in five. Priest to invite him to supper. "Of course, I wish the work thoroughly finished, continued Annas, with a keen look. "Even at the cost of a few extra denarii if need were. It is too good a mat-Washington Men Trying It With More or ter not to be a perfect one." "I need no more time," replied Lazarus

"They say a great many men have taken slowly. A struggle set in upon his nature. How easy to prolong the period of service at the palace-the period of delight and to shaving themselves recently," remarked a Washington Herald representative to a denial within the blessed possibility of her presence who was becoming to him, he felt popular barber. "Do you find you have lost many customers from this cause?" at that moment, incredibly, unbearably dear. The longing of the lover battled with the conscience of the artisan. Lazarus "Well, no, but I came mighty near losing a couple," answered the barber, with a smile so full of irony that it almost turned the edge of the razor he held in his hand. felt that he never knew before the meaning

of a sense of honor. "No," he repeated firmly, "No. The "What do you mean?" inquired the re-porter, as he saw there was something in work can be done within the period agreed. Why should I intrude upon your courtthat smile.

before in their lives, and their first attempts at shaving themselves were so clumsy that "You are an honorable person," observed "I have enloyed the work," conceded Lazarus, "it would have been sgreeable to me had the palace required my service furthey had a narrow escape from cutting their

tinued Annas urbanely. Lazarus felt his lip tremble and his color change. He bent over a tool and tried its edge many his

single one of them stuck to it a week. One inger. "Your politéness is beyond my deserts." first shave, and he came down here in a badly mangled condition, with half the stubble still on, to have me finish it. He ie replied with Oriental susvity. At that noment he felt an emotion perfectly new to nim; a sense of kindliness to the old man replaced his instinctive antagonism; the

ather of Zahara became interesting to him. "You have wounded your finger upon the shave?"

"I on nave wounded your finger upon the tool," observed Annas. "It is nothing," said Lazarus, binding the blood with embarrassment. "What, I pray, is your design at this maint?"

different parts of them-are very apt to be what, 1 pray, is your design at this point?" inquired Annas, critically observ-ing the carving of the pillar. He placed his priestly finger upon the spot where the little "graven image" of Zahara had thick, hard and wiry, and the skin is at the same time often very tender. All-black beards are also hard to cut. Nearly all Hebrews have a strong, wiry growth of hair that is particularly hard on a razor." been changed (like a beathen dryad) into a

waving tree. "The toliage appears to me thick in this spot," continued Annas, "Is it a Greek imagination ?"

THE GREAT FAILURE liest attitude. The builder bowed his head over the pillar where the little graven image had been carved out of existence. The next day one of the officers of the palace remained on duty within the portioo. The man yawned and fidgeted; he had plain-ly nothing to do. The High Priest did not Ruins of De Lesseps Panama Canal as They Appear To-Day.

THE ISTHMUS A VAST GRAVEYARD. he heard her laugh and call: "Rebeccal" But he had oaly his fancy for his content. "It is a dull day," said the officer sullen-"What have you done, Sir builder, that

THE

Description of the City of Aspinwall and Its Quarters.

PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

SACRED FLOWER OF THE TEOPICS.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.

ASPINWALL, December 24. HIS noted town is one of the many to whose attractions distance lends en-

chantment. Viewed from shipboard, on e sees nothing but a foreground of immense sheds belonging to the

Isthmian Railway, backed by towering cocos

trees and feathery palms, and in the distance a dim waste of tropical vegetation. This is the harbor which Columbus is supposed to have discovered on his third yoyage and hence the ancient name, Cristoval Colon, which is Spanish for the same. It was not very much of a discovery after all, for the water among those dangerous coral reefs is extremely shallow and subject to all the storms that blow.

By the way, though the Isthmus is only 42 miles wide, strange to say the sea-level here is 634 feet higher than the low-water mark in Panama bay on the other side; and while at Panama the difference between the extreme levels of the tides is 27 feet, here it is scarcely one foot.

especially since the high tide of prosperity has passed, leaving a driftwood of human degradation. There are fully 60,000 people on the tiny island, and a large propertion of them are blacks from Jamaica and San Do-mingo-tall, powerfully built men and women, with the thickest lips, flattest noses and wooliest wool that ever grew on human craniums. The quarter where these people swarm and breed like flies bears no comparison, I hope, to any other under the sun. The roots of Aspinwall are mostly tiled. the upper half of each house projecting fan out over the sidewalk, with awning-shade verandas above. A large share of the home-li'e goes on in these verandas. Electric lights illuminate many private residences, as well as the streets and public buildings. A paper called The Isthmus is published hree times a week, in the three languages

who gave his name to this end of the town.

Such a heterogeneous collection of national-ities as swarm here, never was seen before-

most spoken in this modern Babel. There are secret societies without number-Masons, Odd Fellows, Ancient Order of Foresters, -Masons, Knights of Pythins, etc. Beggars, of course, abound, and disease, deformity, vice and filth in every form. Leprosy is not uncom-REMAINS OF THE CANAL.

Of course, we must see the entrance to the elebrated canal, upon which work was commenced just nine years ago. We find it on the main land, behind the island on which Aspinwall is situated. There are acres and acres of warehouses and workshops, and cottages for the laborers and residences for the officers, now mostly de erted, all made of wood.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 26, 1890.

The most astonishing stories are rife con-cerning the methods of robbery practiced by the canal company's officials. Everybody stole-except, perhaps, the father of the whole scheme, M. Ferdinand de Lesseps, who is now in his 85th year. Think of it! The proceeds of \$350,000,000 in bonds, the hard-carned savings of the thrifty poor of France, sunk in this great, useless mudhole, never half completed, and which is rapidly caving in at the sides and filling up the cuts already made. The confidence of the French people has received too rude a shock to be ever restored; but even if a new company could be formed to-morrow, with unlimited capital at command, it is doubtful if they could take the gigantic failure as it stands to-day and bring it to a successful completion before the American canal, across Nicaragus, will be finished. All along the line of the abandoned Getting up to the dock is a slow and se-rious matter, vessels being brought thereto by a gang of barefooted negroes, running

attentions; so she could not bring herself to the point of complaining of him to the The Peculiar Exclusiveness of Some New York Society, authorities. But the time came at last when he realized the hopelesaness of his

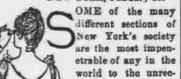
BRAINS NOT THE OPEN SESAME.

CLARA BELLE'S CHAT

Sad Story of One of Mary Anderson's Most Persistent Suitors.

AN EFFECTIVE WEAPON FOR WOMEN

SPECIAL COBRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. NEW YORK, January 25.



ommended stranger. In England the im-mediate passport is birth, but there is the secondary one of brains, and throughout the British realm you will find the most

select drawing rooms copiously peopled with men and women who were born nobodies, but have become somebodies by force of intellect and skill. In this city the man of letters, of science, of art, is debarred from some of the ashionable inner circles as completely as the roughest of parvenus, unless he advances some other claim for recognition beside his genius. Boasting as we do of a grand scheme of democracy, we outdo any monarchy of Europe in our social conservatism, and it is an unquestioned fact that the greatest men in the country are not welcome in portions of New York society. There is not a hostess in the McAllister set that has ever numbered among her guests the few famous men of letters that the country has produced, or that have visited us from abroad. If Swinburne were to come over, doors would be closed to him that were flung wide for the Duke of

musician, Millais, the painter, nor Daudet, the novelist, could never think of entering some of the 400's drawing rooms; but Lord Garmoyle, Prince Murat, and any of the other useless noblemen would be received with effusive enthusiasm. All this is not the rule in England, and it is surprising that fashionable people on this side should be so uncommonly stiff. At all the English drawing rooms, from the Queen's down, you might see the mental geniuses circulating freely among those of mere birth or wealth. believe that Victoria numbers Mrs. Kendal, the actress, among her friends, and yet Mrs. Kendal has not received a solitary invitation from any "society matron" in New York.

A CASE IN POINT.

I can mention an instance where a rather liberal gentleman, who had the entrance to the best society, requested from a lady an invitation for a young English friend, rec-ommending him as of the best culture and of noted talents. "But what other qualifications has he to

make him a fit person for me to entertain? inquired the lady. "None of birth or wealth," was the reply. "I can only assure you that he is my triend and is a gentleman, and also an artist of high standing."

"Oh, I cannot take that into account," responded the hostess. "I am not in a posi-tion to run risks. My house is known to receive no one but the people whose social position is clearly defined. I am sorry to refuse a request of yours, but I see no other way to act."

LIVES BUT A MONTH. Hescock traveled in the path of Mary, and do all she could to drive him away the actress had to submit to his persecutions. He was gentle, meek and respectful in his A Micro-Organism That Caused Ugly Growths on Plant Roots.

love, and, after a last talk with Mary, he went home to Buffalo. STATISTICS ON VALUE OF FOODS. went home to Buffalo. From that moment his health began to de-eline, and before a year passed he was in the last stages of a deadly illness. One day he was at a hotel in this city, and a friend to whom he was raving about Mary, begged him to pull himself together and cease to re-gret his futile love. With a pitiful oath, Mr. Heacock cried out that he wanted to dia for without Mary life meat to the

The Indian's Poisoned Arrow is Not So Deadly as Supposed.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS OF MUCH INTEREST

die, for without Mary life was a torture. The very next day he was dead, WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH BY WASHINGTON THE LORGNETTE AS A WEAPON.

SCIENTISTS.] Prof. Atkinson, of the Alabama Poly-

and as each family lays from 100 to 250 eggs

the worms multiply with startling rapidity.

The root-galls must be carefully distin-

guished from the tubercles found on the

roots of leguminous plants. The tubercles

ages and usually present a scurfy or

cracked appearance. The microscope is,

however, often required to distinguish the

root galls from the root tubercle. The

method of the formation of the tubereles is

starvation through a rotation of crops or in

Language of the Dakotas.

American Ethnology," entitled "The Da-

kota Language," consisting of a Dakota-

English dictionary. The author, the late

S. R. Riggs, prepared a grammar and dic-

tionary of the Dakota language, which was

published by the Smithsonian Institution

in 1852. Most of the entries in this work

were in the Santee dialect, the dialect then best known to Mr. Riggs and his associates.

The present volume contains not only many

additional Santee words, but numerous entries in the sister dialects, the Yankton

and Teton. Explanatory notes have been

serted, making this edition of more value

to the student than was the former one. This

The Value of Foods.

One of the novel and interesting features

of the new National Medical Dictionary

taining the results of a large amount of new

igations o' American as well as European

foods and dietaries. They bring out clearly

the extravagance of the average American

household in the purchase and use of foods,

especially in the excessive use of too fa

Effect of Poisoned Arrows.

was a participant in several of the cam-

paigns of the famous Indian fighter, states

that he never saw a case where injurious re-

sults followed from a wound made by a

poisoned arrow, that is owing to the poison

usually by holding a piece of absorptive

meat to an enraged rattlesnake, receiving at

each strike an amount of poison supposed to

observed by this officer were properly treated

inflicted in this manner than was generally

Work of the Albatrons,

The Fish Commission steamer Albatross

is undergoing repairs at the Mare Island

Navy Yard, San Francisco, preparatory to

a winter cruise off the southern coast of

California to study the launa of the fishing

banks and the contiguous deep sea areas.

The uniform results of these careful in-

vestigations have been to find new species

of tood fishes, or such natural enemies as to show the futility of trying to establish a

fishing industry. All the scientific investi-

gations of the commission have a practical

been of such commercial importance as to

compensate for the entire cost of the service

A Tree for the Pacific Coust.

It is probable that the European and En-

glish oak (quercus pedunculata) will be

the hardwood timber tree on the Pacific

coast for the future. This species is appar-

ently much better adapted to that region

than are the more common varieties of oak in the Eastern States, which there make a

Grammar of the Klamath Language.

the Bureau of Ethnology a grammar of the

Klamath language. It is intended to form

not only a complete analysis and exposition

of that language, but to be a model of all

subsequent grammars of the Indian

Metal Ties for Railroads.

The economics of metal ties for railroads

is now being thoroughly investigated in this

country, not because of scarcity of suitable

timber, but on account of their lasting

character and firmness of the track. At this

time there are several hundred miles of track

For a Classification of Land.

The California Agricultural Experiment

Station has analyzed over 1,200 samples of

soil from different localities as a basis for a classification of the lands of the State.

RADAM'S

MICROBE KILLER

CURES ALL DISEASES.

CURES ALL DISEASES. The claim to cure all diseases, may at first glance seem very abaurd; but after reading our pamphlet giving a history of the Microbe Killer, explaining the germ theory of disease, and reading our testimoniais, which prove con-clusively there is no disease it will not cure, the truth of our assertion becomes clear. No person suffering from any blood, chronic or contagious disease should let a day pass with-out getting and reading this interesting book, which will be given away or mailed free. The genutamen connected with this company are well-known business men of this city. Agonts wanted everywhere. Address The Way Dodarn Microba Killes Co.

The Wm- Radam Microbe Killer Co...

54 SIXTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY. E. H. WILLIAMS, 612 Liberty ave., Pittsburg

a Europe laid on metal ties.

Mr. Gatschett has just had published by

slow and unsatisfactory growth.

to the present time.

languages.

and whose results in some few cases have

t would appear that less damage has been

sufficient to kill a man. If the

poison

alone. The Indian secures

A member of General Crook's staff who

ments.

supposed.

experimental study and as including invest

furnished and numerous cross-references in

some other way.

The latest use for a lorgnette is as a means of defense for woman against woman. Let technic Institute, has been studying the life me illustrate. I was a witness of a scene in a Broadway candy store which will fully history of a microscopic worm, which causes diseased growths on the roots of plants, explain my statement. A woman was buy-ing chocolates. Near her stood two women called root-galls. Among the plants thus discussing her. "Do you know who she is?" asked one. affected are the potato, eggplant, tomato, cabbage, parsnip, grape and cow-pea. These "That's Mrs. Blank. I think her hair is bleached and I am sure her coat is not micro-organisms pass through all the stages of their existence in about a month, and produce a dozen or so generations in a year,

The woman overheard this confab. She has fighting blood in her yeins and she turned and pluckily faced the impertinent pair. She raised her lorgnette and stared them over from head to toot, with such contemptuous coolness that they weakened, turned tail and fied.

"I'm not a bit near-sighted," said the conqueror, as she dropped her lorgnette. "I keep this weapon for just such impudent females and find it very effective." occur only on the young roots, and though often convoluted or lobulated, are comparatively smooth. The root-galls are formed on roots of all DO WOMEN SWEAR?

Do women swear? The dear creatures are never behind the times, and as this is an age of profanity they're in for it, but in a soft-ened, feminine way. "It's a darned nuis-ance," I heard a stylishly-dressed woman still a matter of dispute among the scientists, suy at the theater. Men swear because it's some believing that they are normal growths on leguminous plants and others holding that they are caused by bacteris or fungi. Their most important role seems to be to aid customary; women indulge in a weak imita-tion because they enjoy it. If they don't quite dare to swear aloud, they think it, and that's just as wicked. How otten have I the plants in the acquisition of nitrogen from the air. They are thus very beneficial heard women say: "I wish I were a man for just five minutes-wouldn't I swear!" to the farmer, while, as far as known, the worm causing root galls is an memy to agriculture and should be gotten rid of by I heard a man rip out a string of appalling oaths over something which didn't suit him. His profanity found an echo in the breast of a pretty little woman who had a similar

> CLARA BELLE. The Bureau of Ethnology has just sent to press volume vii. of "Contributions to North

Scenes in the Busy Streets of New York-

A large yellow-aud-white cat started to

yesterday afternoon when traffic was at its greatest. Where she came from was known only to herself, but that she was making for the friendly shelter afforded by the rails of St. Paul's churchyard was apparent to all. Her chances of getting across the street safely did not seem to be good, and as she shrank back terrified from a passenger car, dodged under the wheels of an express wagon, and escaped being run over by one of Uncle Sam's mail vans by less than half

"Bet you she is crushed," said one.

ly threw him down. no eyes?

the neck from the off horse's head that nearly dislocated something spinsl. "Hol" roared the driver. "Are you a sleep?"

Who Could Shoot.

"This was the only place that the sow and

A GOOD DEACON'S TROUBLE.

Touchy Part.

An amusing incident occurred in one of

our down-cast churches a few months ago.

The clergyman gave out the hymn:

From every cumbering care

In humble, grateful prayer.

And spend the hour of setting day

duty devolved upon Deacon M., who com-

menced: "I love to steal," and then broke

lown. Raising his voice a little higher, he

tuner," he determined to succeed next time. All the old ladies were tittering behind

HADN'T RIDDEN THE GOAT.

Mrs. S.' said she, excitedly, 'I can't find a

mark on them. I've searched his drawers

Spouse Took the First Degree. make

The regular chorister being absent, the

I love to steal awhile away

Marlborough. Arthur Sullivan, the

long, with a solid foundation of coral reef, and all its piles that touch the water are covered with copper, to resist the ravages of the "ship-worm," here known as El them by the recent rains, are just now being dressed in brand-new coats of red and black paint-making ready for the French Com-

missioners, who are expected here soon to inspect the work and report to the Government as to the advisability of forming a new company to complete the project.

At the very next reception of this her house by two servants because he wa And as the venturesome creature was not intoxicated and was insulting in his conduct visible dead or alive, the bet was ordered toward the ladies present. But this most ac-ceptable gentleman had a title before his name, and though he will not receive anoth MUNCHAUSEN LOOSE AGAIN. er invitation to visit the same house, yet not a remark has been made about the hostess indiscretion in first asking him. But if he This Time He is a Newlog Machine Agent

grievance, and who bowed to him and sweetly said: "Thank you, sir?" THE BET DECLARED OFF. Philadelphisns Used Up. New York Sun.]

cross Broadway nearly opposite Park row

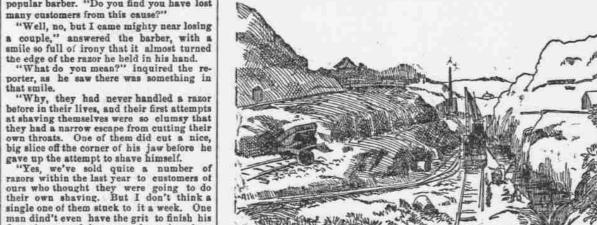
work will be a quarto volume of 665 pages. It will be followed at an early day by the length of her tail. Two well-dressed men from Philadelphia stopped in the middle of the thoroughfare to watch her. another by the same author, "Grammar, Texts and Ethnography of the Dakotas."

"Bet you she is crushed," said one. "Take you," replied the other. Just then the pole of a double truck struck the fifth rib of the man who had of-fered the bet, knocked his hat off, and near-

(Lea & Brothers, Philadelphia) is a series of tables by Prof. Atwater, showing the percentages of nutritive ingredients in a large "Hil" roared the driver, "hain't you got number of food materials; the proportions

At the same moment the man who had taken the bet received a blow on the back of that are actually digestible; the potential energy (fuel values) standards for dietaries for different classes and occupations; dietaries for corpulence; netual dietaries of persons in different circumstances in life, and a comparison of these dietaries with the standards. The tables are important as con-

"Where's the cat?" asked one. How do I know?" replied the other.



around and around a big wooden wheel, and engines, mostly of American make; whose revolutions shorten the cable, inch by inch. The wharf is more than 1,000 feet

THE CURIOUS LITTLE SHIP WORM.

This industrious little creature is precisely

like an animated auger, with a boring head,

whether he is born in the wood or enters it

swears nothing will ever induce him to try shaving himself again." THE CANAL AS IT IS TO-DAY. "What is the hardest kind of beard to "Well, beards of variegated color-that is, that have several different shades in

Teredo

longer. Finish the work yourself, Lazarus. "Nay, then, I will," cried Lazagus; and forthwith did proceed to make good his

Now, as he worked in this impressive manner, carving after the imagination of his own heart upon the cedar pillar, and scarcely knowing what manner of thought his hand executed, Lazarus let his soul iree; it took wings and fled from him and bore him whithersoever he would not. It was high, hot noon. His artists and workmen

had betaken themselves without the palace for resting space and a meal. The palace Lazarus, adream before the was quiet. pillar, stood alone, carving assiduously. Suddenty his hand fell like the hand of palsy at his side. Through the stillness of claim the warm, soft air a low laugh rang like a muffled silver bell. The tool dropped from the hand of Lazarus. The blood rushed to

his face. "Zaharal" he murmured.

She stood indeed behind him-a blazing, scowling beauty; her eyes mocked him; her full lips pouted; with one hand she pointed carving on the pillar. "Verily for a devout Jew, thon hast done

a fine deed, sir builder." Done? What had he done? Behind the carven vines, behind the trellised portico, behind the miniature pillars of the designs the cedar wood gave the faint outline of

figure-a girl's figure, hiding modestly, with flowing robes, between the leaves. "The Sanhedrin would be ill pleased," teased Zahara. "What an ecclesiastical crime thou hast committed!"

"Is it a crime in thine eyes?" demanded the builder hotly. His own regarded her manfully. His urgent tenderness looked out of them. A wave of daring love rolled over him. He would be as he was! He felt sudden, sacred right to the impetuosity of his own nature. Zahara returned his ardent gaze with

queenly look; then-for she could not help it-her own eyes dropped before his, less like a queen than like a woman, and mor like a sensitive girl than either.

"Nay, then," she said soitly, "I wrote not the law, but Moses. Thou hast broken no stone table of mine."

"I could not help it," said Lazarus im-pulsively, "I can not forget thee. Thou art thought of my heart and the dream the of my mind, and thou controllest the deed my hand as the wind controllest a boat upon the sea.

"My lather," observed Zahara demurely, "might not find the carving agreeable." She had veiled herself as she spoke, and stood sheltered, a lovely, swaying figure, half re-

treating as she spoke. "Thou warnest me wisely," said Lazarus; "Annas the High Priest shall not be disturbed by the weakness of a moment in Lazarus the builder. The carving shall be righted according to the letter of the law. Fear not, Zahara, I have done no error past a remedy.

As he spoke he smote the figure with a passionate gesture. The cedar wood gave out a rich perfume like the protest of a creature wounded.

"Ah mel" cried Zahara, wincing prettily, "you hurt the poor girl!" The face of Lazarus became very pale. Zaharn could not know the emotion she aroused by her little feminine play. If she had known would she have spared him? Lazarus thought not. His manhood roused itself to sudden self-defense. His eyes gave Therrupt you be longer. Zahara one blinding look. But his lips re-mained obstinutely mute. With cuick. The High Priest walked away in his state-Zahara one blinding look. But his lips re-

C.F. Martin

'It is my own design," said Lazarus with eightened color. Annas gave the builder searching look-who could have said certainly no suspicion of the why? For certainly us have been ap-truth could by possibility have been ap-

parent to the High Priest. Both men ncomfortable. "You are a Pharisee, I understand," said Annas abruptly changing the subject. "Such is my ecclesiastical position,"

urned Lazarus, with dignity. "Know you aught of these popular disturbances-these religious riots-of the peo-ple? You seem to be a man of intelligence, n some respects above your situation in life.

Have you familiarity with these pretenders -these false prophets and idols of the populace who lead them astray like sheep shepherded by wolves?" "I know none such," answered Lazarus

proudly. "There is one-he calleth himself the Pro-

hesied, he nameth the sacred name of the it it is once made it can never be broken off Messish - he teacheth as a Rabbi and assumeth to perform the miraculous, bewitching the people vainly. Know you this man?

"I know none such," repeated Lazarus firmly "I refer." said the High Priest. "to the Nazarene; know you the man?"

"Intimately,"said Lazarus without a mo-ment's hesitation. "I both know and do

revere him. "Surely," said the High Priest with verity, "you put no trust in his preposterous At this moment the light flashed before

the face of Lazarus, and a faint perfume of attar of roses filled the hot air. Zahara, robed in silver-wrought white, veiled in pale

ourple gauze, floated up to her father and aid her small hand upon his arm. "Go thou within, my child," said the New York Press.]

priest with a caressing frown, "I do dis-course with the builder." "Let me stay," pleaded Zabara; "I will not interrupt thee. I but pass across the court to give an order to my women. Let me stav a moment, father.

Her brilliant eyes, moving above her veil like suns above a cloud, turned slowly toward the builder. In them not a scintilla of recognition burned. Zahara leaned nonchalantly against her father's arm. She was the portrait of indifference. Lazarus eturned her glance with deterent distance. His heart leaped within him that she gave herself this little play before her father; she cherished a petty secret between them-she, Zahara! He set his teeth with the

struggle of concealment and covered his ardent eve with a soft film of remoteness. plied: He drew himself together manfully and "Four for a dollar." took up the conversation where Zahara had

"Concerning the Nazarene," he began-"Oh," interrupted Zahara disdainfully, the Nazarene!"

Lazarus ceased abruptly. His sensitive color left him, "Continue," ordered the High Priest,

Art thou then of his rabble-one of his Zahara regarded Lazarus now quite

steadily; her beautiful eyes expressed aston-ishment and displeasure. Lazarus hesitated or a perceptible instant. Then he answered listinctly: "I see no reason why I should distinctly deny that I number myself among those who do follow the doctrine of Jesus the Naza-

snapped it.

A well-bred stillness filled the court of the

palace at this announcement. "Young man," said the High Priest coldly, "I would fain caution you against this person. He is a dangerous fellow." Zahara said nothing. She swept upon Lazarus one eloquent look; it seemed to him

to express command, reproach, regret, and something else beside-was it entreaty? On the motion of this look she stirred and turned and floated across the court. One of her women, a pet slave, a young girl, came to her and put an arm about her with pretty,

feminine familiarity. "Ah then, Rebecca!" cried Zahara Lazarus could have hurled Bebecca over the palwall

your work," "Continue commanded Annas with a sudden change of expression, 'I interrupt you no longer.'

A Chinese Student on Returning & Ream America Finds Himself Eugaged New York Sun.] The way an Americanized Chinese student

SO HE HAS TO MARRY.

looks at China after years of residence here, and the manner of his reception at home is here given verbatim in his own letter from Foo Chow to an American friend. This

student is now an officer in the Chinese Navy: "When I reached Shanghai my father wrote to me that while I was away a great many of his friends have offered their daughters to be engaged to me, and that he

had at last, without consulting me, selected one for me from a mandarin. You know that it is a custom here that marriages are contracted by parents without consulting tho who are to be united. On hearing of my engagement I tried to break it off, but with out success, as the Chinese consider an en gagement the most sacred contract, so the

According to the Chinese custom the younger brother cannot marry before the elder one. I have two younger brothers who have to wait for me to get married before they can. Therefore I was urged very strongly by my relatives to marry right off. I did not like to displease my father by opposing his wishes, so I consented to marry the last of April. Of course it is not a love

affair, but I shall try to do my duty as a husband. "It is very uncertain whether the Chinese

Government will send us back or not, but I hope to see you all again in a few years." IT WOULD HAVE RUINED HIM.

Why Uncle Dick Oglesby Wouldn't Smok Twenty-Five Cent Cigars.

Uncle Dick Oglesby, ex-Governor of Illinois, when he was in New York several a dove, with drooping wings and head bent years ago, was invited by a friend to dine at so that the bill nearly touches the breast. Delmonico's. This was before his election for Governor, five years ago, and while he was a candidate for the nomination. He had never been in Delmonico's and accepted with pleasure. The dinner over, cigars was

proposed, and as both gentlemen were due at an appointment, they went to the cigar stand to be served. The attendant, knowing the Governor's entertainer, took a box of fine Havanas from under the counter. and opened it to serve them. 'What are these?'' asked the Governor.

"Cigars," replied his host. "But how much are they ?" he persisted in asking, and the man at the counter re-

A look of something like holy horror stole over Uncle Dick's face, as he put up his hand with a deprecating motion, and gasped out half tragically: "Put 'em back; put 'em right back. Why,

if they knew out in Illinoy that I smoked 25-cent cigar it would ruin me socially, financially, religiously, potitically and every other way. No, sir; a 5-cent cigar is good enough for me in Illinoy and a 10 center in New York."

SHE WAS WELL POSTED.

The Story Related by President Hyde Bowdein College. Lewistown Journal.]

President Hyde of Bowdion tells a good

story of the first marriage ceremony at which he officiated while occupying a pulpit in Jersey City. It seems that the bigger one of the railway directors, and is decidedly half of the interesting couple was rather timid and nervous, one of those men whose long street, merging into a beautiful avediffidence is in danger of leading him into some awkward blunder. The bride, on the which is universally known as Colon contrary, was remarkably cool and self-possessed. As the couple presented themselves largest and handsomest are those that were before President Hyde there seemed to be built for M. de Lesseps and his son. Near some misunderstanding in regard to the side on which the lady should stand. The groom hitched about nervously but the bride was girl crouching beside him—a gift to the

in infancy, nobody knows; but certain it is that he goes right on boring all the days of

his life, closely following the grain and never turning aside unless he encounters a fellow workman who has the right of way. The teredo can work better, or rather worse below salt water than above it and seems to have an especial fondness for steamers lying in tropical harbors. Through his in-sidious agency thousands of human lives and millions of dollars have been lost in ships whose timbers he has riddled, the injury not being suspected till far out at sea, when the first gale blew them in pieces. The ship-worm, like adversity, has not been without its uses, however, since from it Brunel borrowed his idea for tunneling under the Thames. As the teredo's head i furnished with a set of disks that rapidly cut away the wood, Brunel constructed gigantic iron "worm," with windows in its head, and in each window he placed a man, who removed the earth before him and thus made way for the machine to be pushed forf their duty. ward. And now most tunneling machines

are made on the same principle. A BEAUTIFUL AND CELEBRATED FLOWER.

But before setting out to "do" the town. et us stop a moment at the office of the Pacifi Mail Steam Navigation Company and interview Captain J. M. Dow, the genial Superintendent, who has resided many years on the Isthmus and is still very much alive, reports on the "deadliness" of the climate to the contrary notwithstanding, About the brightest spot in all this section is the company's garden adjoining the office, where may be found a wouderful collection of tropiflowers blossom. cal fruits and strange flowers, among them the celebrated Flor del Esperitu

Santo (Flower of the Holy Spirit), known to botany as Peristera elata a member of the orchid family. a member of the orchid family. Its waxy-white blossom resembles a tulip, New York Sun.]

The body of the dove is white as snow, the bill is tipped with crimson and a rich per fume is exhaled, like that of the magnolia It is said that the earliest Spanish explorers those cruel yet superstitious crusaders, knelt before this flower and worshiped i and to this day so much of religious reverence clings to it that a pative, how ever generous he may be with the rest of his sions, never presents one to a person whom he does not know to be a true Cath-

DESCRIPTION OF THE CITY.

As all the world is aware, Colon, or As pinwall, occupies the small island of Man-zanillo. Until leased by the Colombian Government to the Panama Railway Com-pany, in 1854-55, Manzanillo Island was nothing but a series of mud flats and salt marshes. The railroad managers forthwith constructed an isthmus, connecting it to the tion in his hygicale calculation. main land, established their headquarters on the northern and western shores, after hav ing filled up a considerable portion of the mud flats; and subleased the rest of the island to capitalists, for building purposes. A mushroom town at once sprang up, Com A mushroom town at once sprang up. Con-merce flourished, especially when the open-ing of the canal work in 1880 put millions of dollars into circulation. One long street, with wooden houses

facing the sea, comprises nearly the whole of the city; and yet it is divided into "quarters" almost as distinct from one another as though they were separate towns. That pearest the wharf, where the Americans Among its handsome residences, the two equal to the occasion. Quickly changing town from Empress Eugenie. There places with her bashful fiance she re- very large and well-appointed hospital h very large and well-appointed hospital here, as also another in the American quarter. marked confidently. "There, I am sure this is the side on which I have always been and most of the offices and buildings of the

this is the side on which I have all the canal company. accustomed to stand." This solved the difficulty, and the timid groom and the young widow, who knew all about it from statue, too, though not quite so pretentious as that of the French-one of Aspin wall.

THE APPALLING DEATH BATE. The death rate on this narrow neck of land during the last ten years-especially those employed along the canal-has been simply appalling; far worse, in fact, as those who have survived declare, than the world was

permitted to hear of. The company's hos-pitals, containing 1,000 beds, were constantly filled; and it must be remembered that only those who were able to travel after they became ill, were sent there-not a fraction of the numbar who perished miserably by the wayside. Of the 56 Sisters of Charity sent

om France for service in these hospitals, 23 died. The number of doctors needed in active employ was 30; and mortality among them printed publicity? A majority undoubt averaged 80 in five years. During the early days of the contract Northern physicians were very unpopular; but later it was disovered that the "Yankee Saw-bones" were harder to kill than French and Spanish medicos, and impossible to scare in the line

In sober truth, the whole Isthmus is one An sover truth, the whole ischnings is one vast graveyard; for besides the consecrated "God's acres," are trenches filled to the brim with mouldering bones, and thousands of isolated graves scattered all over the tropic wilderness. And oh! the pity of it! Most of the victims, were young men, hundreds fresh from college, full of high hopes and eager ambitions. The pride o many a mother's heart occupies an unmarked grave, which none but God remembers, where vegetation riots, and serpents glide and strange

FANNIE B. WARD.

NEW KIND OF FAITH CURE.

An Ardent Worshiper of Terpsichore Restored to Health Promptly.

A beautiful but frail young lady of the Connecticut River Valley not long ago fell into so serious a decline that her parents meditated taking her to a health resort, but the other night she entreated her father to let her go to a village dance, and he consented, stipulating only that she should take a pedometer along with her. She went in a close carriage, attended by two careful servants, and so delicate she seemed to be, the attendants would not have been sur-

prised if she had not survived the first quadrille she entered. But once on the floor she was transported by the prevailing mood, and next day when the old gentleman examined the pedometer he found that she had danced just 31%, miles and was ready for another ball, the sooner it came the better it would suit. He is convinced now that things are not always what they seem; the health resort scheme has taken second place and balls have first op-

Just to Avoid a Scene. A tramp strolled into the Fourth Congregational Church at Hartford the other night, and when the contribution box was passed to him he reached his hand in and took what was in it. "To avoid a scene," comments a Hartford paper, "the passer of the plate went on without remark, and the

tramp went out." Woman's Love.

Woman's Love. Men say that woman's love is bought With yellow gold and glittering gems. With tiled rances from o'er seas brought With power, and place, and diadems. Perhaps 'tis so, I cannot say: I never had such things to give. And yet, around my humble way, It shines, and makes life good to live.

There's other currency, I ween, More potent far to buy this prise, To win for each man's home a queen. With love-light sparkling in her eyes. The muscle and the brain we bring, The force of nerve, the life-blood's flow, The fond heart's throb! Could any king

A guerdon costlier bestow?

The eagerness to work, to slave, To plod, to drudge, to fight through life, The willingness to pinch; to save, All for the smile and kiss of wife; The loyalty that guards her name And holds it sacred, pure, sublime— Are these not meet to light the flame That glows adown the path .1 time? —M. J. Meager in Somerville Journal

lady's commands. Not only did he press himself upon her while she was at Buffalo, but when she left the city he went on the same train. All through that season Mr.

had been a genius that had sprung from the people you would have heard often enough The correspondent who sends this story the proverb relative to the impossibility says it was told by a sewing machine agent. making a silk purse out of a sow's ear. "Gentlemen," said the sewing machine

WRITING UP THE WEDDINGS. man, "one spring father and I had a sugar earn down in the edge of the grove. About half a mile from us was a cornfield owned edly do, and a minority do not. They are glad to have their weddings reported, at all by a widow, and this widow never picked events, and that is sensible. The repre her corn clean. On the other side was a sentative of a daily journal is apt to be man who owned a blind sow. She had one business-like, polite and agreeable inquirer; pig, and they used to go over into that cornyet there are exceptional cases of unneces ield every day to eat corn. Right in front sarv cheek. Here is an actual occurrence of our camp was a creek. At one place A bridegroom and his bride have just said about 40 rods from our camp there was a good-night to their guests, and are finally left to themselves. A knock is heard at the door, and a maid tree felled across the creek.

pig could cross. Of course the sow could "Gentleman, sir; sent up his card; enters. not see to cross on the log, so the way the would like to see you-and madam. used to do was for the old sow to take "He would like to see madam, would he?

of the pig's tail and the pig would lead her across. Well, one day we were sitting in Tell him to go to the deuce." across. Well, one day we were sitting in front of our camp when the old sow and pig Then the bride takes the card; "Oh, no. my dear, it's a reporter, the same one who

were crossing that log. I said to fathe wrote up my sister's wedding so beautifully and my uncle's funeral. We must be very 'hand me the rifle and see me cut that pig's tail off.' I took aim and fired, cutting t polite to him." Inaudible remarks from the husband are little pig's tail off smack smooth. The pig ran for the cornfield but the old sow didn' followed by the entrance of a society re

know which way to go. So father went over and took hold of the pig's tail and led porter. "Sorry to be late," he blithely says, "but I had so much trouble finding my way the old sow clear into camp.

"That is too bad," and the bride is not sarcastic. "If we had only known we should have been delighted to send the car-He Tried to Start a Tune, but Broke in riage for you.

"You will permit me to take a few note for special articles in the Society Salivator? You have been satisfied with your presents?" "Delighted." The reporter looks around the room 'Family portraits? Old chap with the

Roman nose ?" "Yes, sir," says the bridegroom, testily; "my father, I would have you remember." "All right. I'll put him in. Rarepaintings, costly tapestry, antique furniture, priceless china-there, that will do. Now, may I trouble you to be shown to some room then sung, "I love to steal." As before, he concluded he had got the wrong pitch; and deploring that he nad not his "pitchwhere I can write these notes out ?

And the bride effusively said : "Cer tainly," although the bridegroom frowned ONE OF MARY ANDERSON'S AFFAIRS.

their fans, while the taces of the "young The report of Mary Auderson's engageones" were in a broad grin. ment to young Tony Navarro calls up a lot of stories about the affairs of the heart that At length, after a desperate cough, he made a final demonstration, and roared out, "I love to steal." The effort was too much. the lovely, long actress has taken part in. It is noticeable that the heart portion of all Everyone but the clergyman was laughing. such affairs has been contributed by the masculine party, and that Mary has re-mained so coldly passive that serious doubt He arose and said: "Seeing our brother" propensities, let us pray." It is needless of the presence of a spark of passion within add that but few of the congregation heard her has been entertained. One of her the prayer. friends recounted to-day the story of one out of Mary's dozen of romances. When the Kentucky maiden was even lovelier than An Anxious Wife's Investigations After Her she is to-day she met an excitable young man named Jesse Heacock while playing an engagement in Buffalo. Mary treated him with the same queenly deter-New York Star.1 "My wife told me a good story recently. ence that she conferred upon all who came said a prominent Mason to me. "My nextwithin the circle of her lustrous charms. It is doubtful if the actress ever experienced door neighbor, who is a big, good-natured fellow, full of fun and taking life easy, was an emotion of any consequence while in the young man's society, but it is certain that to take the first degree in our lodge one he was plunged into a hot bath of excite-ment whenever the beauty turned her eyes evening, and his wife knew both of his intention and the evening set for its execution, upon him. Throughout Mary's stay in Buffalo Mr. Heacock exerted himself to the and from pure love of him and fear for his safety, was awfully opposed to his joining. utmost to secure the toleration, if not the He wanted clean underwear that evening, favor, of his divinity, but to no purpose. and, the bureau drawers being locked and He was a gentleman of means, and so was enabled to devote himself entirely to cultikeys missing, asked her for it. He might as well have asked for his life; so he had to vating the favor of the actress, but do what buy a suit. "Next morning she was in to see my wife he would she discouraged his suit and begged him to desist in his attentions. -they're great friends-and curiosity had taken the place of anger. "Pon my word, SO HE PINED AWAY AND DIED.

Mr. Heacock was exceptionally persistent

and high strung, and so refused to obey his