WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.

"Come, Janet," said old Fisher Ben one bright morning to his little daughter; "do you want to go out in the boat with me today? The sea is as smooth as glass, and we shall have no rough weather to trouble us."

Janet was not long in accepting the invitation, for she loved the sea, and was always happy in gliding over the waves in their little boat. She could row, too, and many a time had pulled an oar with her father, who called her his little sailor. This morning the waves danced merrily in the sunshine and the small vessel suided by the strong hand of the fisherman sped gaily through the water. Suddenly the rudder with its iron point seemed to strike against a bidden rock. There was a crash, and then the king of the water nymphs appeared above the waves.

"Fisher Ben," he cried angrily, "you have broken one of the columns of my crystal palace under the water, and you must

Little Janet was pale with fright; but her father only laughed and said, "Away with you, old Water King; I do not know how to mend your windows, and to-day have no time to talk with you."

And the boat shot away leaving the angry king murmuring threats of vengeance. A short time after this, a great festival

breathed the fresh, pure air, and the moon smiled kindly upon her; all night long the flower boat sailed over the water, sometimes along the shore and then out upon the deep, so that Janet sometimes even heard the familiar sound of the church clock telling the

So the months passed. Janet was still in the power of the water king. Every night she sailed over the sea in the water-lily boat with the King's daughter. She had learned to sing the sea sougs, and often when the two sweet voices, accompanied by the harp, sounded over the water, the fishermen would isten and wonder whence came the strange, sweet music.

Although Janet loved her fairy friend, and the time spent with her was very pleas-ant, she greatly longed for a sight of her dear parents. One night she told this to the nymph, who said: "Perhaps some day I can help you, but now I know of no way."

As she said this, they saw something dark floating in the water. Directing the boat thither they discovered the body of a little girl, which had been carried off by the tide. "Now," said the fairy, "I can release you. I shall take you to the shore, and while you

are running home I shall put this little body in your prison."

The next morning while Janet was being received with joy and gladness in her own home, the wicked water king was rejoicing over what he supposed to be the dead body of Janet, thinking that now Fisher Ben would never find his daughter. in your prison."

But Janet did not forget her fairy friend;



THE WATER KING IN A RAGE.

was neld in the village near the fisherman's home. Janet, dressed in her best clothes, with her in the water-lily bost, and joins was hastening to join her companions; already she could hear the sounds of music and almost see the dancing on the village green. As she ran along the sandy shore she met an old woman carrying a basket of ribbons and laces.

'Where are you going, little girl?" she asked in a friendly way. "To the village," replied Janet, "do you |

not hear the music?"

"But, my dear child," said the old woman, "I have just come from the village, and there all the maidens are adorned with gay ribbons, and you have none;" and bend-ing over her basket, she selected a bright

"Let me tie this about your waist," she and then you will be the envy of all." Janet could not refuse so generous an offer and allowed the old woman to tie the ribbon on her. But when she turned to thank her friend, she saw not the old woman with the basket, but the angry water king frowning upon her. Almost overcome with fright, she tried to run away; but the king of the nymphs seized her by the arms, crying: "Now I have caught you; and I shall teach your lather to break my windows and then make sport of me. Come, you shall never more sail in your little boat to injure my crystal palace with your iron rudder.' The little girl called aloud for help; but no one heard her, and she was dragged away by the angry king. She disappeared under the water, and for many weary days

the father and mother waited and watched in vain for the return of their beloved daughter.
At the door of the dark dungeon into which Janet had been thrown by her cruel captor sat the sea king's only daughter, a beautiful little nymph who, unlike her tather, was kind and gentle, and grieved that the poor little girl had been taken rom her home and placed in the dark, dark room. She wanted to speak or sing to the little prisoner; but she nad been forbidden to do

so, and dared not disober. The hours seemed very long to Janet. A very meager each day, and the dark room was so small that she could walk only a few steps in any direction. She lost all count of time, and thought it might be years since she had seen her father and mother. One day the king opened the door of her prison and in a stern voice cried: "You may come out now and play in the garden; but in an hour you must return. How gladly Janet came out into the light once more. Before her stood the crystal

palace of the sea king, with its glittering walls and transparent columns; and down the steps came the king's daughter, who greated Janet kindly and walked with her her in the bright sunshine. The hour passed very quickly, and Janet was again led away to the cold, dark room, where she spent many weary days. Another time the king allowed her to play an hour with his daughter. Then she wispered to the little and com ort in the effort to save money to nymph (or the sea king was near): "Little tairy, you are very kind to me, and I love vou dearly. Can you not come sometimes to the door of my prison and sing or speak to me, for I am very lonely?"
"I would gladly do so," replied the fairy,

"but father watches me constantly all day, and would punish me severely it he found me disobeying his orders. But at night, when all are sleeping, I can open your door and we can mount to the surface of the water, and then ride in my water-lily boat." When the play was over Janet returned to her dismal room, but she was no longer unhappy and discontented, for the knew that the nymph would not forget her, and that night she would again ride on the sen. When night came and everyone in the crystal palace was sleeping the sea fairy crept to Janet's door and softly whispered, "Are you sleeping?" But Janet was not sleep-ing and hastily followed her guide to the water-lily boat, which, as soon as they were seated in it, rose to the surface of the water

her in her sweet melodies.

THEORY OF INSOMNIA.

The Nerves Controlling the Flow of Blood to the Brain Do the Mischief. New York Sun.?

Insomnia is most often found among brain-workers, whose brain activity causes the flow of too great an amount of blood to the head. The nerves controlling the contraction of the blood cells through weariness fail to perform their duty, and a temporary passive congestion is established, which effectually prevents sleeping the early part of the night. The victim should lie with he head raised very high with pillows. Frequently the sufferer who has counted himself off into dreamland after hours of misery is awakened toward morning again. and sleep seems more hopeless than ever. This awakening is due usually to the sudden and violent contracting of these mali-cious little nerves who sail to perform their duty in the early part of the night, and wakefulness is caused by lack of blood in the brain. It requires strength to sleep, and this burning attack of wakefulness is isually relieved by a cup of beef tea, or

the blood again in the right direction. PREDDIE AND THE LILY.

glass of cold water may refresh you, and set

They Are on the Outs and the Former is Trying to Capture a Widow. New York World.]

Fred Gebhard returned from Europe two or three weeks ago, and everything he has done and said since that time has tended to confirm the story in circulation to the effect that he and Mrs. Langtry have agreed to disagree and that the future will not be marked, as the past has been, by recurring reports of an approaching marriage. What

ture is not known.

That Gebhard is very much affected by this outcome of years of devotion is perfectly clear to everybody who has seen him. He has developed a marvelous fondness for looking on the wine when it is red and straw colored and various other shades, and has begun paying desperate attentions to a pretty young widow. Mr. Gebhard's friends honestly think that the result will be reaction from the Bohemian life he has led, and that he will marry and settle down to domestic life in New York.

FOR GIRLS TO REMEMBER.

the beautiful gardens and played with If She be a Princess Her Mother in Certainly

the Queen. I have seen mothers, says Ella Wheeler Wilcox in the Ladies' Home Journal, who have sacrificed youth, appearance, health educate and dress their daughters, browbeaten, crushed and virtually ignored by their daughters in return for it all.

The American girl is taught that she is a young princess from the cradle to the altar. It is a great misfortune when she torgets that the mother of a princess must be a queen, or queen regent, and should be so treated.

TELEGRAPHING TO A SALMON.

Explanation of a Striking Phrase Used by the Expert Isank Waltons.

New York Herald.] "What is telegraphing to a salmon? Simple enough, my boy. Suppose the fish-the beast,' the Scotch sometimes call himis lying at the bottom of the river. You as yet. keep a reasonably tight line, of course; but 2. It is a state of trance which results you are afraid to jerk or pull at him, for fear of yanking the hook loose. So now out the influence of another person. The and glided through the waves.

How happy Janet was now. The sea nymph had brought her golden harp from which floated sweet melodies. Again she low on the butt of the rod."

So now and then along the taut line and the elastic finely strung rod you send him a message of defiance by a sudden blow with your elbow on the butt of the rod."

FROM MIND TO MIND.

Transfer of Thought Without the Intervention of Language.

OPINIONS OF WELL-KNOWN MEN Almost All Concede That Hypnotism Has

an Important Future. THE WONDERFUL POWER OF BISHOP

COURPARED FOR THE DISPATCE. 1 This article consists of replies to the fol-

owing questions: 1. Is there not an odie or mesmeric of magnetic force by which thought transference and mind reading is possible? Who

opinion of it?

PROF. ELLIOTT COUES.

cleace Supplies a Foundation for the The ory of the Soul.

1. Unquestionably there is, and to the adjectives you use to describe it I might add dozen others, as akasie, astral, psychic, zoetheric, viogenic, nervauric, æsthetophorous, telepathic, prothylic, etc., terms invented or used by various psychists of repute to indicate a substance of universal occurrence, so far as we know, and which is supposed to be the common basis of both and deflects the natural mind into superstimind and matter.

All persons are partly composed of this ubiquitous ethereal substance, which makes up what St. Paul, the theosophist, called he "spiritual body," and which theosophist of to-day know as the astral body or soul-case. This is the medium of all thought transference, the basis of all psychometry, and the proper material for all psychical

This substance is ordinarily inappreciable phantasms of the living occur, it becomes evident as a very real thing. It is probably capable of sustaining individual consciousbody, and constitutes in fact what every-body means, without knowing what they mean, when they talk of the immortality of the soul. This has its foundation in scien-

2. "Hypnotism" is a modern and now fashionable name, invented a few years ago by an English physician, for an interesting series of natural phenomens, to avoid giving Mesmer his just credit. Mesmerism and hypnotism are precisely the same thing, but the former is vulgar and cranky, and the latter is proper and scientific. But the word hypnotism is valuable, because under word hypnotism is valuable, because under that name scientists have studied and ac-cepted things they would not condescend to notice so long as they were called mesmer-ism. I prefer the latter term for several reasons. It is only fair to Mesmer; and the explanation of the phenomens, which the straight-out mesmerists give, seems to me fashionable to apply to hypnotism. But call it what you please, the same thing itself is one of the most momentous, comprehenive and interesting facts in human nature

DR. ALLAN M'LANE HAMILTON.

The Existence of Hypnotism and Its Value In a Scientiff: Sense.

1. The belief in some peculiar force of material nature which can be transferred rom one person to another is, I consider, a delusive one. Prof. Crooke, of England, ome years ago attempted to demonstrate o-called odic force, but his experiments did not stand the test of subsequent investigation. I have long been a believer, however, in the cultivation of mental power for the purpose of developing in a second individual certain initial psychical and, through habit, intimate physical changes. To be more explicit, I believe it is possible for two individuals, even though separated, to lead a prearranged plan of life, and to establish a mental discipline that will secondarily lead to such a series of habits that resulting physical changes will follow, and perhap in succeeding generations there may be an approximation not only of a mental but of a physical type; but so far as the actual transference of any force from A to B is con-cerned, I look upon those, at least at present, as purely fanciful propositions.

And this leads us to a consideration of

second sight or clairvoyance. The examples you suggest are often explained by ordinary causes, lamiliar to the student of menta disease. A long exisiting superstition and love of the mysterious will occasionally lead in certain communities to coincident facts and to happenings which are sometime simply marvelous in their apparent reality. So-called reading of character is easily ex plained when we consider that nearly al ways the confiding person unconsciously gives the information, which is amplified and garnished by the pretended mind

1. That there is such a condition a hypnotism is a well-known scientific fact. It consists in the abnegation of volition and suspension of the action of the higher cor dical layers of the brain, the functions of which are dominated by the mesmerizer. The hypnotic state is one that implies exacgeration or the expectant attention, when o ourse the individual surrenders himself up to all direct and intelligently applied external agencies. There is no doubt that it is simply an exaggeration of the condition which in human society renders one subject subservient to another, and which enable the stronger person to control the weaker.

The practical results of recent study are of extreme scientific value. Vicious mental

states are easily corrected, many forms of disease are cured, and a condition of anæthesia has been produced which has enabled surgeons to amputate limbs and perform parniul surgical operations. The hypnotic state is being introduced every day by reputable physicians in the treatment of nervous

diseases, especially in Europe. DANIEL G. THOMPSON.

Means of Communication B-tween Mind and Mind Not Yet Understood.

I think there are means of communication between mind and mind, the nature of which is not understood, and which has not been properly explained. The facts of hypnotism are undoubtedly established in a scientific manner. There seems to be also some ground manner. There seems to be also some ground days of traveling companies he has for a belief in thought transference, though whether the assumed mind-reading of Bishop, for example, is anything more than muscle reading, as is claimed, may not be so clear; but enough has been established to make it evident that there are some things yet to be found out in the line or "spiritual stic clairvoyants and mediumistic phenom

This does not indicate, however, any substantial basis for Spiritualism; there may be unknown properties of matter-unknown modes of communication between one mind nd another of a material nature, which i fully explained beyond the occurrences o we know without any recourse to a spiritualistic hypothesis.

PROF. E. D. COPE.

The Psychic Force in Capable of Yet Farthe Demonstration.

1. It is possible that mind energy (psychic force) may be transmitted through material media other than protoplasm (brain stuff) but the fact is not satisfactorily demonstrated

various degrees of it account for many of the phenomena of influence between people, which are supposed to be supernatural, spiritual, etc., and its phenomena are the

basis of various theosophical, Christian scientist and other opinions, true and untrue.

MR. I. H. THOMPSON Cites an Extremely Astonishing Instance of

Mental Telegraphy. 1. There is what I call a mental telegraphy whereby intelligence can be transmitted from one person to another. In June of this year a gentleman of Boston, a pupil of mine in what I call mental progressive science, was called to Washington, D. C. On his return he had in New York an ex-perience which disturbed him, and he could make no decision in the case. I was sitting in my room in this city (Boston), and heard his call for instruction, the case being in the RULES FOR THE WRITER OF FICTION line of mental analysis of a material condi tion. I noted the time of day, and mentally expressed two words "positiveness" and

On his returning to Boston the next day I saked him where he was at the time I had noted, and what had disturbed him. He possesses it that you know or hear of? What is your opinion of it?

2. What is hypnotism and what is your opinion of it?

2. What is hypnotism and what is your opinion of it? tiveness" and "silence," and on adopting that method in the case he was relieved of

> This mental telegraphy is not mesmeric ner magnetic; those forces cannot so far leave their material base as to act in the mental or brain wave. The magnetic or mesmeric and the mental are two distinct forces, and they are often antagonistic, which is a reason for so much confusion among so called spiritualistic ranks.

2. Hypnotism is animal force. It is that which is called magnetism, and is that subtle force of animality which depresses the development of the mental forces, tions fear.

MARQUISE DI LANZA.

Mind Render Blehop Not a Fraud But Man of Wonderful Mentality.

1. Thought, transference and mind read ing are very different, and can fitly claim earnest attention and discussion. The late Irving Bishop possessed a mentality of to the physical senses, but sometimes, as a very wonderful structure and which was when ghosts of dead persons appear, or enormously developed. I do not believe he enormously developed. I do not believe he was a traud or that he ever tried to cheat anybody. He positively had this psychic

force under his control.

Exactly what constitutes this force we do not know. The simplest natural phenomena are mysteries, but they are there, neverthegenuineness I have no reason to deny. The facts are before us, and until they can be proved absolutely false or absolutely true

we can affirm or reject nothing.

2. Hypnotism is a most interesting subject, but it should never be confounded with mesmerism, as is often the case. With mesmerism the subject is controlled and put into an artificial sleep by means of some power emanating from the mesmerizer. Hypnotic subjects, on the contrary, fall into the hypnotic trance through the medium of saybody at all, and they frequently hypnot-ize themselves by merely fixing their atten-tion on some object and regarding it attentively. I have witnessed a great number of hypnotic seances and I have seen "subjects," during the trance, do and say things which I do not believe they could accomplish in a

KELLAR, THE MAGICIAN.

All Hypnotic Phenomena Can be Explained on Natural Grounds.

All the phenomeus of hypnotism, I think, can be explained on perfectly natural grounds. Mesmeric experiments do not always succeed. Highly nervous persons persons of an irritable temperament, pale, active people are most susceptible. The effect of causing the subject to stare at some bright object is to cause irritability. Anybright object is to cause irritability. Anyone staring for sometime at a glittering object held in the hand finds that the light becomes dim, objects begin to appear blurred and indistinct, and the medium becomes dazed; his expectation of something strange about to happen gets him into a nervous and excitable state, and he is ready to become to be had for the napoleon he had given her, he said. She, was a dear little girl, he remarked, and he was sorry to see her so lonely; he would come some day to make a visit to her particularly, and would tell her fairy stories, of which he knew many. Till then goodby, said he, patting her upon the head. and excitable state, and he is ready to believe almost anything, and is in excellent

condition to be hypnotized.

The Hindoos produce the hypnotic state by repeating in a low drawling tone the words, Ram-Ram-Ram-Amar-Ram. Persons once hypnotized readily give way to the influence. I do not believe that the mesmer ist possesses any mysterious power further than being able to excite the nervous system of the medium to such a degree as to exhaust and put him in a state of unconsciousness, and when in that state the medium will perform certain acts impressed on him by the mesmeriser.

ALEXANDER WILDER.

Why Lovers Sometimes Think the Same Thing Simultaneously.

1. I have no doubt that there is an ether or akasa, which affords a medium for mental communication. It pertains to the world beyond to which we really belong, and from which this world and our psychic nature are projected. "Thought transference" and "mind reading" are in that category. Lovers very much en rapport think the same things simultaneously. When minds be-come awake, or at home in that world, they share and perceive each other's thoughts-otten, indeed, as though original with themselves. Scientific discoveries have some-times been made by several persons, almost at the same time, who were distant from each other and, perhaps, not aware of each other's existence.

2. I suppose hypnotism, in good hands, intelligently employed, is capable of a vast utility; but, like electricity, little is known respecting it in comparison with what is no

Bermann. 1. I believe in magnetic force, but I am confident that it cannot be exerted to the extent of enabling thought transference or render mind reading possible.

2. The existence of magnetic or hypnotic

force is too well established by scientific demonstration for any one to doubt or dispute the existence of such a course. I myself have frequently exerted it.

A MODEST INDIVIDUAL. Who Plays a Very Important Part the Au-

dience Doesn't Know About. In the days of the old stock companies the prompter was a more important individual than the star, but in these latter



cut shows the prompter's box in the Metro politan Opera House, New York. It is lo cated just back of the footlights and facing the players. In this little coop, which he reaches by a stairway beneath the stage, he is monarch of all he surveys.

A Very Adroit Thief.

done. CONVENIENT to the "L" roads, and located in the center of the most attractive part of the city, the Sturtevant House offers superior ad-vantages to persons visiting New York. Broad-way, corner Twenty-ninth street.

MEN WHO WON FAME.

Olive Logan's Recollections of Thackeray, Collins and Others.

CYRUS W. FIELD AND THE CABLE.

Picture of Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort Years Ago.

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] Thackeray I met in Paris in 1858 and 1859, when he was interested in the success of the submarine cable, then the wonder of the civilized world. The English stockolders, one of whom he may perchance have been, were trying to obtain from the French Government the right to land the cable on the Island of St. Pierre and Miquelon, a French possession near Newfoundland. The conduct of Mr. Cyrus W. Field, the leading spirit of this great work,

was energetic and highly honorable. Wrought to the highest pitch of nervous renzy by the obstacles thrown in his path, and the path of the cable, by narrowminded French officials, Mr. Field nevertheless refused a proposal from one of these to antedate a document which was to be laid before the Minister of Marine, simply saying that he should be on the ocean at that time and not in Paris.

"A mere detail—a nothing at all!" re-marked the French official, shrugging his houlders impatiently.
"I might be shipwrecked, and here would be my signature claiming that I was in Paris—in other words, a posthumous lie," replied Mr. Field; "I consider that a good deal, and I won't do it."

FIRST IMPRESSION NOT FAVORABLE, " Can I picture Thackeray's appearance after the lapse of all these years? He was tall and broad-shouldered, and had a complexion like Horace Greeley's—pure milk and roses, such as a girl might envy. His hair was very white, his nose was as flat as any negro's—it had been broken, I believe —and he wore large spectacles pushed close against his eyes. Neither in appearance nor in manner did he make a favorable impression upon me; but then I was a verdant American girl, and he was (I remember his using this expression frequently) "a great gun." He swore in the presence of ladies, an offense which in America, in those days, almost assumed the proportions of a crime; and this was Thackeray in Paris, a cele-brated author, a critic of manners and in the most polished capital in Christendom! He struck me as being a coarse man, without a throb of tenderness in his nature. I was mistaken.

Our host, an English literary man who resided in Paris, had a little niece of 10 years old living with him. She was a sad, shy child with no playmates; in poor health, and by no means a beauty. She rarely en-tered the drawing room, and never when Mr. Thackeray was there. I always fancied she was afraid of the noisy great author, and kept out of his way as much as possible.

WON THE CHILD'S HEART. One evening after Thackeray had dined with her uncle, and taken his leave, little Lucy came running into the drawing room, with heightened color, sparkling eyes and smiling lips. She had been sitting alone in the ante-chamber when Mr. Thackeray came out; he spoke so pleasantly to her, and put a golden louis, a 20-franc piece, an unusually handsome present for a child, in her hand. And how prettily he must have talked with her, from her account! About dolls he had known, many of great beauty and accomplishments; she must buy the nicest one to be had for the napoleon he

Was not that a charming incident? We were all touched by its sweetness, and I "reconstructed" my opinion of Thackeray's coarse nature. No one but a gentleman-a man of gentle feeling—would have gone out of his way to cheer a louely child.

Thackeray prided himself on his knowledge of the French language. He interlarded his conversation with the identical phrases which are frequent in his books, and which would be considered trivial nowadays.

ONE OF THACKERAY'S JOKES. Lucy's uncle was scarcely so well pleased little girl was with the present from Thackeray. There was a wager about something or other between the two men, a new hat the forfeit. Thackeray lost, and sent his friend a new hat, elaborately wrapped up and inclosed in the box of a fashionable hatter. On opening the parcel the new hat was brought to view—it was a toy soldier hat, a

plaything bought at a joujoux shop in the Passage Jouffrey.
"Capital joke—just like jolly Thackeray!" cried the other with a laugh. But his eyes and lips told a different story of apprecia tion; "I can't endure practical jokes," said

"But this was Thackeray!" protested the husband, "It is capital—cap—"

The wife threw the capital cap into the

Thackeray never spoke of any member o his family, and I do not know to this day whether the rumor then whispered about, that his wife was in an insane asylum, was false or true. I never heard him name his wife, children or parents; whereas poor Thornton Huntinvariably managed to bring n a reference to his father soon after an in troduction to any stranger. This of course always called forth the exclamation, "What are you the son of Leigh Hunt!" The glory of the dead father's fame shed a radiance

over the son. QUEEN VICTORIA'S HUSBAND

In one sense I may claim to have met the Prince Consort, the adored husband of Queen Victoria. Fancy me, an American earl just out of my teens, turning this corner and that in the multitudinous streets o London, and suddenly meeting the Queen's Majesty going to open Parliament, in her wonderful glass coach, with her beauteous consort sitting by her side! That was a sight, I promise you! Long years have elapsed, and many and many a comely gentleman have mine eyes beheld, but never-no, never, the equal of Prince Albert. His profile, was purely Greeian, his complexion fair, his hair and whiskers dark, his eyes of the richest brown, and glowing with the most soutful expression of tenderness and love for his peerless wite. His form, too was superb, and his bearing distinguished in the highest degree. No one who has ever seen the Prince Consort can wonder that the Queen incessantly mourns the loss

of such a paragon. In those days Her Majesty was very handsome, with neck, shoulders and arms of sur-passing beauty. Conjure the vision of this roval pair to your mind, the Queen wearing robes of state and a diamond crown, Prince Albert in uniform, with many jeweled orders, both seated together in a couch of glass and gilding, drawn by six or eight horses, richly caparisoned and led by grooms in scarlet livery, followed by a gorgeous retinue—ah, well, the days for such fairy story-book splendor seem to have fled. THE FAMED WILKIE COLLINS.

Wilkie Collins I met after he had achieved his renown, so long after that his fame might be said to be on the decline. He had published all his great novels and was now "turning ont," in rapid succession stories which almost any of the clever con Puck.:

Procrastination is the thief of time; and everybody knows that time can steal by its-self tast enough when anything is to be done.

temporaneous romance spinners of the second class in London could easily have equaled. Who, but Wilkie Collins, could have written "The Woman in White?" Who, that is an acknowledged fictionist, Who, that is an acknowledged necessary could not have written "The Guilty River?"

from "No Name" and "The Moonstone" to speak with fervor of "The Black Robe." "The Catholic clergy are attacking me for t," said he, "but I meant it to be complimentary to them. I respect the Roman Catholic religion and those of its followers

whom I know."

I asked him to give me some hints about fiction writing, and the leading points of his advice were as follows:

RULES FOR WRITING FICTION. First-Keep the story moving. Second-Pay great attention to the literary style. Third-Delineate characters as they are, not as they are traditionally pictured in fiction. Fourth—Never go back on your tracks in the old inshioned way, which says, "We must now return so and so," but go on with the story, right straight ahead. Fifth—Don't tell people's back histories, but pick them up from where you met them, and go on with them from that out, just as we do in life.

A friend of mine who has read all Wilkie Collins' novels tells me that he has violated every single one of these injunctions, not once, but several times. Many portraits of Wilkie Collins are extant, and they give a fair representation of his face and head; these were large and commanding—therefore all the greater was the surprise of one who met him as I did with the idea of an imposing figure being the necessary adjunct, to find him a short man, very much below the average height. In the last year or two of his life his back was bent almost double over the hand which held his stick, and he then looked like a dwarf. With his long gray beard, his spectacles, his stick, his bent back and puny legs, he appeared the wizard of enthralling fiction, even as the mind of childhood pictures him. OLIVE LOGAN.

FUGITIVE BANKER NETTER.

He Has Just Hauled in \$300,000 on a Rio De Janeiro Schome.

New York Press. 1 Albert Netter, the Cincinnati banker who cut quite a swell in New York financial circles for a brief period and then skipped by the light of the moon, was reported some time ago to be in Rio Janeiro, Brazil, where, under an assumed name, he had secured control of a great street railroad scheme, and
was displaying a financial sagacity that
promised to make him speedily a rich man.
I have a letter from London saying that
Netter has succeeded in placing the stocks
and bonds of his street railroad scheme with London capitalists. The total amount of the securities was \$7,000,000 and his commission was \$300,000 and 40 per cent of the common stock. Out in Cincinnati it is asserted that D. O. Mills, the California millionaire, is backing Netter.

NEW STYLE HAIR CUTTING.

It is the Same Thing as Obtained Twenty or Thirty Years Age. It will only be a short time now till the old style of cutting hair, which middle-aged people remember as the fashion when they were courting their wives, will be in again. This style demanded that the hair be cut pretty short behind and square across, left thick and long about the ears, and that thick and long part brushed forward in tront of the ear and around into a book with

the point nearly straight up.
All of this style except the hook is already among us. It gives a man an actorish and rather toppish appearance, and, in fact, it was the actors who brought it West from

COST OF RUNNING NEW YORK.

The Expenses Foot Up More Than Three Times Those of the State. New York Sun.] The expense of running the city government of New York is more than three times the cost of the State government. The city has to new almost half the State taxes. There are only two items in the appropria-tions of the Board of Estimate and Appor-tionment which are larger than the State taxes. They are the interest on the city debt, \$5,305,819, and the appropriation for the Police Department \$4,647,791. The State taxes amount to \$4,519,641. The State wants more taxes, but the city reluses to pay more. The demands of the State were

tor almost \$6,000,000. THE AGE OF CHIVALRY

Has Not Departed, at Least Not From the Rising Generation. Baltimore American. 1 Let those who say that the instincts of chivalry are dying out in the rising generation listen to this true tale and forever after hold their peace. At No. 20 Primary Public School in this city a child was asked lately if the following sentence was correct:

"Is it him or her?" The child promptly replied: "The sentence 'Is it him or her?" is not correct. It should be 'Is it her or him?" because a gen-

tleman should never go before a lady." ANOTHER BOY KING.

The 13-Year-Old Who Rules the Frontier

Kingdom of Servin. A short time ago THE DISPATCH published a picture of the little King of Spain, the youngest monarch of Europe. The next youngest is Alexander I., of Servia, now only 13 years of age. He became king on the abdication of Milan, whose quarrel with his queen, Natalie, was one of the scandals of Europe. The royalty of Europe is watching this boy, for his conduct in little Servia may mean much to them.



Alexander is represented, as a bright, brave, handsome lad; but he has a san history behind him in the domestic and political troubles which have ended in the divorce of his royal parents. In 1886 the young Prince Alexander made a journey with his mother to the Crimes; thence to The Proper Girl in New York Has Taken Florence, and finally to Wiesbaden, where Queen Natalie had hoped to remain and educate her son. But in 1888 a demand was made for the boy through General Protesch, and he was taken to Beigrade to assume the grave responsibilities that might

well daunt the bravest of men. The education of the young King is being carefully superintended by Dr. Lazar Do-kitsch, assisted by Mme. Pelingre, a talented lady of Swias birth, who instructs her royal pupil in the elementary branches. Alexander already speaks German, French, and a little English; but until recently he and a little English; but until recently he has not been taught Russian. Russian influences, however, seem now likely to assert themselves in the royal household of

Servia. The young king is just now greatly worrying his mamma by his tendency to emulate his father. The other day she burst in on him and found him drinking and playing the great American game of poker with Yet, as with the partiality of a mother for her plainest children, Mr. Collins evidently felt a distinct avoritism for his later books.

For instance, he led the conversation away is in danger.

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1007-THE WORLD'S FAIR CAPTORS.



1008-DECAPITATION. Within the last of whole we find Men of a most peculiar kind. And amongst the motley crew I'm pained to see some women, too, How odd their notions do appear! Their brains are addled all, I fear, For such droll notions they have got, They seem to be a half-crazed lot, Each has his hobby, each his whim, That is the world and all to him—Whims so stupid and so droll As to pervade his immost soul. Duns may make us melancholy, Fools may vex us with their folly; In prisons we may robbers put, And madmen in asylums shut; Book agents pesky we may boot, May poison rats and mad dogs shoot; But with the whole I have in view What is the the thing we ought to do

What is the the thing we ought to do?

NELSONIAN. 1009-CURTAILMENT. A speck or spot
I have here bro't,
To claim attention meet;
'Twill brighter glow,
As you must know,
When 'tis deprived of feet.

A bugle strain Will then be plain, Or witty short remark; Do you agree At all with me? I trust it is not dark.
BITTER SWEET.

1010-LITERAL DIVISION. OIH A L U P S D M M L D US

OM The key is the name of a Greek painter and Rome. —H. C. Burger.

1011-SYNCOPATION. When in Wall street I chanced to meet A man I'd seen before; Said I, "Why push with such a rush? Of days there will be more."
"No more for me, indeed," said he "I'm in for sundry stock, And so through Wall I have to all To pay by 4 o'clock."
O, how men cheat in that mean street With its temptations vast, And furious craze in business ways, It really seems a last. NELSONIAN.

1012-NUMERICAL. The one who's 3, 5, 7, 9, 10,
And never yielded to defeat,
May well be called by other men,
Very persistent and complete.

It will not 6, 9, 8, and 1
Bad fortune to sit down and wait;
But be who works and waits, my son,
Is almost sure to conquer fate. I 10, 2, 4, 6 this is true,
"All things come round to those wh

If they are helping bring them, too, Not waiting in an idle state. BITTER SWEET. 1013-SQUARE.

1. Cider-brandy. (U. S.) 2. Pertaining to mineral discovered in 1789. 3. A species of hickory. 4. A substance of the nature of glass 5. Hereditary. 6. Minute simple eyes found i many articulate and other inferior animals. 1014-TBANSPOSITION. I am the "want of fixed direction,"

Am "wavering in mind" And am not guided by reflection, Nor to prompt acts inclined. While others may be up and doing With purposes in view.
Naught at all am I pursuing.
I know not what to do. I am so very undecided I always lag behind:

By no impulse ever guided,
I'm like a creature blind.
To succeed you must keep trying;
Of labor be afraid not;
Lean tell you must have been Of labor be afraid not; I can tell you without lying, "Men inert I aid not."

NELSONIAN. 1015-ENIGMA.

f all my various meanings you shall ask, o tell the whole would be no easy task, am a place where prisoners are consigned, and on a ship I'm what you'll always find. 'm what you seize when you may i I'm sometimes, too, a castle, or a fort.
I'm found in music, as all singers know
Then as a verb I tell you what to do,
I tell you to restrain yourself, refrain.

And say unbroken, unsubdued remain; And now in ending what I have to say It is my own injunction I obey. MARCH RESULTS. Prize Winners: L Annie E Wilson, Rankin station, Pa. 2 H. C. Burger Alliance, O. 3 R. E. Buss, Pittsburg, Pa. Roll of Honor: Old Man, J. S. B., Henrietta, Glass, Henry L. French, Wm. Hughes, R. P. M., Thomas Lawry, Ida Robson, Daisy Krieger, Lillian W. Pence, Goo. A. Perry, L. McGreal, J. C. Balis, R. B. L., Harry M. Fink, Robert W. White, Barbara Ingliis, Hugh C. Dorworth.

998-Begin with "T" in the lower re-entrant angle and read around the outside, then begin with "B" in the lower left-hand point and read around the other way. Motto: "Trust in God, but keep your powder dry."

999—Society.
1000—Tycho Brahe. [The Danish as (1545-1601)]
1001—L I T H G O W
U N D E R G O
8 C R I B E R
T E M P L E T 1002—Second-hand. 1003—Silent, listen. [See last division of Can

1005-Dulcimer. 1006-Knar, nar, rank, ran. BREAD BAKING THE RAGE.

Practical Things. New York Sun.i By the by, did you know that it was considered rather smart for very young women to have simple tastes about things to eat? Arrayed in her tailor-made suit, with her little togue on, the giri who wants to do the swagger thing declines at an afternoon anything stronger than milk and vichy, and

with it she eats s piece of brown bread and

butter. The butter must be absolutely fresh, and the bread must be sweet and homemade.

Hostesses are extelling their bread and butter exactly as they might their plum cake, and the girl who can make breadreally make it, and make it good—is very proud of possessing a talent greater than that of painting flowers, modeling in clay, or writing mysterious or erotic books. Perhaps this notion came from hearing of the pride which the Duchess of Fife takes in the butter which she herself has made.

Sick Headache

S a complaint from which many suffer and few are entirely free. Its cause is indigestion and a sluggish liver, the cure for which is readily found in the

use of Ayer's Pills. "I have found that for sick headache, caused by a disordered condition of the stomach, Ayer's Pills are the most reliable remedy."—Samuel C. Bradburn, Worthington, Mass.

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— Philip Lockwood, Topeka, Kansas.

"I was troubled for years with indigestion, constipation, and headache. A few boxes of Ayer's Pills, used in small daily doses, restored me to health. They are prompt and effective."—W. H. Strout, Meadville, Pa.

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