18

investigation, but what could he do when half of the villagers, not to say anything about Bess, were determined to open the grave. The undertaker was uneasy, too. Both men knew that Mark was being grave. The undertaker was uneasy, too. Both men knew that Mark was lying upon his face. What would be the result of such a revelation. Abe said Bess would go stark mad. The undertaker began to look upon himself as a murderer, although there was no doubt that Mark was as dead as Ab-salom when he was coffined. Then, too, he had been summoned by Bess to be at the graveward the next afternoon and unearce graveyard the next afternoon and unscrew the lid of the coffin and attend to the rest of the details of the re-interment. Abe could stay at home on any kind of an excuse, but if he, the undertaker, were to remain away and the coffin should be opened, as it was sure to be by somebody, the question of his culpability would be far more pertinent than if he made a bold front and performed the terrible work with an air of honesty and

eandor There was a big crowd of villagers in the graveyard on the afternoon the body was to be disinterred. All the stores in the town through the efforts of the Venezuelan liberclosed their doors, and when school was out the big-eved country children tramped through the burrying ground and peered over the white-washed fence at the diggers, who were hurriedly working their way to the bottom of the sepulcher. When, at last, the bottom of the explorence. If were placed around it, and then a dozen pairs of arms be approximated, in a country where the drew the coffin to the surface. The under-taker was pale but steady. His screwdriver twirled over the lid with dexterons rapidity antil the cover was removed. Then the glit tering blade went round and round over the fourth of which number are whites, rusty screws of the casket. Four screws were taken out, and then, without looking within the coffin, the undertaker threw back the lid and walked away. For a moment nobody dared peep through the glass. Then Bess, staggering from faintness, approached the coffin, li ting her black veil as she did so. The villagers removed their hats in a desultory way and surged nearer the woman

Bess pressed her face against the glass. Then turning half round, with her hands elutching her head, she gave a shriek that chilled the blood of those that heard it. For an instant her eyes glared with maniacal fire and then the black form (ell heavily upon the grass and weeds.

Mark was still on his tace. He had been buried alive the villagers cried, as they turned their white faces toward the undertaker, who was trying to talk despite his excitement. Such a scene was never before witnessed in any graveyard. There was the unconscious woman in the weeds, and grouped about the open grave were villagers whose anger had crimsoned their faces and drawn their fingers into the palms or their hands. If the creaking of the white-washed fence had not broken the overpower ing stillness, the undertaker might well have sought satety in flight. But just at that moment, when it seemed as though the stillness was to broken by some distressing demonstra-tion a man, gray and grizzled, bareheaded and defiant in his earnestness, climbed laboriously over the ghostly barrier about the village cemetery. Everybody there knew him and honored him. It was old Abe, stalking through the golden-rod, which reached to his waist, the friend of the dead, and of the living for that matter, never said a word until he faced the villagers. He

comprehended the situation. It was his time to speak. With a faltering voice which soon grew so pathetic in its mellowness and earnestness, he told the story of the eccentric request of old Mark and of the faithful manner in which he had honored it. If there was anybody to blame it was he-not the pale undertaker over there in the weeds nor the pallbearers who took the body from the house. He knew Mark was dead when the body was placed in the coffin, for he had called to him and pinched him and Mark, if alive, would surely have answered him. The villagers knew Mark's eccentricities. Abe's story removed the last suspicion in their breasts. With the sun sinking like a crimson world behind the hills, the body was re-interred without ceremony and without moving it from its strange

The vines of Northern Wisconsin are strangling the little cottage and swallows fly to and fro from the broken windows. The place is deserted. But you could not help pitying the poor creature whose scrawny gray hair and glittering eyes greet you at the door of one of the cells of the mad house where Mark's poor widow is confined. She has been there many years-ever since the

MIGHT MAKES RIGHT Bolivia's Constitution is All Right so Long as It Doesn't COLLIDE WITH ANYONE'S WISHES.

The civilized Indians of this country, es-pecially those located on the vast estates, are slaves to all intents and purposes, as much as were negroes in the United States in ante-bellum days. For constant and ardu-ous labor they receive the merest pittance, barely enough to keep body and soul to-gether, and if one of them has the temerity to rebel, the whip is brought into requisi-tion unit he is thoroughly subdued. Most of them were born to their present condition, their parents and grandparents having got-ten into debt with the owner of the estate A President Who Had Faithless Officials Shot at a Banquet. POISONED ARROWS AND SLAVERY.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.]

BOLIVIA, July 9 .- This interior division of South America was originally part of the old Spanish province of Peru, and arrived ator of the continent, Simon Bolivar, and hence its name, Bolivia. Since Chili has taken off a corner of it, the Republic now contains 52,280 square leagues, making it about twice as large as France and three the census is never taken and many of the natives remain to this day uncounted, its population is about 2,000,000, hardly one-

There are several varieties of the native and mixed races, from the half-breeds to the still unconquered aborigines that prowl about the upper waters of the Amazons. Little is known of these savage tribes bewond the fact that they wear absolutely no clothing, and until a recept period they were extremely hostile to any white people. The story goes that their active hostility was checked by an accident that happene in this wise.

GOT MORE THAN THEY WANTED.

A few years ago when the Bolivian Government was making a survey of the Madeira river, a camp was established on the bank of that stream near its celebrated falls. Soon after its location one of the men came down with smallpox, and of course he was immediately isolated from the rest of the party, a but having been built for him half a mile further into the forest. Though carefully attended by the camp physician recovery was impossible, and one day while the good doctor was bending over his dying patient the hut door was suddenly darkened by half a dozen naked denizens of the woods bent on deadly mischiet. The physician managed to escape, but the sufferer was as-sisted in his exit from this world by the thrust of a wooden spear, and the Indians carried off in triumph his garments, bed and everything portable about the hut. They carried off also more than they were \$1 25 per hundred weight is charged for export duty at the same place. No treaty of peace has yet been made between Chili and Bolivia. It is believed by some that the former will restore the stolen territory if a aware of in the shape of the white man's most dreaded disease, and soon nearly the whole tribe died of black smallpox. The treaty is made: but it is more probable that survivors regarded the occurrence as a dithe aggressive little Southern republic, which has no "back country" to boast of, rect punishment from the Great Spirit, and have since let the pale faces religiously but extends a long and narrow strip be-tween the mountains and the sea-will alone. These savages, and others that inhabit the march up here some day and gobble all the

rest of Bolivia.

As to Bolivia's credit, it is not to be won

dered at that her currency is below par and the country so poor, when we remember that

President Arce owes to the National Bank \$1,000,000; his predecessor owes it another \$1,000,000; and a number of the present

\$1,000,000; and Cabinet owe \$500,000 more. FANNIE B. WARD.

TWO OPINIONS OF WHISKY.

Paredy on Ingersoll's Tribute by a Narra-

OPINION.

gansett Prohibitionist.

MME CARNOT'S FALL.

Fashionable World.

over here to blind sensitive optics and give one a quaim under the waistcoat. Oh, Mme.

A Summer Maid.

Her gowns were white and simple, Her ribbons blue and soft:

Her eyes were either downcast, Or gently raised aloft-She seemed like one whose spirit

At earthly pleasures scoffed.

The maids of old romances

Who fainted at a word Were much like her, I fancied, Especially when I beard

Especially when I heard Her sing an old-time ballad

I noticed that she never Went forth with alnen crook To scale the shagy mountain, Or ford some pebbly brook, But sat about the porches And read a summer book.

The other girls, in suiting Of rough and dusky blue,

In sailor hats and collars, Went daily out to woo Rude health and rustic freckles And sunbeam's sylvan hue;

While her enchanting pallor And mournful, listless air Were such as cloistered maidens May be supposed to wear-Sweet nuns that tend pale lilles Far from the daylight's glare.

With gravest pains 1 wooed her-Has she changed, or have 17 Her listlessness has vanished Since marriage. Hanging high, Her mandolin confronts me,

She makes me keep on record Just what I snend a day. She goes to early market. Her thrift may none gainsay! Bhe's just a beay housewife-And I like her best this way! -EYA WILDER MOGLASSON.

Its music stilled for aye.

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.

re love and wealth demurred.

Boston Herald.]

almost unknown Amazonian frontiers of Peru and Bollvia, kill their game with tiny poisoned arrows blown through reed guns 10 or 12 feet long. The arrows are made of a species of iron-wood, or tipped with a bit of flint poisoned at the point. Strange to say, though the merest scratch of one of these arrows causes death in less time than it takes to tell it, the flesh of the animals killed thereby can be eaten with impunity, as the poison acts only through the blood, produc ing paralysis and instantaneous death, but is comparatively harmless when taken into the stomach

KEPT A CLOSE SECRET. Here and there at Narragansett Pier, says The secret of the poison has never been reveled, it being kept within the knowlingering touch of the old sentiment against ledge of a few "medicine-men" of each tribe, and handed down from the father to the drinking habit. It finds expression in the son. Sir Robert Thornburg, who has maded poisons a life study, says that it is verses and prohibitory sentiments scratched on the walls of bathing houses and written probably distilled from the sap of the strychnos tozifera, a shrub resembling even on the rocks. On one of the smooth bathing house surfaces which offer that which supplies the "Quaker outcom of commerce, from which strychnine is made. Others assert that it is taken from the poison glands of venomous serpents. More terrible still to contemplate is the possi-terrible still to contemplate is the possisuch a temptation to the scribblers some thirsty soul longing for a drink after his that which supplies the "Ouaker button" tion of human corpses. A recent writer states that the dead bodies entirely different handwriting, and of more recent date apparently, was the opposite view. I copied them both, and here they after a battle, and often those prisoners taken in war, are devoted to this diabolical are. Take your choice: purpose; being stuck full of arrow points BOB INGERSOLL'S A PROHIBITIONIST'S and left in the sun for weeks or months, until DOB INVERSOULS A PROMIBILITORING'S OPINION. I send you some of the most wonder ful whisky that ever drove the skeleton from a feast or painted land-men. It is the mingled sonis of wheat and corn. In it you will find the sunshine and shadow moonshine that made that chased each other the breath of June, the dews of night, the read of summer and autumn's rich content-all golden with im-prisoned light. Drink it, and you will hear the woat hof summer and madd-eus singing the "Har-your blood the star-led dawms, the drea m y, prefect days. For 40 summer and within the heapy staves of oak longing to touch the lips of man. **MME. CAENOU'S FALL** OPINION. the flesh is all decayed and the arrows tho roughly saturated in putrefaction. After being subjected to that process, even those who prepare the arrows must handle them with the greatest caution, as the slightest puncture or graze of the skin means quick and horrible death by poison for which there is no antidote. Instances are known where arrows of this sort which have lair for many years in museums, have killed those who carelessly handled them. Scarcely one-fourth of Bolivia's area is under cultivation. In this Republic the Andes present their most bleak and forbidding aspect, as well as their grandest views. Between La Paz and Sorata there are more than 100 peaks, among the highest of which are Illimani, over 26,000 feet, and Illyapa, which attains an altitude of 27,630 feet. BOLIVIA'S CONSTITUTION.

to be disposed of at public suction, and among other goods and chattels enumerated for sale to the highest bidder were 180 peons, GENIUS IN THE HOME. or Indian laborers. An Inventor Who Would Sweep by

THE

THE MODERN SLAVERY. The civilized Indians of this country, es Means of Suction Draughts.

JAP HEAD-RESTS FOR THE LADIES.

Faded Colors in Pronounced Shades Characterize Importations.

PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

HOW TO DRESS THE FRONT WINDOW

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. Fashionable women with elaborate coif.

Chinese in head-

girests and now al-

Llow themselves

tal device. When

a lady of China

has her hair dress-

ed she indulges in

an xpensive and

elaborate luxury.

and at night she

production

cat naps by the aid of the Orien-

their parents and grandparents having got-ten into debt with the owner of the estate and given himself, that is, the labor of his hands, as security for payment. Once in debt there is no getting out of it with the scanty wages an Indian receives. So he takes the woman who would be his wife, if he ever had money enough to pay the mar-riage fee, and goes to live in a cane or adobe hut near the scene of his labors. Their chil-dren grow up around them, in due time tak-ing their places in the fields, the mines or as houses servants, and all known as Senor sofures have borrowed an old custom from the houses servants, and all known as Senor so and-so's peons. Thus it goes on from genera tion to generation, neither debtor nor credi-tor, master nor man, showing any desire to change his relations toward one another. This is no field for missionaries, though in all Bolivia there is not a Protestant

church. The Jesuits, who have been ban-ished from nearly all civilized lands, are welcomed here. They are now building a splendid monastery at La Paz, and one of their number is a Cabinet Minister. eclines on her neck upheld by a pocket or brace. In this way her hair is not in the least disturbed. The custom was looked CAUSE OF THE LATE WAR. upon as barbarous for many years, but next

After South America gained her inde-pendence from Spain and the Republics winter the extreme fashiona bles will be provided with conches in their waiting rooms were being mapped out, Bolivia was given a little strip of land between Chili and with Japanese head-rests attached. In this Peru in order that she, being inland, might have a pathway to the sea. It was recog-nized as belonging to Bolivia on all the maps of Chili, as well as those of other way "the maiden of the dance," fatigued by the evening's excitement, can take a nap without rumpling her back hair or disturbing her bangs. countries. It was a barren and waterless desert, supposed to be worthless in every respect, until some years ago rich deposits of silver and nitrate of soda were discovered

A comfortable lounge is not often or easily made, but the illustration here shown gives one an excellent idea how to therein. When this became known Chili suddenly ascertained that under some anconstruct a cheap, and better still, a very cient grant this strip belonged to her, and she kindly offered to divide it with Bolivis, artistic one. It's all in the "know-how." The frame you can buy without trouble and the mattress is merely a single width affair. but in such a way that all the silver and nitrate were left on Chili's side. O: course As the illustration shows it, the couch is already completed with the exception of a Bolivia resisted, and having a treaty of offense and defense with Peru, she called upon the latter nation to assist in the derug or any suitable covering to throw over fense of her rights. This was the real cause of the late disas-

wanted her to do it up. A week ago last Friday she received an A genius, with a profound thought mill, trous war, which took away all Bolivia's sea coast and utterly ruined Peru. Chili's that night. She did so, but nobody called. On Saturday morning their bell rang about has taken up the subject of dusting and sweeping by means of suction draughts. 10 o'clock, and Mrs. Vehstedt thought it

stensible excuse for her part in it was that He has a perambulating machine which, by might be the postman, so she went down Bolivia charged too much export duty on nitrate, 10 cents per hundred weight; but now that Chili has secured the territory,

> -----

airs to the vestibule to look for a letter. The hall has several turns and is quite dark. The sall has several turns and is quite dark. The saw mobody as she went down, but just s she was about to reascend the stairs a fig-ire sprang upon her from a recess and seized "Hold your head down low," said a woma Jersey hog, and wherever the cloud o dust arises the suction of his mechanism

threw the braid up after her. "Henry won't find you so pretty now !"

WITH GRIT AND GRIP There's Not Much Danger That a Young Man Will Fail in Life. POT SAND UNDER THE WHEELS

And Keep the Brakes Ready to Stop Any Slipping Down Hill.

A COUNTRY PARSON'S TALK TO BOYS

painting faces, one has a strong eve for shading, someone else is an adapt at figures. WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. Whatever the taste of the workers, he is allotted his share of the labor in hand. The It may be just possible that prudish peo subject is taken from some group of magic lantern sketches—"Psyche and Venus," "Perseus and Andromeda," "Phryne" or the "Alps Climber." A re-production of it is thrown ple will term the title of this article, "Grit and Grip," somewhat slangy, but these words best express the lesson I desire to teach. For real success in life both these qualifications are necessary. The reader upon canvas with an ordinary magie lanmay at first glance fail to see the difference between them, but I expect to show that they are as diverse as the poles. It is possible that a man may be possessed of any amount of "grit" and at the same time be wo:nlly deficient in "grip." The first indicates a firm determination to do something against all opposition, and the other a still stronger purpose to hold on to acquired results. Your life, young man, will never be a marked success unless you have the necessary grit to make it so.

for the thousands upon thousands of young men who read THE DISPATCH, I will sup pose that the school days are over, and that life is to begin in earnest. The first thing for a boy to do, if he has not already done it. is to fall head over heels in love with his mother. Someone has beautifully said, "Of all the love affairs in the world none can all the love shairs in the world hone can surpass the love of a big boy for his mother. It is pure and noble, honorable in the highest degree to both. I do not mean merely a dutiful affection. I mean a love which makes a boy gallant and courteous to his mother, saying to everybody plainly that he is fairly in love with her. I never long envied her such an attraction, she says, so she took the note as a hint that they saw a boy turn out badly who began by fall-ing in love with his mother. Any man may fall in love with a fresh faced girl, but the boy who is a lover of his mother in her middle age is a true knight who will love his

die age is a true knight who will love his wije as much in the sear-leafed autumn as he did in the daisied spring time. Too many young mei commence life with the notion that the world owes them a liv-ing, and all they have to do is to collect the bill. Thus native talents are allowed to corrode for want of exercise. A locomotive ascending a high grade sometimes requires a good deal of sand to be thrown under the wheels. Have you never seen the engine wheels whirl around upon the track, mak-ing no headway? A little white sand, defily thrown by the engineer, and the mighty machine goes dashing on her way. Life is an up-hill journey, and in order to reach the summit we must throw out considerable sand under the driving wheels of

progress. Mind you it must be thrown upon the track or it is altogether useless. Yes, young man, your first and best friend is always your mother. She will have con-fidence in you when all others may doubt. A church of England parson once de sired to secure the services of a boy to do odd jobs around the parsonage. Hearing of a boy, he accosted the father, who drove what is in England called a carrier's cart. The boy was satisfactory, but the parson de-manded re-erences. With this object in view he asked the father to whom he could recommend him to inquire of the boy's char-acter, etc. This was considered essential. "Well," said the innocent and somewhat humorous old man, "I think if you went to see his mother she could give him about as good a character as anybody."

Don't Bother About Philosophers. In connetcing your life from this standpoint, young man, take the bow of good intentions, and pulling the string to its fullest tension shoot the arrow of desire up to the

mark of your ideal, and then throw out the

ered right away. This request the mer-chant could not at once comply with. Said the Chief Justice: "Where do you reside?" It so happened that it was on a street the Justice would pass through, so he very po-litely told the merchant he would leave it for him. Taking up his own purchase and the young man's the Justice quietly walked away. Said the young snip; "Beg pardon, who is that old codger?" "Oh," replied the man, "that is Chief Justice Marshall, of the United States Court."

to E. R. CHADBOURN. Lewiston, Maine, [Copyright, 1890, by E. R. CHADBOURN 1 Court. 1150-A MARINER'S WARNING.

THE FIRESIDE SPHINX

A Collection of Enigmatical Nuts for

Home Cracking,

D. M. B

Address communications for this departs

1151-ANAGRAM

"fortune teller" here we see, ne of the GERMAN SORT is her

One of the GERMAN SORT is he: To learning he makes much pretense, While destitute of common sense. He's wise in astrologic lore. And loves the heavens to explore: To solar walks and milky-way His flights of fancy often stray: Indulging in prophetic fiction, He rivals Wiggins in prediction, We learn from such pretense of skill That some fools are surviving still. NELSONIAT.

1152-DECAPITATION.

Here, on the total of this verdant hill, Here let us two; Of this pure air to slowly drink our fill, Admire the view.

Faintly the bell in yonder belfry tower.

Hid 'mid the trees, Bends us the tidings of the noontide how By passing breeze.

Fain would we linger the long afternoor

What is so rare, so fair as days in June, What is so rare, so fair as days in June, Which mortals bless? BITTER SWEET.

1153-THE MAGIC PACK

Remove the honors from a pack of cards (ace, king, queen and knave) and arrange the remaining cards in a square composed of nine piles of four cards each, in such a way that all the cards of one suit shall be in one layer, that the sam of the points on the four cards is each pile shall be equal to the sum of the points on the four cards in any other pile, and that in horizontally, vertically and diagonally, shall be equal. J. H. FEZANDER.

1154-CHARADE.

First.

The make or form of anything Is what I am defined; Thus explained I may not bring My features to your mind. Call me, then, prevailing mode Or customar mer.

Or customary way. Or the name that's oft bestowed

Second.

A business man you find in me.

A trafficker, no doubt, One who may sell you gin or tea, Or cabbages, or trout; But me alone you do not find, Another goes before, So that I always am combined With what I keep in store.

In forts I'm near where cannons ro Yet steer the ship when far from

Whene'er I see I use two eyes, This, of itself, would not surprise, But what to you would be a bother, One eye is placed above the other. M. C. WOODFORD

1156-MULTIPLICATION.

TFKCR RCKT

the key to this problem.

IPIHTKOK Certain well-known farming utensils will give the key to this problem. R. E. A. DING.

1157-EVOLUTION OF OWLS.

1-2-3-4-5

Here is an owl with monstrous eyes, He seems to think he's vary wise, 67-8-9-10-11 What have we here !' (is not a fowl;

And still another! Can it be? It is, indeed, and this makes three. 7-8-9-10-11

I'm tired of owls; here is one more, Which brings the number up to four, I to IL Together now I group the lot, And, as I count, five owls I've got.

1158-SYNCOPATION.

For there I was a market-place: In me her orators renowned Gave utterance to their thoughts profound;

Last.

n needs much room

In me stern justice did decide The fate of culprits in me tried.

So many shapes I can assume

That full description needs mus Configuration, frame are mine, And mold and model I combine,

And mote and model I combine, A mental transcript I may be, While some in me a phantom see. But to the world of puzzledom In different shape from thee I come, For 'tis my mission in this sphere in garb of mystery I appear.

Whole.

NELSONIAN.

O, no; it is another owl. 7-8-9

COSI TRHK

TSFTK HROH

Though at the bottom of a mine

Whole,

On things that make display. Ask Mrs. Grundy to express Her views; she will declare

I shape the pattern of a dress, Or anything to wear.

I tell you, young man, when you get above your work, and are ashamed to be known your work, and are ashamed to be known for what you really are, you would be about as much value to sertilize the earth as to en-camber it with your presence. Always maintain the dignity of your manhood, but beware of false pride. Show your grit in always speaking the truth. You are not al-ways to tell all the truth. for there are times when siden a solder. ways to tell all the truth, for there are times when silence is golden. A reputation for speaking your mind is not always an envi-able one. Never allow another person to suffer because of any fault of yours. It is base and cowardly. Have the grit to be strictly honest. A clean conscience is bet-ter than a reputation for liberality, when ter than a reputation for liberality, when that reputation is purchased at the cost of honor and honesty. Have the grit to say "no." You will never succeed in life in the best sense if you are not able to say "No," and say it emphatically. Thou-sands of young men are occupying felon's cells to-day because of their lack of moral courage in this respect. Thousands of men have left this world with a hempen cord around their necks because they did not have the grit to say "No." Grit is re-quired in every avenue of life. You need it in the valley of first endeavor and on the mountain top of achieved success. You need it amid the waves of opposition and adown the gentle stream of victory. adown the gentle stream of victory.

Keep What You Have Won.

But, as intimated in the beginning, there is another element just as necessary, if not more so, in gaining permanent success. Grit is all very well in its way, but grip is just as needful. Courage is one thing, discretion is another. Poor old Jumbo thought he was doing a big thing when he collided with the locomotive. It is one thing to have the grit to commence an enterprise, it is another to carry it out to full fruition. Whatever you do, be thorough. Horace Greely failed three times before he finally succeeded in life. He was a man of grit, but grip did not come at once. Grit is a good dog, but grip is better. What you have acquired keep. Do not be mean. In grasping for and holding on to results ac-quired do not evolve into a miser. Mean

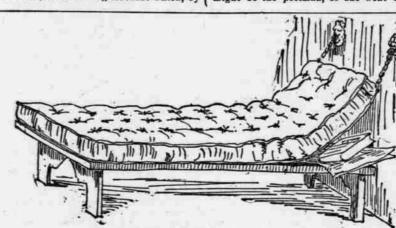
men do not enter the kingdom of heaven. I have as much respect for a thief as a mean, penurious man. There is a stream that runs between profligacy and penury. Find it, and stick to it. If you are learning to be a carpenter be good one. Do not be ashamed of your ig-norance, or rather ashamed to learn. A 12-year-old boy taught me how to drive a nail in a piece of wood without splitting it and swearing every few minutes. The latter, o course, if I had not been a parson. Read voung man, but try to remember something of what you read, or you might as well

spend your evenings cracking walnuts. Hold fast that which is good, but if you have formed bad habits let them slide. Impetuosity is sometimes a good thing but tenacity is always better. It is the duty of every young man to try to improve his condition, but it is no use cramming the brain with knowledge that has no utility. I believe in evolution to a certain extent, especially in the mental realm. The ranks of great men would soon be depleted if it were not for the fact that the demand is so often supplied from the common herd. Men are like horses and potatoes. They need a change of soil and clime to retain all their change of soil and clime to retain all their good qualities. A man of brain is not always the progenitor of brainy children, but no brain can be so dull, unless it is per-fectly imbecile, that cannot be cultivated to some extent. If all the young men who stand at the street corners cracking their heels, with their hands in their pockets, ex-mentaring the manna membrane of their

To follow first near as I can Is what I always try: I style myself a gentleman, Above the common fry. I may be called a city swell, A dandy or a fop. The name of dude applies as well, Or that of a milkaop. NELSONIAN. pectorating the mucus membrane of their lungs upon the sidewalks would but take advantage of their environment what a grand and noble nation this would be. 1155-ALMOST A CONTRADICTION. Though I am "solitary" and "alone," Yet in pairs I'm often known; While in oceans I am found-I'm always used to plow the ground. THE COUNTRY PARSON.

A HOME OF MR. GREELEY. Others tread beneath their feet:

Some esteem me good to eat.



A COMFORTABLE HOME-MADE LOUNGE. means of fans and hydraulic pressure, gets draught through a spiral hose with a nozzlshaped at its terminus like the trouble en writer in the New York World, you find a of a trombone. He starts up a grand rack on the carpet till the dust flies, then turn on this blizzard machine and a condense cyclone is immediately precipitated. He moves his hose end round like the snout of

an's voice in a loud whisper, and Mrs. Veh-stedt was too startled to make any resistance. A big pair of shears severed the braid within a few inches of the roots before draws it, and it immediately goes "up the spout," so to speak. The idea is all right; the only difficulty which stands in the way she took in the situation. Then she shricked, and was fleeing up stairs when the woman

the woman said, as she ran out the door. has no acquaintances who might be led by jealousy to wish to spoil her looks.

tern. The picture being here reproduced, the artist runs over the outlines with char-coal and thus gets the exact proportions. When this is done the most difficult part of the work is completed, and the filling in of the details in color is a comparatively easy, mechanical job, and three or four pair of hands at it get through it in short order. In European villages where the work is done the people are easily satisfied, and as long as the industry yields them a steady livelihood they are content. Prices therefore do not take the fictitious flights which an artist would quote. C. R. CLIFFORD. A Good Way to Begin. ROBBED OF HER HAIR. Since this article is intended especially A Young Wife's Long Black Braids Cut by s Mysterious Stranger. New York Sun.] Two weeks ago young Mrs. Henry Vehstedt, of 246 East One Hundred and

SUNDAY, AUGUST 8, 1890.

clear an open space at the window. Then there are comice grilles, as they are termed —one piece of fret work going clean across your window space; from the bottom of this fret work is the rod, to which the curtain 1s appended. This entire fret work moves from a hinge on one side, and the entire which the description of the structure of the second structure second second the description.

There are a great many beautiful im-

ported hand-painted tapestries now sold in this country and the native painter is

wondering how in the world they can be

sold so cheaply. The way it is done is

simply this: In some parts of France and Germany whole families are put upon the

work. One of the family is skillful at

Twentieth street, received a note containing

the words, "with my compliments," and

three hairpins wrapped in the paper. Mrs. Vehstedt, who is only 18, and has been married but six months, had a beautifut head of raven-black hair, which hadn't been

cut for ten years, and which hung down in a braid two feet long. Her girl friends had

unsigned note asking her to stay at home

ourtain structure swings out like a door.

day she saw the uncovered coffin in the vil-inge cemetery. Abe is still hunting bear in the Tamarack but he has had no luck. Even the undertaker got so poor that he had toggorasting on the Chippewa.

A TENNESSEE CYCLONE.

If it Could Skin a Tree it Could Skin a Sherp, so Jed Went Free. IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.

Near Fayetteville, Tenn., shortly after the recent cyclone which did so much damage in that State and Kentucky, old Jed Tompkins, colored, was hauled up before 'Squire Nason for stealing one of Colonel Ballentyne's sheep.

Before the trial the 'Squire, the Colonel, Jed and several others were lounging in front of the 'Squire's dingy little office, all hands, with the exception of Jed, relating incidents of the terrible storm; the 'Squire winding up with a tree on his farm from which the wind had stripped the bark, and the Colonel "seeing" this with a brick wall on his place through which the tornado had

driven a wheat straw. On the trial the evidence was all against the Colonel identitying the sheep, Jed. which had been found hanging up on Jed's back porch.

"I'll have to hold you, old man, unless you can explain how that sheep came there," said the Magistate. "Caint splain, 'Square," Jed answered.

"W'en I got up in de mawnin' dat sheep wuz jes layin' dar.

'And you don't know who brought it there!"

"No, suh-lessn de cyclome blowed it dar

"Aha! 'lessn de evelome blowed it dar." eh? And did you ever see a cyclone that could skin a sheep?' "No, sub, I caint say as I has, lessn 'twar

dat same cyclome what peeled 'Square Nason's tree en driv de straw thoo Colonel Ballentyne's wall."

The 'Squire pulled up his specs and took a long look at Jed, and the Colonel arose and stated that he would not prosecute the case further, as this was the first cyclone that had ever blown any of his property into Jed's possession. POLK SWAIPS,

LOOKS LIKE A THEOLOG.

How Henry S. Ives and His Partner Ar Getting on Nowadays.

New York Times.] That energetic young financier Henry S

Ives is to be seen uptown of an evening nowadays. He was in a popular cafe near the Forty-second street railway station the other night, and Partner Stavner, his old associate in the late banking firm, was with him. Both looked sleek and prosperous. Ives' gold-rimmed spectacles, smooth face, and studious air retain for him the guileless appenrance which helped him to take Cincinnati into camp. In fact, when he is seen near the terminus of the New Haven road the stranger within New York's gates would he likely to size him up as a theolog from Dr. Dwight's educational and athletic establishment come to town to investigate

personally the need of mission work in a great city. But, guileless as he looks, it is not of rec ord that any suave gentleman ever induced Mr. Ives to guess which shell the pea was under. The young man likes a black straw

hat, and wears one-probably for that rea-son. His ex-partner carries an air of benevolence under a tall white hat.

It's an Ill Wind, Etc.

1 - 2 / 1

"Those pesky flies," was the silent ejacalation of the bald-headed members of the congregation. "Bless those flics," said the minister to himselt. "There will be no one asleep durng the sermon."

Though Sucre, or Chuquissca, is the real capital of Bolivis, as incorporated in the constitution by the first Republican Congress, the constitution also says that Con-gress may be called either at La Paz or Oruro, according to the exigencies of the occasion. The legislative power is com-posed of two houses, Senate and Chamber of Deputies. They convene but once a year, the ordinary length of a session being 60 days. The executive power is most em-phatically in the hands of the President.

The constitution says that he shall be elected, and if there are two or three candidates in the field, whose claims cannot be decided vox populi, Congress shall settle the mat-ter by its vote. The truth is, however, that should such an emergency arise, the ad-herenis of each party would get up a revo-lution against the others; and the candi-date who could command the most money, and consequently the most men, would seat

himselt, whatever Congress might have to say about it. A President is elected for four years, and cannot legally serve two consecutive terms; but in this part of the world, where might is right, a President may succeed himself for au indefinite period, as long as he can

maintain control of the army. On the other hand, it sometimes occurs that two or three revolutionary leaders make themselves revolutionary leaders make themselves Presidents during the term allotted to one man; and it is not impossible that the pres-man; and it is not impossible that the preshis term to serve, may soon be ousted by the rebel leader, General Camacho, who is

now at arms against him. A BANQUET OF DEATH.

That was a wise President in the past who, having learned that his Cabinet were conspiring with certain revolutionists for his overthrow, gave a grand state dinner, to which they were all invited, together with several leading malcontents. In the midst of the banquet in stalked a squad of sol-diers, and at a given signal each shot his man, so that on the morrow a new Cabinet had to be appointed.

According to the revised Constitution capital punishment has been abolished ex-cept for two crimes, assassination or rebellion against the Government. Though the barbarism of hanging up men by the neck until they are dead is not perpetrated here, they are shot as traitors on the slightest pretext, if inclined to differ with the powers

that be. That blessed fable, the Constitution, also guarantees civil liberty and equal rights to all and invites the people of all nations to come to Bolivia and be happy. There can be no such thing as equal rights in a coun-try where three-fourths of the population try where three-fourths of the population are kept in subjection by the remainder. After the struggle of 1825 human slavery was abolished in all the South American Republics; but that men and women are bought and sold to-day may be inferred from an advertisement in a late Bolivian paper, to the effect that a einchons plantation was

This idea, which is chronicled as an invention in the Patent Office at Washington. is on a par with the rocking chair, which came out eight months ago. The inventor arranged under the rockers a pair of bellows

attached to a series of pipes running up the chairback to about where your neck would rest. As you rocked the chair the bellows worked, and you were given hysterical breezes. It worked all right for the man who could stand shower baths, but it cost one furniture dealer I know of three good customers by neuralgia, pneumonia croup. In another case the customer tried it and had to run a block to eatch his wig. It's a good idea though, but like all those things, you have to get someone to think so. As for myself, I think the sweeping scheme would be better employed shooting coal into a cellar, and the man with the bellows rocker would make a fortune if he worked it up around the eaves of a root and blow the snow into the next county instead of down the back of the neighbor who always gets under the roof at the wrong time.

For the jast five weeks the big American importers have been quietly receiving their foreign goods; but, like all careful players, they have been averse to showing their hands for fear of giving their opponents a one. The last week or two, however, has compelled them to display their goods. As a result, in almost every case, faded colors in pronounced shades are the rule. "Faded The Introduction of Abborred Color in the colors in pronounced shades" may be a lit-tle paradoxical, but if you think for a moment you will understand what I mean. A good color, no matter how good it is, will always fade to a certain extent. It will It is a pity when Mme. Carnot had suc ceeded in gaining a firm foothold in the soften. But still its character is pronounced, On the other hand, a poor color, made of good opinions of the Parisians that she should go and upset everything by reviving "magenta red" as a fashionable color. Such cheap dyes, will, when it once starts to fade, rapidly run into the where-is-it. The colorrapidly fait into the where bat. The color-ings that are being shown to-day are copies of antiques. The blues which were made 200 years ago, and which are still found in charming Flemish, French and German tapestries, are still blue, softened only by an aberration as that ought to cost her husband the Presidency, but of course it won't and the horrible color will soon find its way

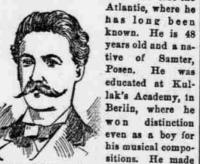
Carnot, how could you? Remember the fate of the Empress Eugenie, and beware! time. The primitiveness is matured. The fantasque cortain is a novelty among lace goods. Irish points will be popular with the middle classes, particularly. Nottinghams will sell more than ever, simply because they are shown in such superior styles. Renaissance lace will undoubtedly be taken in large quantities. Clunya and arabes will hold their old-time prominence, and with those goods sash curtains to hang snugly to the windows inside of the regular lace curtains will be almost universally used. People who never thought of buying these goods in addition to their regular lace curtain will buy them now, inasmuch as they are shown fat low prices and the style is a graceful one. Chenille curtains will be shown in tinsel designs, either in all tinsel, or in designs in which tinsel comes out con-spicacously. This tinsel work or cheaille curtains is an absolute novelty. Ap-pliqued embroidery work on plain plush will also be much in vogue next winter, and we will see a great deal in yellow and black and rose pink and dead green. Sharp In-dian colorings are not so popular as they have been for the last three or four seasons.

> The front window is a source of incalculable anxiety as to how to keep it well dressed and at the same time useful on a Sunday afternoon when the "back room" loses its charm and a sight of the beglittered and fashionable worshipers, is as good as a street parade, and gathers a house-hold at the window like flies at the transom light. If your curtains are caught at the top, of course you can't throw them at will back out of the way. What you should do is to use really two rods caught at each end of the casement on hinges, so that by throw-ing both ends out on the hinges you can

A MUSICIAN OF FAME.

Career of Herr Xaver Scharwenks, of Berlin, New Visiting America. New York Sun.

The arrival in America of Herr Xaver Scharwenka, Director of the Berlin Conservatory of Music, and a composer known throughout the world, has made a consider. able stir in musical circles -this side the



Xaver Scharwenka. his first public appearance as a musician in Berlin when he was 27 years old. After that he became an instructor in the academy where he had found his own education, and taught there

loved musical work, appearing in public for the first time as a concert pianist. He produced at Hanover his first important composition, a concerto in B flat minor, op. 32. This was also played the same year in 32. This was also played the same year in the London Crystal Palace by Mr. Dann-reuther and the following year Scharwenka produced it at the Gewandhaus, Leipsic. In 1879 Scharwenka went to London, playing at the Crystal Palace and the Musical Union

certo in C minor, op. 36, which he had already played at Vievna. The same year he opened an institution for musical instruction in Berlin under the title of the Scharwenka Musikschule. Many Americans have since been his pupils. His works now number nearly 70. In chamber music he has produced two trios,

one quartet, one violin and one violoncell consta. His "Polnische Tanze" have become very

popular. He has written an opera which may be brought out next season. His playmay be brought out hext season. His play-ing is said to be marked by strong character and originality. He is described as a fine and brilliant player, with a rare technique. He has been classed with the highest of players, and pages of the English and German newspapers and magazines have been devoted to him. One of his concertos won the approbation of Liszt, while he has also devoted time to mere ballads. His ostensible object in coming here is pleasure.

WHITELAW REID'S CASTLE.

It Will Rival the Rockefeller Mansion in Beauty and Massiveness. New York Sun. 1

One hundred granite columns of enormous size and highly pollshed have been received

at the Ophir Farm, the home of Whitelaw Reid. They are to be used in the construc-tion of a \$40,000 portico for his granite man-sion, which is in the course of erection. It is said that Mr. Reid's residence will be almost as handsome as that of the Rockefeller mansion on the Hudson.

grit and commence to ascend. Never mind the wise sayings of would-be philosophers, because you will find that some kinds of socalled philosophy is mythical. Give me an

them and hurrying them along the dusty road. In the way they met a traveler.

Said the geese to him: "Where can you find

geese more unhappy than we. See how

this peasant is hurrying us along, just as it

we were only common geese. Ignorant fellow

that he is, he never thinks that he is bound

to respect us, for we are the distinguished descendants of the very geese to whom Rome

owed its salvation, so that a festival was in-

you expect to be distinguished yourselves?

"But," replied the traveler, "for what do

"Yes, yes, I have heard all about that, but

what I want to know is what have you your-

Replied the traveler: "Of what good are

What a Trip to London Does.

bling on a window pane, with a glazier's

"Because you can't rub it out," replied

Young man, you are writing your char-

acter. Have the grit to write it in such a

mnaner that you will be content to have it

stereotyped upon the page of time. If you

man and not a donkey. Don't be a dude, but do try to be a gentleman. To my mind

loes soil the hands. Soap is only 5 cents a

bar. A good story is told of Chief Justice

Marshall. He was in the habit of going to

the market himself early in the morning. A

young man at the same stand as himself had

nothing so contemptible as the

'Why our ancestors saved Rome,'

my friends, are only fit for roasting."

augurated to honor them."

elves done?"

krak was.'

diamond.

the father.

Because of our ancestors.

"But what have you done?"

"We? Oh nothing.

The Quaint Relic of Earlier Days That He Once Occupied. New York Herald.] ounce of determination and tenacity, and I

The recent destruction by fire of the old Greeley homestead, at Chappaqua, brings to can outweigh a ton of idle philosophy. can outweigh a ton of the is a vapor, popu-Horace Greely said "fame is a vapor, popu-Greeley homestead, at Chappaqua, brings to mind the first homestead of the Greeley family, in Westchester county, which was tainty," but Horace was not immaculate by located at Purdy's station, some miles bea long measure. The first step in the ascen-dant is self-reliance. Don't expect to be yond Chappaqua.

hoisted over every hillock by your friends. When a very young man Horace Greeley Never mind what your ancestors may have ented the little house shown in the picture, been. If your father was a scavenger, try to paying a rent of \$5 a month therefor. The be a statesman. If your father was as wise Solomon, you will not be likely to inherit ouse was at that time smaller by several feet than at present. It had three rooms, his wisdom unless you throw out the sand. A very quaint Russian fable will illussitting room and kitchen on the trate this point. A peasant was driving a flock of geese to market. He was beating



Mr. Greeley's Old Home.

first floor and a bedroom on the second. It is about a mile and a half from the depot at Purdy's and sets back about 12 feet from the road. An old-fashion stone wall surrounds the house, and an old swinging gate, on which the Greeley children used oft to swing. To Rome my origin I trace,

gives entrance to the grounds. Mr. Greeley occupied the house, so tradi-tion says, for about two years and then moved to New York with his family. The you then? Do leave your ancestors at peace. They were honored for their deeds; but you, new tenants of the house built an addition, but of materials so like the older part Have the grit to build your own foundathat the improvement in the space makes tion, and you will feel prouder of the superbut little difference in the appearance of the house. The house is very old, so old, in fact, that the oldest inhabitant at Purdy's structure when the building is finished. Be careful of your reputation at the outset. station cannot tell when it was built, and it Josh Billings said: "A reputashun once is at present occupied by a poor family, the head of which ekes ont an existence broken may be repared, but the world will always keep their eyes on the spot ware the from the little garden which he tends on the place and from work on neighboring farms. While the old homestcad has gone to ashes the older house of the Greeley family still "Don't write there," said a father to his "Why not?" said the boy, who was scribstands a curiosity to visitors to the little

AN RIECTRIC PARTY.

Novel Entertainment at Which Even the

Fireworks Went by the Corrent.

display of fireworks, ignited by electricity

direct from the lighting circuit, a thing

never before attempted. The fireworks, which were shown about 150 yards from the house, were lighted from the plazza by the turning of a small electric switch in the

Hew They Pronounce It.

hands of a lady.

Soston Transcript.]

town of Purdy's station.

AUGUST'S REWARDS.

A handsome prize will be presented the sender of the best lot of answers to the puzzlas published during the month of August. The solutions should be forwarded in weekly installm

ANSWERS. ANSWERS. ANSWERS. 141.—Sit on a chair—under a tree—and see—me undertake—to beat on a drum—an play on a fiddle. 1142.—Burt, blur. 1144.—Burt, blur. 1146.—Burt, blur. 1146.—Shadow. 1147.— M would succeed in life have the grit to be a of the country at his residence in Connecti-

ALAGAS LICULA ACOLIT GULATE ALITEI electric fans. Two objects of unique interest, taken side by side, were one of the first phonographs and the very last perfected instrument made. In the evening there was a grand

1148.-Pat-a-cake. 1149.-Curfew.

Two Ways of Drinking.

'Now gentlemen," said Sheridan to his guests, as the ladies left the room, "let us understand each other. Are we to drink

like men or beasts?" Somewhatindignant, the guests exclaimed, "Like men, of course." "Then," he replied, "we are going to get jolly drunk, for brutes never drink more than they want." Philadelphians call it Borr Horbor, Chicagoans say Bahrr Harburr, and true just purchased some game, and, being too Yankees speak fondly of the present diplo-proud to carry it, demanded that it be deliv- matie headquarters as Bah Hahbah.

American young man trying to ape the Ea-glish fop. On, how many steamships sail from New York having on board the material to make men, who after they have spent a few months at the west end of Lon-don, are by some mysterious process transformed into something as near like monkeys as possible. They are only fit to be petrefied and turned into dummies for cigar store signs. Of course this idea has its limitations. Young men can learn a great deal by foreign travel, and fashionable dress is

not to be condemned without any reserva-A Story of Chief Justice Marshall. Never be above honest labor, even if it

The building is modeled after the ancien German castles of the fourteenth century. It is built on an elevation and commands a fine view of the surrounding country. From the castle tower Greenwich Harbor, Long Island Sound, Staten Island, and on a clear day the spires and Brooklyn bridge in New York can be seen.

until 1873, when he was compelled to enter the army. In 1877 he returned to his be-

He also appeared at the Philharmonic So-ciety's concerts. In 1881 he made his third visit to London, producing his second con-