## NOSES OF THE GREAT.

Glimpses of Proboscides That Adorn the Faces of Public Men at the Capital City.

PRESIDENTS ALL HAVE BIG ONES,

Jackson and Polk, Like Governor Beaver Are Noted for llaving Had Their

Smellers Pulled. HENRY CLAY'S WEAKNESS FOR SNUFF.

A Jelly and Noted General, Whose Rosy Organ Was Once Mistaken for a Maak.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. WASHINGTON, Jan. 3. - The nose is the emblem of the soul. It is only a wad of cartilage and flesh, but by it you may read its owner as though he were an open book, and its extent and shape give the measure of the statesman and the tool. The Greeks added an inch to the human nose and made their marble heroes gods.

Of the great men of the past not one in a score had a snub nose or a pug, and of the mighty men of Washington to-day the probosces of nine out of ten are enormous. Where will you find a bigger nose than that of Blaine? It dominates his face and it has all the characteristics of the Roman patrician. It is the nose of a leader, and it is the nose that Plato says is indicative of power. It is the signpost of Blaine's personal magnetism and of his intellectual force, and if it stood alone in an anatomical collection you would feel that it was the nose of a great man. It was bigger when Blaine was a boy than it is now, and it gave Blame at college the nickname of "Nosey

HARRISON'S BOLD FRONT.

All of our Presidents have had big noses, and President Harrison's nose is no excep-At first sight it seems to be rather short, but as you look again you see that it is long and drooping. It seems to hug his face, and there is considerable strength in the nostrils. It is a conservative nose, and it belongs to the class of self-appreciative

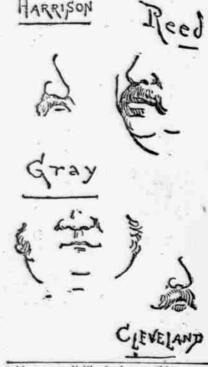


noses. You can see that its owner has confidence in himself, but you do not find in it the pugnacious, obstinate independence which is found in the nose of ex-President Cleveland.

Cleveland's nose is too fat for beauty. His complexion is rough, and his nose has not the smooth, velvety appearance of that of Blaine. It has, however, great strength, and it is a short Roman in shape. Arthur had a good-sized nose, and the great big nose of Abe Lincoln has become historic. John Tyler had an immense proboseis and Andrew Jackson had one of the biggest and one of the handsomest among the Presidents. He is one of the two Presidents who had their noses nulled while they were here. He was on a Potomac boat going dowr the river and had stopped at Alexandria, when a mau

GRABBED HIM BY THE NOSE

and gave it a terrible pull. Old Hickory raised his cane, but before he could get at the man he had escaped. This man was a lieutenant in the navy, who had been disgraced, and who considered the President the cause of his trouble. James K. Polk had his nose pulled while he was Speaker of the House of Representatives, and it was expected that he would fight the man who pulled it. He claimed, however, that the man had only attempted to pull his nose, and had not succeeded, and the matter was dropped. Jackson looked upon Polk as a coward because he did not fight, and he held, I am



told, a secret dislike for him on this account r yours afterward.
I wish I could paint the nose of Uncle Jerry Busk, the head of the Department of Agriculture. It is a big nose and a rollicking nose. It shows strength and good nature, and it fairly dances between Secretary Rusk's blue eyes when he tells one of his stories. Wanamaker has a fat nose, very thick at the nostrils, but it is strong and clean-cut, and it bears the lines of executive

THE NOSE OF A FINANCIER and it has been worth millions to the Postmaster General. It would make a better nose for the Secretary of the Treasury than that of Windom, and it is with the ex-ception of Blaine's the best nose in Harriton's Cabinet. Windom's nose is short and pudgy. It looks as though it might have no bone in it, and it does not indicate the strength that the man really possesses. The noses of Noble, Tracy and Proctor are very ordinary noses—good enough and big enough—but indicative of nothing in par-ticular. They show their owners to be evenly balanced men, but they do not at

first glance impress you. It is in the Supreme Court von will find the big noses of Washington. Justice Ful-ler has the nose of a Roman. It stands well up from his cheeks. It sets off his classic features and makes his pale face almost noble as it stands out in front of his leonine grav hair above his nerce silver mustache and over his toga-like black gown. Judge

seems to be running away with the face Judge Harian has a head which would do

FOR A MODEL OF JOVE. and his nose is that of a god. It is a no and his nose is that of a god. It is a nose that sculptors would rave over, and it has that delicate rosy hue of Judge Harlan's complexion which corresponds with the best efforts of Rubens in color. It is one of the strong noses of Washington, and it comes out in fine contrast with the weak fleshly nose of Justice Gray whom nature modeled on her grandest plan with this one excention. Gray is considered a great exception. Gray is considered a great Judge, but he is somewhat of a snob and his nose is a snub. It is the smallest nose on the bench, and Judge Brewer's nose would make two of it.

The great judges of the past have all had big noses and Justice Marshail, when he was at the head of the Court, frequently called attention to his Roman nose by the habit of snuffing. One day Henry Clay, who had a nose as big as your fist, was making a speech before him, and as he saw the Chief Justice take up a pinch of the titillating powder, he could not resist the inclination to do the same, and he stopped his argument, walked up to the bench and asked for a pinch of shuff. This he snuffed up his grent nose with gusto and then went on with his speech. I doubt not that some of the Judges snuff to-day, and there are a half dozen Senators who suck tobacco into



their nostrils and say they prefer the habit to chewing or smoking. PAINTED BY BACCHUS.

I saw a nose last night that must have cos at least \$10,000 in its coloring alone. It was fastened above the mouth of one of the most noted diners-out of Washington society, and it shows what men can do as to the making of their noses. The nose of the high liver is meal, and this man is noted for his love of terrapin and champagne. He has held a high rank in the army of the United States, and he has one of the biggest heads and the most beauti'ul silver hair in Washington. His nose, however, is a wonder. It is fat, large and of a bluish red. It looks like a rose-colored pincushion, and you can read champagne, chartrense and Old Bourbon all over it. It is so prominent, indeed, that its owner, who is one of the jolliest fellows of Washington, was thought to be wearing it as a mask at a fancy ball of a year or two ago. He here me: a charming young lady who was making her debut at the capital that season, and who pleased him very much. She wore a mask, and she chatted coquettishly with him from behind it. Toward the close of the evening he asked her to unmask. She did so, and General Blank found she was as beautiful as she was witty, and while he was complimenting her upon her charms, the lady turned to him

TO PULL OFF HIS NOSE. "I thank you much for your compliments, but I would like to know to whom I am talking. I have taken off my mask, and now I want you to take off yours."
"But," replied the General, "my dear girl! I am not masked! It is my natural face that gazes enrapturedly on yours!"



but I can see that that nose is false. Come The General's face grew red, his nose be came more plum-colored than ever, and it was some time before he could persuade the young lady that his nose was not a talse

I went into the press gallery this afternoon and took a look at the noses of the Senate. What a handsome probosci Senator Edmunds has. It stands out like a great rosy bow between those red cheeks and there is a striking Roman curve between its tip and its roots at the forehead. Edmunds bead is as bald at the top as a billiard ball and from his silvery whiskers behind his crown his skin is as fair as that of a twoyear-old baby. His nose has this complexon, and though it is charged that at times

A LITTLE OLD BRANDY for his stomach's sake, this has never dis-colored his face and he looks as though he fed on grits and spring water. He has a remarkably sensitive nose and physiognomists would call the nostrils fretful and irritable. It is a judicial nose and a legal nose, and when it smells at the law it smells for pay. It brings in its owner many a \$5,000 fee and, it has made him one of the rich states-

men of a State which runs more to brains As to golden noses, however, there are a dozen in the Senate Chamber which would bring gold galore if their owners were in the s of brigands. Senator Sherman made a trip to Cuba a few years ago, and while there he came within an ace of being captured by the banditti and held for ransom His nose Is a strong one, and I don't suppose he would say it was worth \$500,000 to him, but had they caught him, and, with razor in hand, told him that they would slice that nose off into pieces the size of Sara-

toga potato chips, I imagine they would have gotten their money. Look at the nose of Senator Stanford. You could put it in a wine-glass, but Stan-ford would not sell it for \$50,000,000, and the same is true of the long, thin smeller of Senator Hearst. The noses of

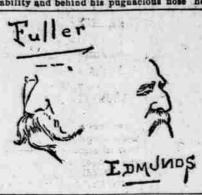
THESE TWO MONEY MAKERS are entirely different. Stanford's is fat, with large nostrib. Hearst's is secretive and thin, and it is said to be the best nose for mines in the country. It is a ever, the nose of a statesman, and it has not



the pugnacity nor the cruelty of that now which sits above the snow-white collar and the red necktie of John J. Ingalis and defies the world, the fiesh and the devil. There is a fighting nose for you! That nose might be the nose of a pirate. It might be the nose of a reformer, of a great writer or a poet, It is the nose of an orator and a genius. It is thin and sensitive, and at the same time strong. It has all of the Roman aggressive-ness, combined with all the Greek intel-lectuality, and its sensitive nostrils are those of a patrician. It is the great and

me think of the bad man from Bitter Creek, who walked around with a chip on his shoulder yelling that he was a terror and that he could whip any blanked man in the house. Vest likes to fight as well as he does to eat. He is a man of remarkable ability and behind his pugnacious nose he

THE



carries a very good-natured soul. If he thinks his corns are stepped upon, however,

NOSTRILS BEGIN TO DILATE. his shoulders droop more than ever, his head jumps an inch further out from his shoulders and his enemies need to look out. Senator Gorman has a classic nose. It is large, straight and Grecian, and it looks very much like the nose of Senator Gray, save that it shows more power. Senator Cockrell's nose is long and thin. It is a typical American nose and Cockrell keeps it well down on the grindstone of Senatorial hard work. I seldom get a fair look at it from the press gallery as he is always bend-

ing over his papers, and Cockreil seems to work from morning till night.

Next to him sits Senator Coke, who has a magnificent nose, but who seems to do little else than polish it; and back of him is Senator George, who has a fat, shapeless pro-boscis, which will not hold speciacles, and upon the end of which a pair of gold glasses usually rides. Senator Carlisle has what i called the inquisitive nose. It looks as if it were cut out by nature's chisel, but left in the rough. It runs straight from the forehead for an inch toward the month at the proper angle for the correct nose, and here breaks off in a kind of button, ending in rather sensitive nostrils. It is a curious nose, and we all know that it is the nose of

A GOOD-NATURED NOSE. Senator Resgan's nose is fat and bunchy. and that of Vance is one of the best-nature all-around noses in the chamber. I would rather live behind Vance's nose than behind



that of any other Democratic Senator. It has all the lines of good nature and good fellowship, and, like contentment, it is bet-

ter than great riches.
One of the most remarkable beaks in the Senate is that of Senator Evarts. I use the word beaks advisedly, for Evarts has a nose like that of an earle. It is big and strong, and it makes pronounced curves as it stands well out from one of the strongest and one of the most homely faces in the United States Senate. It is the king nose of the Republican side of the chamber, and it is a good-natured nose as well as a big one. It is a deliberate nose, and all of the lines about it indicate conservative thought. It is a nose capable of judging a good dinner, and the nostrils are those of a gastronome. It has smelled barrels of terrapin and has felt the effervescing gases of oceans of champagne. Still there is not a blotch nor a stain upon it, and it shows that its owner,

LOVE FOR GOOD LIVING. as it carries him about the chamber it

Frank Hiscock, of New York, has a fat, well-made nose, the nestrils of which show out over thick lips and are rather conceited in their outlines, and it is the nose of a man who estimates himself as highly as he is worth. It is rather a speering nose, and it doesn't strike me as an aristocratic nose. It stands out in strong contrast, as I look, with that of Senator Sawyer, who, short and portly, has one of the best business noses in the Senate. Every line in Sawyer's proboscis is strong. It comes out from the eyes with a prominent curve and goes down toward the mouth as though it meant business. It does mean business, too, for Sawver, quiet as he is, is one of the ablest men in the chamber. He made a big fortune, and he has made a good business Senator. He moves around quietly, but he "gets there inst the same '

HE WEARS NAPOLEON'S NOSE. Among the hundreds of noses in the House you will find all kinds, all sizes, all shapes. McKinley has a handsome nose, inclined to be Roman. It is conservative and thoughtful, and its owner does not like to be told that it looks like the nose of Napoleon. It is broad at the top, has a specta-cle bridge at the eyes, and it droops just enough as it comes down to make it serious and thoughtful. It is a watchful nose, and it is a nose that works for McKimley, and

works to win. It is a far finer proboscis than that of Tom Reed, and Reed's nose is one of the excep-tions which proves the rule that all great men have big noses. Reed's nose is not more than an inch long. It is a lump of fat on a great big round lace, and its most remarkable feature is its distended nostrils. Taken, however, with Reed's face, it makes you feel that the man has more power than a first glance would give him credit for, and as you hear his squeaking Yankee voice fil-tered through it, you soon know that this insignificant nose is that of a genius and a giant. FRANK G. CARPENTER.

A JAPANESE THEATER.

everybody Cries on Occasion and Applane by Fixing the Salary List. New York Times. ?

The interiors of all the theaters in Japan are rude and unsightly, almost entirely free from any kind of decoration. The somberness of the blue, that is the characteristic color of the dress of the mass of the playgoers, is relieved toward evening, for they play all day, by bits of bright color in the kimonos of the geisha and of the denizens of the yoshiwars, who then put in their appearance. The audience is attentive, enthusiastic and quick to perceive the fine points of the play. It is, too, very sympathetic and susceptible of being stirred to the depths by some (from a native standpoint)

pathetic scene.

The whole house is moved to tears, men and women alike. Sobs and suiffles are beard in every direction, and some are a scene that to the foreign eye is ridiculous.

Applause by clapping of the hands is becoming common, but is a modern innovation. Satisfaction is proclaimed by shouting out the name of the actor or by the words, "Ten riyo, 1,000 riyo" (a riyo is a yeu, a silver dollar, 85 ceats), expressive of the cash

SERVING FOR NAUGHT The Ideal Religion Is That Which Involves Duty and Devotion.

BARGAINS JACOB TRIED TO MAKE.

The Commercial Spirit of the Time Affects the Church Too Mach.

EXAMPLES FROM EVERYDAY LIFE

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.1 "If God will keep me in the way that I go and will give me bread to eat and raiment to put on, so that I come again to my father's house in peace, then shall the Lord be my God."

That was the bargain which Jacob made with God. Jacob was just then running away from the consequences of one overcunning bargain, and 'it came to pass as he stopped to say his prayers, that the phrases of trade crept in among the phrases of petition. And he tried to make a contract with God. He was like some business men who come to church to-day and plan their Monday work in prayer time and do sums in mental arithmetic during the sermon. Even that is better than to imitate the people of the parable, who went their ways, one to his/ farm, another to his merchandise, one to his leisure at home, another to his accounts at the store, and missed the service altogether.

Jacob was a shrewd and crafty moneymaker. Even religion, he thought, might be made to minister to a man's material advancement. If God would give him bread to eat and raiment to put on, if God would build him a good house and furnish it, if God would give him a fair measure of success in his mercantile adventurings, why, then, for his part, he would be perfectly willing to recite his prayers, and sing his praises, and to be on the side of God. So much prosperity, so much praise, so much wealth, so much worship, "Then shall the Lord be my God." It would be a paying bargain. It would be worth while. A SAXON PRIEST'S IDEA.

That was the idea of God which that Saxon priest of Odin had, who listened to the good Bishop Paulinus as he preached the promises of the new religion and said: "The old gods have profited me little, These long years have I served them, no man more diligently, and yet many are richer and more prosperous than I am. I will try the new." And thereat he rode full-tilt into Odin's temple, and with his lance tumbled the great statue of the god over into the dust.

That was the idea of God which men had

in those days when the favorite deity among the Romans was that fickle goldess For-tuna. There are no more pathetic and significant relics of that old religion than the little battered and broken alters dedicated to Fortune. "Let us say our prayers," men said. "To the great god, Good Luck Let us get him to give us this and that."
Toward the end, nothing remained of that
ancient faith but this—a serving of the gods

ancient faith but this—a serving of the gods to ward off evil and to get good.

To-day, "the negro of Guinea beats his gods when they do not gratify his wishes, and the New Zealander threatens to kill and eat them." Indeed, it was the opinion of the devil in that wonderful play of "Job," that godliness everywhere is merely for the sake of gain. In comes Satan among the sons of God, weary with a long journey. He has been going to and foo in the earth, and walking up and down in it. "And the Lord said unto Satan, Hast thou considered my servant Job, that there is none like him in the earth, a perfect and an upright man, one that feareth God and escheweth evil? Then Satan answered the Lord and said, Doth Job fear God for naught? SERVICE FOR GOOD PAY.

It was the opinion of the devil that any man will serve God faithfully sot lo LOVE FOR GOOD LIVING,
is either a Spartan or is possessed of a remarkable stomach. Senator Culiom has a man will choose the Lord for his God. But long, high-shouldered nose. It is like the let adversity come—and then see! Doth rest of his features, rugged and honest, and any man serve God for naught? I am afraid that Jacob's pargains has its

makes one think of the nose of Abe Liucoln. parallels in Christian communities. I am It has not, however, the strength of afraid that the devil's sneering question Lincoln's nose, and it is longer than it is must in some instances be answered in the devil's way. The most evident instances are of course to be looked for in connection with the great troubles of life. Adversity comes, and it is not everybody who meets i as faithfully as Job did. People lose their money, or they lose their health, or they lose their friends; and then because they are poor, or sick, or full of loneliness and sorrow, they lose their faith. They begin to stay away from the sacrament, and to be missed out of their places in the church, and presently they are fond to say that God does not care for them, and perhaps there is no God at all. It there is a God, why do they suffer? Why does He not send prosperity? What is God for if not to help us? A God who does not serve us, why should we serve

That was not what Job said. No doubt there were pleaty of imperfections in Job's religion, but, at least, it was not founded upon selfishness. It was not built upon that shifting sand. It was not constructed out of such materials that it stood up and made a brave show in the suusbine, and toppled over and went to pieces when it raised. Job said, "Though he slav me, yet will I trust him." Jacob said, "I he pay me, then will I trust him." There is some differ-

COMMERCIAL SPIRIT OF THE DAY. It is said that in these days the commercial spirit of our time has got into religion; that Jacob is still bargaining with God; and this not only in the great adversities which try men's souls, but in lesser matters in some of the ordinary duties of the Christian life. Thus there is a general complaint among the clergy that people nowadays

must be paid for everything.

Jacob will give money for Christian uses, he will help the cause of missions, he will assist the poor, he will do his part in building the church and maintaining the parish —if you pay him, if you get up a great sup-per, and give him something good to eat, or a concert, and let him hear sweet music, Jacob will come to church—if he is welt paid for coming, if there is a popular preacher and a fine choir. Provide enough "attraction." Make the services "taking," "interesting," and not too religious, and Jacob will never miss a meeting.
"If God will keep me in the way that I

go, and will give me bread to eat and raiment to put on, so that I come again to my father's house, then shall the Lord be my But we ought to think a great deal more about what we owe to God, than about what God owes to us. The central fact of our religion ought to be the fact of God, rather

than the fact of self. The sovereignty of God and the smallness of man, the omnipo-tence of God and the weakness of man, the inexpressible pre-eminence of God—we ought to think of. It used to be asked of converts, in one of the great religious communions, it they so set God first that they were even willing, if it were for God's glory, to be forever damned. That is a strong way of putting it. But there is a great truth underlying that given question, nevertheless. It is an essential condition of Christianity to look utterly away from self toward DUTY AND DEVOTION.

There are accordingly two words which we all need to emphasize in our religious life. One word is duty, the other is devotion. There are a great many things which we ought to do, whether they are pleasing to ness, combined with all the Greek intellectuality, and its sensitive nostrils are planted from ancient Greece. It is straight, large and full, with scholarly lines about its sensitive nostrils and it indicates that it is a nose which some Senators I know would like to pull, but dare not.

Another fighting nose, but one of a different make is that of Senator Vest. It is smaller than that of Ingalls, and as it trots around the Senate in front of Vest's cheeks witten all over it, and it is so big that it

as they like. And they take small counsel of that stout imperative "must."

But God expects every Christian to do his duty. Nelson reminded his sailors that England expected that of every Englishman. Napoleon reminded his soldiers, at the Battle of the Nile, that from yonder pyramids forty centuries looked down upon them. There are the two motives. Shall we work to give something to give our we work to give something, to give our allegiance and our lives to the Power that is

over us? or shall we work to get something, to get somebody's good opinion, or to get a gratification of our own pleasure? Shallour gratification of our own pleasure? Shallour offering be a sacrifice, or a bargain?
God desires us to do our duty. And one of the characteristics of duty is that it is a thing done out of a sense of obligation. It is our duty, for example, to obey the will of Christ. And that means that we are to do just what He tells us to do, whether we want to or not; obeying not our own incli nations but his positive commandments Take for iestance

THE MATTER OF FORGIVENESS. apon which He laid such frequent emphasis. When it is easy for us to forgive, we are probably not obeying Christ nor doing our duty at all; we are obeying our own selves and doing our own pleasure. When it seems almost impossible to forgive, and

yet we forgive—hen we are following the Master along the bard path of duty. Indeed, the test of duty is nearly always the presence of difficulty. When inclination says "I don't want to do that," and conscience says "You must," there is a case of duty. Let me illustrate this by two or

of duty. Let me illustrate this by two or three everyday applications.

I would say that it is the duty of all Christian people, who are in health and are not imperatively hindered, to present themselves before God in His home upon every Lord's day. This is one of the things which man owes to God. When you are tired with your wash's work on the way, is here. your week's work, or the way is long, or the sky is overcast, or the rain falls, then the test comes. You can go to church, and you don't want to go to church, but you ought to go to church. That is the syllogism of duty. Now you will discover whether your attendance is a matter of duty with you, or not. When there are empty seats upon a rainy Sunday, one-third of those who are absent are infirm in body, the other two-thirds are only infirm in duty

I would say, further, that it is the duty of every Christian who has time to do some Christian work. This applies to every Christian, but especially to women, because they have most time. The societies of a parish never enroll all the members of a parish; often the members are but a minority of the congregation. This is partly because some of the people have no time. They are mothers who must take care of their children, or who must do their household work. In their case, the call of duty is to stay at ome. But there are always a great many other people in every parish who are never seen helping with the good work because they are deficient in a sense of duty. They are doing what they like, not what they ought.

THE CONTRIBUTION BOX. It is also a universal Christian duty to give not only time but money. And this applies chiefly to the men, because they have most money. But every offering in every congregation discovers a lack of the sense of duty. Whoever sees it, and notices what kind of coins compose it, knows that the larger part of it was given simply at haphazard. The plate came by, and the giver felt constrained to give something, and he put his hand in his pecket and gave the first small coin which his fingers lighted upon. That was no honest, Christian giving. That did not count, in God's sight, for any thing. These men did not say to them-selves: Here is this good cause, how much ought I to give? They knew that if they gave nothing, somebody would notice it. And so they gave—perhaps a three-cent piece which looks so much like a dime. Ask the Treasurer of the church how often people come to him, after the day of some special offering, and say: "I could not be at church last Sunday, here is my part of the contribution." That is a measure of the sense of duty.

But there is a better word than duty, and

that is devotion.

"When ye shall have done all those things which are commanded you, say, We are unprofitable servants; we have done that which was our duty to do." Whatl Unprofitable servants still, with all our duties done? Yes; for there is a defect in duty. Duty has plenty of conscience, but no heart. The essential characteristic of it. as I said, is obligation. But that is not the ideal kind of service. "I will take the Lord for my God, because I want to; be cause I love Him." That is the

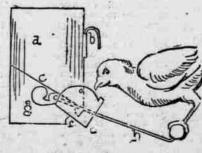
TORAL WAY OF SERVING GOD. Love is better than obligation. Better than duty is devetion. For it is love which enriches, and beautifies, and inspices and consecrates devotion, and lifts it high above all the duty-doing in the world. Love drives no bargains. Love knows no measuring of give and take. It is love's privi-lege to give. By and by Jacob came to love God; he came to realize his own imperfect service and God's great infinate love and boundless goodness; he came to see that a balancing of divine blessing with human obedience would be the most disastrous thing that could happen to a sinfal man,

God is our loving Father. What devo-tion is too great for us to give Him? Christ from His cross cries: "This have I done for thee." Who shall set a bound or a meusure or an end to our willingness and eager ness to do whatever thing we can for Him? For all who love God the terms of that old bargain are written over again, with a different meaning. Though God lead me slong a narrow way, where it is hard to go, and give me of bread and raiment but a scanty measure, and tribulation with it, yet will serve Him, yet will Ldevote myself to Him body and soul, and count no sacrifice prec ious enough for Him, yet will I love Him with all the love of my whole heart, and the Lord shall be my God.

GEORGE HODGES.

HELPING BIRDS TO EAT. A Novel Food Cap to be Fitted Into the Cage of the Songster.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch, 1 The care that must be given to the little feathered warblers who enliven our homes, requires time and thoughtfulness, at least if the tiny inhabitants of brass and tin cages are expected to keep well and comfortable. Cleanliness and proper food are the chie essentials. Both requirements will be furthered by the new feed-cup, because it not only prevents the scattering of the grains, but also the over-feeding of the bird. The cup (A) has a little hook (B) by which



The Food Cup. it is hung to the outside of the cage. The bottom (C) of the cup inclines toward the cage. It can be filled from the outside, the cage need not be opened nor the cup un-hooked. At the point where the bottom (C) inclines the most the cup (A) is cut out enough to receive a small trough (D), which revolves around the axis (F). At the top (E) this trough is open. The trough is regulated by a weight inside the feed cup that keeps it in the proper position for the grain from the outside cup to flow into it in small quantities. From the trough to the inside of the cage stretches the bar (H and get to the opening (E) of the trough. As soon as the bird jumps off the bar again the trough adjusts itself to its former position, and fresh feed flows into it.

STOP at the Hollenden, in Cleveland American and European plans.

THE POOR MAN'S MEAT

Is Fit for Royal Palates and Popular With Everyone.

THE VIRTUES OF CURED BACON.

Not Only Good in and of Itself, but Desirable in Flavoring.

BLLICE SERENA'S GENERAL RECIPES.

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. Bacon has been called the "poor man's mest;" but when we understand that this appellation is of European origin, and when we know how general the use of this food is in America, we can readily see, while in regard to its cheapness, it is a veritable poor man's food, yet, in regard to its quality, and in respect to those who are fond of it, it is almost every man's food.

Salted meats, and especially cured pork or bacon, are of course much more commonly regarded in Europe than in America as the meat for the laboring people. In some portions of the old country they do not, perhaps, get any other kind of flesh meat from from one end of the year to the other. Those who acquire a taste for cooked salt port, either as flitch or as the finest cured ham, find it hard to forego the temptation of using it if they are denied the privilege by any restraint put on their appetite.

IN ABE LINCOLN'S DAY. In a current life of Abraham Lincoln a story is told to the effect that members of the early Illinois Legislature bitterly complained that they were starving for some of the food of civilization. They had abund-ance of venison, grouse and wild turkey, but they clamored for bacon, Prot. Atwater in the Century Magazine relates that a lot of Woodehoppers working in the Maine forests, who had been fed on fresh meat for a length of time, became so dissatisfied with their diet that their efficiency as workmen was much impaired. They demanded salt pork, and all went well thereafter when they were given this meat three times a day. In buying bacon observe that the lean is red, the fat white and firm, tinged with red and the rind fine and thin. If sheathed with yellow it is rusty and unfit for use. The flavor of bacon depends on the manner in which it is cured.. A very fine flavor is

Bring to the boiling point a pint and a half of milk, put in a pinch of sait and add the vermicelli a quarter of a pound. Simmer slowly for 10 minutes, sweeten to taste, and stir fit two tablespoonfuls of butter. When partly cooled mix with four beaten eggs, flavor with lemon and bake 45 minutes. POPULAR FOR FLAVORING. Bacon may be classed with the "essentials" in keeping house. It is much used for larding fish, flesh and fowl, and for flavoring certain dishes. Bacon drippings are regarded by many cooks as superior to but-To a cupful and a half of powdered sugar add the beaten yolks of five eggs. Stir thoroughly, sift in gradually a cup and a quarter of flour, and add the whites beaten to ter or lard for frying eggs, potatoes, apples and parsnips. These drippings are also used for flavoring bean soup, or boiled beans of

mparted when it is smoked with black birch

any kind. Good, sweet bacon boiled until it is transparent, it is said, may be eaten by the dys-peptic with impunity. It is wholesome and digestible. Bacon boiled with fresh vegetables is a popular and appetizing dish, and one that agrees with most stomachs. We append here but a few of the choice dishes n which bacon is used:

BROILED BACON. Cut into thin, even slice good, sweet bacon. Free from rind and rust and broil over a oderate fire until brown, but not crisp. BACON WITH APPLES.

Fry the bacon until it begins to curl.

Pare, core and slice tart apples, dredge with
ur and fry in the dripping-left in the panover the meat with the apples and serve hot. RACON WITH CALP'S LIVER.

Fry the bacon, remove from the pan and set where it will keep hot.
Slice the liver, roll in cracker meal and fry brown in the drippings of the bacon.
Serve the bacon and liver, arranged in alternate slices, on a hot platter. BACON WITH MUSHROOMS. Fry some slices of sweet breakfast bacon, well streaked with lean, and when the edges begin to curl, put in a dozen of mushrooms and

ook slowly. Beason with salt and pepper. BACON WITH POTATOES. Take large, sound potatoes, wash through everal waters and then rub dry. Gash each potato and lard with thin strips of

Place in a covered pan in a quick even. BACON OMELET. Put two tablespoonfuls of butter into a pan with some minced bacon. When it begins to brown pour in eight eggs, barely broken, and mixed with a little milk. Shake the pan without ceasing will the

Fold and turn out on a warm plate. BOILED SALT PORK. Select two or three pounds of lean, salt pork. Soak for an hour or two in cold water.

Wash well, remove rind, trim, put to boil in cold water, and change the water after the meat has bolled an hour.

onger.
Place in a pan on meat rack in a hot oven, und bake half an nour.
This is a tempting dish for the laboring man. SALT PORK BROILED. Cut lean, salt pork in thin slices. Let soak in old water half an hour before cooking. Wipe dry, roll in flour and broil.

Cover with boiling water and cook an hour

Here are some general receipts: BREAKFAST CAKES. Two cupfuls of sifted flour, two cupfuls of nik, two well beaten eggs and a little salt. Bake in gem pans.

APPLES BAKED IN SAUCE Pare and core six or eight tart apples, put in baking pan and pour over the following Rub together a tablespoonful each of flour and butter, add a coffee cup of boiling water, a half cupful of engar and nutmeg or cinnamon Bake slowly until the apples are tender.

FAIRY GINGERBREAD. Beat one cupful of butter to a cream and add gradually two cupfuls of sugar.

When very light stir in a level tablespoonful of ginger, a cupful of milk with three-fourths of a tea-poonful of soda dissolved in it, and four cupfuls of sifted flour. Turn baking pans upside down, wipe clean, butter and spread the mixture very this on them.

Bake in a moderate oven until brown, and while still hot cut into squares and slip from the pan.

S. C. There the young man heard of the great West, and made his way to Texas. He found a wife in the Lone Star State, but little in the way of fortune, and the couple de-YOLK CAKE. Cream together a cupful of sifted sugar and a half cupful of washed butter.
Add the volks of seven eggs and beat briskly until very light.
Stir in a half cupful of sweet milk, a cup and a half of sifted flour, a level teaspoonful of cream of tartar, and a half teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a little hot water.
Eake in a moderate oven. termined to remove to the Southern neither wife bore him children. Their kind hearts hungered for the touch of buby fin-

CODFISH WITH CHEESE. Put a piece of salt codfish to soak over night in plenty of cold water. In the moraning shred it, rejecting the bits of skin and bone.

Thicken a cupful of boiling water with a tablespoonful each of flour and botter rubbed together, throw in the codish, and when it becomes quite hot pour it into a well-greased dish, strew with thin slices of rich cheese and bake until brown.

Remove the seeds from half a pound of Cover with water, boil until tender and press through a colander.

Stir in one beaten egg, a tablespoonful of corn starch and a pint of new milk. Prepare a crust as for custard,

VEAL PATE Take three pounds of veal cutlet, free from one, fat and gristle.
Mince very fine, and add to it six fresh soda

orackers, rolled, seasoning to taste, two egg well beaten, and a large tablespoonful o butter.

Mix and press firmly in a deep dish, then loosen gently, and turn into a shallow pan.

Strew with bread crumhs, tuft with butter, and hake slowly for two hours, basting frequently with hot water with a little butter in

DRIED BEEF RELISH.

Heat in a stew-pan a small cupful of cream and a cupful of dried beef, grated.

Add four beaten eggs, a little pepper, and sit until thick.

Serve on toasted bread.

TO USE UP COLD MEATS.

Take fragments of any sort of cold meats, dice thin and place in a baking-dish. Sesson to taste with salt, pepper and sweet

Add some meat gravy or stock and a pint of

seasoned tomatoes.

Stew with bits of butter, cover with bread crumbs, and bake in a moderate oven.

TOASTED CRACKERS.

Take a half dozen Boston butter crackers split, cover with cold water, and let stand until they begin to swell.

Paur off the water, drain, and arrange on a

shallow pan, well butlered, crust side down. Bake until lightly browned, spread with but-ter, and send to the table on a warm dish.

Select half a dozen large tart apples, wip

APPLE PRITTERS.

CREAM PUDDING.

Prepare the day before, and serve very cold.

VERMICELLI PUDDING.

SPONGE CAKE PUDDING.

stiff froth. Bake in a moderate oven and serve with cus-

CREAM SAUCE

Cream together one-quarter cup of butter and one-half cup of powdered sugar, Stir in four tablespoonfuls of cream and flavor to taste.

Beat until creamy a half cupful of fresh but

ter.
Stir in gradually a cupful of powdered sugar, flavor and set in a cool place until needed.

LEMON SAUCE.

Cream together a cupful of sugar and a

cupful of butter.
Stir in one well-beaten egg, a level teasp
ful of grated nutmeg, the juice of one le
and a half cupful of boiling water.

CUSTARD SAUCE.

STANLEY'S POSTER FATHER.

Explorer His Name.

Many New Orleans citizens remember

Henry Hope Stanley, who adopted Stanley.

the explorer, and gave him his first upward

start in life, says a New Orleans letter.

Very few, however, have any recollection of

Stanley, the famous traveler in Africa.

Henry Hope Stanley was born in England

in 1815. He came of good family and was

highly educated. After his father's death,

which occurred early in Stanley's life, his mother married an Episcopal minister. She

is said to be still living, and her son by the

second marriage inherited Stapley's fortune.

mind, and determined to carve his own way

to success. Accordingly he came to Amer

netropolis.
Although Stanley was twice married

much love and care upon them as if of their

own blood. Strange to say, none of these fatherless ones remained to com ort the clos-

Jounn, the first adopted child, died after

her marriage to a local druggist, who has

also passed away. Henry "Stanley Afri-canus" went into the world against his fos-ter father's will, and was never forgiven.

While Annie, who shared the home with the explorer, is said to have eloped with the

In 1878 Mr. Stanley went up to a planta-

THE HOMLIEST MAN IN PITTSBURG-

ing years of their benefactor's life.

hours was dead.

The young Englishman was of independent

ething About the Man Who Gave the

VANILLA SAUCE Pot a half pint of milk into a double boiler.

When about to boil stir in the yolks of two
eggs beaten with a small cupful of powdered
sugar, and stir constantly until thick as boiled

HARD SAUCE.

tard sauce. Here are some pudding sauces:

Add to a quart of milk the beaten yolks of

APPLE CUSTARD.

Make a rich stock of the bones and trimnings of the veal—about a pint is necessary.

Strain, dool and remove the fat.

Reheat and stir in two tablespoonfuls of gela-

HOW THEY GET THEIR OXYGEN.

VERY ACTIVE FISH.

A Species That Can Fly and Another

That Can Climb Trees.

tine.

Carefully remove the pate to a deep dish-large enough to admit of the jelly being poured around it.

Set aside to stiffen, and when cold serve in neat silces. Salmon Often Leap Fifteen Feet in Air in Going Up Stream.

STORY OF THE STAR OF BETHLEH

PWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE 1 If a sportsman on the seashore, watch for a flock of ducks, should, instead, s: denly see a "flock" of fish flying past hi through the air, he would probably dro. his gun and rub his eyes, with thoughts o nightmare, unless he was a remarkably well-seasoned old sport. And, again, if he should be gunning in the woods, and suddealy come upon a fish in the act of climbing a tree-well, at the very least he would mentally promise to sign the temperance

pledge. No sportsman would see these two amasing sights in the same neighborhood; but both the flying and the climbing fish are well known to naturalists. And there is no brop into a pan of cold water.

Put to boil with very little water and a slice of lemon.

When tender press through a sieve and freak of nature in these peculiar fishes. All vertebrate animals, from man to the fish, have four limbs, though sometimes certain Beat thoroughly four eggs, mix with a quart of rich milk and add to the apples.

Pour into a pudding dish and bake or steam for 30 minutes.

Serve cold. of the limbs are only rudimentary. In birds the wings are the equivalents of the arms in man, and in fishes the fins answer for both arms and legs. In the case of the flying fish the forward fins are wonderfully ealarged and very strong. Like the feather-less bat it can work these fin wings effect-Add to a quarter of the state of the state of the state of the siting with the flour two teaspoonfuls of baking powder—if soda is used a level teaspoonful, with two of cream of tartar, is required, Mix some apoles, cut in thin, even slices, with the batter, and fry in smoking hot lard. ively enough to rise from the water and fly several hundred yards.

CAUGHT BY THE BIRDS.

Flying fishes are abundant in the warmer parts of the Atlantic Ocean and in the Mediterranean Sea, and they are also found in various other bodies of salt water. They CREAN PUDDING.

Heat a quart of milk, stir in one large tablespoonful of corn starch, dissolved, the beaten
yolks of five eggs, one cupful of sifted sugar
and a large cupful of steamed rice.

Cook carefully until the mixture thickens,
flavor, and bake in a buttered pudding dish.

Sweeten and flavor, the whites beaten stiff
and spread over the pudding.

Flace in an open oven long enough to set the
meringue. travel in shouls, and it is not an uncommon sight for mariners to see a hundred or more of them simultaneously leave the water, dart away 200 or 300 yards, return to the water for a moment, and then fly away again. Sometimes these queer flyers become the victims of fish-eating sea birds, while on these flights, and they often fall helplessly on the deeks of ships, being unable to

rise except from their native element. But the climbing fish, as anatural curiosity, is probably the most astonishing of all the finny tribe. There is only one kind, so far as our present knowledge goes, that can actually climb trees, although there are several varieties with sufficient power of land loco-motion to leave a dried up pond or lake and travel considerable distances in search of water. The tree-elimber is a species of our familiar perch, and so far as we know it exists only in certain parts of the East Indies. There seems to be no reasonable doubt that this fish really has the agility of a country boy in chestnut time, for repu-table travelers have seen the finny creature in the act of tree-climbing, and its anatomical structure proves its capability for such abnormal adventure. The climbing fish performs its strange feat in this way: It has peculiar gill covers by which it can cling to the bark of a tree, and then it is equipped with a queer rear fin, with which it can push its body upward.

LEAPING FROM THE WATER. In the matter of agility, however, there are fishes in our own markets that have well earned reputations. The shad and the salmon can perform acrobatic feats the pride of the circus never dreamed of. Salmon, for instance, leave the sea and go up the rivers when the spawning season approaches. In making these journeys they often jump upward at dams and cascades to a height of 12 and 15 feet, and thus continue their when cool flavor with vanilla.

When about to serve whisk in gently the beaten whites.

course toward the headwaters.

An evidence of feminine superiority, which might be utilized by female suffragists, is found in these migra Take the yoks of four eggs, stir—not beat—until well broken, add two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, a pinch of sait, and a glass of sherry or white wine.

Put these ingredients in a double boiler, and stir briskly until of proper consistency.

ELLICK SERENA.

But how can a lungless fish live long

enough out of water to play either duck o squirrel? Here is the explanation: Fish cannot live without air. There is enough air in the water for fish life, and they inhale it with the water, the gill system providing for the outflow of the water taken in with the air. This is true of fishes that inhabit the deepest waters. There is some air at the very bottom of the deep sea. When a fish is taken out of water it doesn't die for want of its native element: it dies for want of air. This is because the fringes of the gills, which are kept apart by water, become dry when the animal is in the dry air, and, thus adhering, respiration is prevented.

THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM. In the gospel according to St. Matthew, we are told that the birth of Jesus at Bethlebem was heraided by the appearance of a strange star in the sky. This mysterious stellar appearance has been a fruitful subject of discussion between the faithful be-lievers in the Scriptures on one hand, and the material believers in astronomical facts on the other hand. Astronomers are forced to admit, how-

ever, that strange stars have appeared in

the heavens, and then disappear again as mysteriously as they came. One of the most remarkable of them was first noticed about 300 years ago. It is in the constellation Cetus, and it appears at intervals of a little less than a year. When at its greatest brightness it resembles a star of the second magnitude. It thus continues about two weeks, then its brilliancy gradually decreases for about three months, when it becomes entirely invisible. Perhaps the most wonderful of all the strange stars of which we have accurate knowledge was that of 1372. It suddenly appeared as the brightest atar in the firmament, outshining even Jupiter and Venus, and for a time was visible at midday. This amazing visitant remained 17 months. Its color was successively white, yellow, red and white again, and its position in the heavens was unshanged during the time it remained visible. The whole subject of these stellar pseuliarities may be summed up by saving peculiarities may be summed up by saying that in the present stage of astr gers, and at various times the household adopted little orphans and bestowed as much love and care upon them. knowledge we know nothing positively about vanced schemer of our day has not succeed-

chapter of the gospel according to St. Mat-SOME CURIOUS PENCES.

One Made of Pew Doors and Another of the Swords of Swordfish. Garden and Forest.]

Freaks in lence building are not uncommon in New England. Not many miles from New Bedford, for instance, is a solid tion to look after the crops, in which he was fence with a curiously curved upper line interested, suddenly became ill, and in 24 and here and there a number painted upon fence with a curiously curved upper line it in white. On examination it proves to be built of pew doors from a dismantied church. And a man attached to the life-The handsomes', and others, are invited to call on any druggist to day for a free sample bottle of Kemp's Balsam, the best cough cure to build a picket fence 40 feet in length.

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