ly endless lane of laden trees. But there us imagine that 50 of the rich men of Sau Francisco, who have their thousand millions was no getting in and getting out apparent-ly of strange people. Perhaps every family or group of friends had its own little gliding money, should get angry with the other 50 rich men who have their thousand car from which the world could be conter plated in quiet. millions mostly in city property. Now, let us suppose that the 50 rich men with the

money should pool in and buy up a lot of land at some favorable point nearby and there set to work to build a better city. What would follow? Why, the very first thing would be the emptying out of the old city to get men to build the new. And the en-story tenement that to-day is worth \$100,000 would to-morrow not be worth 100 cents. So you see these great cities and centers can easily and very profitably be torn to pieces by the very men, or the very order of men, who reared them, without apy reference to the people. For what can hep-pen to new and small cities like San Fran-

cisco cau easily happen to Paris, Berlin, London and New York." I remember being a bit startled by the possibilities at the root of this last allusion; and I must have said something about its being strange speech and thought for a priest, for he hastened to remark that the proposition was hardly his own, but rather something of the general thought as expressed by the men and women who had time to look at the drift of things from their

higher point of view in this new city of the "As for being a priest," he added in very serious tone, "I am a priest; and yet I am not now a priest. It did not seem good to me that the people should be ignorant and dependent to the end of time. If the world is to lay aside the sword and turn to the ploughshare it must be done intellicently, it done permanently. Love must be in the hearts of the people, not on the lips of the priests. Religion must be a fact; not a form. The people are good; the world is beautiful, and God is love. Let the child that comes laughing down out of heaven to us, clapping its tiny hands with delight all open fields, not be told that it is sinful and that the world is wicked and that God is angry with this beautiful world which He has made for man. No, no! God has made each child happy, and it should be torbidden that man, priest or layman should make it unhappy." From this time forward I found myself

being irresistibly drawn toward this thoughtful man. I usked him to tell me if thoughtful man. he would, how it was that he came to walk out and down from his high place and take up his home in the desert.

Very deliberately he began, after some reflection, and spoke as nearly as I can recall, to this effect: "There is a sort of Freemasonry, as it

were, among men in the world of thought; a sort of common ground, common sense, in upper world of thought. The eminen theologian is not necessarily a more religious man than the eminent mathema tician. The eminent mathematician is not of a necessity a wiser man than the eminent theologian. But in this age of advancement all thinkers of all creeds or callings have comity of thought on the common ground of common sense. And looking out and down from this, oftentimes with their gray heads laid close together, they have had their hearts torn continually at the contemplation of the misery of men. The eminent and thoughtful theologians, most especially, have deplored and continue to deplore this misery, so inseparably interwoven in the present order of things with deceit and talsebood, practiced in the name of Jesus Christ. Now, of these eminent men of the church there is, and long has been, two distinct kinds; one the kind that pities the misery and deplores the ignorance and deceit, but at the same time sees no way out of it all, and believes that the misery and the ignorance and the sham are in separable, and that the best thing to do is to leave things as they are and go right along with all the falsehoods and all the forms and all the big fees. The other kind of men among the eminent theologians is one wh desires, like Christ and His disciples, to despise forms and falsehoods and ceremonies and shaws, and to walk in the footprints of the meek and lowly Nazarine, without pay or price. Of course, there is a third class, of kind of theologians, so called. And this is by far the most numerous. But remember, I have been speaking of eminent men, thinkers, not of men who enter the church as they enter the army, merely for the money and to escape that one first command of God when man was driven out of Eden, which

save in the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat

At one of these little leafy stations the At one of these little leafy stations the priest put forth his hand and received from a pretty Indian girl two yellow bananas. They were like yellow ears of corn, so large were they. And such flavor! The world, the outside commercial world, has never yet tasted a banana, I think. Those wild things, gathered green by savages of the Cannibal Islands, and thrown into the hold of million around the to be done the holds of sailing vessels to rot and ripen, and ripen and rot, are not bananas. They are disease. They are death, death for little children. And now we glided over a glass bridge

that spanned a bent lagoon, where my thirsty horses had drank, and over and through which I had driven them in the des-

ert years and years before. The central railway station, where we now stopped, and from which all tracks, trains, pneumatic tubes, airship lines and even streets and highways ran, was simply a palace, a glorious palace of glass; blue above as the sky is blue, and under foot the solid earth, snow white sand, with fountains bursting up through, trees, birds in every tree. She came forward to meet me with the

same dear old sincerity; the eloquence of si lence on her pale and holy lips as we stepped from the car. But how pale and wan she was now! The terrible trials of her youth were telling on her at last; even in this Paradise. Her great, carpest eyes looked at me as if looking out from another world. Brautiful she was still, it is true. The priest went his way without words. There are times, and they are very ire-

quent, when words are an impertine There were no servants, indeed no noise of any sort anywhere. It seemed as though I had at last found a land on earth that had some sense 'of rest. Here it seemed as if it were one eternal Sunday. And right and left, up and down the long wooded and wat-

ered streets people were coming and people were going; pausing now to speak to one another in a soft and restful fashion, lingering to listen, turning about to catch a last look or word, but that was all. The chattering was left to the birds. Passing on and up and around through

lanes of perfumed woods, by sparkling fountains and pleasant trout pools, we came to the summit, or rather the center, where the great fountain, of which I spoke, that bubbled and boiled up through the massive blocks and broken ruins, still watered the

thirsty world below. She paused here to rest a moment and turned to look below. She put out her hand. I comprehended her thought. She had indeed built a city; her city in the desert. This where we stood was the hub of a wheel; in every direction ran the spokes. At the tip of the spokes and far out and around at the foot of the mountains ran a track of glass around which cars of divine of the Established Church I could ran a track of glass around which cars of glass kept gliding, as spiders glide, aloug, around and over their own little world of curious and intricate web in silence and harmonious perfection. "Ah," answered he, "the world has yet to

'But the title deeds of it all? The world

a poet. I am a builder merely. You are of heaven, but I am only of earth. And so after I escaped-"Escaped?

"You did not know I was for two years in rison?

"And I waited but one." "Ah, well I know. You waited long, for a man. But as I was going on to say, I sent to London after I searched Mexico City through and found that the owner of this desert lived there; and I bought the whole great 50 leagues of desert for a small sum. And so you see I have in this, at least, lived up to the Lord's prayer, 'lead us not into temptation,' for no man will be tempted to

try to take this land from us. Then I came here with quite a number of colonists and the first thing I did was to deed to every In-dian, man, woman or child, an alternate They, in turn, after giving me a fair trial, have surrendered all to the community and became part owners in every thing, I, in turn, have given all by irrevocable will to our community. There is not a human being here, from the priest who brought you here down to the babe borr

within this hour who is not a full partner in all this wast garden and city of the

hides."

sires to do.'

are jesting?"

ters

he Dr.

hanana leaves and lofty ferns with frounded palms that pushed against the sky of glass in heaven, the dancers glided. And they, too, were noiseless, and they glided as if in the air. The glass was so perfect that, like the artificial sky overhead, it was utterly invisible Invisible.

To and fro, forward, back, bowed or erect, in couples or singly they sang and sang in the movement of their most perfect bodies, like birds among the leaves. These leaves and ferns were very abundant and very broad, but, so far as I could see, these dancing girls were entirely natural and un-adorned. Then slowly all sound, all movement of all things ceased. Slowly and un-obtrusively a white-haired man, far down among the trees, rose up and solemnly bowed his head. Then all heads were bowed with

his; each one preseent repeated the Lord's prayer, and that was all. As he took his seat, a beautiful woman arose and slowly proceeded to read the Sermon on the Mount. Meantime the dinner went on, as if no stranger was present. In fact, I afterward

learned that it is not permitted to pay any especial honor to anyone. Indeed, the world is so tired of tiresome toasts. And such a dinuer! Such wines! Such

grapes! Such fruit! Such oils! Surely I had come at last upon the land of milk and honey. The Lord had surely led me to the

noney. The Lord has surely led me to the green pastures by the still waters. And what a continuul melody of melodies, even after the girls had melted away one by one from behind the ferns and banana CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.-Senator Ingalls has had his headquarters at Topeka for the leaves, and the musicians, too, had gone-a sort of melodious silence. No rattling of last three weeks, and the Senatorial election. which will take place there at the last of knives on rattling plates in the coming and this month, promises to be as interesting as handling and mutilation of meats. any ever known in the history of Kausas. coming and going. No rattling and rasp-ing of feet on marble floors. We sat with Kansas is a State of surprises, and it is not an impossibility that the "Sockless Simpour feet on the soft white sands of the desert. But this one dining hall or temple to melson" may take the place of the "Iridescent

Ingalls.

ody was only an example of an indefinitely and constantly increasing number of a simi-Inr and yet very dissimilar character. For example, I found the dining hall, which was devoted to serious themes and preferred by veperable meu and women of earnest thought, was a smaller and less pretentious place. Yet even here pence, repose, the per-lect good murmurs of a low voice and equi-nimity of soul and serenity of all things kept harmonious concert with lisping leaves overhead and so't, warm sounds underfoo The hall where the men and women who

were devoted entirely to science loved to meet and dine was also peculiar to itself; as was that of poetry; painting as well. But each and all had this dominating preference for nature's harmony of color, harmony of sound, harmony of sense, harmony of soul. The theater, for instance, or rather one of

had served two terms as Senator from Kansas; and who had, it was supposed, a majority of the legislators. Kansas elections were at this time not noted for their purity, and the the theaters, was a vast semi-circle with tiers of tables in the distance, where the lovers of the actor's art dined and arrived at will as the play went on; the guests facing the stage only, the pit, or orchestra, being reserved for those who dined elsewhere and

J. Ingalls to the United States Senate and to fame. The whole plot was kept a secret until the Legislature met in joint conven-tion to elect the Senator. The Pomeroy men were confident of their success and as

learn that the despised deserts and mounwill come this way some day and then tains of America are the treasures of the earth. The sands under our feet are turned into glass. As for gold and silver, we are surrounded by mountains of it. But besides "Ah, that I have provided for. You are

that our men of science can grow that as you grow potatoe "Impossible!"

"Trac. True as gospel. It has long been believed that gold and silver grows in cer-tain rocks under certain conditions; but it

remained for our scientists to find the philosopher's stone by discovering the secret of majority. fostering the growth of metals." And now let me mention one thing here belore it be quite forgotten in this hurried and compact sketch which. J regret to say, must be confined within a certain limit of pages. I had been here many days, had sat at many dinners, had feasted like Cyclops, as it seemed to me. Yet one day when par ing with the good priest through a herd of fat cattle I suddenly remembered that I had not tasted roast beef since coming to the place. And I spoke of this fact to my com-There was a dead hush as the Speaker panion "You have not tasted roast beef or any other kind of meat. Olive oil, butter, eggs, counted the parcels and announced that they contained several thousand dollars in green-backs. Then York told how Pomeroy had

cream and so on have been the extent of your dissipation in that direction," smiled the good man. "And you do not eat animal tood?"

THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH. SUNDAY, JANUARY 11, 1891.

National Politics.

New Stories of His Courtship and Unyublished Incidents

of His Love Making.

It will be no greater surprise than was

Ingalls' first election, just 18 years ago. No

one then thought he had the ghost of a

chance, and you will not find his name

mentioned as a candidate in the newspapers

prior to the day of the election. He was at

this time a young lawyer of Atchison. He

had come to Kansas with little more than

the clothes on his back from Lynn, Mass.,

and had hung out his shingle in Atchison.

He had made some reputation as a poli-tician, had served two terms in the Senate,

and his brilliant phrases and eloquent

speeches had given him a State reputation.

Elevated by a Trick.

Two Bundles of Greenbacks

given him this money to vote for him. He said he had had three interviews with Pom-

The chief candidate was S.C. Pomeroy, who

most authentic account of the affair. Said Judge Solomon: TRAGIC INCIDEN Lincoln's Famous Due "The duel was between General James "The duel was between General James Shields, a prominent Illinois poli-tician, and Abe Lincoln. A num-ber of articles bad appeared in the newspapers, signed 'Rebecca,' which had been written at Shields, and made him the laughing stock of the town. Shields had suspected that these letters had been written by Lincoln, but he had no proof of the fact. At lact one picture has no end on the fact. That Brought Senator Ingalls His Chance to Win His Place in by Lincoln, but he had no proof of the lact. At last, one night he was at a dance, and in waltzing with one of the sweet girls of the town, he squeezed her hand, she thought, a little too ardently, and she rewarded him by sticking a pin into him and leaving him on the floor. Others of the party saw the act, and Shields became the laughing stock of the aremulates. SUBSIDY POMEROY'S DOWNFALL. Robert T. Lincoln as a Presidental Possibility on a Platform With the the assemblage. "The next issue of the paper contained a Force Bill as a Plank. very laughable peem describing this inci-dent and ridiculing Shields. Shields was sure that the writer of the peem was Lin-OLD ABE'S DUEL WITH BROADSWORDS. coln and he swore to be revenged. He called upon Lincoln, at his office the next morning with the paper in his hand and

asked in a domineering tone as he pointer to the lines, 'Did you write that?' Lincols was a very brave man, and he looked Shields in the eye with a smile and finally said: 'I shan't tell you whether I wrote i or not. Broadswords the Weapons.

"Thereupon Shields angrily left, saying: 'You shall hear from me'; and that afternoon a man appeared as Shields' second, bearing a challenge from Shields to Lincoln. Linand an all-round sportsman generally, coin accepted the challenge and chose Having acquired a decided liking for the broadswords as weapons, a point near Alton as the place and Thursday evening at 5 o'clock as the time. On the day set for the duel, Abraham Lincoln started out alone meats and bread prepared in the convenient form indicated, a liberal supply was constantly a part of his lunchfor the field, but called on the way at the house of John J. Hardin, and asked if the eon, necessary and incident to his avoca-tions. For like purposes it speedily became Colonel was in. He was told he was not; whereupon he said: 'Well, tell him I am going over here to fight a duel with Shields and that I want him to come along and be my second.' "A few minutes later Colonel Hardin

arrived and his wife told him what Lincoln had said. He took a fast horse and followed at the top of his speed, but did not arrive at the field until after all the parties were there. He was described to his friends how he found Lincoln at this time. He was sitting on a log at one end of the field with his shoe off and with his big broadsword lying on the ground before him. He had his stocking pulled down over his ankle and was evi-

dently searching for something. As Colonel Hardin came up he said to him. What are you doing, Lincoln?" Tackled a Flea First.

"Old Abe replied: 'I am going to kill air was full of rumors to the effect that Pom-eroy was buying voters right and left. His this flea in the first place and in the second place I am going to fight this duel with Shields.' opponents saw that they could only defeat him by a trick, and through one of the State Senators they brought about that famous in-terview which resulted in Pomeroy's polit-ical death warrant and which elevated John " 'What do you want to fight a duel with Shields for?' said he.

"Well, the fact is, he has acted so mean sbout this letter that I can't help it.

"But did you write the letter?" " 'No." " 'Do you know who did write it?"

"Well, as I am your second, I suppose ! they took their seats their faces shone with the smile of confidence and the Senator at have the right to arrange the preliminaries

have the right to arrange the preliminaries of the duel?" "Yes, was Lincoln's reply, 'but I want you to understand that I am here to fight and that I do not care to make any kind of his hotel laughed and joked as he chatted of the prospects. As the Speaker's gavel fell

there were enough members in the hall ready to cast their ballots for Pomeroy to elect an apology.' "Upon this Colonel Hardin went over him. Nevertheless, when the vote was taken 20 minutes later, Pomeroy did not receive one vote and John J. Ingalis became the United States Senator by an overwhelming and talked to Shields' party and in a short time showed them the silliness of fighting with a man who had done them no injury.

The result was that the duel was patched up and that all parties rode back home together Lincoln with his long arms would have had the advantage of Shields in this fight," con-tinued Judge Solomon, "but according to Colonel Hardin, it was Shields' intention to The act that accomplished this miracle has become famous. The actor was a State Sepator named York, who, at the falling of the gavel, rose and walked down through the hall with two bundles of greenbacks in have made a quick thrust at Lincoln's heart the moment the signal was given and while Lincoln's eye was still on the signal. In his hand. He stopped in front of the Speaker and handed the money to him and this way he would probably have killed him before Lincoln would have had time to have asked him to count it, saying that when he was through he had a speech to make which would materially influence the election. raised his sword.

Lincoln and His Love.

EGG SANDWICHES. Boil a half dozen fresh eggs for ten minutes and throw into cold water. When cold remove the shells, cut in neat slices and form into sandwiches. Add to the seasoning a dash of cayenne. This sandwich may be varied by mincing the eggs, mixing with grated cheese and a little mailed butter. "It has been claimed by some that this duel arose out of a rivalry existing between James Shields and Abraham Lincoln as to Mary Todd's hand," Judge Solomon went on. "I think this is very doubtful. Mary Todd had a number of lovers, but I do not

cold spread with a meringue, made from the whites sweetened and flavored. Set in the oven (open) for a few minutes. NAMED AFTER A LORD CALF'S HEAD FRITTERS. To a pint of milk add two beaten eggs, flour enough to make a thick birton one teaspoon-ful (beaping) of baking point silted into the dry flour, a little salt and two cupfuls of the meat cut in very small pieces. Origin of the Sandwich, None So Popular With All Classes.

APPLE SAGO PUDDING. A VARIETY OF RECIPES FOR THEM. One cup of sage swelled in aix cups of water, Stew ten small apples, and mix with the sage. Bake three-quarters of an hour. Serre with cream and sugar, cold or hot. Ellice Serena's Directions for Making Ap-

STEAMED CUSTARDS. One quart of milk, five eggs, two-thirds of a cup of sugar; season to taste; fill cups and grate over them a little nutmeg. Steam until the custard is settled,

THE SUBSTANTIALS AND DELICACIES SPONGE CREAM. IWBITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.

petizing Dishes.

The term "sandwich," now so familiar,

especially to the traveling public, is of

ingular but well authenticated origin. It

takes the name from a Lord Sandwich, a

member of the English peerage, now dead.

This noble lord, as it is reported, was ad-

devoured in the intervals of the game.

He was also a famous rider after the

hounds, passionately fond of the race course

popular with that set; and thence, presuma

bly by the operation of the principle of evo-

ection, it has developed into the innumera-

In Everybody's Mouth.

Can Use Warm Ment.

n which we find is at this day.

imself.

n high favor.

aniform.

Take three tablespoonfuls of gelatine, cover sith cold water and let soak for one hour. Dissolve with a pint of boling mik. Star in three tablespoonfuls of sugar and the beaten yelks of three eggs. Add a pinch of sait and the frothed whites. Flavor with lemon, turn into wet tumblers or a mold and set aside to stiffen. birds have, for the best of all flyers, the bat has neither quills nor feathers, nor has it APPLE FLOAT. any semblance of a bird wing. A recognized authority in natural history says that "if

Cover three tablespoonfuls of gelatine with cold water. Soak for an hour and add just ecough boiling water to dissolve the gelatine. Beat to a stiff froth a cupful of cream and the same quantity of powdered sugar. Add five well beaten eggs, the juice of one lemon, a little of the grated rind, and four large, tart apples grated. Silr in the gelatine, pour into a mold and serve when cold. dicted to gambling; and the gaming table had such a fascination for him that on many occasions he did not leave it for his meals, but had his servants bring to him, to satisfy his hunger, pleces of meat and fowl placed between slices of buttered bread, which he

tolerable bat. RICE WAFFLES. Stir together, over the fire, one teacupful and a half of boiling rice and a pint of milk. Remove and add a pint of cold milk, four beaten eggs, one teaspoonful of salt, and flour enough to make a thin batter. Have the waffle-irons well heated and bake at once have always terminated in violent contacts with the ground. The bat-man would fare no bat's equipments, making it to correspond with his size and weight? Many men have attempted to contract self-propelled flying machines, and their initial flights have always terminated in violent contacts with the ground. The bat-man would fare no better. No men will none do mither ELLICE SERENA at once.

CHARACTER AND POKER.

Good Way to Learn a Man's Di Is to Risk a Few Chips With Him.

New York Herald. 1 lution, as also the principle of matural se-It is an easy matter to read a man's character by the way he plays an ordinary game ble species and the corresponding magnitude of poker. A man without any nerve, or, to

flying appliance, also sail through the air? It is because the condor, in the muscular equipment which operates its wings, is at least ten times stronger than the boy. An speak plainly, a coward, is the most easy of And thus most literally the name of this all to detect. He will play a mean, con-"worthy peer" is at one time or another in almost everybody's mouth. Like Welling-ton boots and Brougham carriages, the name of the man is known better than the man temptible game and will prefer to win a dollar or two on a full hand to taking the least risk in raising his opponents. He will never bet more than the blind, unless he has thing, our familiar pigeon, is the fastest of long-distance flyers. The pigeon, as we all a sure thing, and even if he has four of a kind his manner will be undecided, because The sandwich family is a very extensive one-any meat, fruit or vegetable which may be eaten between buttered bread may he is fearful that some one else might hold a

e classed with the connection. The bread used for this purpose should be a day or two old, light and sweet, with the cells close who, in a story book, would be referred to as an avaricious miser. This gentleman will show his true colors by the niggardly rom thorough kneading. In no case should t be stale. It must be buttered lightly before it is cut from the loat, and the slices are

to be very thin, with the crust removed. The meat should be finely minced, and may be seasoned variously. In addition to salt and pepper, mustard is frequently used, and with many cavenne and anchovy paste are

into rounds, squares, diamonds or fingers. The sizes and shapes, however, should be When the sandwiches are made and pressed together gently they should be and pressed together gentry they should be arranged neatly on a large platter, gar-nished with crisp lettace leaves, celery tops or parsley sprigs. When properly made and daintily served they are tempting mor-sels to those an hungered. Sand-wiches may, of course, be made of warm manus with cold meat. Some think the game. Watch, the next time you play, and see if what I say is not true.

meat as well as with cold meat. Some think that a juicy, tender broiled beefsteak, just then he thinks he has gone far enough. off the gridiron, well seasoned with salt and pepper, and laid between rather thick slices of buttered bread, tastes better in this way than any other. In like manner broiled bacon and broiled sausage may be enjoyed

Sandwiches, however, such as these are this and as there is an exception to ever not classed with those which common usage associates with the term. By those unaccusrule, there must be one to this. Continue bad luck will make a coward of a good man, and he will play warily. So don't confound him with the man who is a coward by tomed to making anything but the ordinary ham or tongue sandwich, the following rec-

## HAIRS LOVE THE LIGHT.

Than on the Other.

A St. Louis man has for several years been annoyed by a curious circumstance; well known scientific facts. Geology taxes one side of his mustache grows about twice

as fast as the other, and if it is neglected for

a few weeks he will suddenly notice that it

is from half an inch to an inch longer on the

left than on the right. He is obliged to keep

eles in proportion to its size than anything else of bird kind. No other bird could poise itself in the air, as the humming bird does, while extracting the sweets from a flower. In order to work a pair of wings atter the manner of a humming bird a boy would need to be at least 50 times stronge in breast and arm muscles than is the average boy. It is safe to say, there ore, that no boy will ever poise in the air flapping a pair of artificial wings while calmiv pluck-ing the farmer's best apples in defiance of the angry dog below.

know, has

Birth of the Planets. If we accept the theory of astronomers that our sus and the millions of other suns were evolved from masses of nebulous matter, then we should like to know how the earth and the rest of our sun's planetary brood came into existence. The Bible tells us something about the earth's infancy and inferentially about the other planets. "The earth was without form, and void," we are told, in the first chapter of Genesis. There was no division of land and water-nothing but darkness and chaos. This agrees with

us back to the time when land and water

began to take form as we see them now. But we should like to know something

the Bible and geology takes us. We are satisfied with the evidence as to it's child-

hood, but when and how was our dear old

earth born? How came the sun's eight planets, and the little asteroids, to be made

into balls, and placed outward in spaces at

distances ranging from 35,000,000 to 3,000.

Even the astronomers do not pretend to say positively how this mighty work of world-making was accomplished, but some

of them have a theory which seems plausi-

and which fully harmon h demonstrated facts. What

with demonstrated facts. What are called spiral nebula-nebulous bodies

which are evidently rotating or whirling-have lately been studied with greater care

and minuteness than ever before. It seems

in which masses of nebulous matter begin to

concentrate and begin the initial work o

making a star system, after the manner of our solar system. The attraction of nebula,

as we know by analogy, would cause a ro

tory motion, parts nearest the nucleus mov-ing with the greatest rapidity, and other

parts moving more slowly in proportion to their distances from the center. Such a

Formation of the Rings.

The different velocities of the parts would

naturally produce the spirals, and as the process of condensation went on the nucleus would become a comparatively solid body

like our sun, while spirals, at various dis

ances therefrom, would by their own at-

traction become more closely defined as in-

lividual rings. In course of time, perhaps

millions of years, these rings would grad-

nebula as this would extend billions of mile

probable that these spirals indicate a stage

barmonizes

000,000 miles from the parent sun?

about the earth's history farther back that

MEN WILL NEVER FLY.

Human Birds, Like Perpetual Motion,

Are Impossibilities.

ANATOMY OF THE SPEEDY BAT.

The Most Widely Accepted Story of the

Birth of the Earth.

MANY SATELLITES CANNOT BE SERN

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

Is there any good reason why mankind

night not fly. It san't necessary, in order

to fly, that we should have such wings as

the fingers of a man were to be drawn out like

wire to about four feet in length, a thin mem-

brane to extend from finger to finger, and

another membrane to fall from the little

finger to the ankles, he would make a very

But could the artificial bat-man fly, even if he should be able to exactly duplicate the

no better. No, man will never fly without the aid of some power many times greater than his owa muscles afford. The great condor of the Andes is a bird that weighs

half as much as a 15-year-old boy. Then, why might not a boy, fitted with the bat

example of the wonderful construction of

Noah sent from the ark in search of land.

The dove, or what is essentially the same

A Very Prominent Breast.

all the feathered tribe, is the best example of muscular force adapted to flying purposes.

This beautiful little creature (found only in

America) has longer and stronger wing mus-

wing-moving power is found in the bird that

It is a light and delicately-built bird in its other parts, but the breast is relatively straight flush. Next comes the man who plays to win, or beavy, having a mass of powerful muscles connecting with the wings. The conse-quence is that the pigeon can fly hundreds way he has of putting up his money and by the longing looks with which he regards his miles without stopping at a rate that no railway train has ever equalled. Pigeons bave been killed in the State of New York neighbor's pile of chips. He is not cow-ardly, yet he won't bet unless he is sure to with Carolina rice in their crops, and the progress of digestion showed that the rice could not have been eaten more than six win. It is easy to distinguish this gentle-man from the coward by the way he will bet on a good hand when he has it. No subterhours before. This would indicate a speed of more than 50 miles an hour. Carrier pigeons have traveled much faster than that fuge is too mean for him, and he will resort to all kinds of tricks to throw his opponent off their guard. If he holds two pairs he is in still longer flights. The little humming bird, the smallest of

They may be cut in a variety of shapes; sure to make some remark about trying to fill a straight. If he has three of a kind he will make an offhand statement that he has a small pair and is going to bet on them, just for fun. When he wins a few dollars he will make some excuse and get out of

An ordinary man will come down squarely with his money. He may bluff, but he will play his hand for what it is worth and quit An aggressive fellow shows fight in every movement. If he has been loosing it won't

affect his play in the least. He will bluff and bet away until he loses all his money or turns the tide of his luck and comes out winner. Some men, however, can't stand

ipes, we trust, will be considered worthy of nature.

Why a Mustache Grows Faster on One Sid St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

"But as this large class weighs nothing in the world of thought, I need not speak of i ngain. The second kind referred to, how is more numerous than one would at first believe. And I am of that class. So, when I secretly learned that an attempt was to be made somewhere in the deserts of America to found a community, as an ex ample to the world, on the plain, brief pre cepts, principles, examples and sermons of Jesus Christ, I turned my back on forms and begged to be o' it."

### CHAPTES VIL

On the fifth day, by rail and by sea and by horse, I saw what seemed to be a beautiful mirage of the desert-flashing streams of water, cool woods, waving cornfields and far away in the midst of it all a gleaming city of indescribable glory.

"It is not the mirage," said Father Blank, as he rode at my side down the grassy slope toward a little village or rather railway sta tion in a grove of banana trees. "But I surely have been here be ore.

Youder on the brow of that ridge far away against the sun is a lone cactus there that I surely remember well, and then this peculiarly intexicating atmosphere; ah, too, there is indeed the mirage as I saw it of old; the same, surely the same." And I lifted my eyes. "You are right. That is indeed the

mirage. But like the real and the ideal the city of the earth and the city of heaven so nearly blend together here that it is not always that even one who lives here can distinguish the two Let us say that the one is what we call life and the other what we call death-the one melting into the other. By this time we had passed in under the grateful broad leaves of the bapana trees; and, dismounting, we left our ponies with their noses buried in the great glass water troughs. How different from the place where I had pitched camp and spent the thirsty night more than 30 years before with the Mexican horse traders! A train was waiting, and such a train! A train of glass, each car an airy, fiery castle, gliding away, a city and a sea of glass. There were no tickets, no conductor, nothing!

We glided forward; by gravitation pos dided forward; by gravitation pos-We did not roll I know. We swept down and out of sight under the broad sibly. We did not roll I know. We swept on and on noiselessly as a bird, swift and straight as an arrow, guided by the feathers

of an eagle. Fields of corn, cane, cotton, a lane of gliding palace of glass. And all this had been only an arid sea of gleaming sand and baked mud a quarter of a century before.

"The Princess," began the priest, "found rain hard to produce when she first came; but she had been prudent enough to bring with her something better than rain, intelligence, and a colony of scientific men and women. We now have rain wheneve

think the priest said something about the car.

"Yes," said the priest, "we make glass houses, railway ties, railway tracks and even railway cars, as you see here." "And they don't break?

"Glass is not only clastic, as all know, but glass, by our scientists' discovery, is made as malleable as golt or copper, and so 10W---

I hardly know what more the priest said or may have said as we glided down the grooves of glass under the great banana trees. For just then I caught a glimpse through the car of class of a party gathering bananas. They were girls, all girls; up in the trees among the birds, buried in the broad leaves, an arm thrusting up after the

She arose and we passed on. "And they are all so happy and prosper-ous," I exclaimed, my mind turning back to the brown girls I had seen gathering fruit among the broad leaves as we glided panions. down from the mountains an hour before. "So happy, so healthy and so beautiful,

she exclaimed, as we entered her retreat where she threw herself on a lion's skin that covered a broad silken couch. I sank at covered a broad silken couch. I sank at her side. It seemed to me that this lion's skin meant much. I, in my vanity and ego-tism, said to myself, 'she has had this made ready for my coming. She has tor-given my kisses at Cairo. Ab blessed Cairo; and thrice blessed forgiveness!"

I put out my hand to touch, and take hers to my heart. She did not repel me. She did not take her hand away. She did not disdain my touch. But somehow her soul seemed far, far away; above me, so far above

me. So much larger she seemed as I sat there in my narfow vanity and selfishness, that I felt like sliding from the lion skin to the floor and crouching there in the dust at her feet. How tranquilly grand she was in

all her silent splendor. Time had only made her more glorious, glorious in body as in soul it seemed to me now as she sat there all aglow and flushed with the excitement of our meeting. But it was only momentary, this flush and glow and glory of form and face. Beauty there was, and glow and color, fervor and fire even; but it was the fading fire and glow of the dying sun.

CHAPTER IX.

The sun had gone down. The stars were out. And yet it was not night, or at least it was not durk. Light, light everywhere Not jets of light like lump or electric lights. but hure sheets of light, soft and luminous as the face of the moon. But more of this "You will dine with us now?"

I wanted to say that I should like to sit still and look at her and hear her, and her only, forever and forever. For that had been the truth. I could not have dared to lie even in compliment in her holy preseuce. But I only assented in silence as she lead on through the luminous woods and walls of glass and finally entered what seemed to be

sweeping leaves. I sat at her right hand to my great joy. Grave and learned men, beautiful and silent women, brown and black and pearly

banana trees that shut out the sun from our | white were here and there between the men like fruit among the foliage overhead. I could see the stars and the moon in the blue sky through the leaves overhead.

"What will you do if, it rains?" I whis-

With a finger partly raised to her lips, for the music and dancing were about to begin, she said kindly, as she leaned her face so close to mine that I breathed the perfume of her womanbood:

"The sky which you see is a sky of glass." the use of explosives, and the concussion from a salt petre mine on a mountain to the windward of the new city to make rain; but I do not remember distinctly. The fact is, I was confused by the bewildering beauty of full of the music of their own high spirits. Girls here, boys there, middle aged men,

too, and middle aged women; yet all young, young with the youth of love and content and kindliness

A note! A barl A breath of warm wind in the trees. Zephyrs? birds? Æolian harps? A far-off call of cooling waters? What was it and what did it all mean?

Can you conceive of silent music? Well. this was silent music. At least it was music without noise. I cannot say more now. I might be misunderstood to say less. It was music without the noise that so inse attends ordinary music. Nay, I say it was noiseless melody. No, it was not the music of the civilized

broad leaves, so arm thrusting up atter the yellow fruit there, a brown limb thrusting out below, drawn back, bound around and twined around a bush to hold fastl Ah, I forgot that the priest was with me. Many stations, many short stops, then on and on through the continuous and seeming-

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eroy and that Pomeroy had talked of money at the first one and that he had offered him and we c \$5,000 for his vote. York told him that he not need animal food, and so, of course, we do not eat our sleek and mild-eyed commust have \$8,000, and at the third interview, which took place three days before the election. Pomeroy gave him \$2,000 in cash and said that he would give him \$5,000 the next day and \$1,000 after the election. He "Aud of what use then are your herds?" "Milk, butter, cheese; besides that, when these cattle grow so old that they are miserable, they are driven to a remote place had carried out his promise as to the \$5,000, and the \$7,000, which he handed to the

and relieved of pain by a painless death, and then we permit ourselves to use their Speaker was the corruption money with which York said Pomeroy had tried to "Yes, you must have shoes." Buy Him Body and Soul. "Not at all accessary, not at all, sir. Did ever man see such pretty feet as Indian women bave? There has never been seen He asked that this money be used to de fray the expenses of prosecuting Senator S. C. Pomeroy for bribery, and he evidently thought he was taking the place of one of such small, plump and pretty feet on earth as the American Indian women have always

the Lord's avenging angels when he de-nounced Pomeroy and told him how he had entrapped him into his scheme. As he went had. And yet they, even in the North, are, and have always been, so far as possible, a barefooted people. And here it is not only on with his speech the convention became wild and when the ballot was taken at its possible for our women as well as men to go barefooted, but it is even desirable for comclose there was not a man who dared to vote for Pomeroy. Ingalla had been decided fort. No, we do not really need much leather here," added the priest. upon as the opposition candidate and he was almost unanimously elected. "Now, when I work in the field-"

I must have jerked up my head with sur-prise at the idea of a priest working in the fields, for he looked at me for a second to Papers for the arrestof Pomeroy were got-ten out, but though he denied the alleged bribery, he was too sick to appear at trial, and shortly after this he left Topeka. An see what was the matter, and then continued: "As I was going on to say, when I work in the fields I always go barefooted, I like the touch of the soft soil and the warm sand. It investigation of the election was held here in Washington and Pomeroy was whitewashed by it, but he was, I am told, again arrested for bribery, and a suit was brought against him in the Kansas courts; and the result of this trial was that there was not makes my blood run like wine, and I live in my feet as well as in my head at such a time. My wife, however, still wears shoes sufficient evidence to convict. Whether he was free from stain or not I do not know, but when she does her weaving or spinning, or such work as falls to her lot or she dehe is always spoken of as "Subsidy Pomeroy" by Kansas people, and the story of his career has "Your wife? Pardon me, Father; you

#### Been Embalmed in Fiction

"Nay, my son, you shall see her at her weaving some cay soon, now, for she will be back to me by next month to take her place Mark Twain, in the "Gilded Age," evidently refers to him as his Senator Dil-worthy, and he here tells the story of his in the ranks. I had forbore to tell you, there being so many other things for you to downfall as it occurred. Since this election ex-Senutor Pomeroy has spent the most of hear, that God had kissed her and claimed her for a time as his companion in creation his time in Washington. He is connected here with various religious organizations but the baby is a year old soon, now, and she will then be with us." I was utterly dumfounded. But one charitable affairs, and, if he has bee had in the past, he is certainly good now. thing more in connection with this grand and good man and I pass on to other mat-York came to Washington, too. He thought he was a hero when he delivered that speech, and he expected the Government to reward his heroism by an office. He was It was only a day or two after this conversation that I was passing along alone down by the way my horses had come one time a disappointed. Sober second thought made every one despise him for his trickery. He left Washington a disappointed man, and to-day he is almost forgotten in Kansas.

by the way my norses had come one time a quarter of a century before when they had run away from me to find water, when I found my priest, hoe in hand and bare-tooted, as he had said. He was hard at work, hoeing away in a very skillful fashion at the corn. And I know whereof I speak, for many and many a day a bareford hor Our Minister to England, Robert Lincoln, has been in Washington during the past week. He looks remarkably well, and has no idea of resigning his position at the Court of St. James. He is not snobbish, and has for many and many a day a barefooted boy, toiling for hire, have I spent in the corn-fields, hoe in hand. And this priest did his littie to say about England or English mat-ters. He is now 48 years old, and is just work well, I repeat, and with great spirit and concern for the young corn. He showed about the age at which the youngest of our Presidental candidates were chosen. If the a sincere good will to work, and that is what is wanted. He had a man at his side, whom force bill should be passed and the next Presidental campaign be fought on the at once introduced as the Rev. Ward, pastor of the First Methbasis of the

#### Rights of the Colored Man,

odist Episcopal Church. Dr. Ward was not barefooted, as was his screne and loving brother at his side, he had a sanhe will stand a very fair chance of being Presidental candidate, and he has some e ements of strength which are possessed h dal on his left foot and a moccasin on his right. But, as a faithful chronicler of facts and things, as I found them, I am bound to no other man in the country. He has shown himself capable of managing a great Gov-ernment department. He has good business say that, like the good priest, he did his work well. And what is truly to the pur-pose, he did it cheerfully, pleasantly, and without the ghost of a groan at this divinely abilities, and he is possessed of the genius of common seuse and level-hendedness, which goes a great ways toward making an efficient President. He looks more like his mother than his father, but he has many of ordered world or any of its congregation. On conversing with him, I found that he

mother than his father, but he has many of the traits of old Abe. Speaking of Abraham Lincoln, it is won-derful how many new stories are told of him from day to day. The supply seems inerhaustible, and I heard several new ones last night from Judge Solomon, an Iowa lawyer, who was brought in close associa-tion with the Lincoln family through his wife, who was brought up with Mary Todd, the wite of Abraham Lincoln. Judge Solo-mon's stories are either personal experiences did not think the world either wicked or cruel or unkind. He seemed to be quite willing to try and make his little portion of it even more beautiful, and to earn his bread in the sweat of his face, without beg-ging it in the name of Christ from a cush-ioned nublit ioned pulpit. I asked permission to help and to show my skill in handling the hoe; but as no one is permitted to work in the fields longer than two hours each day, and as their time mon's stories are either personal expe or they come from the traditions of the Lincoln and Todd families. His story of was about exhausted, we sauntered back to-gether, the Methodist saying a line or two about the "lilies of the field," as we went. Abe Lincoln's duel is different from any that have ever been published, and as his authority is Colonel John J. Hardin, who was one of the seconds, it is perhaps the [ To be Continued Next Sunday.]

I have heard a number of good stories of Lincoln's conrtship. In fact, some have questioned whether he ever wanted to marry Mary Todd. He was in love with her cousin, but she married someone else, and at the last Lincoln hesitated as to the match, and at one of his wedding engage-gagements he failed to come to time and the wedding had to be postponed from the

absence of the groom. The night he was to be married he blockened his shoes at his own office, and while making these prepara-tions for the event, a boy came in and said: " Why, Mr. Lincoln, where are you gong?'

"Lincoln looked up and replied: "To the devil as fast as the Lord will let me,' and then went on blacking his shoes. It is a uestion as to whether the match was happy one. He certainly treated Mary Todd very well, and if he did not love her a allowed no one to witness his trouble. The Story of a Song.

"Speaking of the funny incidents of their "Speaking of the runny incidents of their courtship," Judge Solomon continued, "I heard of one which illustrates the humor-ous element of Lincoln's character. It hap-pened at Mrs. Clay's house in Jacksonville. Mary Todd was sitting at the piano playing an old tune very popular in those days. Lincoln was standing behind her and ac-Lincoln was standing behind her and ac-companying her in the song, which ran something like this: 'I will think of thee nightly till like's sun is set.' Lincoln sang, 'I will think of thee nightly if I don't for-get.' Whereupon, Mary Todd, hearing the last part of the verse, turned around onickly and said:

"Lincoln repeated the verse, and this time rightly. It is a small thing, but it il-

"Was Abraham Lincoln a good lawyer?" I asked. "There is no doubt he was," re-plied the Judge. "He had a good practice as soon as he was admitted to the bar, and though he was an ungainly fellow, he knew

ECONOMY IN A CANE.

New Yorker Finds It Pays to Carry One by a Saving in Umbrellas.

"Some men may carry a cane because they think it is the proper thing," says a young student of Blackstone in the New York Herald, "but I am influenced in the practice purely by motives of economy. I graduated from college five years ago, and I haven't carried a stick since my Freshman year. Still, as I am not such a fool as not to know

carried an umbrella in bad weather. "As a matter of fact, I found I was losing about 12 umbrelias a year simply because, not carrying a cane, I never thought of my umbrella unless it was actually raining when I got outside quick enough to return when I got outside quick enough to return in time to get my umbrella before some one else grabbed it. One day I lost my own umbrella and my wife's as well. They cost \$15 between them. Since then I have carried a cane on pleasant days and I never ose an umbrella. It's a great economy.'

#### IT COMES WITHOUT PRICE.

The Benevolent Side of Dr. Koch's Cure

New York Herald.] It will be to the undying honor of Germany that at this hour money is laughed to scorn, and while fortunes are offered for a few drops of the lymph it is given away for the mere cost of making it, and in some cases even that trifle is refused. The attitude of Dr. Koch and of the Government is sentimental and noble beyond the power of words to express. If, as Dr. Virchow says, the scientific side of the discovery will be one of the most glorious pages in the history of medicine, the benevolent side of it will be one of the brightest pages in the history of

SARDINE SANDWICHES. Drain the oil from a dozen sardines, scrape off the skin and skin and take out the bones. Add the yelks of four hard boiled egg and re-

by those who like stronger food.

uce to a paste. Season to taste and spread on buttered bread cutting it off from time to time to make LENTEN SANDWICHES. things even. He had not the faintest idea Cut thin slides of buttered graham bread, and spread with minced watercress and grated Parmesan cheese. what caused the greater luxurlance on the left until some days ago he asked a barber

about it, and the man asked him how his desk stood in relation to the light. OYSTER SANDWICHES. Put a quart of raw oysters into a colander, dash with cold water and drain on a napkin. Minca, season, add a haif cupful each of meltel butter and cream, two beaten ergs and a half dozen crackers, rolled to a powder. When thoroughly mixed put in a stew pan, set in a pot of bolling water and stir to a smooth paste. He replied that for years he had occupied desk with a window on his left, which at once explained the difficulty. Hair, like regetables, grows best in the light, and scertaining the fact my friend at once had is desk changed to the other side of the smooth paste. Set to cool, and when ready to make the sandwiches cut in thin slices.

window in order to give the right side of his mustache a chance to develop. He is awaiting the result with some interest and if the BREAD AND BUTTER SANDWICHES. hange in growth shifts with the light, he is Cut into small squares and press together hin slices of buttered white and brown bread, Serve with raw oysters or salads. going to face the window.

CHOCOLATE SANDWICHES. Spread on thin slices of buttered bread swee localate that has been grated, and softene chocolate that has been grated, and sof by keeping in a warm place.

ONION SANDWICHES.

BISCUIT SANDWICHES.

MUSHROOM SANDWICHES.

Mince fine, cold-boiled tongue, cold-bolled beef and boiled mushrooms, season, add a little French mustard and spread between buttered

The general recipes following have been

To a quart of boiling milk add a half pound

of butter. Beat three eggs with two pounds of sugar and pour over them the boiling milk, stirring all the time. When nearly cold stir in a teacup of yeast, a spoonful of salt and flour enough to make a

CHERRY PUDDING.

For this excender, but is the set of the set

pint of sweet milk and three well beaten eggs. Stir rapidly for a few minutes and add a quart of ripe, seeded cherries. Pour into a mold and steam for two hours.

APPLE CUSTARD.

LEMON BUTTER.

TAPIOCA CREAM.

Serve with cream and sugar, or

DOUGHNUTS.

and arrange on thin with a little grated on

well tested:

sugar.

auce.

He Does the Tight-Rope Act in Spite of Protests of Sparrows. CUCUMBER SANDWICHES. ore American.1 Take fresh, tender cucumbers, pare them and t lie in cold salted water for half an hour. An amusing incident was witnessed yes

ie in cold salted water for ball an hours ice very thin, season with salt and pepper avrange on thin silces of buttered bread, terday morning on St. Paul, Fayette and Charles streets, in which a small mouse figured as a high-wire performer, attracting the attention of a large number of spectators Mince a Spanish onion with three hard boiled eggs, season, and spread on crustles pread, buttered. of both sezes. When the mouse was firs en he was on a telephone pole at SL Pau street and Bank lane, and is supposed to

have come from one of the telephone con-duits, which are infested with mice. From the pole the little rodent walked deliber ately along one of the telephone wire

A MOUSE ON A WIRE.

When used is alt and flour enough to make a stiff batter. When this is quite light knead in flour to make a soft dough, add two grated nutmegs and a little powdered mace. When very light roll out thin, fry in bolling lard and dust with cinnamon and powdered For this excellent pudding take one quart of

# On the Tight-Rope

Make a rich paste, line the tins, glaze with egg and fill with thinly sliced apples. Cover with a custard made as follows, and and up St. Paul street to Fayette street Here he was seen by two sparrows, who im-mediately showed fight, probably because they thought the wires the exclusive prop-erty of their tribe, and resented the intrubake with or without an upper crust. To one cupful of sugar add one egg, the juice of a lemon and a lump of butter large as Beat well and pour this quantity over each sion. The spatrows would swoop down as near as they dated, giving vent to their peculiar, shrill notes of anger, but, as the mouse also showed fight, they were a little Cream together a cupful of white sugar and a piece of butter the size of a walnut, add three well beaten eggs and the juice and rind of a large lemon. Put into a double boller and stir until thick. afraid of making too close an acquaintance. The two sparrows were soon joined by oth-ers, and, if their ories had been of any avail, would have come off victorious. As it was, the mouse traveled on up Fayette street to Charles street and finally escaped. Wash quickly through several waters three ablespoonfuls of pearl taploca, and put to tablespoenfuls of pearl tapleca, and put to soak for an hour. Turn into a farina kettle covered with a quar

#### The Koch Lymph

of milk. When it has cooked perfectly clear stir in the beaten yelks of three eggs and a half cup-ful of sugar. Remove from the fire, add a tablespoonful of butter and lemon to tasts. Pour into a baking dish, and when almost Will not be needed if you use Kemp's Balsam the best cough cure. Sample free; all droggists

FURNITURE packed, hauled and stored HAUGH & KEENAN, 33 Water

ually draw together and assume the spherical form which seems to be the ulti-mate shape of all the heavenly bodies. If this supposition is true the earth was once a section of spiral nebula. As the sun set-tled down into comparative solidity the nearest spiral or ring became the planes Mercury, the next one Venus, the next the Mercury, the next one venus, the next sue earth, and so on out to Neptune, nearly 3,000,000,000 miles away. And if planets were thus evolved, from spiral nebula surrounding the sun or star, then it logically follows that our moon, and then it logically follows that our moon, and the moons of other planets, are the spherical

outgrowth of nebulous rings. Astronomers who believe in this theory declare that Saturn's rings will eventually increase the already very liberal allowance of that planet's moons. But if this plauet-making heory is correct why cannot the complete planets of a star be discovered through the telescope? Because the stuff of which the planet is made becomes thousands of times planet is made becomes thousands of times smaller, when completed, than it was in the nebulous state. A woman's dress may be not more than four feet high and two feet in diameter; but probably there are 20 yards of stuff in it. The spirals of which our planets were made must have been billions of miles in diameter; but the diameter of the of miles in diameter; but the diameter of the

an Empty Stomach.

As to when to extract teeth I have only to say that once it is decided to have the tooth removed the sooner it be done the better. If it is designed to take gas, the dentist should not be visited immediately after a meal, as the presence of food in the stomach is likely to result in nauses and vomiting, which is unpleasant for both the patient and the operator. Take gas on an

New York Herald. 1

in space.

of miles in diameter, 000 miles. largest planet is only 80,000 miles. J. H. WEBS.

GETTING TEETH PULLED. If Gas Is to Be Taken It Should Be Taken on

empty stomach. As to how to extract teeth much could be As to now to extract teets much could be said. In the first place, as in other things, a certain knack is required rather than mere strength of the wrist. Occasionally considerable force must be exerted, but more usually the pain of the operation may be much lessened by dexterity.

for Consumption.

philanthropy.

quickly and said: ""What's that, Mr. Lincoln?" The biscuit for sandwiches should be about hree-quarters of an inch thick-light and sweet. Split them, spread lightly with butter, and place between them minced meat of any kind, seasoned to taste, with a little mustard or anchovy sauce added. lustrates the humor that afterward formed such a part of his Presidental administra-

how to manage a jury." FRANK G. CARPENTER.

enough to get out of the rain, I have always