A Gift From Prince Bismarck.

Redeeming Feature of Philadelphia.

Dr. Horatio Guzman, Nicaraguan Minister

at Washington-If I should be asked about the young ladies in the United States I would first

pay a tribute to those who live in Philadelphia.

beautiful young girls can be seen. They are

· The Massachusetts Liquor Law.

Danger in Cheap Sponges.

Teaching the Heathen Chines.

A young lady who teaches Sunday school les-

ions to two Chinese boys in an Episcopal

church on Fifth avenue-My two sons of the

Flouery Kingdom can speak but little English,

but I really think they have a good idea of

Christ and His mission on earth. They seem very apt at learning and kneel and stand up at the proper time during church services.

your face was as bright as the sunrise. Then you wedded poor Kokua, and the good God knows what is amiss in her. but from that

day you have not smiled, 'O!' she cried what ails me. I thought I was pretty, and

'what ails me. I thought I was pretty, and I knew I loved him; what ails me that I I throw this cloud upon my husband?'

'Foor Kokua,' said Keawe. He sat down by her side and sought to take her hand, but the said again. "My poor child, my prettyl And I had thought all this while to spare you! Well you shall know all. Then at least you will pity poor Keawe; then you will understand how much he has loved you in the past, that he dared hell for your possession, and how much he loves you still (the poor, condemned one), that he can yet call up a smile when he beholds you."

you."
With that he told her all, even from the

beginning.
"You have done this for me?" she cried.

"Ah, well, then what do I care?" and she

clasped and wept upon him.

"Ah, child!" said Keawe, "and yet, when I consider the fire of hell, I care a good

"Never tell me " said she, "no man can

be lost because he loved Kokus, and no other fult. I tell you, Keawe, I shall save you with these hands, or perish in your company. What! you loved me, and you gave your soul, and you think I will not die

"Ah, my dear, you might die an bundred times, and what difference would that make?" he cried, "except to leave me lonely

till the time comes of my damnation."
"You know nothing," said she; "I was educated in a school in Honolulu; I am no

common girl, and I tell you I shall save my lover. What is this you say about a cen?

But all the world is not American. In England they have a piece called a farthing,

which is about half a cent. Ah, sorrow!" she cried, "that makes it scarcely better, for

will defend you."
"Gift of God," he cried, "I cannot think

that God will punish me for desiring aught

so good! Be it as you will, then; take me

where you please; I put my life and my

salvation in your hands."

Early the next day, Kokua was about her

preparations. She took Keawe's chest that he went with, sailoring; and first she put the

to save you in return?"

GOTHAM SMALL TALK.

Murray Turns in a Choice Collection

of Short Interviews.

ing Short Interviews. SOME VERY RAPID MONEY-MAKING

Speaker Reed Says Newspapers Slight the News of Congress.

THE POLITICAL DRIFT FOR 1892

CORNESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. 1 WASHINGTON, Feb. 21 .- It is a liberal education to live in Washington. Every other man you meet here, is distinguished The Quaker City young ladies are beautiful.
On the streets and in the drawing rooms for something, and fresh information and bright stories drop out in ordinary conversation faster than did the pearls and diamonds from the mouth of the good little girl in the fairy tale. The following are the gists of short talks which I have had during the past few days with distinguished characters. I give them as nearly as possible in their own words:

beautiful young girls can be seen. They are beautiful in the aggregate and are not confined to isolated cases. It is simply a characteristic of the Philadelphia girl to be beautiful. In New York there is a great deal of style. The young ladies are attractive and charmingly stylish. Boston can boast of literary looking young ladies, and they have many lovely charms. Of course this is my observation. I do not pretend to speak as one who had made the question a special study. There are beautiful girls in all the cities, but the predominating characteristics in each city are noticeable. Selling Our Gold Abroad.

Governor Rodman M. Price, of New Jersey— The United States made a great mistake when it first permitted our gold to go out of the country. 1 am about 75 years old now and I Ex-Governor Oliver Ames, of Massachusetts was in San Francisco in 1845, acting as Navy Agent of the Pacific coast, and I had instruc-We have a great deal of trouble in my State about liquor laws. The man who goes into a saloon in Boston, instead of standing up by the counter and ordering his drink in the usual way, tions to give drafts on the United States Treasury for all the gold that was brought in to Treasury for all the gold that was brought in to me. In this way the Government practically controlled the gold product of California, and, had we continued to receive gold in this way, the balance of trade would never have gone against us and we would have the best credit of any nation in the world. The Government made money by it too for the gold always overran what we paid for it when it was re-weighed at the mint. I was in California when gold was discovered and my money drove the first pile in the harbor of San Francisco. Did I make any money out there? Yes, I did, but I made it out of real estate rather than gold. I bought a lot in San Francisco one day for \$17, and I sold it inside of a year for \$100,000, and during those booming times I made \$3,000,000 in three years. I was one of the first candidates for Congress in California, was elected and counted out. The election took place in the spring of 1850. I came back to Naw Jersen a soon at the matter than the matter than the property of the product of the matter than the product of the first candidates for Congress in California, was elected and counted out. has to take a seat at a table and order a sandwich or something eatable and with it his drink. It is the old victualling law revived by Governor It is the old victualling law revived by Governor Brackett. It is a mere subterfuge and liquor is drunk all the same. Looking over the statutes the Governor discovered the law and hadit put into operation. There is no doubt that it helped to defeat him. Men, when they drink, as a rule, prefer to decide for themselves whether they shall sit or stand. What is the difference between drinking whisky standing or sitting, is more than I can see, as it manages to be drunk all the same. A druggist of experience—For the past 30 years I have dealt in sponges, and few people The election took place in the spring of 1850. It came back to New Jersey as soon as the matter was settled and ran for Congress there and was elected and got my seat. So you see I ran for Congress on the Pacific and the Atlantic slopes have any idea of the great difference between a cheap and high priced sponge. A fine sponge properly cared is more lasting than and gives during the same year and for the same

more satisfaction than a dozen cheap ones. The cheap sponges soon fall to pieces from use and soon refuse to soak much water. But there is real danger in small cheap sponger purchased at any third class place. In the big hospitals a great many sponges are used in washing out wounds. These sponges are thrown or given away, and by a process of bleaching are made to do duty again. They are sold by dealers who have no reputation to lose, Of course they are cheap. Who wants to have a sponge that has washed out many wounds, fresh or old, to be rubbed over his face or on his person. A good, fresh sponge is certainly as healthy as any towel or cloth used for the same purpose. There are sponges and sponges. Senator Tabor as a Money Maker. Senator Teller, of Colorado-I suppose the most remarkable instance of money making in Colorado was that of Senator Tabor. Tabor put \$80 into a miue and got out \$1,600,000. He grab-staked two prospectors, and they discovered the Little Pittsburg. After they had found it, the prospectors were offered \$800 for a third interest in the mine, and they asked \$1,000. Tabor, who was then a grocer, was mad \$1,000. Tabor, who was then a grocer, was mad because they would not take the \$800, and he growled as they went on to develop it. He changed his tune very soon, however, for they took out \$800,000 the first year, and not long after this Tabor came down to Denver and called on ex-Senator Chaffee. I was present when he came in. He told Mr. Chaffee that he wanted to bur out one of his partners, and he wanted to borrow \$90,000 to do it. Chaffee did not lend him the money, but he afterward got it of someone else, and he sold out his interest in the mine to Chaffee and others for \$1,000,000. He invested it in other mines, and he made \$3,000,000 inside of a year. He has lost some money and he has made some since then, but I doubt whether he is worth more than this amount to-day. Colorado is full of possibilities. Prospectors are going through the mountains by the hundreds, and the chances for finding big mines are as good as they ever were.

at the proper time during church services. Both of them wear cues though, and would not part from them for any consideration. It took me a long time to make them understand that Christ was divine. They imagined He was an ido! that had been found over 1800 years ago at Bethiehem, in Junea, and had been buried atter having been exposed on the cross, and then stolen and hidden by those who worshiped the idol. It was hard to get them away from the Joss idea. One of them asked me if God was buried in Junea as well as His son. When I explained that they lived above the clouds an incredulous look came upon the boys faces and one said: "Melican man hab tings way up." I could not deny that we worshiped a being far above us, but all around us. How long did it take me to make them understand the divinity of Christ? Well, nearly four years, They are bright boys. A Tunnel Under Bering Strait. Dr. Sheldon Jackson, the Alaskan educator-A railroad may be some day put across Bering Strait, but if so it will have to go under the water instead of over it. The distance from America to Asia at this point is 40 miles, and a tunnel might be used. The breaking up of the ice and the current is such that it would destroy any bridge that could be made, and the only other means of crossing would be by ferryonly other means of crossing would be by ferry-boats in the summer and by reindeer sledges in the winter. The reindeer is the best animal for Northern Alaska, and I hope to see Con-gress adopt my scheme for buying 1,000 domes-tic reindeer in Lapland and bringing them over to Alaska. There are about 30,000 people in this part of the country. They are starving, but the reindeer would keep them alive and would give them occupation. The Laplander

but that is something I do not do-gamble. I know poker is considered a national game, and not to play it well shows a lack of a certain kind of American polish, but I acknowledge my'deficiency cheerfully. To my mind there are other games as entertaining as poker, such as whist cribbage and curre. I presume the as whist cribbage and curre. I presume the meat for food and they find a great deal of sustenance from their milk. Reindeer milk is as thick as molasses and it is so rich that you have to dilute it before you can drink it. A good reindeer will give a large teacupful at a milking. I spent the summer among these Northers Alaskans, and I was as far away in mos' respects as though I was on the hanks of the Kongo. I had to travel 6,000 miles from Sitka by water in going in and out around the Aleutian Islands to get to my destination, and I was 2,500 miles from Sitka, in a straight line. The part of Alaska I visited is wild and desolate in the extreme. There are no trees, and the absorbing and personnal interest in poker is all owing to the large amount of money at stake. Once and for all, I want it distinctly under-stood that I am not a card player, and never have been. As for gaming, well, my opinion is contained in these lines paraphrased from the Latter. in the extreme. There are no trees, and the climate is so cold that vegetables cannot be raised. It will cost about \$15,000 to buy these reindeer and it will cost something to teach the people how to take care of them. Speaker of the New House,

Hon. Roswell P. Flower, of New York-I am not a candidate for the Speakership and I have never thought of being Speaker. I don't even know who the present candidates are, and my idea is to let them develop their strength, see what they can do during the coming summer, and next fall we will elect the strongest and best man. I don't know that New York will have a candidate, but it always has its opinion as to nominations, and generally ex-presses them. I am not at all afraid of the next which aided us materially during the can and the same would be the effect of the ca

Desks in the House. Hon. T. P. O'Connor, member of Par-liament from Ireland-The famine in Ireland is at present very bad, and it will continue until the new potato crop is ready to harvest, I visited Congress during my stay in Washing-ton, and I think there are some things in which our House of Commons has the advantage of your House of Representatives. I did think were a good thing, but I now see that they are out of place in a deliberative assembly. They enable every member to bring his private busi-ness into the House, and he carries on his cor-

Oklahoma Beady for Statebood. Governor Steele, of Oklahoma Territory

Oklahoma is nearly as big as Ohio, and it is going to make one of the finest States in the Union. It has the finest agricultural land un-der the American flag. Cotton and corn grow there side by side, and our land is as rich as a 40-year-old barnyard. We have now 60,000 people, which is more than Wyoming or Nevada, and we are about ready for Statehood. Our population was built up like Aliadin's palace, which rose in a night. Okiahoma was settled in a day, and the people are now camped all along the Cherokee strip waiting for it to be opened to settlement. It will be taken up within a month after the bull is passed. We have a good many things in our Territory of which the rest of the country has no knowledge. We have never had a geological survey, but our undeveloped resources are wonderful. Our coal area is one of the best in the West, A sample of mineral paint was brought into me the other day, and was then sent on to Kansas City to some paint makers. They replied at once offering to bring a plant and come to the Territory to make paint for one-third of the net profits. We have a great beds of asphaltum, and we don't know just what else we have. Our Territory is booming, we have three railways, half a dozen good towns, 22 newspapers, and several of our best cities have three daily papers. We are alive and don't you forget it. and we are about ready for Statehood. Our

than adds to it. England has but one news center or center of public sentiment, and this is London. The United States has half a is London. The United States has half a dozen, and the newspaper correspondents devote themselves to the reporting of matters of local interest in their various sections rather than to the giving in full the general Congressional news. If the Congressional Record was abolished, the news of Congress would be made much more important in the eyes of the people, and our proceedings would be much more fully reported. As it is, in the New York newspapers you will find a fuller account of the Legislature at Albany than you will of the doings of Congress, and this is due both to our rules and to the Record. I hope the time will come when matters of public interest can be more quickly brought before Congress than is possible now. Carpenter Collects a Lot of Interest-

How Mark Twain Copyrights.

Editor Johnson, of the Century Magazine—
The copyright bill is bound to pass sooner or later, and it will, I think, go through this session. I believe it will cheapen books to American readers, and it will make literature a profession. As it is now, a man who has a copyright in England has to bave the book published in that country before anywhere else, and he has to be also in the country at the time it is published. Mark Twain copyrights his books in England as well as in America. He has them issued a few hours there before they are issued here, and he goes up to Canada and stands on the Niagara bridge when they are issued from the press.

How Mark Twain Copyrights.

Republican Party in Bad Shape.

sued from the press.

Colonel W. W. Dudley-It seems to me that the Republican party needs regeneration. There are too many diverse elements pulling in different ways, and the Democrats are solidly against the whole. The defeat of the election against the whole. The defeat of the election bill was a serious mistake, and it will have a bad effect upon the country. What we need more than anything else is hones: elections and the assurance that every man's ballot will be counted. As to candidates, I do not think that President Harrison will be renominated, and I do not think that he will desire renomination. There are numbers of good men, and among the possibilities I would mention Speaker Reed, McKinley, Senator Allison, General Alger, and hast, and by no means least, General Clarkson. Clarkson would make a strong candidate. He would bring all the young blood of the party to the surface, and would be elected if it is possible for us to elect anyone. Senator Sherman is also a possibility, and there are others who have a chance at the nomination. As to the Democratic candidate, it may be Cleveland, but I would not be surprised that when the convention meets, Hill may be the nominee. Story of a Water Color Sketch.

It was a water color sketch of a little negro boy and girl playing checkers, and I took it boy and girl playing checkers, and I took it from life. My first models were two little negro boys, Sambo and Jim, and both were as bright little ragamuffins as you will find in Washington. At the third sittling Sambo did not appear, and when I asked Jim what was the matter, he said with a grin on his face: "Oh, Sambo, he ain't comin' to-day." "No?" said I. "No," said the little darkey, as he laughed again and sucked his thumb. "Un Sambo hain't comin' to-morrow neither," "No?" said I rather surprised, "and why?" "No, un Sambo ain't coming next week, neither. He can't come no more. Sambo's daid?" Well, I had to take Sambo out of the picture, and I got that little colored girl to take his place.

Must Reduce Uncle Sam's Expenses. Judge W. D. Holman, Congressional Economist—I am not a candidate for the Speakership, and Judge Bynum will probably be the only man presented from Indiana. The watch-cry of the next campaign will be economy in Government expenditure and this will be a bigger issue than the tariff. I predict that the next Congress will be the most conservative and creditable we have had for a dozen years. It will surpass the Forty-fourth Congress, the first session of which reduced the appropriations \$25,000,000 and resulted in the election of Tilden and Hendricks. I was a member of that Congress, Hendricks. I was a member of that Congress, and at its second session we cut down Uncle Sam's expenses \$31,000,000, and our appropriations at that time were only a little over \$100,000,000. This year we expect to spend \$362,000,000 and the increase is as ounding. It is astounding and terrible and the people won't stand it.

The McKinley Law in '92.

Ex-Senator Cheney, of New Hampshire—
The chief issue of the next compaign will be tariff, and the Republican candidates will be elected. Who they will be, I don't care to prophesy. It seems to me that President Harrison is very strong to-day, and he has made no mistakes. As to the Democratic nomination Cleveland will probably head the ticket, and it seems to me that the election of Hill as Senatorical services. It is the seems to me that the election of Hill as Senatorical services are the services are the seems to me that the election of Hill as Senatorical services are the se seems to me that the election of Hill as Sena-tor from New York was the result of a bargam by which Cleveland was to get the Presidental nomination. I hear Gorman also mentioned. He is a strong man and a good manager. I suppose the Democrats will have a practically my kitchen and saw the cook had laid in an extra barrel of sugar. When I asked why she had bought so much, she told me that the clerk had told her of the McKinley tariff, and that everything was going up. I informed her that sugar would be at least 2 cents a pound cheaper as soon as the bill went into effect, and I give this merety as an example of what went on all over the country. I was in London at the time the bill was before Congress. The business men there were excited over it, and a big manufacturer of polp told me it would ruin him if it facturer of polp told me it would rain him if it passed. The truth of the matter is that a pro-tective tariff always reduces the cost of the atticles it affects, and the people will find this out by the opening of the next campaign.

Woman's Suffrage in the Northwest. Miss Susan B. Anthony, Weman's Suffragist-I think the women have been badly treated by the politicians of North Dakota. They promsed to favor us when the State was admitted but they kept us out of the Constitution. I but they kept us out of the Constitution. I campaigned in that State and other parts of the Northwest last summer. There is a large foreign population, and among this a man is not considered of much account unless he gives his wife a whipping once a week. I saw women doing the hardest of work in the fields, and I saw one pulling a plow. The suffrage movement is growing, and it is a shame it does not prevail in the Dakotas. It is only a matter of time, and we are gaining steadily. of time, and we are gaining steadily.
FRANK G. CARPENTER.

THE FETISH OF THE HOUSE. In Instrument More Potent Than Reed's Gavel in Congress. Washington Post.]

Look back toward the east entrance You see another page, with hands in front of him, clasping what appears to be a massive silver-bound ebony club. It is surmounted by a globe of silver, upon which the hemispheres are traced. A silver eagle, with outstretched wings, is perched upon the globe. The whole resembles the fasces carried by the Roman lictors before the tribunes in time of peace, and before the consuls, returning from war. It is a bundle of 13 ebony sticks entwined with a silver band. These 13 ebony sticks represent the 13 original States. This club is the mace representing the authority and dignity of the House Its custodian is the sergeant-at-arms. It is kept in his office when the House is not in session. The page carries it through the lobby and into the chamber. It is placed at the side of a malachite pedestal. This mace was made in 1834, although it bears the date of 1841. The latter date was engraved upon it at the time it was repaired and mounted

It weighs about 20 pounds. The mace remains upon its pedestal until the House goes into committee of the whole. Then it is lowered and remains lowered till the committee rises. Notwithstanding its prominence and significance, a man might serve six months in the House

of Representatives without noticing it. This would be more likely to happen if the members sat on the Re Speaker's desk hides it from view. But let a storm rise; let the pulses of the member be quickened with passion and hot words be uttered; let clenched fists be shaken and members rush toward the main aisle in rage and fury and the mace will appear. It will b borne aloit majestically over the area in front of the Speaker's desk, up the main aisle, and down the side aisles, calming the tempest, cooling the disputants, calling the House to its sober self, and causing members to resume their seats. They recognize its significance as a symbol, and submit to

Absinthe, Lavender and Other Dis-

COATINGS TO PRESERVE IRON.

tillations of the French.

Directions for Getting the Best Results From Tea Leaves.

APPARATUS FOR PURIFYING WATER

PREPARED FOR THE DISPATCH.

There are two species of the absinthe plant - the large and a small. The larger, generally known as wormwood, grows abundantly in various districts of Central Europe. In manufacturing adsinthe the upper leaves and twigs of the plant are macerated with hysop, calamus, citron-elle, anise, fennel, badiane and other vege-table substances. The decoction thus obtained is distilled, and the product treated with alcohol, sugar and various coloring matters. Absinthe is a powerful but destructive nerve stimulant, which may be valuable in cases of exhaustion or extreme fatigue, but, like chloral and opium, it is liable to abuses, which far outweigh the benefits. The effects of general and unrestrained absinthe drinking in France are coming to be recognized as forming the

now threaten the physical and moral wel-fare of the people.

Three of the profitable industries peculiar to Southern France are the distillation of essential oil from wild aromatic plants, the manufacture of perfumes from cultivated flowers and the preparation of preserved truits by the process of crystalization. The harvesting and distillation of lavender gives employment to a large share of the peasant population—men, women and children—and so pro use is the supply that in good seasons the people who gather and sell lavender to the distillers at very low prices are able to earn as much as 80 or 90 cents or even \$1 per day, wages that are considered mu ifficent Mr. Henry Moser, the artist—I sold a picture the other day to Senator Kellogg, over the story of which the Senator laughed heartily. In that country of scantemployment and illerance of the story of which the Senator laughed heartily. Three hundred pounds of the story of scantemployment and illerance of the story of the requited labor. Three hundred pounds of dried lavender plants are required to produce one pound of essential oil. The modern uses of lavender are for the manufacture of cologne and as a perfume for toilet soaps, for which purposes immense quantities are imported annually to this country, and as a sweetening and antiseptic odor for linen. In medicine it is employed as an excitant and tonic in the treatment of paralysis, bypochondria and epileus.

basis of one of the greatest dangers that

the treatment of paralysis, bypochondria and epilepay.

Another industry which has become a monopoly for no other apparent reason than because it was first successfully undertaken in its present abbling place, is the manufacture of the liqueurs benedictine and chartreuse. When recently a fabuluous sum was offered to the monks of La Grande Chartreuse for the proprietary rights of their renowned cordial, it was not for the secret of its manufacture, for that has long been accurately known, but for the right to use the original labels and bottles, which are the gnarantee of genuineness and purity. It is regarded as probable that at no very distant day most of the industries here referred to will be carried on successfully in this country, and especially the manufacture of essential oils from various wild plants.

Preservatives of Iron.

After a series of laborious investigations into the effect upon iron of the various preservative substances, Prof. Lewes has come to the con-clusion that protectives of the class of tar and its derivatives, such as pitch, black varnish, asphalt and mineral waxes, are among the best. The small quantities of acid and ammoniao salts, which frequently occur in tar and tar products, must, nowever, be removed. It, in addition to this, the class of substances mentioned is applied hot to warm iron, an enamel is found on the surface of the iron, which is not like other coarines merosconically nerven.

How to Make Tea. A tea expert says that a pound of tea will furnish 300 cups of liquor, if it is made po both in the matter of quality and quantity, are seldom enjoyed because of the general ignorance of what appears to be so simple a process as to require no care, the method of brewing. He says the tea leaves should be put into an earthen or agateware pot (never use metal), and stand on the back of the stove until thoroughly warmed. Then hissing hot water, which has been freshly boiled, should be poured in, and the pot should be piaced at the back of the stove for ten minutes, where it will keep hot but not boil. At the expiration of that time the tea will be perfect, but if it is desired to keep it so, the liquor must be poured off into another vessel, so as to separate it from the leaves, which after awhile would give off an astringent element. In serving, the cups and the cream should be warm, and the cream should be put in the cups before the tes. both in the matter of quality and quantity, are

Ingenuity of the Jap.

A well-authenticated story which has just ome from Japan would indicate that the wily Jap does not confine himself to the beaten paths in the exercise of his ingenuity. A gentleman broke the mainspring of his watch, which he took to the nearest jeweler. Somewhat to his surprise the watch was returned to what to his surprise to death was restricted to him apparently in as good running order as ever, and it ran all right until the rainy season set in, when it stopped. Being in the city of Tokio at that time, the traveler took the watch to an English workman, who on making ex-amination was actoni-hed to find that the cunning Jap had put in a spring made of bamboo, which, so long as it was kept dry, remained elastic, but during the wet weather had gathered dampness and lost its power.

Steam on the Roads. The steam phaeton introduced into Paris by M. Serpollet, resembles an ordinary phaeton, and has under the body of the carriage a Serpollet motor, with an inexplosible boiler, and a funnel bent down to discharge the smoke under funnel bent down to discharge the smoke under the himi wheel of the vehicle. It is guided by a single iron wheel, after the manner of a tricycle. On a good country a speed of 15 miles an hour is said to have been kept up with seven persons in the carriage. The tank holds enough water or a journey of 20 miles, and the supply of fuel in the bunker is equal to a run of 36 miles. The feeding of the engine with water and fuel is done automatically,

A New Water Purifier.

A new apparatus for purifying water has ap as consisting of "a series of large flat disks of as consisting of "a series of large flat disks of metal, placed uptight and kept in position by pipes running borizontally on the top and bottom. Water is boiled in a ressel and the steam is conducted from the same to the disk through a pipe. The steam radiating from the water is condensed in the disks by a current of air and the water is collected in the bottom pipe." The size of still designed for family use has eight disks, and is said to distill a gallon of water in an hour.

The Culture of Rubber

Seed for the culture of rubber has been sown in Ceylon and the seedlings are reported to be in Ceylon and the seedlings are reported to be flourishing among the den-ejungle. It is suggested that a large tract of country could easily be govered with profitable trees by simply collecting and sowing breadcast every year in the belts or useless jungles adjoining the estates a few bushels of the seed of the Ceara rubber tree which grows in the island. These patches of rubber trees might in time come to be much better and an infinitely surer investment than cinchona, which has been largely cultivated, now is.

Paneling of Rubber.

A very artistic effect has been obtained by india rubber panels or vaneers, which are very beautiful in color, but, unfortunately, too costbeautiful in color, but, unfortunately, too costly for general use. In England a very this gumelastic has been used as a wall covering, particularly where the walls were exposed to
damp. The surface was printed like paper
haugings and in some cases lithographed, and
was very beautiful. Another advantage of a
covering of gum elastic vellum was that is
could be easily washed.

Sabstitute for Gutta Percha. diminution in the supply of gutta per is threatened. A Portuguese scientist is said to have discovered a substitute. It is insoluble in water, softens under heat and hardens in the cold. It receives, moreover, and retains a given moided shape, can be east into very thin sheets and is canable to take the most minute impressions on its surface. Though white when it flows from the tree, in its dried shape it is of a chocolate color, resembling gutta perehal

THE BOTTLE

A STORY OF FANCIFUL ADVENTURE WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

Author of "Dr. Jekyll and Er. Hyde," and Other Notable Works, Besides Stories and Letters From the South Seas.

STNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS. Keawe lived in the island of Hawaii. One day he arrived in San Francisco with \$50 in his cket. He admired the heautiful houses, one in particular. The owner of this invited him in d sold him the magic bottle for his \$50. This bottle granted its owner's every wish save that prolonged life, on condition that if the owner died with it in his possession he should burn in and soid him the magic notice for his soo. This cottle granted its owner's every wish save that of prelonged life, on condition that if the owner died with it in his possession be should burn in hell forever. Keawe soon regretted his bargain, but could not get rid of his bottle. Then, deciding to take the good along with the evil, he wished for himself a beautiful house. After having all his heart could wish he sold the bettle to Lopaka. Soon after he fell in love with beautiful Kokua, but when about to marry her he finds he has contracted leprosy. Then he starts to buy back the bottle that the Imp may cure him.

CHAPTER III. Never a wink could be sleep, the food stuck in his throat; but he sent a letter to Kinno, and about the time when the steamer would be coming rode down beside the cliff there and were done with trouble, and called to mind how he had galloped by the day before, and was astonished. So he came down to Hookena, and there was all the country gathered for the steamer, as usual. In the shed before the store they sat and jested and passed the news; but there was no matter of speech in Keawe's bosom, and he sat in their midst and looked without on the rain fulling on the houses and the surf beating among the rocks, and the sighs arose in

his throat. "Keawe, of the Bright House, is out of spirits," said one to another. Indeed, and

so he was, and little wonder. Then the Hail came, and the whaleboat carried him on board. The after part of the ship was full of Haoles-whites-who had been to visit the volcano, as their custom is, and the midst was crowded with Kanakas, and the fore part with wild bulls from Hile and horses from Kau; but Keawe sat apart from all in his sorrow, and watched for the house of Kiano. There it sat low upon the shore in the black rocks and shaded by the shore in the black rocks are by the door was a red holoku, no greater than a fly, and going red holoku, no greater than a fly, and going with a fly's busyness. "Ab, to and ro with a fiv's busyness, queen of my heart," he cried, " enture my dear soul to win you!"

Soon after darkness tell, and the cabins were lit up, and the Haoles sat and played at the cards and drank whisky, as the tom is; but Keawe walked the deck all night, and all the next day, as they steamed under the lee of Maui or Molokai he was still pacing to and fro like a wild animal it

a menagerie.

Toward evening they passed Diamond Head and came to the pier of Honolulu Keawe stepped out among the crowd and began to ask for Lopaka. It seemed he had



Consulting the Lawyer. become the owner of a schooner, none bette in the islands and was cone upon an adventure as far as Pola-Pola or Kahiki; so there was no help to be looked for from Lopaka. Keawe called to mind a friend of his a lawyer in the town (I must not tell his name), and inquired of him; they said he had grown suddenly rich, and had a fine fine new house upon Waikiki shore; and this put a thought in Keawe's head, and he called a hack and drove to the lawyer's

The house was all brand new, and the trees in the garden no greater than walking sticks, and the lawyer (when he came) had the air of a man well pleased. "What can I do to serve you?" said the

You are a friend of Lopaka's," replied Keawe, 'and Lopeka purchased from me a certain piece of goods that I thought you might enable me to trace." The lawyer's face became very dark.

do not profess to misunderstand you, Mr. said he, "though this is an ugly business to be stirring in. You may be sure I know nothing; but yet I have a guess; and it you would apply in a certain quarter, I think you might have news." And he named the name of a man, which

again I had better not repeat. So it was for days; and Keawe went from one to another, finding everywhere new clothes and car-riages, and fine new houses, and men everywhere in great contentment; although (to b sure) when he hinted at his business, their faces would cloud over.
"No doubt I am upon the track," though

Keawe, "These new clothes and carriages are all the guits of the little imp, and these plad faces are the faces of men who have taken their profit and got rid of the accursed thing in safety. When I see pale cheeks hear sighing, I shall know that I am near the bottle.

So it befell at just that he was recom mended to a Haole in Beritania street. When he came to the door, about the hou of the evening meal, there were the usual marks of the new house, and the young gar-den, and the electric light shining in the dows; but when the owner came, a shock of hope and lear ran through Keawe. For here was a young man, white as a corpse and black about the eyes, the hair shedding from his head, and such a look in his coun tenance as a man may have when he is wait-

ing for the gallows. "Here it is, to be sure," thought Keawe and so with this man he noways veiled his errand. "I am come to buy the bottle,"

At the word the young Haole of Beritania street recled against the wall.
"The bottle!" he gasped. "To buy the bottle." Then he seemed to choke, and seizing Keawe by the arm carried him into a room and poured out wine in two glasses. "Here is my respects," said Keawe, who had been much about with Haoles in his true. "Yes," he added, "I am come to buy What is the price by now?" At that word the young man let his glas slip through his fingers and looked upon

Keaws like a ghost, "The price," says he "The price! You do not know the price?" "It is for that I am asking you," returned "But why are you so much concerned? Is there anything wrong about the

"It has dropped a great deal in value since your time, Mr. Keawe," said the young man, stammering.

The young man was as white as a sheet. "Two cents," said he.
"What!" cried Keawe; "2 cents? Why, of the tembs. It rained; his horse went heavily; he looked up at the black mouths of caves and he envied the dead that slept there and were done with trouble, and called the temporal of the care and were done with trouble, and called the care and were done with trouble, and called the care and were done with trouble, and called the care and were done with trouble, and called the care and were done with trouble, and called the care and were done with trouble, and called the care and were done with trouble.

The young man of Beritania street fell upon his kness. "For God's sake, buy it !" he cried. You can have all my tortune in the bargain. I was mad when I bought it at that price. I had embezzled

money at my store; I was lost else; I must have gone to jail." "Poor creature," said Keawe, "You would risk your soul upon so desperate an



I Have Come to Buy the Bottle could hesitate with love in front of me, Give me the bottle and the change which I make sure you have all ready. He is a 5-cent

It was as Keawe supposed; the young man had the change ready in a drawer; the bottle changed hands, and Kenwe's fingers were no sooner clasped upon the stalk than he had breathed his wish to be a clean man. And sure enough when he got home to his room and stripped himself before a glass his flesh was whole like an infant's. And here was wh w s the strange thing, he had no sooner seen this miracle than his mind was changed within him, and he cared naught for the leprosy, and little enough for Kokua, and had but one thought, that here he was bound to the Bottle Imp for time and for eternity, and had no better hope but to be a cinder forever in the flames of hell. Away

ahead of him he saw them blaze in his mind's eye, and his soul shrank, and darkness fell upon the light.
When Keawe came to himself a little he was aware it was the night when the band played at the hotel. Thither he went, because he feared to be alone; and there, among happy faces, walked to and fro, and heard the tunes go up and down, and saw Berger best the measure, and all the while he heard the flames crackle and saw the red fire burning in the bottomless pit. Of a sudden the band played "Hiko-ao-ao;" that was a song that he had sung with Kokus,

and at the strain courage returned to him. "It is done now," he thought, "and once more let me take the good along with the So it befell that he returned to Hawaii by the first steamer, and as soon as it could be managed be was wedded to Kokua, and car-

ried her up the mountain side to the bright Now it was so with these two that when they were together Keawe's heart was stilled, but so soon as he was alone he sell into a brooding horror, and heard the flames crackle and saw the red fire burn in the bottomless pit. The girl, indeed, had come to him wholly; her heart leaped in her side at sight of him, her hand clung to his, and she was so fashioned from the hair upon her head to the nails upon her toes, that none could see her without joy. She was pleasant in her nature. She had the good word always. Full of song she was, and went to and fro in the bright house, the brightest thing in the three stories, caroling like birds. And Keawe beheld and heard her with delight, and then must shrink upon one side, and weep and groan to think upon the



She Put the Bottle in a Corner, price that he had paid for her; and then h must dry his eyes, and wash his face, and go and sit with her on the broad balconies, joining in her songs and (with a sick spirit)

answering her smiles. There came a day when her feet began to be heavy and her songs were rare; and now it was not Keawe only that would weep apart, but each would sunder from the other, and sit in opposite balconies, with the whole width of the bright house betwizt. Keawe was so sunk in his despair, he scarce ob-served the change; and was only glad be had more hours to sit alone and breed upon his destiny, and was not so frequently con-demned to pull a smiling face on a sick heart. But one day, coming softly through the house, he heard the sound of a child sobbing, and there was Kokua rolling her

face upon the balcony floor and weeping like the lost.

"You do well to weep in this house, Ko-kua," he said, "and yet I would give the head off my body that you (at least) might

have been happy."
"Happy!" she cried, "Keawe, when you lived alone in your bright house, you were the word of the island for a happy man; laughter and song were in your mouth, and

"Well, well, I shall have the less to pay for it," says Keawe. "How much did it

the buyer must be lost, and we shall find none so brave as my Keawel But then there is France; they have a small coin there which they call a centime, and these go five to the cent or thereabout. We could not do better. Come, Keaw let us go to the French Islands; let us go to Tahiti as fast as ships can bear us. There we have 4 centimes, 3 centimes, 2 centimes, 1 centime; four possible sales to come and go on, and two of us to push the bargain. Come, my Keawe, kiss me and banish care. Kokua imp must abide with him until he died, and when he died must carry him to the red end

bottle in the corner, and then packed it with the richest of their clothes and the bravest of the knick-knacks in the house. "For," said she, "we must seem to be sick folk, or who will believe in the bottle?" All the time of her preparation, she was as gay as a bi d; only when she looked upon Keawe, the tears would spring in her eye and she must run and kiss him. As for Keawe a weight was off his soul; now that he had his secret her preparation, she was as gay as a bi d; only when she looked upon Keawe, the tears would spring in her eye and she must run and kiss him. As for Keawe a weight was off his soul; now that he had his secret shared, and some hope in front of him, he seemed like a new man, his feet went lightly on the earth, and his breath was good to him again. Yet was terror still at his elbow; and ever and again, as the wind blows out a taper, hope died in him, and he saw the flames toss and the red fire burn.

It was given out in the country they were gone pleasuring to the States; which was thought a strange thing, and yet not so strange as the truth if any could have guessed it. So they went to Honolulu in Troubles of Hotel Detectives. guessed it. So they went to Honolulu in

the Hall, and thence in the Umatilla to San Francisco with a crowd of haples, and at San Francisco took their passage by the mail brigantine, the Tropic Bird, for Papecte, the chief place of the French in the South Sea Islands. Thither they came, after a pleasant voyage, on a fair day of the trade wind, and saw the reef with the surf breaking and Motati with its palms, and

than Keawe, and whenever she had a mind called on the imp for \$20 or \$100. At this rate they soon grew to be remarked in the town; and the strangers from Hawaii, their riding and their driving, the fine holokus and the rich lace of Kokua, became the matter of much talk.

They got on well after the first with the Tahitian language, which is like to the Ha waiian with a change of certain letters; and as soon as they had any freedom of speech sider it was no easy subject to introduce: it was not easy to persuade people you were in earnest: when you offered to sell them to four centimes the spring of health and riches inexhaustible. It was neces-sary besides to explain the dangers of the bottle; and either people disbelieved the whole thing and thing and laughed, or they thought the more of the darker part, became overcast with gravity, and drew away from Keawe and Kokua as from persons who had dealings with the devil. So ar from gaining ground, these two began to find they were avoided in the town; the children ran away from them screaming, a thing intolerable to Kokua, Catholics crossed themselves as they wen

to disengage themselves from their ad-Depression fell upon their spirits. They would sit at night in their new house, after a day's weariness, and not exchange one word; or the silence would be broken by Kokua bursting suddenly into sobs. Sometimes they would pray together; sometimes they would have the bottle out upon the floor, and sit all evening watching how the snadow hovered in the midst. At such times they would be afraid to go to rest; i was long ere slumber came to them, and i either dozed off it would be to wake and find the other silently weeping in the dark; or perhaps to wake alone, the other having fled from the house and the neighborhood of that bottle to pace under the bananas in the lit-

tle garden, or to wander on the beach by One night it was so when Kokua awoke. Keawe was gone; she felt in the bed, and his place was cold. Then fear fell upon her and she sat up in bed. A little moonshine filtered through the shutters; the room was bright, and she could spy the bottle on the floor. Outside it blew high, the great trees of the avenue cried out aloud, and the fallen leaves rattled in the veranda. In the midst of this Kokua was aware of another sound; whether of a beast or of a man she could scarce tell, but it was as sad as death and cut her to the soul. Softly she arose, set the door aiar and looked forth into the monality yard. There, under the bananas, lay Keawe,

his mouth in the dust, and as he lav he It was Kokua's first thought to run forward and console him. Her second potently withheld her. Keawe had borne himself before his wife like a brave man; it became her little in the hour of weakness to intrude upon his shame. With the thought she drew back into the house.

"Heaven," she thought, "how careles have I been, how weak! It is he, not I, that stands in this eternal peril; it was he, not I, that took the curse upon his soul. It is for my sake, and for the love of a creature of so little worth and such poor help, that he now beholds so close to him the flames of hell, ay, and smells the smoke or it, lying without there in the wind and moonlight Am I so dull ot spirit that never till now have I surmised my duty? or have I seen it before and turned aside? But now, at least, I take up my soul in both the hands of my affection; now I say farewell to the white steps of heaven and the waiting faces of my friends. A love for a love, and let mine be equaled with Keawe's! A soul for a soul, and let it be mine to perish!" [To be continued next Sunday.]

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE For Wakefulness,

Count de Wartege, husband of Minnie Hauk

There are things that money cannot buy
although they have no intrinsic value. Bis-GOOD STORY OF A RAILROAD PASS. marck has heard my wife sing often, but he never sent her any special token of his pleasure until recently, when he gave her his photo-The Onyx King Predicts a Palace Made of graph with his autograph attached. As he never gives his photograph attached. As he never gives his photograph with his autograph, I certainly prize the compliment to the prima donna. He gave her this token of his admitation last January. We all consider Bisdarck a grand old man and Germany's benefactor. the Translucent Stone.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCE. NEW YORK, Feb. 21 .- My short interviews for this week include the following, which are of more than ordinary interest: How He Reached Huntington's Heart.

A TRAVELER WHO LOVED SNAKE MEAT

Ex-newspaper man—Some years ago I had a queer experience with the railroad magnate, Collis P. Huntington. I was doing some corce spondence for a San Francisco paper, but it was at such long intervals I rarely ever had any ready cash to show for it. My desire was to get to San Francisco, where I came from to New York, but I never had enough money to take me as far as Washington. I called on Mr. Huntington, told him who I was and the paper I represented. He immediately straightened himself in his chair and said: "It is a black mailing sheet, repeating it over several time in a vehement way, much to my discomfiture.
When I asked him for a ticket to San Francisco be again paid his pessimistic respects to the character of the paper I was representing.
I informed him that I was not the editor in character of the paper I was representing. I informed him that I was not the editor of the paper and had nothing to do with shaping its policy. He told me to buy my ticket. I said I was "busted." Then he argued that I might as well be "busted" here as in San Francisco. I was firm and declared that I had to have a pass ticket, because it was a sad otherma of fish or cut bait. He intimated that I might do either without discommoding him in the least. Finally I said it was a "groundhog" case, and I wanted to get back to my native heath (I was born in Indiana) and starve, if I had to, gazing upon the calm waters of the Pacific Ocean, where I had often bathed when an innocent boy. Well, a mighty change took place in the great railroad man. He touched an electric button. A clerk came in and received this message: "Have a pass made out for Mr. Blank from here to San Francisco!" I then regretted very much that he did not have charge of the Puliman Palace cars so I could have asked for a lower berth or a section to San Francisco. I am a railroad man myself now, and I imagine I knew just how Huntington felt when I named the paper that had been attacking him so flercely.

The Profit in Quick Lunches. Young lady behind a downtown quick tunch counter—If I ever get enough money ahead I intend to go into the lunch business, because it pays a large profit. Take sardine sandwiches, for instance, which sell at 10 cents. About seven saudwiches can be made from one box, and the cost of the bread for them all will not be over 5 cents. The wholesale price of small-

Troubles of Hotel Detectives. A hotel detective-If anyone thinks I have a soft snap I would just like for him to try it for awhile. One day a guest lost his sleeve buttons, and for two months I did nothing but look for them, and came very near arresting several innocent bell boys. His sleeve buttons proved to be plated gold, and were found in a pair of after a pleasant voyage, on a fair day of the trade wind, and saw the reef with the surf breaking and Motuti with its palms, and the schooners riding withinside, and the white houses of the town low down along the shore among green trees, and overhead the mountains and the clouds of Tahiti, the Wise Island.

It was judged the most wise to hire a house, which they did accordingly, opposite the British Consul's, to make a great parade of money, and themselves conspicuous with carriage and horses. This was very easy to do so long as they had the bottle in their possession, for Kokua was more bold than Keawe, and whenever she had a mind the schooners riding withinside, and the schooners riding withinside, and the schooners riding withinside, and the women give ten times more trouble than men. They are always losing something in the jewelry line. Instead of depositing their jewelry line. Instead of depositing their jewelry line. Instead of depositing their jewelry with the clerk they prefer rouning the risk of losing half a dozen gems. Often they misplace a gem, and there is the mischief to pay. They want to see somebody arrested them understand the divinity of Christ? Well, mearly lour years, They are bright boys.

Ochiltree Will Not Plead Guilty.

Colonel Thomss P. Ochiltree, cosmopolitan—It is generally supposed I play cards, and that at poker I am an adept. I scarcely know the game and I rarely ever touch a card, and then their possession, for Kokua was more bold than Keawe, and whenever she had a mind the schooners riding withinside, and the bottle in the schooners riding withinside, and the bottle in their possession, for Kokua was more bold than Keawe, and whenever she had a mind sip it, and regretted that I would have to help it, and regretted that I would have to take her maid to a police station house. I so frightened the "innocent" maid that she brought forth the ring. The lady did not dis-charge but kept the maid in her service. Care-lessness is the chief reason for losing anything in a big hotel. My advice to guests is never to expose jewelry in their rooms, Never keep valuables in a hotel room, except those always worn on the person.

A Woman Out Shopping. Colonel J. R. Purname-I was passing along Fourteenth street recently with a friend, and meeting a lady, who evidently was on a regular shopping expedition, I politely lifted my hat and bowed. She looked at me in a blank kind of a way and never returned my salutation. My friend, very polite, had lifted his hat also. he was very much embarrasse hinking I was snubbed or had played a little oke on him, so I said: "The lady is my wife." joke on him, so I said: "The lady is my wife."
"Your wife, and never recognized you?" he repited with an incredulous loak. The lady was
my wife, and was so absorbed in her shopping
that, although she saw mc, she looked upen me
as a species of mankind in general and did not
recognize me. Shopping is more intense and
absorbing than love or any abstraction of
genius. When I told my wife I had met her
she could scarcely credit it.

Getting Out an Illustrated Paper. W. J. Arkell, owner of a weekly illustrated paper or two-I had much rather get out a daily than a weekly paper. So many pictures have to be killed in a weekly illustrated paper on account of events happening sooner than expected. And then so many pictures have to be kent on hand to be ready for any emergency. Why I have had one of my papers made up five Why I have had one of my papers made up five or six times before it could go to press. Just as the form would be ready to go to the press something would come in on the wires that would require an entire change of pictures on some of the pages. But these are not the only drawhacks. Artists are men of genius, and instead of their coming to you to get work you have to go to them, knock at their doors, take off your hat and go in and pload for what you want done. I am not drawing on my imaginawant done. I am not drawing on my imagina-tion, but stating cold facts. I always like for an artist to have an interest in my paper, and then I can, as a rule, count upon his co-opera-

He Lived On Snake Meat. General James E. Furlong, once on Grant's staff-I have traveled all over Asia and Europe and have had some queer experiences. Becoming satiated with travel and sight-seeing. I concluded to remain in Montchooris, a province in China, a month or so. Every day my cook served me with a kind of pet pourri, a mixture of rice and other things. I enjoyed the pot pourri every day for a month and then my ap petite for it was killed. Returning from a reed petite for it was killed. Returning from a reed bird hunt I came upon the house I was living in from the rear. I saw my Sepoy servant busily engaged in chopping small black snakes into small fine bits. When I asked him what he was cutting up snakes for, he replied: "Why for you to eat, Sabib." I told him I would not eat one for any amount of money. Then the Sepoy grinned and cooly informed me that the chief ingredient in the pot pourri was snake. That cured me of eating any kind of a gumbo mixture that came along, especially while I remained in the Orient.

Tricks of the Great Specialists Charles E. Coon, ex-Assistant Secretary of the Treasury-A man who has a big reputation as a specialist, often has a way of prolonging matspecialis, the patient's detriment. While I was in London several years ago I had some kind of throat disease that required a surgical operation. I went to a famous specialist and had him examine my throat carefully. He said he would have to operate, but that my said he would have to operate, but that my throat would need "touching up" for several weeks. I went several days and had my throat "touched" by the great physician. Then he left the city for Germany and his assistant took his place. Well, I did not care to have his assistant take charge of the case, and so I concluded to wait for the return of the specialist. One evening I called upon an old friend of mine, a surgeon in the Eritish army. He was in his army quarters, and in the course of conversation I told him who I had treating my throat. He looked into my throat and asked me to lie down on the sofa. "It won't hurt you, and in two minutes I can perform the operation," he said. Well, I scarcely felt it, and when I offered him a sum of money he said it was merely a friendly operation, not difficult, and there was no charge. Very soon I was entirely well, and seen the great specialist pay for his "ingushing up." I was interested by one

Faming, that direct felon of the breast, Steals more than fortune from its wretched Spreads o'er the soul the inert devouring pest, And gnaws, and rots, and taints and ruins Flirting Over the Wires.

A voung woman telegraph operator in New wires? So many have asked me this question! During certain business hours there is little time to firt or send conversamessages. Now, I have charge of an office somewhat uptown, and naturally nearly all my mes ages go direct to the Western Union building, and I know the the Western Union building, and I know the operators on duty as receivers. Some months ago I received a message from an office not so far from me. As soon as the instrument began to tick i knew a man and a rand operator was at work. I asked him to go slow. Thereupon he ticked this off to me: "Has the strawberry blonce been taking soothing syrun?" It made me furious and I ticked back: "None of your impertmence. Sir Impudence." Then ne answered: "Come to see me, Daisy mine, when you are rested." I took the message, and as soon as I could I sent for my brother to go and settle with the impudent operator. He took the elevated cars and returned in an hour and a half, smiling as if a splendid joke had been played upon me. The impudent operator was a woman who weighed over 200 pounds. She had come in from some neighboring city to see a woman who weighed over 200 pounds. She had come in from some neighboring city to see a friend of hers, the telegraph operater (a young woman) who was in charge of that special telegraph office, and the tilt with me was merely to guy me. There is not much talking over the wires. It is a sign language, and when a girl cannot see anyone his conversation is not highly appreciated.

A Confession From St. Louis. Congressman T. G. Neidringhaus, of St. Louis -Although I reside in St. Louis, I would cer-tainly like to see the World's Columbian Fair a success. I am not so narrow gauge, so canker eaten with jealousy, as not to wish success to Chicago. A few men in St. Louis beat tomtoms, sent off firecrackers and hurried to Washtoms, sent off frecrackers and hurried to Washington to ask Congress to send the fair to St. Louis. They were not our most prominent citizens and simply represented themselves. We really did not want the white elephant. It is not a case of sour grapes; but St. Louis, in truth, did not want the World's Fair. We have a great, expanding, perennially interesting and never boasting city, and we can afford to reach out the great hand of friendship to any city, especially Chicago, and say: "God speed you; we wish you success and will do all we can to help you, but we are not anxious for the white elephant." We must all put our shoulders to the wheel and work for success.

A Solid Edifice of Onyx. William Cooper, Mexican onyx king-There is enough onyx in Mexico to last about a decade, and then it will become an extinct ma-terial, unless mines are discovered elsewhere. Such a great demand exists for onyx, both in this country and Europe, I cannot supply with all my mines. I keep hundreds of miners at

loston Commercial Bulletin.1 "Did the grocers make anything on sugar?" asked Lamkin. "Yes," said Broker Margin,

all my mines. I keep hundreds of miners at work quarrying onyx, and yet I cannot half supply the demand. No man now would think of erecting a fine house without having the interior decorations largely composed of the finest onyx. A certain millionaire who is building a house on Fifth avenue intends to have a grand staircase of onyx which will cost something like \$300,000. The famous stairway of the famous 'peacock' mansion of Mr. Lelaud in Loudon will sink into insignificance beside this grand Corinthian stairway of translucent onyx. I expect to see a solid edifice of onyx in this city. It would stand longer than the Coliseum. CHARLES T. MURRAY.

presses them. I am not at all afraid of the next Congress being a crazy one and I can teil you how we can prevent any foolish speeches being made upon the floor. We will hold caucuses about twice a week and get the different men to ventilate their ideas in the caucus. Such of them as are good we will take advantage of and had ones will not get into the newspapers. In this way we can size up our men and can keep the par y together. I tried this play in a series of dinners I gave in 1882, when I was one of the Board of Control of the Executive Committee. Board of Control of the Executive Committee. I dined all of our party in Congress and got them to express their opinions at the table. From their speeches I was able to outline a plan

respondence and manages his campaign there whereas he could not do this in case he had t write on his hat as he does with us. I thin

Congress and the Newspapers. Speaker Reed—The newpapers of the United States influence public sentiment more than does Congress. The publication of our pro

the authority it represents.

Ingalis' Iridescent Dres hicago Tribone. 1

There is a constant complaint of the lack f morals in politics. There is no place yet discovered, even out of politics, where there