Business Office - Corner Smithfield and Diamond Streets.

News Rooms and Publishing House 78 and 80 Diamond Street, in New Dispatch Building.

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PITTSBURG, SUNDAY, MAY 31, 1891.

The campaign in Ohio possesses triple interest. As a contest between two of the younger and rising leaders of the Republican and Democratic parties respectively, as a square fight on the tariff issue in a State which occupied a nearly neutral position between sections whose interests govern their tariff views, and as affording the first test of the effect of the Third Party movement on the relative strength of the old parties the tilt is attractive. The views of active party leaders on the outlook given elsewhere will therefore command attention.

One of the most gratifying aspects of the fight is the strong personal character of the two candidates designated by circumstances as well as universal consent for the leadership. It is universally agreed in the interviews that the candidates will be Mc-Kinley and Campbell. Both gentlemen are of high character and possess elements of personal strength. Mr. McKinley is given additional preminence by the fact that he was forced out of Congress by a gerrymander; and for part of his strength the Ohio Democrats can thank their own partisanship. On the other hand, Governor Campbell's courage and independence in out. After the memory of the union dealing with corruption in his own party gives him a personal strength to balance

ernor Campbell is not an ultra free But even if he were a moderate pro-tectionist—which he is not—the presence of McKinley in the fight would base the ance of the day. issue on the support of his high tariff these candidates the contest would be squarely for and against the McKinley tariff. The Third Party, however, introduces an element of uncertainty both as to the result and its bearing on that issue. the leaders think it will draw equally from both parties: which simply amounts to a confession of their inability to estimate an entirely unknown quantity.

On these lines the Ohlo campaign this year will be a lively one. Enough depends on its result to give it national prominence.

# THE STIR IN THE CHURCHES.

It is an extremely interesting spectacle which has been engaging the attention of the religious world for ten days past. All of a sudden three or four of the leading denominations have become awake to the fact that some of their chosen ministers are thinking, speaking and writing for themselves quite outside of the traditional limitations of creed and confession. Dr. Briggs, while reverently accepting the inspiration of the Bible as a whole, does not to some non-essential particulars the sacred opinion, which is even more boldly dejust been ousted from the General Assembly's approval of his professorship in Union Seminary by a sweeping adverse

vote of his co-denominationalists. An even more tumultuous storm agitates the Episeopal Church. This is confined for the time to New York and Boston. where Dr. Heber Newton's peculiar views as to the resurrection and other cardinal points of doctrine, and Dr. Phillips Brooks' set the clergy by the ears. The wandering English monk, Father Ignatius, who has been vigorously denounced for starting the heresy-hunt in the Episcopalian fold, must be grimly satisfied to contemplate the commotion which has followed his somewhat bitter crusade.

Here at home the Reformed Presbyterians have likewise been hunting heretics with the hot zeal all their own. The seven young ministers who, according to their accusers, ventured to think and say that it was not unchristian to discharge the civil duties of a United States citizen are this week to undergo judgment as to whether the denomination has any further

use for them. But those who would see in these unusual perturbations of the religious atmosphere-so different from the usual calm of the May meetings-signs of danger or retrogression in the spread of the Christian religion are apt to be utterly mistaken. After all, the supreme significance of these divisions and discussions is that now taking a deeper and a keener interest in religious questions than ever before.

truths of Christianity that all men do not comprehend them in the same light, or with the same force; and it is but a sign of increased mental and spiritual interest and activity when so many able and careful students are seeking to square their pro-fessions with their actual beliefs.

The denominations as already organized, whether they broaden their bases to accord with the liberalizing tendencies of the times, or go on upon the old lines, will grow and prosper; for there will always be numbers to find in their doctrines the spiritual expression adapted to their wants. If any new sects arise, these, too, will find followers. As for those clerical and other workers who change from one sect to another, they will doubtless discover opportunities for heartier work in their new fields. Meanwhile, when it is remembered that it is upon questions of mere abstract speculation, or minor questions of conduct, that many of these difficulties have arisen—and that upon the leading facts and doctrines of Christianity all the sects are agreed-it will be seen that the dangers which some people see in these controversies are mostly on the surface. Good, not evil, is most likely in the end to spring

RUSSELL HARRISON'S STALE NEWS. Mr. Russell Harrison's attempt to put himself in evidence by an announcement that his father "will not be a candidate in" 1892," and then quickly adding the qualification "unless the party demand it," may be classified as rather stale news. The attitude of the supposed Harrison boom all along has been that the President is not a candidate unless the party demands it; but the late Presidental journey was a vigorous effort to persuade the party into lemanding it. Some outbreaks of the organs with which Mr. Russell Harrison is connected were intended to show the Republican party that it had got to demand it. The discovery that these germs of political persuasion were having the opposite effect is doubtless the cause of this return to the earlier position, together with the information that the President's family do

not wish him to be a candidate. In another respect the younger Harrison is behind time with his news. THE DIS-PATCH has, ever since the work of nourishing the Harrison boom began, pointed out that the President will not be a candidate in 1892. The reasons are so plain that to repeat them now would be invidious and innecessary. It is natural that the Harrison entourage should be slower to perceive the impossibility of a renomination than an impartial observer. It is quite possible that they do not yet fully compre-hend the degree of truth in the junior Harrison's declaration. But no one with an intelligent idea of politics has entertained any apprehension that either Presidental tours or jumping on popular mem-bers of the Cabinet would make the Presi-

ient an eligible candidate for re-election. The one man designated by the present situation as a candidate for 1892, is the Secretary of State, whose broad views and statesmanlike policy have furnished the features which rescued the present administration from almost complete insig-

DECORATION DAY OBSERVANCE. With the drawbacks incident to a rainy Decoration Day-on which the storms fortunately held off until most of the ceremonies were completed-the commemoration services were appropriately carried

soldiers had been fitly honored by the morning exercises, the community generally devoted itself to the quiet recreation As between these candidates the fight of a holdiday. There were the usual will be on the tariff. It is true that Gov- symptoms of the tendency to make the day argue the general disposition to maintain the spirit as well as the outward observ-

The thinning ranks of the veteran orpolicy. If the election were confined to ganizations who have special charge of the observance warn us that the time is coming when the maintenance of Decoration Day must fall to other hands than the survivors of the war. As long as the Grand Army and Veteran Legion remain In the interviews it is to be observed that in sufficient numbers and vigor to keep up this ceremony the country will be glad to leave it in their hands. But it is evident that another decade will sadly thin their ranks, and that those who are left will be so far subject to the advance of time that they cannot lightly expose themselves to the uncertainties of the weather. It is well, therefore, to think on the methods of conducting decoration exercises when the veterans are no longer able to take charge of the work. The country should see to it that the commemoration is kept up after every old soldier has gone to his well-

### earned rest. DIVERGENT BACE VIEWS.

The acquittal of the Italian girl in New York who shot her faithless lover indicates a divergence of views, in different latitudes on the Italian question. In the New York case there was no doubt that believe that every word and every letter of the young defendant had committed the it is specially inspired, and thinks that as act, but race prejudice did not interfere with sympathy for her circumstances. book is not totally inerrant. For this and she was acquitted on the impulsive grounds that secured the acquittal of clared by Dr. Parkhurst, Prof. Briggs is James Nutt for the shooting of Dukes, in pursued as a dangerous heretic. He has the famous case in this section eight years 820.

with the New Orleans view, which takes Italians out and kills them by mob law after they have been acquitted by the legal agencies. It is true that the jury acquitted the accused both in New York and New Orleans; but the New York verdict was received with popular approval, while the New Orleans verdict provoked a riot. supposed sympathy with Dr. Newton, have Yet, by purely legal standards, the guilt of Pasquiiina Costecelli was more clearly established than that of the victims of the

New Orleans lynching. Of course the escape of the Italian girl was caused by the sympathy felt by all from the Judge down. But as the recreant lover was an Italian, perhaps the verdict of popular opinion in New York and New Orleans may be said to harmonize on the point that any one who kills a bad Italian should go free of the law.

# PAYING FOR PRESIDENTAL TRIPS.

Among numerous comments in connec tion with the question of paving for costly Presidental trips, one suggestion finds favor with some of our cotemporaries. The Boston Herald, evidently with the idea that the Chief Executive should not accept as a gift either from corporations or millionaires the large cost of a trip in regal style, suggests he should follow the example of President Carnot. That is to accept the courtesy, as it is called, of the railways, and then hand over the cost to men, both in and out of the churches, are be distributed as a gratuity among the poorest paid employes of the railroad.

A critical view will arouse a doubt either They are thinking so intently and earnof the theoretical or practical correctness novel should not be written merely to early that they are willing to fight for of that plan. Even supposing it relieves amuse, but to convey an instructive lesson. their respective beliefs. If new sects arise from these disputes—if there be a shifting of members from one body to another, the better to accommodate their

views—nothing thereby occurs more than has frequently happened in the past. It has never been an argument against the trip in this free handed manner. It is a question whether, if he did, the money would reach employes really the poorest paid, namely section hands, or track laborers.

Moreover, the proposition does not afford a solution of the question at all. The dis-cussion is based on the well-founded presumption that a President of moderate fortune cannot afford luxurious trips with-out crippling his resources. If the President is able to pay the bills the problem is easily solved by giving the money to those who furnish cars and transports tion. But to say that a President must take such trips and pay for them is equivalent to saving that we must have nothing

less than a bi-millionaire in that office. Logically, one of four courses must govern Presidental trips. First, a President can pay for such a luxury out of his own pocket; second, he can accept it as a co tribution from some friendly millionaire or corporation; third, he can adopt the private citizen plan of paying for such seclusion and luxury as his means will permit-and as his salary is \$50,000 per year it will enable him to travel quite comfortablyfourth, he can stay at home.

The two latter courses are democrati ones. The first means that no one but a millionaire must be President. The second implies that the interests which place the President under such a costly obligatio will be apt to get what they want from the administration. But as they get what they want anyhow, it may not make any material difference if the President does accept

A DOUBTFUL STORY. One account of the interview between senator Carlisle and the delegates of the People's party intimates that the ex-Speaker dumfounded them. Mr. Carlisle's side of the story was doubtless the only one given, or else the delegates had a very dim idea of the issues on which the Third Party plants itself. One or the other is suggested by the assertion that no one was able to answer Mr. Carlisle's questions, to which there are a host of answers, good, bad and indifferent, accord ing to the economic views of the re-The Senator first asked his visitors if

they proposed that the Government should scate the railroads. Being told that they did not consider that fair, he rejoined, "Then you must tax yourself \$10,-000,000,000 to pay for them." As every reader of THE DISPATCH knows, it does not support the proposition for State railways, because as a remedy for corporate abuses that would be a leap from the frying pan into the fire. But what is represented as a poser from Mr. Carlisle is the easiest part of the problem. If legislative policy should so decide, the Government can take the railroads under right of eminent domain, with compensa tion on the basis of actual cash value which is nearer \$5,000,000,000 than \$10, 000,000,000. That the question as to how they should be paid for would puzzle a con vention of Third Party men, is somewhat astonishing. The majority of that class would have no hesitation in saying that the Government printing presses would turn out the money fast enough. A more conservative answer would be that the holders of railroad securities would gladly exchange them for Government bonds at lower interest than railroad securities nov

But, according to the report, Senator Carlisle's visitors could only say something about there being too great a concentration of the money power. To this Senator Car-lisle is said to have asked if they proposed to say that when a man has earned a certain sum he shall be permitted to earn no more, which is asserted to have been aner. Considering the variety of theories brought together at Cincinnati, we must decline to credit such statement There were plenty of propositions there which are advanced as a cure to that evil. Most are ill-considered, but their advocates are running over with arguments to prove their efficacy. It is incredible that when confronted with such a question the Third Party men did not all commence to talk at

Either this report is revised in Mr. Carlisle's interest with the inconvenient replies left out, or Mr. Carlisle was visited by a lot of bogus Third Party men. Your genuine Third Party leader when incited by such questions would have had answers enough to keep him talking for a month.

SUSPICIONS are increasing that the wily Chileans played a fine and successful game on our new navy. At all events we are not bothered about any nice diplomatic questions arising out of the capture of the clusive Itata.

THE slips story writers make in details are frequent and sometimes excusable, as when Thackeray makes George Warrington escape from Fort Duquesne and go to the field of Braddock's defeat "along a level plain." But writers of the present day ought to get their facts about prominent battles of the Civil War within reach of correctness. Yet one being published serially in a city about fifty miles from Gettysburg com-mences its last enstallment by saying, "The first day of Gettysburg was over," and then speaking of "the dead heaped along the slope of Cemetery Hill." That budding novelist needs to overhaul his war history and learn that the first day of Gettysburg was fought on the other side of Gettysburg from Ceme tery Hill.

THE tax bill, as finally got through, is understood to impose increased taxes on the great corporations—unless that interest finds some hole in the bill through which it can drive a coach and four.

"A NEWSPAPER with a little courage and conscience seems to be a good deal of a novelty in some parts of Pennsylvania, but it is not likely to be so forever," remarks the Philadelphia Press. Yes; when party discr pline compels a newspaper to support a can-didate whom it previously declared to be unfit, with arguments which it repudiates after election, it would seem as if there is a good deal of foundation for that opinion—

MR. INGALLS names several condition under which the Republican party can ex-pect to meet a Waterloo. Mr. Ingalls is in a position to speak from experience of

THE latest phase of the reports about that trial of the Vesuvius' dynamite guns is that the guns were not provided with sights of any kind, were not ranged, and that the valves of two were not in working order. Hence the bad record. But was it the duty of no one to see that the guns were provided with these things; or was it for the interest of those whose duty it was to see to them to make the trial a failure?

has got to be put down. The idea that any part of the world is for any one except the

struction in favor of leaving French light

Mexico, though possessing an extensive ea-coast, has no navy whatever. Up to date his has resulted in keeping Mexico out of erious international complications.

SOME two weeks ago THE DISPATCE blished an interview with ex-Presiden published an interview with ex-President Hayes in which that gentleman himself stated that he experienced bad results from an attack of the grip, in the shape of serious loss of memory. This is the genesis of the recent revival of the same report, sensation-alized to the degree of representing General Hayes as in the last stages.

BETWEEN epistolary politicians and disciplinary church congresses, this is a period when all classes are duly provided with ex-

THE inability of a political organ to see more than one side of the case is exemplified by the remark of the New York Press that by the remark of the Act of the Act of the withere are signs of Democratic quarrels approaching to the verge of disruption." Have any of the Democratic organs published a cartoon of an opposing Democratic leader as a chicken thief?

A RAINY Decoration Day was one of the expressions of the perversity of this season's weather.

THE Czarevitch is going to Paris. He is confident the police there will not whack him over the head. The record of the Paris proof positive that they will not whack any thing over the head.

### POINTS ON PERSONS.

MRS. JEFFERSON DAVIS, who is at present in New York, denies that she is going to WILLIAM STEWART, a blind law student,

reads the list in the results of the final examination in connection with the Ontario ROBERT BROWNING'S son has a beautiful home in London, which he and his wife, an American woman, are about to give up

ROBERT E. LEE, when in the United States army, over 50 years ago, prepared river improvement charts, which are still in

MISS ESTELLE M. CALLEN, newly appointed Master in Chancery of Livingston county, Ill., is a brunette whose good looks are outweighed by her sound sense and ability for the dispatch of business. SENOR ANTONIO BATRES, the new Min

ister to Washington from Guatemala, has filled this office once before, and still longer ago was Secretary of the Legation. He has an income of \$40,000 from his cocoa planta M. A. HANNA, a prominent ship owner and politician of Cleveland, is the owner of the manuscript from which General Grant

made his memorable speech at Warren in the Garfield campaign. It was a present from the General himself. JUDGE TAFT could never recall his canlidacy for the nomination to the Governor ship of Ohio without chagrin-not because he was defeated, but because he was so woe

fully deceived by a horde of Cincinnatians who made him promises they never kept. OWEN COUNTY BRECKINGIDGE, a lawyer of the Pacific coast, owes a portion of his name to a romantic circumstance. In 1853
John C. Breckinridge was running for Congress in Kentucky, and Owen county gave him the victory, and to a son born upon the day of the election he gave the county's

name as an expression of his gratitude. Ex-GOVERNOR AMES was once asked to pay a physician \$1,000 for services which the wealthy patient did not consider worth that much. But, as his medical adviser would not reduce the bill I cent, two checks for \$500 each were sent in payment, one distinctly stating that it was for professional attendance, and the other "for extortion." The doctor framed the latter check and has it in view in his office to-day.

RUBINSTEIN, in his new and yet unfin ished book, "Music and Musicians," will take the ground that Wagner, Liszt and Berlioz were not reformers, but placed obstacles in the way of progress in the art. Of himself, the Russian said: "I am one of the havecorrespondent to remark that this composer nas always disparaged his own work. Nearly 20 years ago, when asked by a friend what he had been doing during the summer, he tersely replied: "Spoiling music paper."

THEODORE DECK, the great French years administrator of the Manufacture Nationale de Porcelaine in Sevres. By pirth an Alsatian, and by early education a stove-maker, he came to Paris in 1856, and, still in the same trade, began to study to rediscover the lost art of making transparent enamel, and finally succeeded. At the exhibition of decorative arts in Paris in 1880 and 1884 he attained world-wide celebrity with his vases in red, turquois, Deck-blue and other colors. In 1878 he was appointed an officer of the Legion of Honor.

## DEATHS HERE AND ELSEWHERE. Charles Arad Joy.

Charles Arad Joy, formerly professor of chemistry in Columbia College, died at his home in Stockbridge, Mass., Friday morning. The degree of Doctor of Philosophy was conferred upon him in Gottingen, Germany, and again in Paris. He was called to the chair of chemistry in Union College, which he held until 1857. At that time he was apwhich he held until 1857. At that time he was appointed to the professorship of chemistry in Columbia. He held this place until 1877. Prof. Joy was a member of the juries of the international World's Fairs of London, Paris, Vienna and Philadelphia, and was also a member of many scientific societies. He was elected President of the Lyceum of Natural History in 1886. He was also President of the American Photographic Society, Chairman of the Polytechnic Association of the American Institute, and Foreign Secretary of the American Geographical Society. He at one time held the editorship of the Scientific American, and was also editor of the Journal of Applied Chemistry.

General Gustavus A. DeRussey. General Gustavus A. DeRussey, who retred from active service under the operation of the law of November 3,1882 died at his resi-dence in Detroit Friday affermoon. General De-Russey was born in Brooklyn in 1818, and after graduating from West Point entered the army in 1841. He had a fine military record, serving with distinction in the Mexican War and the War of the Rebellion.

Erasmus Morey, who died Sunday at Benezette, Elk county, Pa., was 95 years old. His early days were spent in hunting and Indian fighting. It was in 1813 that he came to the wilderness of that portion of the State now called Elk county. Two years ago he had his monument erected in Mount Zion Cemetery, near Benezette, and purchased his coffin at the same time.

Oblinary Notes. EX-POSTMASTER RICHARD WELSH, of Annap-

THOMAS MOUGHEN died yesterday at his residence on Vorghtley street. Allegheny, at the age of 78 years. His funeral will occur Monday from St. Peter's Church, Allegheny. SISTER MARY JOSEPH MURBAY, a teacher of higher mathematics at Mount Desiles, Md., died Friday evening of pneumonia. She was 50 years of ago and had been a nun 23 years. HAREY C. WANAMAKER, an own cousin of the Postmaster General, died at Carversville, N. J. on Thursday of pneumonia. Two hours later his wife died of the same disease. Each was 56 years old.

SAMUEL GLASS father of Rev. S. J. Glass, pastor of the McClure Avenue Presbyterian Church, died yesterday at the age of 72 years. The funeral will occur from the residence of his son Monday after-

the oldest and wealthlest families of New York City, and a woman who occupied a prominent place in New York society years ago, died Thurs-day night. day night.

Mrs. SARAH WHILLIAMS, widow of the late Reese Williams, died yesterday at her home on Preble avenue, Allegheny. She was 77 years of age. The funeral will occur from the late residence of deceased Monday at 2 P. M.

MAJOR FRANK B. HAMILTON, who obtained a nonmotion one week age, died Friday of drops.

mander ranks. B. Handley, and obtained a promotion one week ago, died Friday of dropsy at his station at Fort Adams, R. I. During the war he fought in 16 engagements and was brevetted for meritorious conduct at Gettysburg. meritorious conduct at Gettysburg.

Nem Pine, a prominent lawyer of Binghamton,
N. Y., died Wednesslay at the State Hospital for
the Insane in that city, aged 58. He had been an
immate of the institution for about a week, and
died of acute mania and exhaustion.

LIEUTENANT COMMANDER WILLIAM HARWAR
PARKER, United States Navy, died Thursday at
his home in Washington of picurisy. He was born
in Rhode Island on May 4, 1847, being descended
from the Virginis Parker family, of which three
generations served with distinction in the navy.

### MURRAY'S MUSINGS

Nickel Each.

A Distinguished Russian's Craze for Cook-ing-Spooks in Central Park, New Yorkon the L Boads - Daisies at a (FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT )

NEW YORK, May 30.—"That story about the bachelor cooking fad," remarked a traveler at the Hoffman, "reminded me of the distinguished Russian who took the culinary craze some 30 years ago. He was a very wealthy gentleman, and, having nothing to do and a good deal of time to do it in, began experimenting in cookery. He wasn't satisfied to simply monkey with a chafing dish like your New Yorkers, but took up the whole subject. He went to Paris, put himself under a Pillage of the Twiggs Mansion He went to Paris, put himself under a famous chef and studied the art with the same zeal that a young sculptor would study his business in Rome. When he had mastered all the French then known he returned to Russia, set up a kitchen for himself and ran it for his own amusement.

"It was probably the most elaborate and expensive affair of the kind over built. He brought rare edibles from all parts of the

world, and pursued the work of getting them into the most palatable forms with much eninto the most palatable forms with much enthusiasm. Nearly everything was wasted in
experiments, but he succeeded in the course
of time in inventing numerous dishes now
known to chefs and even ordinary cooks
everywhere. He was the originator, among
other equally important things, of the custom of serving certain kinds of wines with
certain dishes—a custom now followed in
every civilized country, to the early destruction of the human stomach. Having spent
his entire fortune in these gastronomical researches, he was finally compelled to go to
Paris and cook for a living."

Desecrating Central Park. Farming Ought to Pay. Desecrating Central Park.

The extraordinary number of suicides in Central Park has clouded some of the more The Ubiqutous New Yorker lonely and retired portions of that charming resort with disagreeable "bugaboos," Laying aside the question as to how any sane man can sit down in the midst of the most beauti

can sit down in the midst of the most beautiful manifestations of Nature and convincing evidences of God and deliberately blow his brains out, and the doubts as to whether any suicide is really sane, the consequences of this growing tendency to so desecrate the garden spot of New York naturally reacts unpleasantly upon the place itself.

The influence is unfortunately exerted chiefly upon the minds of little children. Morbid womankind in the guise of nurses is thereby furnished fresh material to weave the customary ghostly stories to entertain the young. These nurses are not unfrequently seen in the shadowy recesses of the Ramble with their youthful charges clustered about their knees retailing to each other the horrible details of the latest crime of this nature. If the little ones are thereafter startled by every rustling leaf, and shiver with every changing shadow, it is no wonder. But it is almost a crime to fill the minds of young children with such things, and parents ought to take the necessary steps to prevent it.

Room Service in Gotham Hotels.

Room Service in Gotham Hotels. "Excepting the big Continental hotels," said a gentleman at an uptown hostelry "the New York hotels are the best in the world. There is one particular, however, in which they are weak. The room service is usually bad. What I mean is, the matter of attendance. I live in hotels the year 'round, and in New York hotels at least four months

and in New York hotels at least four months out of every year. At the hotel where my wife and I are stopping I noticed recently that our breakfast—which is served in our room—was invariably cold. If you complain at the office you will get the reputation of a kicker. Our room waiter invariably forgets the sugar, the cream, the mapkins or something. This morning I found the following scrawl in my napkin: The guest who remembers the waiter will be well served.

"Although I am ordinarily liberal in my tips where we get our other meals, I had sometimes overlooked this fellow. Well, I took that note to the office, thinking to do the manager a good turn. It wasn't received that way. The entire office force gave me a pretty cold shoulder, politely declared that I must be mistaken as to the service, but said they would look into it. Now, I can't stand that, and must go to another house. Never complain at the office. Kick the waiter, if necessary, but you might as well leave at once if you complain. This is a pretty fair sample of hotel annoyance. Abroad, excellent room service is the rule. In this country it is the exception. In other respects I prefer the New York hotels to any others in the world."

Seeing the City From on High. "IT is just like Paris or London, you know, was the excited comment of a lady scated high up on the roof of a Fifth avenue stage. And if it isn't "just like" this ride up from the growing Washington Arch to Central Park is a strong reminder of "London from the Knifeboard," and the pleasant hours to be spent on top of the Parisian busses. In New York the possession of the roof is most vigorously contested by ladies. It is the vantage ground from which the visitor to the metropolis gets the best view of the storted wealth and grandeur of Fifth avenue. In the cool of the evening it is where tired shop girls and their ardent escorts, young couples, arrayed like McGinty in their best suits of clothes, take a happy evening out above the madding crowd. Ten cents a pair goes immeasurably further on top of a Fifth avenue stage than twice the money in ice cream. New York the pos

Fifth avenue stage than twice the money in ice cream.

The inside of the stage may be empty—it usually is in fair weather as long as one vacant seat remains on top—but the seeker after fresh air and the sights of the streets declines to ride anywhere else but on the roof. If four times the number of coaches were run the roof seats could contain but a small proportion of those who delight to use them at certain hours of the day. At present if you desire to enjoy the finest street of residence in the world from the most advantageous point of view you must go down to Washington place and start with the stage. And right there is where you occasionally get the additional treat of a dozen half hysterical women and shouting young girls scrambling up a steep, crooked, eight-inch stairway for the first time. From that time you will probably think the abolition of the old Broadway stages was a mistake, and that all they needed was a double row of roof cets to have converted them into a joy forever.

The Business of Fruit Vending. It is often a matter of speculation how the multitude of street venders in New York make a living. In the vicinity of the post-office, opposite the Astor House, are always to be seen numerous push carts, some con taining nothing but bananas, invariably pro-pelled by lazy-looking sons of Italy. Watch taining nothing but bananas, invariably propelled by lazy-looking sons of Italy. Watch them for an hour, or as long a time as you can spare, and the chance sales are so small, so few and far between, that it doesn't seem possible that enough business can be done to yield a profit sufficient to keep soul and body together. Yet very few of them but turn out from \$1 to \$2 a day clear of expenses. An average of \$1 50 per day, rain or shine, is not unusual. There are no expenses beyond the small capital invested in a bunch of the succulent tropical fruit. Very often this is furnished by another Italian who may own a number of these carts and various street stands, while the venders are operating on shares or commissions. This capitalist is a sort of padrone, and having himself sprung from the ranks, requires a scrupulous accounting from his poorer countryman, whose ambition to own a cart and his own trade is almost sure to be realized in the course of time. The latter is then ready to marry and run an establishment of his own. He can earn as much as the average day laborer, but he must be about the streets early and late.

The police regulations compel him to keep moving. Any persistent violations of these rules is likely to get him into trouble, though "the finest" are very lenient in the exercise of their discretion in this respect. The fruit carts is but one of the many sources of livelihood of the street vender, but its meager simplicity appeals most powerfully to the imagination of the observer.

Disadvantages of Rapid Transit.

Disadvantages of Rapid Transit. THERE is rather a sharp curve of the ele vated just above Park Place-there are two sharp turns, in fact-and sometimes the trains go slashing around them at a pretty stiff speed. The streets are so narrow here that the curves necessarily bow out beyond the lines of rails and the train whips in again the lines of rails and the train whips in again just as the engineer begins to open the trottle for the straightaway course. This gives a sort of crack-the-whip effect to the last car and nobody on earth without that fore-knowledge of the peculiarity gained by experience can stand up unsupported and preserve his equilibrium at these turns. It takes something of an acrobat to do it then. There is always more or less pitching into somebody's lap, and treading upon somebody's toes, and punching of umbrellas and canes into somebody's eyes and a ludicrous disarrangement of dignity and polite languages generally. To render this more effectual the innocent Park Place people are just rising to get out, or are not yet seated upon getting in, going down or up, as the case may be. In one sense it is usually down.

they did so. At the same time they discovered a new kink in the phenomenon. For the oscillation of the locomotive tender suddenly threw out about a tubful of cold water from the tank, and, unlike the gentle main from heaven that falls alike upon the just and unjust, that shower just fell upon these two philosophers, ruined just two spring suits, sent the cold chills up and down just two spring so columns, and made just two men go up town in a cab swearing mad. All the rest of the just and unjust world got away.

Pillage of the Twiggs Mansion.

"I SERVED on General Butler's staff," said Port Warden Comstock, "was over four years in the army, but never fired a gun, was promoted for gallantry on the field and never was in a battle, and, in fact, never saw a rebel in arms, and I don't get a pension. I didn't carry away any spoons from New Orleans, but I've got Shakespeare, Byron and Moore in leather that I brought New Orleans, but I've got Shakespeare, Byron and Moore in leather that I brought away from the Twiggs mansion, where we made our headquarters while in New Orleans. If anybody got away with the spoons it would not be strange. The distinguished rebel family that moved out for us left the family silver and everything else, and we moved in and took possession and used the abandoned property, as we had under the laws of war a perfect right to do.

"We found the famous Twiggs swords there. They have long been on exhibition at Washington. The Twiggs heirs are trying to get all these things back, but they'll have as hard a time to trace that library, I'm afraid, as they will the spoons."

Farming Ought to Pay.

THE Broadway florists will sell you a single daisy for 5 cents. It does the heart of a farm-bred man good to note the dignity to which this simple sheep-pasture flower has been raised in the great metropolis. At the same time he is apt to stagger under a men-tal calculation as to his probable income from the old place based on daisies at 5 cents apiece.

"THE number of New Yorkers out in our State," said a Seattle man, "would astonish you if you were not accustomed to meeting them everywhere there as I am. Washington is chiefly settled by Eastern men. I think a greater proportion come from New York than from any other State, so far as everything but farming is concerned. Senator Fassett, the Chairman of your State Republican Committee, and several other prominent New Yorkers have large investments out there, though they probably never expect to live in that State. In Seattle you can meet New York men you know here at all hours of the day—and night. They are mostly doing pretty well. If Horace Greeley were alive he would amend his famous admonition and say: Go to Washington, young man; go to Washington."

As Jenny Lind Saw It. Those who know Castle Garden only as an emigrant station will scarcely know it now that it has been denuded of the unsightly that it has been denuded of the unsightly wooden sheds and stalls and lanea dences that wholly concealed the old fortification. The Castle now stands boildly out with its rusty stone walls and deep embrasures, just as it stood years ago when the pecriess Jenny Lind first entertained an enthusiastic audience of Gotham's swell so-

Trunks of the Stage Lights. "THEATRICAL trunks," observed a Sixth avenue tradesman who makes a specialty of that line of goods, "must combine lightness with strength. This trunk does not come under that head." He placed his hand upon a grim-looking iron-bound chest about 4 feet long, 2 feet wide and about 18 inches deep.
"This weighs empty about 100 pounds, and
when loaded for the road is about 700 or 800 when loaded for the road is about 700 or 800 pounds. It is the lithograph trunk and is the belonging of the advance agent. He carries lithographs in it. We recently fitted out a company with 30 willow trunks, canvas covered. The heavy charges for weight brought them out. The manager is not enthusiastic over the result after one season among the baggage smashers.

"Every actor and actress of importance must have two trunks, one for the theater and one for the hotel. Stars and other leading people must have from four to a dozen. The theatrical trunk has specially arranged compartments to facilitate operations in small, crowded dressing rooms. They have to be as strong as a drummer's trunk to stand more than a couple of seasons on the road."

Charles Theodore Murray.

## PHOTOGRAPHING THE DEAD.

The Practice Is to Be Controlled by Law is Austria Hereafter.

It appears that a somewhat morbid custom exists among the Viennese of having the dend bodies of children and other dear to them photographed, and for this pur-pose the corpse used to be taken to the pho-tographer's studio. The attention of the sandary authorities having been drawn to the danger of the dissemination of infectious disease by this practice, a decree has been issued by the Austrian Minister of the Interior absolutely forbidding the photographing of corpses in studios open to the public, and the photographing of bodies of persons who have died of any infectious disease by professional photographers, even in private houses. Exception is made of cases in which such photographes may be required for police or medico-legal purposes.

In the case of persons who have died of non-infectious disease, the corpses may be photographed at the private residence of the deceased, subject to the approval and on the responsibility of the medical official whose duty it is to verify deaths. This ordinance came into force on April 1. ry authorities having

# TOLD BY MARK TWAIN.

A Clerk in a Bookstore Makes a Great Display of Knowledge. Suffalo Courier.]

Mark Twain told a good story the other day. It illustrates his point that all the clerks in our bookstores are not well in-formed in literary matters. The humorist's wife and a friend recently went into a book wife and a friend recently went into a book-store in a city of good size not many miles from New York. Accesting a clerk, Mrs. Clemens said that her friend desired to secure a copy of Taine's "Ancient Regime." "Beg pardon," said the clerk, "what book did you say !"

Mrs. Clemens repeated the author and title of the book.

ars. Clemens repeated the author and title of the book.

Going to the rear of the store the clerk soon returned, only to inquire: "May I ask you to repeat the name of the author?"

"Why, Taine," replied Mrs. Clemens, becoming a little annoyed,
Assuming an air of superior knowledge, and looking at his customers with a piteous glance of sympathy, he ventured to Mrs. Clemens:

"Pardon me, madam, but you have the name a trifle wrong. You mean Twain—not Taine."

AN ANECDOTE OF VON MOLTKE.

He Meets the Representatives of Far

Generals in School.
One day Moltke stopped at a boarding chool kept by a parson in a village near his Silesian country seat, and sat down to hear the teacher instruct the scholars—mostly young nobles preparing for the army—on the wars of France and Prussia. The clergyman being called away for a moment, Moltke asked to be allowed to take his place. Moltke asked to be allowed to take his place. Before long he asked one of the pupils: "Who, do you think, was Napoleon's best general?" "My granduncle, Your Excellency, Marshal Ney, Prince of the Moskwa, was the answer. Turning to another boy, he asked: "And who was the bravest of Prussia's generalis in the same war?" "My granduncle, Marshal Prince Blucher," said he. There was also a descendant of General Zieten among them. When the ciergyman returned, Von Moltke said, with a humorous giance at his own plain civilian dress, "Oh, my dear Herr Pastor, you should have told me before that I was to find such famous generals represented here." He invited all the boys to visit him at Kreisau, and gave them a most hospitable reception.

# A COOL MAIDEN.

She Teaches a Reckless Car Driver a Lesson in a Quiet Manner.

A few days ago as a Broad street car was approaching the railroad crossing on the down trip the bells tinkled for a coming railroad train and the gates began to come slowly down. Seeing this the driver hurried his horses so as to cross the railroad before the train arrived and thus save the waiting canes into somebody's eyes and a ludicrous disarrangement of dignity and politic languages generally. To render this more effectual the innocent Park Place people are just rising to get out, or are not yet scated upon getting in, going down or up, as the case may be. In one sense it is usually down.

The other day a couple of gentlemen coming up the street below from the river were chatting about this. It was perhaps natural, as they were approaching the curve and had gone through the experience described a thousand times. Perhaps it was natural they should pause at the curve and from the safe distance of the curh note the action of the wheels upon the raffs. At any rate they

### THE ODD SIDE OF LIFE.

low John & Sullivan Met General Hays-Riches Thrust Upon Him-Dreams and Doors Broken-The Pirate King Last Year-True Tales by the Topical Talker DECORATION DAY brings to mind no more heroic soldier son of Pittsburg than General Alexander Hays, and it was only the other day that I met in a far-away corner of Arkansas one of his aides-de-camp, John S. Sullivan, who told me many thrilling tales of which General Hays was the hero. Mr. Sullivan, who married a daughter of General Hays, by the way, and is one of the most substantial citizens in Jefferson City, Mo., dwelt with peculiar delight upon the first time he met General Hays on the morn-ing of July 3, 1863, the final day of the ter-rible three at Gettysburg.

"I was ordered on that morning by the Colonel of the residual colonel of the re-

Colonel of my regiment to take up a certain position with a detail of men," said Mr. Sul-livan, "and I had written orders to that position with a detail of men," said Mr. Shillvan, "and I had written orders to that effect, with the added proviso that I was not to move at anyone's command, not event General's. I was a First Licutenant then, and had a clear idea of obeying orders at all events. Well, I had not been there long when a cortain Major Hammond, of the regular army, came up and wanted me to move my men further to the right. I declined to do it, and told him of my orders. He got angry. So did I. He said something abusive and I told him that if he didn't clear out I'd cut his cars off. He went away in a towering rage. I held my position all day, but in the evening I was summoned to General Hays' headquarters. He was in command of the brigade. When I entered the tent General Hays, whom I had never seen before, said in answer to my salute: This is a serious charge Major Hammond makes against you, Lieutenant Sullivan. He says you threatened to cut off his cars.

"Let me read my written orders first, General,' I reptied, and he giving me permission, I read the orders, and explained why I had threatened to take libertles with the major's cars. General Hays didn't take long to decide, but, as soon as I had finished, said with great emphasis: "Lieutenant Sullivan, you did perfectly right, and if that major bothers you again, cut his ears off! Good night!"

"I never saw him again till I received an appointment on his staff. After that kwas

Good night!"
"I never saw him again till I received an appointment on his staff. After that I was with him till he fell in the Wilderness."

Had to Get Rich.

"I TELL you sometimes riches are forced upon a man," said a New York real estate man to me the other day. "Til illustrate my meaning by a case from actual life. A man named O'Neill had built up a nice little trade n a restaurant where oysters were a specialty on a very desirable corner in Sixth avenue, New York, when in 1879 the "wner of the property died. O'Neill's lease ran out shortly after and the heirs of the estate refused to renew it. They wanted to sell it, and it was put up at auction in due time. and it was put up at auction in due time.

O'Neill was willing to pay \$150,000 for the property. He had \$50,000 of his own and could raise another\$100,000 on mortgage. The bidding began and somebody ran it up against O'Neill till the price went beyond his pile. He wouldn't bid above \$150,000, which at that time was a big price for the property. He felt very badly when other parties bid \$180,000. All his labor for years in building up a business seemed to have been for nothing. But, as he was turning to leave the room, Captain Ellisworth, the oyster dealer and yachtsman, who was a stranger almost to him, touched O'Neill on the shoulder and said: 'Bid \$25,000 more! I'll lend it to you.' This O'Neill did, and he got the property for \$175,000. If you know anything about New York you do not need telling that O'Neill never has regretted his investment, and I know that he has refused \$400,000 for that corner of his. But for the timely aid 12 years ago who can say that he would have acquired riches as he has."

Slumber Miles Deep.

Slumber Miles Deep.

"I HAD an experience last night," said a

gentleman who lives in the East End, "that bught to have turned my hair white. I was down town in the evening, and while there received word of a relative's death. That turned my thoughts into a gloomy channel, I suppose, but there was nothing particular the matter with me when I reached home about 11 o'clock. My wife had been out with me in the afternoon; so had the baby, and both tired by the exercise and the open air had retired early, as indeed they are wont to do generally. My sister had gone to her room also, but I stopped at her door as I passed to tell her of the death in the family. Then I went on to my own room. It was locked, for my wife has the East End fear of burglars and believes in keeping a door between the baby and any sort of danger. I knocked. There was no answer, I knocked again. Still no reply. answer. I knocked again. Self in 1897,
I put a little more force into my knuckles
and called to my wife. Silence still reigned
within the room. My sister came out to see and called to my wife. Silence still reigned within the room. My sister came out to see what was the matter, and we both knocked at the door and called as loudly as we could. I was thoroughly alarmed, and as I redoubled my efforts to arouse my wife, a vision of her and the babe lying dead upon the bed floated clearly before my mind's eye, and it drove me frantic. I fancied I smelt gas; and remembered the gas fire was usually kept burning. Perhaps it had gone out and then come on again.

"Go down and get a ladder and elimb into the room from the outside,' my sister suggested. I started to try that plan, but I had not descended six steps before I guess my senses left me, and I ran back and with one mad rush went clear through the door, scattering splinters everywhere. My wife was not dead, but nearly scared to death. She had just waked up as I burst through the door, and fell over again on the pillow from which she had raised herself. It was simply a case of deep slumber. And the baby, more wonderful still, slept through the whole scene."

# The Pirate King's Pluck.

"I wonden whether J. Palmer O'Neill re-

membered vesterday the last time he took a

team to play ball in Brooklyn?" said a base ball expert to me yesterday. "I was with the Pittsburg League team when it landed at Jersey City, bound to play the last series of the disastrous season of 1890 in Brooklyn. They had great difficulty in raising the money to pay ferryboat fares to Brooklyn, and things were awfully blue. It was raining hard when I met Mr. O'Neill later that morning at Spalding's Broadway store, and the prospects of taking the \$150 guarantee at the game in the afternoon were very slim. But the Pirate King, although he had not won that title then, was not a bit downcast, Some newspaper reporters came into the store while I was there, and when they asked Mr. O'Neill about his club and the outlook for the League generally, he said enthusiastically: 'Never better! never better! We shall come out on top, sir, sure. We've got the winning cards and we mean to play them?' At that moment he must have been casting about in his mind for a way to get the club out of Brooklyn, but his voice never showed a tremor; he wore his largest and most confident smile, and used the most rosy words in his vocabulary to paint the Pittsburg club's condition. Such pluck compelled the fates to relent, I suppose, for sure enough the rain soon after stopped, the sun came out, enough of a crowd attended the ball game to insure the guarantee, and finally J. Palmer went out of Brooklyn with \$2,000 or more in his clothes. How he must appreciate the comparative picnic of to-day!" asked Mr. O'Neill about his club and

# THREE OF A KIND.

A Little Comedy in Which Theatrical Managers Take Part.

Manager Stetson (in a towering rage, appear-ing before a new drop curtain in the Globe Theater)—"Who painted that drop curtain?" Assistant (facetiously)—"Michael Angelo." Stetson—"Discharge him at ence." ACT IL

Jones (of the press, to J. H. Haverly, rival manager)—"Did you hear that last story of Stetson?" Haverly—"No; what is it?" Tones —(Repeats as above.) Haverly, (with a forced and uncertain laugh)—"Oh. I seef There ain s no such person."

Jones—"Stetson, did you hear that joke on Haverly!" Netson—"No; what is it?" Jones—"Well, you know I told him about your wanting to discharge Michael Angelo, and he pretended to understand the joke and said: 'Oh, I see! There ain't no such person.'" Stetson (after an embarrassed pause)—"Oh! ha, ha! Yes; he ought to have said there warn't no such person."

I mourn for my lost opportunities!

Dim, ghost-like forms haunt me on every side;
Go where I will, some said desparing face
Will turn to me with wet, reproscript eyes: And, with accusing dagers, point to all
The good they mighthave done, had I so willed.
They haunt me in the stillness of the night,
And through the turmoil of the busy day
I hear the echo of their plaintive tones.
Sad as the cry of some despairing soul,
Till I cry out in tears, "Forbear, forbear."
HAMPTON, IOWA. FLORENCE A. JONES.

## CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS.

-Paris has 2,422,969 inhabitants. -Four-headed snakes are again reported

rom North Carolina. -A dove at Dans, Mass., set on a hen's egg and hatched out a fine chick. -A Johnstown, Pa., pug dog has a mania for jumping on and off moving trains.

-Iron corrodes with great rapidity at, or about the temperature of boiling water. -After a Beaver county man had burned log he found in the ashes a lump of silver -Some valuable pearls have recently been

ound in mussels taken from the Sal -In the gizzard of a hen killed at Lebec, Me., last week, was found a small gold pin lost ten years ago. -The thrifty Selectmen of Thompson-

ville, Conn., hire out certain of their insune poor to the highest bidder. -A Louisiana farmer is reported to be the possessor of a cow which is only the size of a good-sized Newfoundland dog. -Two prisoners in the Doylestown, Pa., jail allowed to attend the circus the other day, returned to their cells after their pleas

-An Ostrander, O., woman was caught by the pilot of a locomotive, the other day, and carried three-quarters of a mile without sus-

The word "preface," used in the begin-ning of books, was originally a word of wel-come to a meat and was equivalent to "Much good may it do you."

-A cow accidentally shut up in a barn at Cedar Rapids, Ia., stayed there four weeks without food or water. She was not much injured by her long fast. -The brass bands that are to furnish the music for Boston Common this summer are prohibited from playing anything but sacred music on Sundays.

-A tramp in Indianapolis stole a bar of soap, and the victim was so overcome when he discovered his loss that he followed up the thief and gave him a quarter.

-While an Eagle Point, Mich., woman was fondling a pet dog, her cat became so overcome by jealousy that it sprang upon the lady and severely bit her in the arm. -In the public parks, reservations and streets within the city limits of Washington are more than 120,000 trees and shrubs. These comprise 127 genera, with 447 distinct species. -An Alabama cat has a mania for stealing

young chickens from their natural mothers and raising them herself. She is generally successful in making them fine hens and -It is a singular fact that, while the ma-

jority of the officials at the Maidenstone jait, in Kent, England, are suffering from in-fluenza, thus far not one of the prisoners has been attacked. -A Maine man has applied for divorce from his four weeks' bride on the ground that she refused to learn her husband's re-cipe for flap-jacks and avowed that her mother's way was good enough for her. -A Covington, Ga., liveryman has a dog which, besides carrying packages for his master, goes foraging for useful articles. Thursday he trotted into a store, picked up a fine curry comb and hurried to the stable

-The real bloodhounds and the donkey were found insufficient by a theatrical man ager in the West to keep up the interest in "Uncle Tom's Cabin." So he has introduced a balloon ascension and a varachute jump, and "Uncle Tom" goes on as merrily as ever. -The reports of the Russian insurance companies for the year 1800 show large defi-cits in consequence of the fires that raged in every part of the empire last summer. "Official investigation proved that more than one-third of those fires was the work of in-cendiaries."

-The mules of the coal mines, near Evans ville, Ind, were hoisted out recently. Some of them had not seen daylight for eight years. The smallest thing frightened them, a flying bird causing them to jump, while upon seeing a dog they would stand and tremble with terror. -A remarkable volume will soon be pre-

canted to the Harvard University library. commencement programmes of the college from 1780 to 1890, and specimens of the order of commencement exercises at intervals from the first graduation in 1882 to the Revo-lutionary war. -Intelligence received from Ambor, Ind.,

gives the particulars of a peculiar and terr the misforenne which hafall a woman of the place. The other day she started to a neigh or's and had walked but 30 yards when she was stricken totally blind. She was taken -The French Army budget for next year is larger by 78,000,000 francs than in 1891. In accordance with the increased amount, 324

accordance with the distribution officers, 7,500 men and 1,915 horses are to be added to the army. Two new cavalry regiments will be formed. The army of France, for time of peace, will then muster 25,000 efficers, 517,000 men, 25,000 gendarmes and 139,000 horses. -The "angry tree," a woody plant, which —The "angry tree," a woody plant, which grows from 10 to 25 feet high, and was formerly supposed to exist only in Nevada, has recently been found both in Eastern California and in Arizona. If disturbed, this peculiar tree shows every sign of vexation, even to ruffling up its leaves like the hair on an angry cat, and giving forth an unslessant slekening odor.

pleasant, sickening odor. -For protection against fire the town o Stillwater, Kan., has a way that is quite a novel one. Every business man has a barrel of water in front of his store, which is so fixed that the bung can be easily knocked out, and, in case of a fire, the barrels can soon be centered in one place. At a fire there last week they were successful in con-

doing the fire to one place.

-Travelers on the Gotthard Railway are witnessing just now a marvelous spectacle The valley of the Reuss is one mass of spring flowers and blossoms, and here and there the scene is interrupted by the snow masses of the avalanches that are making their gruesome way from all the peaks, and thrust a piece of icy midwinter into the midst of all the beauty of a Swiss spring. -At Queretaro, near Mexico, soap is the

currency of the place, and a legal tender for the payment of debts. The cakes are about the size of common brown Windsor and the size of common brown windsor and worth 1½ cents a piece. Each cake is stamped with the name of the town where it is current and of the person authorized to manufacture and utter it. It is by no means uncommon to use these cakes for washing the hands and face, and they never loose their current value as long as the stamp is preserved. -An amateur bee-keeper of Penobscot

county, Maine, learned a thing or two almost county, Maine, learned athing or two almost every day last season. Among other valuable lessons was this: While working among his hot-footed charges he clumsily upset a hive. He was shielded by nesting and loose overalls and could watch with amusement the frantic jabbing of the 40,000 bees that covered his anatomy. After a moment, however, he thoughtfully stooped to pick up the hive. Then it was that the bees were amused. The loose overalls were drawn tight and the bee-keeper didn't enjoy himself for two weeks.

# SMILES AND SATIRE.

Colonel Lotts (of Boomville)-Five years ago, sir, you could have bought the site of this thriving city for a mere song.

Visitor—Leouldn't, I can't sing.—Burper's Bazar, Boston Cultured Girl (to Chicago ditto)-And so you have a literary club in Chicago. What to you call it? Chicago Girl-We have named it "The Fort-

Boston Girl-Because it is too weakly?-Life. FIB GROWTH. Said Mrs. Jones to Mrs. Tattle, Jones a mouse has caught: And Mrs. Tattle told Mrs. Prattle,

That Jones a horse had bought; But Jones, per word of Mrs. Hattle, A rhinoceros once fought.—Drake's Mage Mrs. Tompkins-When my husband stays

out all night. I refuse to give him any breakfast.

Mrs. Smythe—That may do for Mr. Tompkins
but it wouldn't punish my Jim a bit. When h
stays out all night, he doesn't want any breakfast.

—Puck. "Who was the author of the saying,

"Who was the author of the saying,
"There is always room at the top?" "The hotel
clerk, I believe," - Boston faustis.

Wife (to her husband who is writing note
of invitation to a dinner) - Now, Harl, den't forget to invite Prof. Waraig. He is so ngly that the
very aight of him will spoll the appetite of all the
other guests, - Schleisteche Zeitung.