MEXICO'S GREAT DAY.

The Fifth of May Is to Them What the Glorious Fourth of July Is to Us.

BLAZES OF FIREWORKS.

Bursts of Spread Eagle Oratory and Gorgeous Processions

GO TO MAKE UP THE CELEBRATION.

President Diaz Goes Afoot and Rejoices in His Splendid Troops.

HOW BRIGANDS WERE MADE SOLDIERS.



MEXICO, July 1. HE Mexican Fourth of July is celebrated on the 5th of May. It was on this day 29 years age that the French troops of Napoleon III. who were marching to Mexico City, were met a Puebla, shout 200 miles from the cap-

ital, by the Mexican army, under General Zaragosa, and effectually routed. Th French wanted to establish a monarchy and to keep Maximilian on the throne of Mexico. Through the victory the Mexicans regained their Republic, and they regard the anniversary of this victory their greatest national heliday.

For a week before the day comes every town and hamlet from the Pacific Ocean to the Gulf of Mexico, and from the Rio Grande to Guatemala is preparing for it. The streets are decorated with flags and bunting. The small boy lays in his fire-erackers and fizzers, and stump speakers, young and old, prepare their spread-eagle crations. Mexico has

A Great National Bird

we have. This bird is the Mexican engle is forms a part of the coat of arms, it roosts on one side of every one of the the Mexican mints turn out every year, and with its feet resting on a thorny cactus and a serpent firmly held in its mouth and ns, it flaps its wings and screams over the whole of the Republic as loudly as ever does the great American bird on our glorious Fourth. The Mexican is naturally a patriot. His blood moves quickly in his relatile veins, and he is as fond of a stump eech as his brother across his Northern

This patriotism is growing. For more than 2 years the country has been at peace, and absence of revolutions has given the sicans a chance to look at themselves and oir wonderful country. The result is their if esteem is growing, their love for Mexo is growing and every year sees the 5th May more and more enthusiastically cel-brated. And so on the 5th of May the peocare out in all their glory. The Presi-nt, his Cabinet and all the employes of a Government participate in the celebra-on. From 15,000 to 20,000 of the picked ps of the army form a part of the great ession and flags and fireworks, stump meches and canuonading, added to the lexico, especially the capital city, on this

The Great Sights of the World. This year, by the night of May 3, the tal was gay with flags and busting The houses and shops, their fronts in their usual bright color of white, pink, blue and



ellow stucco, were trimmed with cotore cloth and paper. The firecrackers had be-gan their din and this decoration and firing went on up to the morning of May 5, when went on up to the morning of May 5, when the whole city smelt of powder and the streets shown out under the clear, bright say of Mexico, their walls one blaze of streamers and flegs and their sidewalks filled with one of the queerest and most picturesque masses of mixed humanity you will find in the world. There were dark-faced Indians by the ten

thousands dressed in white cotton and wearing blankets of red, blue, yellow and all the other colors of the rainbow solid and mixed. The men among these had on hats of all states of splendor, color and dilapida-tion, and these hats had brims a foot wide tion, and these hats had brims a root wide and around, many of them were gold and silver cords some of which were fully an inch thick. Many of the hats were of straw, others were of plush-like velvet, and they were worn in all shapes, some with brims turned up at the sides and other illed down over the eyes and turned up at he forehead. Their only similarity was that all had wide brims and tall cornucopia crowns, and these, looking down at them from the balconies on San Francisco street

Great Army of Sugar Loaves

walking off with the red-blanketed human the Mexicans from the country, wore these hats, and the costumes of some of them blazed with silver and gold buttons. The women were less picturesque than the men, but with their dark faces shining out of blue, brown and white colored shawls, they threw the dress of the other sex into the gaver contrast and made the whole a queer mbination which seemed a part of another world than the American.
The center of the streets was quite as inter-

esting as the sidewalks. Mounted policemen in gay clothes dashed to and fro on spirited perses, the Mexican steeds of rich baciendades from the country bore their owners more gorgeously attired than the star of any circus procession from one part to another and the young swells of the city were out in their gay riding costumes on imported horses which are here more gorgeously clad than the horses of any other part of the world. Long before the time for the procession the roofs and balconies along the line of march were filled with the apper tendom of Mexico City. Dark-eved senoritus looked out of the black mantillus own upon the surging masses below; fat id Duennas sat by their sides and watched that the gay Mexican dudes who were in the same or adjoining balconies whispered

the parade began, he in company with the most prominent men of the Republic went to the cemetery of Fernando and placed a wreath on the tomb of General Zaragoss. This scene was very impressive, the great men of Mexico stood about the tomb with uncovered heads and they bowed as the flowers were laid on the grave. The crowd about them was also silent and the scene was full of the solemnity of sorrow. After it was over President Diaz returned to the lace, where he changed his citizen's dress palace, where he changed his citizen a dress for his uniform and came out in the full military costume of a General of the army, his breast covered with the silver medals he has won in his many campaigns. As he came out of the National Palace, on the same spot where Cortes stood with Monteguma more than 300 years ago, he met his favorite troops of the Mexican army to the number of at least 15,000 and with these as his except may be determined by the control of the second may be seen to the second ma his escort marched to the beautiful park in the center of the city known as the Ala-

The President Goes Afoot

This procession was a grand sight. The enators and Representatives who consti-



Out to See the Shore

tute the Mexican Congress preceded the President and he walked on foot with his Cabinet at the head of these 15,000 troops. The crowd cheered as he went by, and there was a waving of handkerchiefs, a throwing up of hats and a din of shouts in welcome to Mexico's greatest man and greatest Presi-dent. At the Alameda there were exercises like those at one of our big Fourth of July celebrations, the greatest poet of Mexico read a poem, one of the greatest orators spouted out his spread eagleisms in Spanish

spouted out his spread eagleisms in Spanish and the crowdroared out their applause just as our people do in the United States.

Ther. President Diaz gave to the invalid veterans of the war a present, and the procession formed to march back to the palace, where the grand review of the parade was to be made. This time he rode. The State carriages came to the side of the Alameda, and their gorgeous footmen in their livery of the national colors opened the doors for the President and his Cabinet. The review of the troops in front of the palace was one of the most picturesque military sights you can see outside of a

The Review of the Troops

The 15,000 troops were massed in a grand column at whose head was the general in chief and his staff. This column contained the cavalry and the infantry to the number of 10,000, and all of the armament and machinery of warfare was represented in it. There were the hospital ambulances, the cannon and ammunition wagons, the mules carrying their kegs of water, and the music to which the whole marched was by mounted bands. I do not know of such bands anywhere else in the world. The not a born horseman as well, he could never handle a big bass trombone and a half-tamed mustang at the same time.

The most wonderful part of the parade, however, was that division of the army known as the Eurales, or the Eural Guards of Mexico. These are the President's favorite troops, and they are among the finest soldiers of the world. I have seen the best roops of the Sultan of Turkey, as they ac ompanied him on his way across Constanticople to kiss the mantle of Mahomet, on heir Arabian horses, and I have witnessed some of the great reviews of Europe, but I have nowhere seen such wonderful horsemen and such picturesque troops as the Rurales of Mexico. The gay costumes of the Turkish soldiers, with their gold braid and their turbans, do not compare with those of these Mexican Centaurs. They

ride in battalions on The Finest of Fiery Horses,

and each battalion has horses of the same color. They ride so well that horse and man are as one, and it is hard to tell where the horse ends and the man begins. Both horse and man are gorgeous in their silver and leather decorations. The men wear suits of terra cotta leather, consisting of pantaloons laced down the legs, with silver cords winding acout big silver buttons. cords winding acout big silver buttons. Their suits are something like a loose round about, with a vest in front, and bot coat and vest are profusely embroidered with gold and silver which shines out under the sun against this dark red leather background.

The boots of the Rurales are of the finest leather, and great silver spurs stick out from under the gorgeous saddles which adorn every one of their horses. Their hats are the most gorgeous of sombreros. They are of a fuzzy natural felt of a pearly



gray color, and the brims of each stand ou gray color, and the orims of each stand out about eight inches on each side of the dark faces of the soldiers while the crowns rise in the shape of a sugarloaf at least a foot above their heads. Around each hat is a silver cord an inch thick, and silver tassels hang from the end of this out to the edge of the great brim. They wear bright red sashes about their waists and their saddles are as gorgeous as themselves. They are of white leather, embroidered with silver, with great stirrups and with bridles to which are fastened silver bits. Behind each

There is a Coiled Lasso

and these men are adepts in the use of the rope. They begin to learn its use as babies while lassoing chickens, and it is said that the rope in their hands is more dangerous than the rifle bullet or the sabre blow. Each Rurale carries a small armament along with him. There is a Remington rifle across his back, his belt is full of great pistols and a sabre hangs by his side. Take this combin ation of arms, horses and men. Dress them ation of arms, horses and men. Dress them in your mind's eye in this gorgeous costume. Make the bands play and the sun shine. Wall a square park with a great palace, a vast cathedral, and with long lines of areaded bazars, let the walls of these be gay with flags and their windows and roofs be a only sweet nothings in their little ears; and | mass of gaily-dressed humanity. Let there

grave old Senors formed a part of the crowd. There were children by the hundreds and

The Prattle of the Spanish
was mixed witk the din of the fire crackers and the cannon. The sight all told was the gayest you will see in a lifetime, and the people were as merry and good-natured a crowd from the peon on the streets to the millionaire in the balconies as you will find in any city in Christendom.

President Diaz was one of the leading Generals in the battle of Puebla, and before the parade began, he in company with the most prominent men of the Republic went to the cemetery of Fernando and placed a wreath on the tomb of General Zaragosa. This scene was very impressive, the great The Paul Cliffords of Mexico.

The Paul Cliffords of Mexico.

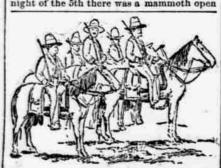
The Paul Cliffords of Mexico. General Diaz sent for the leaders and asked them how much brigandage paid on the average. The leaders said it was worth to each brigand something less than \$40 a month, and Diaz—so the story goes—theroupon offered them steady wages at that rate to form a part of his army. They accepted, and the result is that they make the best troops in the world. Diaz is both loved and respected by them, and they gave him a respected by them, and they gave him a banquet the night before the last 5th of May. These men form the working force of the Mexican army. They have cleared the mountains of robbers and it is now as safe to travel in most parts of the interior of Mexico as in the back districts of New York or Pennsylvania. These soldiers form the guards at the stations all over Mexico, and when any of the trains require an escort it is a company of the rurales who are detailed oo go with it. In Mexico the army means more than in the United States. It is through the army that a party or a President remains in power, and revolutions are too frequent in Mexico to allow the army to grow discontented. The result is that the soldiers are very well treated. President Diaz, it is said, made not long ago the remark that of the ex-penses of the Government

and after that the other expenses, such as the salaries of the civil officers. The foreign loans and the subsidies might come in afterward, but not before. Prior to this the payment of the army has not been the first consideration, and one of the strong points in the strength of the present Government is the absolute faithfulness which it preserves in the payment of its troops. The army of Mexico now numbers about 35,000 men. Twenty-two hundred of these are rurales and there is a cavalry force of more than The Army Must Be Paid First, and there is a cavalry force of more than 6,000. Every Mexican capable of bearing arms is liable for military service from his 20th to his 50th year, and the country has

very fair military schools.

The army constitute to a large extent the police of Mexico and they keep order that would be considered wonderful in an American city. The night of the 5th of May, when there were 25,000 peons in the plaza watching the fireworks as they were shot out from the great Cathedral, there was almost reflect order. The pulgue shows had most perfect order. The pulque shops had been open all day, and there were hundreds of the Indians who had their skins full. I saw several who were inclined to be noisy but a tap from one of the soldier police caused them to become quiet at once and they walked off to jail. An American crowd is ten times as hard to manage as a Mexican one, and on the whole order is better kept in the City of Mexico to-day than it is in the city of Boston.

Police Handy With Guns. The police force is very large. It is known that its members will shoot on very slight provocation, and the crime of this great city is comparatively small. The night of the 5th there was a mammoth open



Dian's Favorite Troop, the Rurales. air concert in the Zocalo or plaza, and the bands played while the fireworks were set fireworks lasted for hours. The Mexico formed their center and their background, and lines of light streamed in the national colors of the

ountry about the vast towers. From the roof sky rockets by the hun-From the roof sky rockets by the hundreds whizzed into the black heavens, and great wheels of powder cast a weird glory of light and shade as their sparks flew upward about the massive carved front of the pile. The old Cathedral became almost ghost-like in its shadows as light after light blazed up and went out, and it seemed to me to be alive and dreaming of its splendid past. For year, it was the grand center of past. For years it was the grand center of the greatest and

Richest Church on This Continent Mexico poured its wealth into its coffers. Mexico poured its wealth into its coffers. Its walls alone swallowed up \$2,000,000 and its interior blazed with treasures of gold and silver. From it shaven-headed priests sent forth the orders that governed the country and it was the center of the power behind the throne. To-day it is the background of the fireworks that celebrate its fall. It be-longs to the Government and its priests and worshipers hold it only upon the permit of the Republic. It stands only as an emblem of the Mexico of the past on the site of the heathened alters which it took years ago from the Montezumas.

As I look there seems to be remorse mixed with its sorrow, and now out of its towers and above its massive front springs a great shower of fire of many colors in the shape of a bow, and in it I read the rainbow of Mexico's future-the continuance and the im provement of the Republic when purity of Government allied to the education, both moral and intellectual, of the people shall make the great Mexico—the Mexico of the future, which already to some extent is and which will more and more be the Mexico of the people. FRANK G. CARPENTER.

THE BEST BOATING DRESSES.

It is a Great Mistake to Suppose They Need Not be Heavy and Warm.

The best of all materials for boating dresses, without any doubt, is dark blue serge, says the New York Tribune, but some women complain that it gets mysteriously dusty at sea, the little cabins in some yachts having a faculty of gathering dust ashore and evolving it when they get out to sea. So that in preference to serge some ladies now choose a light tweed. This must be made in some yearthy weekly medical and the serge some ladies and the serge weekly medical serges are the serge some ladies and the serges weekly medical serges are serges as the serges are serges are serges as the se he made in some pretty unobtrusive color.

A neat silk-lined coat and a cap of the same
material must be added to the suit. The skirt of the dress must clear the ground by at least two inches, and for that reason, neatly fitting gaiters buttoned around the ankle will be exceedingly comfortable on cold or stormy days.

One of the greatest mistakes a person

ontemplating yachting makes is to take oo light clothes. Even in the southern lattoo light clothes. Even in the southern lat-itudes, the dews are heavy and the nights are apt to be chilly. A thick ulster or jacket, or even a fur cloak, as well as a steamer rug or Scotch plaid shawl, are ne-cessities. Nothing is half so useful in the way of bodices as are pretty blouses in cot-ton, silk and flannel. Half a dozen may be packed in a small compass and furnish many changes. The sleeveless jackets which show the shirt sleeves, are worn this season and give an air of smartness to the season and give an air of smartness to the

From San Antonio.

August Hornung, a well-known manu-facturer of boots and shoes at 820 Nolan street, San Antonio, Tex., will not soon forget his experience with an attack of the cramps, which he relates as follows: "I was taken with a violent cramp in the stomach, which I believe would have caused my death had it not been for the prompt use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. The first dose did me so much good that I followed it up in 29 minutes with the second dose, and before the doctor could get to where I was I did not need him. This remedy shall always be one of the main stays of my family." get his experience with an attack of the be one of the main stays of my family."

scribed. Ward introduced his friend, to whom Stevens extended a hearty welcome, and then said: "How are you feeling to-Ex-Clerk Lloyd Doubts if We Shall

The Thick and Thin of It.

Fun With His Doctor,

"You must have been near-sighted in

your young days."
"Why, no. I thought I could see through

never use glasses?"

Ever See His Like Again. HE WAS NOT A MAGNETIC MAN.

Went to the Head of Congress as if by Force of Gravitation.

SPARKS OF HIS INTELLECTUAL FORGE

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] Letter No. 2. Thaddeus Stevens was a unique figure in our legislative history; as absolutely so in nis particular sphere as were Lincoln and Grant respectively in theirs. They were a wonderful triumvirate, and afford another proof of how, when the exigency of the imes demands the men, the men are forthcoming; each in his appropriate place, the square peg in the square hole, and the round peg in the round hole, instead of vice versa, as might happen if such things were left to the guidance of blind chance. Said Mr. Bancroft in the first sentence of his funeral oration on Abraham Lincoln, "That God rules in the affairs of men is as certain as any truth of physical science,' and he found the proof of his statement in Lincoln's elevation to the Presidency at that particular juncture. There was nothing in Stevens' previous

history or experience to particularly point him out as the man who was to shape all the important legislation needed in the great crisis of our history. He was a lawyer, de-

smile, and always wore, as Cox once said in debate, "the gravity of Pluto's iron countenance." His utterances were made without the least excitement, and his wit and sarcasm seemed to be spon-taneous. I remember an instance of this that occurred in an encounter with a mem-ber from California, who said that a speech which Stevens had just delivered, exhibited just as much of conscience as he would expect just as much of conscience as he would expect to find in a Representative of the coal and iron interests of Pennsylvania. Said Mr. Stevens in reply: "Mr. Speaker, I didn't think the gentleman from California had so much wit, but he has just so much." His tacties were peculiar, notably so in the exceeding paucity and brevity of his own remarks. He left the speech-making mainly to others. I do not think that, in his 12 years of Congressional service, he made more than a dozen of what are called set speeches. He confined his attention mainly to a few of the more important mainly to a few of the more important matters of legislation, which were perfected in committee, and not often seriously altered or amended in the House, though he was not intolerant of amendments, but only of long speeches on them, and he generally disposed of them by a single remark. Some Characteristic Utterances.

I give a few illustrations that occur to me out of a great number. On an amendment offered to an appropriation bill he said, "Mr. Chairman, I am opposed to the amendment. I don't know what the amendment is, but I am opposed to it." On another similar occasion he said, "Debate is exhausted on the amendment, and everybody here is exhausted with the debate; let's have a vote." In reply to Brooks of New York, whom he came as near hating as he could out of a great number. On an amendment whom he came as near hating as he could hate anybody, he said, "I do not think it hate anybody, he said, "I do not think it worth while to reply at large to the remarks of the gentleman from New York, because, according to his own statement, he has the sympathy of no party; stands by himself; speaks nobody's opinions but his own; and expects nobody to believe him." And on another occasion, a said to the arms member he said "My.

in reply to the same member, he said, "Mr. Chairman, I do not very well understand himself in occupying the time of the House and wasting the money of the country when he tells us, on rising and on sitting down, that he knows he is doing a vain down, that he knows he is doing a vain thing, and that he is expending time for nothing. If I thought that sir, I would hold my tongue." And again, "The pro-portion of the gentleman's remarks which were pertinent to the subject, compared with the balance, were about like the quan-tity of bread to the quantity of sack in Fallstaff's bill."

Samples of Stevens' Humo

In advocating an appropriation for the completion of the Capitol building, he spoke of the unfinished columns lying around as follows: "We all know that these beautiful columns are being defaced by every man who chooses to incribe his name upon them. They are really becoming ridiculous, and the worst of it is the names of half the members of Congress are omitted." Mallory, of Kentucky, had referred to him in a speech shis venerable friend from Pennsylvania. Stevens rose to a point of order. "The gentleman from Pennsylvania rises to a point of order, and will state it. My point of order is that it is not in order for an old, gray, bald-headed man to call a young man

venerable."
"The chair sustains the point of order, and no appeal was taken from the decision. His consciousness of power was aptly shown in his reply to Blair, of Michigan, who said, "the gentleman from Pennsylvania takes very good care of his bantling."
"Mr. Speaker, I don't take care of anybody, and I don't much care for anybody."
He said of Henry J. Raymond, who was accustomed to make a speech on one side of question and then vote on the other, that he had an undue advantage over other members in the matter of pairing off; that he could always pair off with himself.

Outspoken on Negro Suffrage. In a speech in which he severely ded the amended Constitution of Ten-because it excluded negro suffrage, n reply to Maynard, who attempted to jus-

tify it by the statement that the Constitu-tion of Pennsylvania did the same thing, he said: "The gentleman's statement is correct, Pennsylvania ought to blush for the infamous exclusion to which the gentleman refers, but will our blushes whiten the countenance of Tennessee?" He never thought it worth while to dis-pute the indisputable, and so, in answer to a member who was charging that there was gross corruption in the executive depart-ments under Lincoln's administration, he

said: "Oh, yes, Mr. Speaker, I know there are frauds under all administrations; I know that corrupt men get in office under all administrations. I have no doubt that there are some corrupt men in office under the present administration that were be-queathed to it by the preceding Democratic dministration. His adroitness in statement was shown on

one occasion when he and Washburne, of Illinois, had got into an unseemly wrangle, and kept it up until a member from Michigan made a point of order on them and insisted upon it, because, as he said, they were both

Old Enough to Know Better Stevens arose and said with mock humilfrom Michigan is right, and I feel that I ewe an apology to the House for the remarks made by the gentleman from Illi-

During his latter days he was accustomed to recline a good deal on his bed, on the flat of his back, and in that position received his visitors without any apology for the position they found him in; and, in this position, he listened patiently to whatever anybody had to bring to his attention, whether they came singly or in delegations. Hamilton Ward, of Western New York, told me that he called on him at his room with a that he called on him at his room with a clergyman from his district, who had conccived a wonderful reverence for Stevens. They found him in the position above deKICKED DOWN HILL

and then said: "How are you feeling today, Mr. Stevens?"
"Oh," was the reply, "about as well as a
man could expect to who has been making
an apothecary's shop of his stomach."
"Whereupon," said Ward, "I thought I
saw the preacher's reverence suddenly vanish." Courts and Detectives Responsible for Many a Ruined Life.

To a big, fat doorkeeper, who was complaining of the heat, he said: "I don't see how the heat can get through you." McPherson, clerk of the House, who is a very thin, spare man, had fallen in a fainting fit in going from his office to his boarding house. Stevens, meeting me the next day, inquired what ailed McPherson. I said: "I believe he attributed it to some black." A Judge's Severity Pushes Him on and Vidocqs Keep Him Down.

LEAVES OF A MINISTER'S EXPERIENCE

(WRITEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) In searching through a pile of letters which had come to me from time to time from the unfortunate and erring, my eyes were arrested by a sentence which I had marked with a pencil, and which read thus: "God alone knows how I tried to resist temptation-how often I did resist it-and at last how I succumbed."

house. Stevens, meeting me the next day, inquired what ailed McPherson. I said: "I believe he attributed it to some blackberries he had eaten for lunch." "Blackberries," said he, "I would think one blackberry would fill him up."

I shall never forget the last interview I ever had with him. There were two friends from Pennsylvania visiting me, and, after seeing the other sights at the Capital, expressed a wish to see Stevens. We called at his room, and found him that day sitting in a chair, with Dr. Young, his attending physician, at his side. He welcomed us with his usual cordiality, and his conversation was a continuous flash of wit, and without the least apparent effort or even design. He inquired of me after Mr. McPherson, of whom he was particularly fond, and whom he made one of his executors. I said he was at Gettysburg, making arrangements to bring his family to Washington for the winter. "Serves him right," said he, "if any man is fool enough to get married he ought to be condemned to live with his family."

Fun With His Doctor. It was a sad letter all through, written by young man with as fair countenance as you would want to look upon, who at the ime of writing was serving out a sentence in one of our prisons. Thus he pours forth his sorrows and poignant regrets: "After the lapse of 20 years, what a sad thing it is to find myself amid ruined houses, to sit down in my lonely cell and say, 'Thus far life has been a failure.' Yet to how many is this the wretched summing up at the end of a single score of years from the time that reason takes the helm. Alas, that so few A servant brought in a note to him. He glanced at it and dictated a reply; when Dr. Young said to him, "Mr. Stevens, did you who start wrong ever succeed in finding the right way, life proving, even to its last burdened years a miserable failure. Am I to be one of the few who shall succeed in "Glasses," said he. "Why, what on earth would a young fellow like me want glasses finding the right way? Or shall I go down with the many who know no returning?"

> In Prison Through a False Friend. His story was a sad one. When a mere youth in another city he had

and sister of my imprisonment, which I thought would be easier for them to bear than the anxiety which my continued silence would cause."

A Reformation and Its Reward.

seekers, I suddenly felt a touch up

self face to face with the young man who

story I have just related. Leaning on his arm was a beautiful young lady who bore a striking resemblance to him, and whom he

introduced to me as his sister. The moment

he mentioned my name to her she ex-claimed: "Oh, my brother has told mother and me about you."

And then the two went on to tell me his

troubles, and how he had succeeded in find-ing bonest employment and was at that time enjoying a brief rest kindly given him

by his employer. A happier, more hopeful young man I never talked with than this one whom the judge who sentenced him to prison, in a private conversation with me, pronounced a thief and also warned me that

was wasting my time in trying to do any.

Justice Tempered With Mercy.

Justice Tempered With Mercy.

I am very free to admit that the sanguine hopes inspired by those who have been overtaken in the commission of crime are often, possibly in the large majority of cases, doomed to be disappointed, yet I have learned from long experience that the harsh judgments which are sometimes expressed by those whose duty it is to deal with offenders are consistently demonstrated.

offenders, are cocasionally demonstrated to be cruelly unjust. My experience further leads me to the conclusion that infinitely more injustice is done to law-breakers by

undue severity than by the judicious exer

prominent feature in the punishment of

Here is another letter in my batch, from a

Humiliated by Such a Charge

that he preferred to endure anything rather than allow his friends to know of his trouble.

And so he was consigned to a felon's cell, though he had a spotless character and a

unate a one-year or a ten-year sentence. E. R. DONEHOO.

rican and European plans.

STOP at the Hollenden, in Cleveland.

cise of mercy.

In the divine administration the most

thing for him.

ing on his

shoulder, and turning around I for

On being discharged he called to bid me

people much better then than I can now."
"How is your hearing?"
"Oh, a great deal too good. I hear a great deal more about myself than I been inveigled into the commission of a crime which resulted in his imprisonment. Without the courage to face public opinion care to."

And so it went on. As we rose to take our leave he said: "My friends, I am much obliged to you for this visit. I wish you could stay longer. I would like to talk to you about the political situation and the state of the country, but you may be assured that things are all right now, and when I am dead and buried and 40,000,000 worms have been poisoned with the medicine Dr. Young has been stuffing into me, this Government will be standing strong as ever." when his sentence had been served he came to this city in the hope of redeeming his character, without advising his widowed mother and sister of his intentions. Under an assumed name he made a brave effort to secure employment without success until he at last found himself friendless and penniless among strangers. At that critical moment he encountered an acquaintance who had served with him in prison, to whom he detailed his troubles. His friend expressed a willingness to help him, and so placed in his hands a watch

ever."
This indulgence in wit was continued until his latest hour, and affords another in-stance of "the ruling passion, strong in death," for when his old friend John Hickwhich he requested him to pawn and retain half the proceeds. He hurried off to a pawn-shop, disposed of the watch and was on his way back to his companion, when a rude hand was laid upon his shoulder and a harsh voice informed him that he was under argest. After a few washe configuration man called on him the day before his death and made some allusion to his appearance, the old man murmured faintly, "Ah, John, it is not my appearance that is troubling mejust now so much as my disappearance." rest. After a few weeks confinement in jail he was arraigned for having stolen goods jail he was arraigned for having stolen goods in his possession and after a very brief trial was sentenced to prison. It was vain for me to intercede with the Judge who sentenced him to have mercy on him. The poor fellow's record was laid before the judge stating that he had already done time in prison, and so he gave him a severe sentence. It was when his time in the prison was almost out that he thus wrote to me, and at the close of his letter he tells me, what I had been advising him all along, "I have taken means to inform my mother and sister of my imprisonment, which I

Not a Magnetic Man.

He was indifferent to public sentiment, and, like Grant, never hesitated in his course from any apprehension of popular disapproval. He was totally lacking in personal magnetism; possessed none of the arts by which the masses are influenced, and carried men with him by pure unflinching logic, which convinced the reason rather than stirred the emotions. than stirred the emotions.

He kept the end he proposed steadily in view, was never diverted from it by any side issues, and possessed an unrivaled facility in blowing away the smoke with facility in blowing away the smoke with which it was often attempted in debate to obscure the main question, as when, in reply to Rogers, of New Jersey, who had spoken for hours on the proposed amendment to abolish slavery, to prove that Congress had no right to abolish slavery, he said, "Mr. Speaker, the question before the House is not whether we have a right to abolish slavery, but whether we have a right to amend the Constitution."

Louestion if we shall ever see his like On being discharged he called to bid me goodby, and then hurried home with the earnest resolve to live a straightforward life. For a long time I hoped to hear from him, but no word was received, and so with the many whom I had hoped to hear good things of but who had been caught in the whirlpool of vice and ruined, I ceased to think about him. A year passed, and I was away enjoying a brief season of rest at the seashore. One night while passing along the brilliantly lighted streets, which were crowded with a gay throng of pleasure L question if we shall ever see his like sgain. CLINTON LLOYD.

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A WONDER IN BEAD WORK. The Gift of Signora Angelini to the Fraciscans at Jerusalem. New York Herald, 1 The piece of Venetian glass bead work,

hown only to the favored few who enjoy the friendship and confidence of the reverend commissary of the Holy Land, is the work of a Venetian lady of rank, the Signora Catarina Angelini, who sent it as a present to the Franciscans at Jerusalem. From thence it was sent to the Very Rev. Charles Vissani, commissary of the Holy Land, residing in New York. It is 71% by feet in size, and some idea of the work as specimen of feminine industry may be pleaned from the fact that there are in it 1,600,000 fine glass beads. That means there were 1,600,000 stitches taken to make the piece. It took the Signora and two other ladies, incessantly working on it, two winters and one summer to accomplish the task. The beads are of the kind called "Margueritine," of that fine glass made in the manufactories of Murano, an island of Venice, to which the glassmakers were really confined, under pretext of protection, in the centuries when Venice had the monopoly of the glass industry of the world. Then the glassblower who revealed the secrets of his arts was liable to have his property confiscated, with, perhaps, banishment added. And the dreaded Council of Ten, if it saw fit, might even condemn him prominent feature in the punishment of offenders is that of mercy always, and to the most palpably guilty. With us, a criminal's word never accounts for anything, while a hound of a detective, who dogs the discharged criminal's footsteps, bars him every possible way against finding honest employment, and by his persistent persecution compels him to seek the society of those of like character with himself and become partakers in their iniquities, is allowed to blight and blast the unfortunate wretch and compel him against his efforts and inclinations to remain a oriminal to the day of his death.

Here is another letter in my batch, from an

to death.

The ground of the glittering paralellogram is pure white. Crystalline, pearly and opaline gleams of light flash from this field of white, on which are thrown, as it were, five wreaths of exquisitely shaded roses—red, pink and white—their rich color caphanced by the green of their foliage and roses—red, pink and white—their rich color enhanced by the green of their foliage and a few other flowers, daisies, blue cornflowers and feathery sprays of mimosa. The largest wreath, in which are the largest flowers, is in the center of the piece. The four other wreaths are in the corners. A border of turquoise blue, headed by a garland of roses, lilies and other flowers, surrounds the piece. A delicate fringe of blue and white beads

A delicate fringe of blue and white beads edges the border.

Given a fringe and tassels of red beads it might serve as a baldachino over the throne of an American cardinal in a cathedral as grand in its proportions as St. Patrick's in this city or the Cathedral of St. James', in Montreal. When we know that our grandmothers' bead bags cost from \$5 to \$15 we may begin to estimate its probable value.

Here is another letter in my batch, from an unfortunate man, a locomotive engineer who had stopped over in our city, being temporarily out of employment, and who was accused of stealing a watch while in a state of intoxication. A miserable old turnip was the watch, not worth a dollar at the best, but in spite of the poor fellow's pleadings, and simply because he brought no one to vouch for him he got a hard sentence. The fact was that the man was sentence.

THE LYRE BIRD FAN.

A Novelty That Originated in Australia an

And so he was consigned to a felon's cell, though he had a spotless character and a good record as a skilled engineer. The letter which now lies before me requests me to come and see him. Through a friend who kept his ecret for him he was enabled to hear fre m his family regularly. His little child had just died, his aged mother lay prostrate with sickness, while his wife was breaking her heart over his strange and unexplained absence. I trust that the good Lord will not deal too barshly with an officer in the prison and myself for the white lies which we helped the poor man to send to his wife apologizing for his absence, but studiously concealing for his absence, but studiously concealing the fact that he was serving out his sentence in prison. And what a time we had of it when the man was out getting him into passably good shape and sending him home to his dear ones. As I afterward learned, his identity never became known as having done time in our prison, and by honest attention to his duties his unfortunate experience in this city was in a measure forgotten.

Here is another conclusion to which I have come. If those whose duty it is to pass sentence upon their fellowmen had any conception of what a month or a year taken out of one's life really meant—if they only knew the utter degradation felt by one who is compelled to wear the gurb of a prisoner and bear the reproach through all the years to come of having been a convict, they would not so flippantly mete out to the poor unfortunate a one-year or a ten-year sentence.

E. R. DONEHOO. May Become a Fad. A novel and handsome fan which has attracted considerable attention lately belongs to the contralto, Mrs. W. A. Green, of New York, and is the result of a desire to carry away with her a souvenir entirely typical of the country she is visiting, says Town and Country, published at Sydney, N. W. S. The fan is of Australian manufacture, and is formed of a full-sized lyre bird's tail, supported by four large ostrich feathers in grey.
These are held in place by a silver cup, beautifully embossed in lyre bird and ostrich feather design. The handle is of ivory, with a silver shield containing the monogram. The blending of the two grays, in both the stiff and the pliant feathers is very beautiful, and the lighter silver trimmings

complete a most harmonious whole.

The idea that a lyre bird fan would be mique and original occurred to Mrs. Green some mouths ago, and has resulted most happily. The lady carried it at the last Carrington ball at the Government House, where it excited much comment, and was especially admired by Lady Carrington, who ordered one like it with plumes and silver trimmings, and upon her return to England presented it to the Princess of Wales. WHEN A POOR FELLOW SLIPS

AN AMERICAN SERIAL STORY. WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH

BY JULES VERNE.

CHAPTER V.

WHAT THREE MONTHS BRING FORTH. It would be idle to attempt to describe the effect produced at San Diego by this double catastrophe-the drowning of little Walt, the insanity of the Captain's wife! The reader already knows of the deep sympathy felt for the Allaire family by the resdents of the city, and of the lively interest which they took in the welfare of the young Captain. Although scarcely a fortnight ince he had sailed, a terrible calamity had cobbed him of his infant son and his wife of her reason. Upon his return he would search his forlorn home in vain for little Walt's smiling face, and there would be no wife to welcome him joyfully and tenderly. Molly would not even know that it was he. And as the Dreadnaught re-entered the harbor no cheer would go up, she would be received in dead silence.

But it would not do to await the return of John Allaire before telling him of the dread misfortune which had overtaken him. Mr. Hollister could not for a moment think of leaving the young Captain in ignorance of what had happened at the risk of his coming accidentally upon some fact or circumstance which might make known the terrible truth to him. The only course for the merchant to pursue was to send a dispatch to his correspondent at Singapore. In this way Captain John would be informed of the awful calamity before his arrival in the Indies.

And yet Andrew Hollister desired to delay the sending of this dispatch for a brief period. Possibly Molly's reason was not irrevocably lost. Who could say that the tender care lavished upon her might not restore her shattered intellect. Why strike John a double blow, by informing him of

day, which action on their part called forth

general approval.

It is easy to guess what motive was actuating Lew Barker. The fact should not be lost sight of that on the very day of the disaster he had intended to confer with Molly concerning a certain business matter, which was nothing more nor less than's propwhich was nothing more nor less than a proposition for her to loan him a certain sum of money. But since then the situation had changed completely. It was more than likely that Barker would, in his capacity as guardian of the person and estate of his relative, have full control of her property, and in that case he would be able to provide himself with funds—illegally, it is true, but it would enable him to gain time. Kate had already had a presentment that such had already had a presentment that such would be his course, and while she rejoiced at being able to devote herself wholly to her cousin, she trembled at the thought of the projects which her husband, under cover of benevolence and humanity, would attempt

to carry out. Such were the conditions under which a such were the conditions under which a new existence now began at Prospect Cot-tage. From now on Lew Barker resumed his customary business habits, going down to his office every morning and applying himself to schemes in hand, but a close ob-server might have noted that he never failed to return to Prospect contage for the failed to return to Prospect cottage for the evening, and that it was not long before his absences from the city became rarer and raver and briefer and briefer.

It need hardly be added than Nanny the mulattress had followed her master to his

new home where she was destined to be-come what she had been everywhere and at all times, to-wit: a creature upon whose de-votion he could depend in the most absolute sense of the word. Little Walt's nurse had



DOES KATE KNOW MR. HOLLISTER HAS BEEN HERE?

the death of his child and the insanity of his wife if this insanity was not to be of long continuance?

After a consultation with Lew and Kate Barker, Mr. Hollister resolved to delay action until the physicians could make a definite statement in regard to Molly's mental condition. In all cases of sudden loss of tal condition. In all cases of sudden loss of reason there is more hope of a cure than when the mental alienation is due to a gradual unfixing of the mind. Hence a delay of several days, possibly several weeks, was determined upon.

The first definite report of the physicians was to the effect that Molly's insanity would be likely to take the form of a mild and

be likely to take the form of a mild and gentle melancholy. Every remembrance of her terrible misfortune had faded from her

her terrible misfortune had faded from her mind. Her eyes were tearless, her gaze dull and listless. She seemed to see noth-ing. She was no longer of this world. Her life was mere physical existence. Such was the condition of Mrs. Allaire during the first month following the acci-dent. The question now arose whether it was expedient to place her in a private hos-pital where she could have special treat-ment. Mr. Hollister took this view of the matter, and it would have been done had not Lew Barker intervened with another not Lew Barker intervened with another

proposition. Seeking out Mr. Hollister in his private office, Lew Barker thus address seems to be agreed now that Molly's insanity is not of a dangerous character, calling for her confinement, and since she has no other family excepting us we ask that she be confided to our care. Molly was de-votedly attached to my wife, and who votedly attached to my wile, and who knows, perhaps Kate's supervision of her may be productive of better results than that of total strangers. Should any symptoms of a critical nature show themselves it would be time enough then to take the necessary steps. Don't you think so, Mr. Hollister?" There was a certain hesitation in the

manner of the honest skipper as he made reply, for there existed but little sympathy between him and Lew Barker, although he knew nothing at this time of the man's entangled affairs and had no ground to suspect his honesty.

"Since you are willing to assume this re-

"Since you are willing to assume this responsibility," replied Mr. Hollister, "I don't see any objection, Mr. Barker, to Molly's being entrusted to the care of her cousin, whose devotion cannot for a moment be called into question."

"A devotion," added Lew Barker, "which will never be found wanting."

But as the man uttered these words the

listener caught that cold, unpleasant, mat-ter-of-fact impression which Barker found it impossible to rid himself of. "Your proposition does you credit," re-sumed Mr. Hollister. "However, one thing occurs to me. I question whether your house in Fleet street, situated as it is in the

centre of the noisy commercial quarter, would present conditions favorable for poor Would present contained that she needs is per-fect quiet, pure air—"
"And, therefore," interrupted Barker, "And, therefore, interrupted barker, "our intention is to remove her to Prospect Cottage and to take up our residence with her. She is accustomed to this villa, and the sight of objects familiar to her may exercise a salutory influence upon her mind. Mr. Hollister, we must leave undone noth-

ing that might in any way tend to have a wholesome effect upon the mind of our unfortunate relative."

A kindly feeling had evidently prompted A kindry teering and the words this reply. But why was it that the words of this man seemed powerless to inspire confidence? However, his proposition under the circumstances called for immediate acceptance, and Mr. Hollister could not do

less than express his thanks to Barker, adding that John would be profoundly grateful to him.

Lew Barker no doubt had in mind the fact that all those who were interested in Mrs. Allaire's condition would consider it a most fortunate thing that she should be in her cousin's care. Mr. Andrew Hollister him-self was forced to acknowledge that she could not be in better hands. Whenever he called he was careful to note whether there was any tendency to improvement, for he still indulged the hope that he might not be called upon to announce to Captain John by cable to Singapore or to Calcutta the double misfortune, the death of his child and of for was she not dead, too. And yet five weeks had now gone by and there had not flashed a single glimmer of intelligence through that mental gloom. In the presence of this calm, mild, indifferent condition, unvaried by any physiological disturbance the physicians secured to less all turbance the physicians secured. turbance, the physicians seemed to lose all hope, and it was not long before they dis-

ontinued their visits.

Whenever Lew Barker for some reason or other was obliged to be absent for a day the mulattress had orders to keep a close watch upon Mrs. Allaire. Without appearing in any way to interfere with Kate, she took good care to leave her rarely or never slone with Molly and to report faithfully to her master whatever she had observed in Molly's condition. She showed great in-genuity in getting rid of people who came to inquire about the captain's wife. She assured them that the doctors had ordered that no callers should be admitted; that absolute quiet was necessary; that the sound of a strange voice might bring on a fit of violence. And Mrs. Barker herself was inclined to side with Nanny when the latter thus got rid of callers whom possibly nothing but idle curiosity brought to Pros-pect cottage. In this way the captain's wife gradually became isolated from the

"Poor Molly," thought Kate, "if her condition grows worse, if her lunacy loses its mild character and she becomes subject to outbursts, they will take her away from me; they will shut her up in an asylum, and she will be lost to me! Oh, no. God grant that this may not happen. Who could possibly care for her with the same devo-

During the third week of May Kate pro-posed that they should try an occasional walk in the neighborhood, hoping that her cousin would gain some benefit from it. Lew Barker made no objection, merely directing that Nanny should go along with

Mrs. Allaire therefore left the cottage one day, Kate's arm being affectionately en-twined in hers. She permitted herself to be led forth like a person without wish or will, going whither she was conducted with out taking any interest in anything. At the outset these walks had no appreciable effect upon the patient. However, attress soon began to observe that Molly's emotion gave evident signs of modification. Her habitual composure was interrupted by symptoms of mental excitation, which might be productive of harmful results. On several occasions the sight of little children whom she met in the street threw her into a state of violent nervous excitement. Did they not awaken in her a recollection of the one she had lost? Did not a thought of little Walt flash across her mind? ever this may be, and admitting that it was natural to regard this change as a favorable one, yet the fact is that it precipitated a cerebral disturbance calculated to aggravate

the malady. In one of these walks Mrs. Barker and Nanny had conducted Molly to the summit of Knob Hill. She had taken a sest with her face turned seaward, but it seemed as if her mind was as empty of thought as

less than express his thanks to Barker, adding that John would be profoundly grateful to him.

On April 27 Mrs. Allaire was removed to Prospect Cottage, where Kate and Lew Barker took up their residence that same out to sea.