

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.1

On a high mountain in Hessenland, there stood years ago, a stately castle, with strong walls and lofty towers. The rays of tild, Mechtild, awake, danger is near." Springing up, the girl called in a fright-ened tone: "Who speaks, and what is the the setting sun fell through one of the narrow windows and rested lovingly on the blonde hair of a little girl. The child was matter?" matter?" "It is your old friend Puck who calls," was the reply. "He has come to warn you to fly for your life." "What danger can befall mein my father's castle?" asked Mechtild. kneeling on a large chair before the window, and with her head leaning on her plump, dimpled arms, wept silently, but bitterly.

"O Margaret, Margaret, why do you stay so long?" sobbed the little one at last, as she glided from the chair and ran toward the door. But the latch was beyond her reach, and no sound pleced the thick open doors. Finding that her crices were vain, the doors that the reach was beyond her reach, and no sound pleced the thick open doors. Finding that her crices were vain, the door at the the source of the thick open doors. Finding that her crices were vain, the door at the the source of the thick open doors. Finding that her crices were vain, the door at the the source of the thick open doors. Finding that her crices were vain, she climbed into the easy chair again, and supporting her arms on the broad window sill, whiched the sun until it sank from view, and thought the little clouds floating Nechtild arose, and after instily dresin the sky looked like whits swans swim-ming in a purple sen. Then it grew darker and darker, and fimility the stars began to peop out, still Margaret, the nurse, did not come. Mechtild, Mechtild," suddenly cried a mean function and furning around, the little girl mean function and furning around, the little girl

voice, and turning around, the little girl saw the fire on the hearth burning brightly, herself, and did just as her friend told her. She followed him out into the hall, and and in its light stood a little Brownie, not nearly so large as Mechtild. The little fel-low had long, golden curls, laughing blue eves, and a rasy face. He wore a scarlet velver suit and boots studded with pearls, "It is plain to be seen that the master of while in his hand he carried his little green the house is not here," said one, "or the doors would not have been left open. I

"Who are you, and how did you get here?" asked Mechtild, half frightened; but laughed the

ful daughter gone." Puck led Mechtild to a safe place, where 'Don't you know me?" Drownie, why, I am Pack. You certainly have heard of me. But perhaps you expected to see a different looking person. And I They could see the men enter the castle, and am not always so handsome. When I am | bring out what treasures they could find.



with cross, disagreeable people, I look Then the servants, having been called wrinkled and old, and my voice is shrill and unpleasant; but with you I shall al-

THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1891.					
5 m l-	sked him how long he had been in town, had he gave me the — of his arrival, but had he gave me the — of his errival, but had he gave me the — of his errival, but had he gave me the — of his errival, but had he gave me had he ge to him, and he says the through the through had heat he proposed to do the proposed to do the says had heat he proposed to do the says had heat heat he proposed to do the says had heat heat heat heat heat heat heat heat	CHILE'S HOLIDAY FUN. Much Compulsory Patriotism and Spontaneous Jollification. RIGID DISTINCTIONS OF CASTE. Elaborate Celebrations Indulged in by the Rich and Great. SCENES IN SANTIAGO EVERY DAY ICORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.1 SANTIAGO, DE CHILE, Sept. 12.—The celebration of "Little Eighteen" being safely over, except for those who find them- selves with broken bones, or in durance vile because of over-much boisterousness incited by chicka, the Chilean world now turns its attention to the real Diez y ocho, the greatest festival in the country's calen-	with straw and skins in lieu of seats. The ponderous vehicle is drawn by a yoke of bullocks, whose driver, with his conical straw hat, poneho, sandalled feet, and good 15 feet long, is in himself a cos a de ver. Mingled with the creaking and groaning of every carriage, as it bumps along over the stony streets, may be heard the twanging of harps and the strumming of guitars, accom- panied by very bad singing in high pitched voices. As for the balls that are going on among los Ricos, one that I recently attended will serve as a sample. Tickets, admitting a gen- tleman and his family, were \$20 each. The pit of the principal theater was floored and carpeted, and the first tier of boxes, screened with velvet hangings, served as dressing- rooms, while flags of all nations gracefully draped the upper galleries. Two fine bands of music were stationed at either end of the persons were present; but at 11 the dancing began. A more brillinat company could hardly be gotten together in any part of the world-officials, native and foreig, in their rich uniforms and court dresses, the beauty and fashion of Santingo attired in gauzes, faces and dainty silks, made in the latest Parisian fashions, and a blaze of diamonds	BUTTONS OF IVORY. Most of Those Used on Coats Nowa- days Are of Vegetable Growth. MADE FROM A WONDERFUL NUT. It Grows Wild in the Equatorial Regions of South America. THE SHAPING AND THE COLORING COMMESSIONDENCE OF THE DISPATOR.] NEW YORK, Oct. 17.—Do you know of what material the buttons on your coat are made? Well, perhaps if you did you would never recognize it in the raw. For in four cases out of five it is a material vulgarly known as vegetable ivory. To the trade it is the ivory nut. Down on the pier of the Pacific Mail	
8	Prompts most everyone you meet To talk nonsense, till the mind Is in a dage. Birras Sweer.	dar, which, though supposed to commem- orate only September 18, rages with more or less violence from about the 5th of that	that was fairly dazzling. THE BALLS GO ALL BIGHT. The figures were waltzes, mazurkas, gallo-	Steamship Company will be seen long rows of sacks made of jute which bear the ap-	
1	1772-SQUARE	month on into October.	pedes and quadrilles, the latter with the	pearance externally of being filled with po- tatoes. These are stacked up at the head	
	I. Logical distinction. (Bare). 1. A title borne by every one of the daughters of the Kings of Spain and Portugal except the eldest. 3. To command. 4. Clothing in general. 5. To inflame with anger. 6. Au- thor of "Questions on Scripture." (Allibone.) 7. Birds. R. O. CHESTER.	Outside barbarians may marvel why this arrogant but puny Republic should consider its birth worthy of so much more rejoicing than is indulged in by the most powerful nations of the earth (save for the miracle that it could have been born at all from	ends and sides sometimes doubled and trebled. At midnight a room for the re- freshment of tea and cakes was thrown open, and at 2 o'clock a magnificent supper was served, consisting of every delicacy to be obtained in the country. We retired shortly after 4 A. M., being among the first to go,	of the pier in the open air. There is no danger of them being carried away, for they are as heavy as lead, and in their present state these nuts are not extremely valuable. Potatoes would not remain in that exposed	Th honor of In the r the rase has been frivolou he leave Van San ing Alo
	1773-NUMERICAL	such unsuitable elements), yet the true	but were urged to remain because another	position untouched a single night. The ivory nut, however, is valuable only when	restores
	1-9-8-4-5-6 Is something which ladies use, It has a quality that sticks, Like soles glued on to shoes. 5-6-3-4-2-1	Chileno, if poor, will sell all he possesses to raise the necessary funds for this prolonged holiday, and then contentedly scrimp along the rest of the year, assisted by his hard- working wife and bare-footed children, to accumulate enough for the next Diez y ocho.	supper was about to be served. I should not omit to mention that besides these frequent repasts a table on the first floor, "for gentle- men only," was spread with cold meats, wines, liquors, eigars, etc., and kept re- plenished all night.	it comes from the hands of the manufacturer in the button or the ornamental state. The ivory nut is grown in the equatorial re- gions of South America. The principal point of shipment is Colon on the isthmus.	Alonzo he requ turns or fortune and, for who cor mesmer
	Are something sallors use, And of rare things beneath the san Give comprehensive views, Aspino, 1774—CURTAILMENT.	ALL MEN ARE NOT EQUAL. Distinctions of caste are nowhere more clearly defined than in Chile, and though the whole population abandons itself to a general jollification and rich and poor jostle	But it does not require a fiesta to render the streets of Chile interesting to foreign- ers; to us they are at all times a panorama of strange sights. For example, here in the plaza are groups of women selling shoes—a place of cloth or bit of cld essues they are	HOW THE IVORY GROWS. Like the banana the ivory nut is perennial in its native clime, and may be found in all stages from the bud to the ripened nut at all seasons of the year. It is brought to the	He has managed

out of the sun, and occasionally resigning it

drawback to her class of customers. HOW BREAD IS DELIVERED.

the whole population abandons itself to a general jollification and rich and poor jostle in one vast spree—yet the gulf between Rico and Roto, aristocrat and plebian, re-mains impassable as ever. Sunrise on the 17th will be proclaimed by the firing of cannon from the forts of Santa Lucia, with a simultaneous display of the national flag; and soon every city, town and hamlet in the land will be gay with banners fluttering from the house-tops. There is a fine of from one to twenty dollars for failure to display a flag on this occasion: and though 1774-CURTAILMENT. One person who is quite complete Should claim to have no influence: He who sits in a higher seat Knows this is but pretense. Two that the person of most (Ares, Will always wield the greatest power, But mind and manners must agree, If fame is his just dower. BITTER SWERT. 1775-NUMERICAL display a flag on this occasion; and though foreign Ministers raise the colors of their

respective Governments, resident foreigners, undistinguished by official rank, are allowed o flaunt none but the Chilean standard. When the sun peers above the mountains on the morning of the 18th his first beams will fall on a choir of 100 little boys and

1775-NUMERICAL I was once traveling in a strange city, and was nuch surprised to notice the black-ened appearance of many of the public buildings. Having a great curiosity to know more about it, I asked a resident to give me a history of the confingration that had served to 1234 so many of the buildings. He told me that a short time before there had been a 4567 among some of the wage earners in town, and they had fired many of the buildings. The whole city would have been descroyed but for the prompt action of the fire companies, whose engines went through the streets, each looking like a 1234567 of fire. ETHYL. will fall on a choir of 100 little boys and girls in the Plaza Independencia, singing the national anthem at the top of their voices. Then there will be a grand misa de gracia in the cathedral, which will be decorated with flags outside, and inside with ribbons and garlands of flowers wound around the pillars and thousands of burning candles on the alters. ETHYL. 1776-DOUBLE LETTER ENIGMA.

candles on the altars.

EXCLUSIVELY FOR ARISTOCRATS. This special display of rico patriotism is not for the lower classes, and at every door soldiers will stand to prevent the entrance of any roto. By 10 o'clock the enormous structure will be crowded with Indies, the elite of the proud old capital, dressed in superb black silks, with black lace mantil-las on their beach diamonds in their same las on their heads, diamonds in their ears, and white gloves on their hands-all kneel-A.L.

ing upon prayer rugs spread on the stone PRIZE WINNERS FOR SEPTEMBER.

Sir Guy, Allegheny, Pa.: Arthur Penley, Pictsburg, Pa.; P. D. S., Pittsburg, Pa.; Mrs. P. N., Sharon, Pa.; Dwina, Allegheny, Pa.; Willie Rogers, Pittsburg, Pa. ANSWERS. 1756-You are weighed in the balance and found wanting. 1757-1. Skin-flint & Cloud-less. S. Penn-

floor. At 11 A. M. or thereabouts the President and his suite should arrive (this year it will be the Pennsylvania-born President of the rebel "Junta"), with the officers of the army and navy, the foreign Ministers and Consuls, many of them in superb military dress, escorted by a battalion of soldiers and a band of music. Threading their way through the kneeling throng to chairs that have been set for them in front of the great high altar, two soldiers with fixed bayonets will take position on either side of the musi who represents the legal President; and for a time the moldy old walls will ring with the blare of trumpets and the music of a thousand voices in choral service. Later a cross and a book will be presented to the Presidental figure head, which he must kiss, and the osculation will be repeated by each of the officials in turn, while all are 1758—Indian-summer. 1758—Back-door. 1760—N

"there

so on for many days.

Chile.

rhythm.

DISPLAYS OF HORSEMANSHIP.

There will be thousands of happy creatures on horseback, in birloches and a joyous

on horsenace, in biroches and a joyons route on foot, swarming the pulperias and confectionery shops that dot all the plazas, and hurrying hither and thither with the restlessness of crowds. The country people

are out in full force and high feather, de-lighted to display their horsemanship and dance the zamacuaca, the national jig of

Chile. As equestriants they are remarkably skilled, and there is no feat of horseman-ship which they cannot perform. Indeed, it is dangerous to be in the way when they

become a little elated by chicha. The men delight to run their horses at full speed

upon a mounted gentleman, and as they pass to deftly catch a knee inside of his, when, unless he is also on the alert, he is bound to be unhorsed in an instant, to the

stages from the bud to the ripened nut at all seasons of the year. It is brought to the United States by both sail and steam vessels, bis own giving Still he more bitter was a nascent conviction that it had been half of his own giving Still he more forthwith plece of cloth or bit of old carpet thrown upon the ground near the curbstone, and the vender sitting on a low stool with her stock his own giving. Still, he must forthwith face the irreparable. He had played into so the trade is now sufficiently heavy to war-rant a specialty of the article. Very few in trade arranged in a big, shallow basket before her. Her "line" includes women's the hands of Mrs. Kennaird just when the people have ever seen it in its natural state, which is in great bunches incased in a shell game had begun to go dead against her. Perhaps like a mad fool he had done this, gaiters in all colors, children's slippers and which is in great ounches inclusion in a siter which outwardly resembles in diamond rough-ness the surface of a pineapple. The entire cluster of nuts in this shell is as big as a man's head and looks like—well, it looks like coarse brogans for men and boys. She sits here all day long, shifting her stool to keep and now life held no mitigant sorceries that could reverse his doom. Pride had asto a purchaser who wishes to try on a shoe. Having no rent to pay, she can afford to undersell the merchants in shops by a few cents on each article, and publicity is no man's head and looks like—well, it looks like no other variety of nature's products. This shell or outward protection of the ivory nut comes off easily after the nuts are ripe. At this stage they fall from the trees, which are about 14 or 15 feet high, and are packed on the backs of natives to the points of ship-ment. The nuts themselves are grouped together within the covering somewhat like chestnuts in the burr, which nut they re-semble in shape. They are singly about the color of an unwashed last year's potato, and as hard as an elephant's tusk. sumed in him an abnormal tyranny; he had In Chile, as in most Southern countries, the staff of life is not baked in private houses, but is supplied from public bakeries. Men on mules traverse the streets, bringing THE TREE ISN'T CULTIVATED.

when on induces traverse the streets, oringing bread of excellent quality to people's doors every morning. The mules are equipped with two square panniers, made of ox-hide or canvas, and they often carry baskets and bags full of bread on top of these. The rider sits on the mule's shoulders, with his less damaling aways the leaves and the and or canvas, and they often carry baskets and bags full of bread on top of these. The rider sits on the mule's shoulders, with his legs dangling among the loaves, and the en-tire establishment occupies nearly the whole width of the narrow streets. The milkman brings his milk in two small tin and worked into any desirable shape. It should be said that there are about 50 nuts in one of these clusters. The ivory nut tree is not farmed or raised artificially en it is be beneard or main the provided of the interest of the sector.

The milkman brings his milk in two small tin cans, suspended on either side of his donkey, and often comes so fast and far that the fluid is partially churned into butter when you get it. Your laundress fetches the clean clothes on her back, grasping the bands and holding the garments at full length—shirts, drawers, skirts, dresses—so that they may not be wrinkled en transitu. The other day I noticed a donkey load that excited my curiosity—dirty looking lumps of something vellow, and inquiry developed

there is not more than a hundred and fifty thousands dollars per annum involved in the traffic. From Messra Snyder & Wheeler, in Pearl street, I learned that perhaps fifteen hundred persons in New York were employed in the handling and manufacturing of the ivory nut and its products. "The principal use of vegetable ivory now," said Mr. Wheeler, whose firm of bro-kers deals in the article incidentally, "is in the manufacture of buttons. A good many people probabily think that the buttons on their spring clothes are made of rubber or bone-and so they used to be. Now, however. vegetable ivory is the principal material used. The nut in 'its green state is filled with a milky substance which hardens upon ripening into a fine, even grained, tough substance. In this state it is sawn into alabs of the necessary thickness and turned slabs of the necessary thickness and turned into buttons by machinery.

MAKES A CAPITAL BUTTON



WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH BY EDGAR FAWCETT.

uthor. of "The House at High Bridge," "Romance and Reverie," "The Adventures of a Widow," numerous songs and poems and several plays.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER V.

STNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS. The story opens with a ball Alonzo Lispenard has given in his palatial residence in or of his betrothed, Kathleen Kennaird, the daughter of a cold and calculating mother, he midst of the festivities, Alonzo's Uncle Crawford arrives and informs him that by inscality of a member of his firm who has just committed suicide, his immense fortune been swept away. After the ball Alonzo informs his sizer, Mrs. Van Santvoord, a blons society woman who has set apart an allowance for her husband on condition that ave her free to enjoy society without his company. The news almost prostrates Mrs. Santvoord. At her home, Alonzo and her husband, Hector, quarrel, the latter claim-Alonzo's neglect of the business made the defalcation possible. Mrs. Van Santvoord Alonzo's neglect of the business made the defalcation possible. After learning the worst is covisits Kathleen and thinks he observes a coldness in her manner. A few days later equests his close friend, Philip Lexington, to ask Kathleen her real feelings. Philip s on him, and Alonzo discovers that all Philip's regard for him vanished with his me. Despenate, he visits Kathleen. Mrs. Kannaird meets him and says Kathleen is ill, furthermore, that the engagement must be broken. In a rage Alonzo calls Kathleen comes to him, avowing love and constancy. But Mrs. Kennaird exercises a kind of merism over her daughter and forces her to repulse Alonzo.

me this morning he would. It's two thonsand a year." "And that means separation?" had received a frightful blow, and

"Of course it does, Lonz. You don't think I'd go on there with him, do you?" "Then you'll stay alone here in New York?"

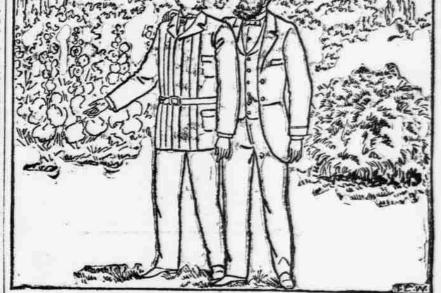
17

"1? Why, yes. Alonetin my new, hor-

rid quarters." "They're not so horrid, 1Kitty. They're far too handsome for \$6,000 ayear, you might

Isr too handsome for \$5,000 ayear, you might manage them on nine." "Mercy, Lonz! I know so little about money matters! But you'll'be here; you'll take care of me, won't you?" "Pay your debts, do you mean?" said Alonzo, smiling. "No, not that. Poor Lonz! how can you? You'll only have \$6,000 a year yourself." And she patted his arm, in dainty condol-ence.

"able to bear it all? Good heavens, what had she to 'bear'? Not owning a peek or four pairs of gloves at a time instead of 12 dozen? And she called this loving ! Why, if she were really true to the, really worth having for a



ways be as I am to-day. I shall serve you when I can, and play with you when Margaret leaves you alone. How will that lease you

'How glad I am," said Mechtild, "for it has been very lonesome since dear mamma died, and now papa has taken brother Gero traveling with him, and they will not be some for a year. Do you think that Mar garet will soon bring me my supper? I am ctting very hungry."

Margaret is too busy chatting with the other servants to think of you," was the re-ply. "but I shall soon bring you something od from the pantry." And Puck ran so close to the fire that

Mochtild cried: "O, do be careful, or you will barn your pretty clothes."

The Brownie only laughed and in a mo nent disappeared. It was not very long, e girl. He had his hands and pockets full cakes. To Mechtild's astonished in-CONFER. suched heartily and said; "Whenever lace this little green cap on my head I at nce become invisible, and can be where I When I left you I went directly to the kitchen, where the servants are having a feast. It was great fun to see them gaze in surprise when I snatched these cakes just as they were about to eat them. I wish I could have brought you some of the other good things they had."

But Mechtild was very well satisfied with the cakes, and the evening passed pleasantwith her new friend until the little girl

It with her new friend until the little girl began to grow sleepy, and then the Brownie said: "Carl up in that big chair, and I shall sing you to sleep." "When, late at night, Margaret returned, expecting to find her little charge in tears, she found Mechtild sleeping sweetly, while the moon rays falling through the window bissed her soft built and rays checks." issed her soft hair and rosy checks. For everal days the nurse was very attentive o the child; but she grew careless again, and ran off to the kitchen, leaving Mechtild alone. But Puck did not forget his little

"Now Mechtild, we shall have some fun to-night," said the Brownie, "I have brought a little cap for you, and we shall elp ourselves to whatever we want." The little girl was in high glee over the

thought, and putting on their caps the two little people wished themselves in the kitchen where the servants, seated around a table, were eating and drinking. Puck and Mechtild went from one plate to another, taking a piece of meat here and sor bread there, entoying all the time the startled looks the thefts caused. Once, as he cook was raising a glass of wine to her lips, Puck took the glass from her hand, and, after drinking the wine, put the glass on the table. When Mechtild saw how rightened the cook was, and what a queer tare she made, she could not help laughing aloud. At the sound of her voice Margaret arose from the table and said: "I think Meehtild is calling me."

When the nurse entered "the room, she found the little girl looking out of the win-

low, and langhing heartily. Puck proved a faithful friend to the lone ly child. During the long winter he was with her nearly every day, and by means of the green caps, the two made visits into disant lands, where the sun shone bright and warm and the sweet flowers bloomed. They also went into the cold lands of the north, where only snow and ice were to be seen. When spring came Mechtild and her and wandered over the mountain on tich the castle stood, and many happy

tra they spent together. It was not until te in the summer that Gero and his father ned home. Upon the arrival of the travelers, the nurse became so attentive to httle Mechtild that Pack reased to visit the waile. While Mechtild wondered that the Drownie did not come to her, she was not lonely without him; for Gero was very fond of his little sister, and was her constant

bevecal years passed by, and Mechtild

to defend the walls. But the robbers were very powerful, and a bloody battle fol-lowed.

"Puck, dear Puck." whispered Mechtild. "save my brother from these cruel men. Take my cap to him that he may put it on, and escape." She was about to take the cap from her

bead, when Puck cried: "No, no, you must keep your cap on, or the robbers will see you, and will certainly carry you away. I shall go to Gero, and save him if I can." Then the little Brownie went sadly away, for he feared in saving Gero he might lose his own life. But going to the youth, Puck took off his cap, and placing it on Gero's head, said: "Wish to be with your sister." The moment the little Brownie removed

his cap he was seen by the ruffians, who, thinking that he belonged to some band which by magic art would save the castle, pierced the little fellow with their swords,

and he fell lifeless to the ground. At the same time the owner of the castle and his men returned, and the robbers fied in haste. Mechtild and Gero grieved long for their faithful friend, and they never for-got little Puck, who died while serving PAYSIE.

SOME ENIGMATICAL NUTS.

Puzzles for the Little Folks That Will Keep Their Brains Busy for Most of the Week if They Solve Them Correctly-Home

"Yes, there was; right there." "But those are the ____" "But those are the ___" The young man caught the look of inno-ent doubt on his wife's face and stopped. "Yes, those were fearful rips; things were withing in them all the time." to E. R. CHADBOURN, Lewiston, Maina.

D. M. H. 1767-APOCOPE There are thoughts that like a sunbeam Clothe our pathway all in light; There are thoughts that like a shadow Cast o'er all a withering blight. Thoughts will come like strains of music From an unseen spirit lyre; Thoughts will sting the soul to madness, Thrilling total vein with fire,

Thoughts are primal swiftly winging To the heart their silent flight; Some on angels' snowy pinions, Others on the wings of night. Now they're gently, siyly stealing In the solenn evening hour; To the spirit half revealing Glimpses of a heavenly bower.

Often dark temptation cometh In such fair and smiling guise That the heart almost believeth 'Tis a vision from the skies. Cast o'er you his witching spell, Gust o'er you his witching spell, Close the portals of thy spirit-Guard the sacred entrance well. R. O. CHESTER

1768-CHARADE. As proud as first is he, This gontleman of Lee, And that he second in point of dress-The veriest type of haughtiness. I do not question nevertheless

Not dare to guess Whether in this same respect Whether in this same respect He second first. I reflect, However, this one thing is true, Without complete he never could do. C. W.

1769-BLANKS. (To be filled with names of fruit.)



ESTS STLES TLANTA SENDING STICHE

HER FIRST JOB OF MENDING

In "affection's" quickened ear; In the "reason" thou art dear;

In the "love" thou gavest me; In my "lot," which is to be By thy side, from year to year.

Ah! thy total I know well, By my pulses' sudden swell; With thy one before the door Second to before the door Seems to two upon me more Happiness than pen can tell.

Performance of a Young Wife Who Must Have Been From Vassar. Kansas City Times.

There is a young married woman of my acquaintance whose first wifely experience with the needle resulted in a capital joke on her. She found what appeared to be two immense rips on the inside of the tails of her husband's frock coat, and while he was down town she carefully sewed them up.

When the young man came home to lunch his wife met him, coat in hand. "I've just mended it," she said;

were two awful rips in the tails of it." "Let me see," said the husband of the industrious young woman. "I didn't know there was a tear in it."

Amosements. Address communications for this departme

1766-FOR DEFENCE.

Fair Summer, goodbyl I've been with You know my sweet song, But now we must I Fly Away. part.

So, good by, sweetheart. You've seen me nibble the baby's toes

You ve seen me nibble the baby's toes, And also tickle his father's nose, Just as the latter fell into a doze, Which made him so angry that he arose And shouted "my eye! Where is that flyt" But now I must die, Dear Summer, goodby! The Butterfly Oh, I'm a butterfly

getting in them all the time.

had in those tail pockets.

And the young man went down to his of-fice and picked out the threads in order to

get at his bank book and a few letters that.

The Insects' Farewell to Summer.

[WEITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

The Fly.

The

"Alasi"says the

And I must go,

Bo gay, I came about the last of May, I found the sum-mer already

here, And Oh, she is so

That it breaks my heart to say "good bye!" Indeed, it almost

makes me cry, To think that sum-L too, must die mer is almost

over And I can no longer be a rover, For like the fly, I, too, must die; Then summer, "good bye," Good bye, good bye." AUNT CLARE.

RAILINGS, counters and shelving.

HAUGH & KEENAN, 33 and 34 Water street.

Valparaiso the price for an indifferently each of the officials in turn, while all are BEING FUMIGATED WITH INCENSE

located box is \$10, with an additional en-trada, or entrance fee, of \$1 25 for each perand deafened by a trimphant crash of music and the clatter of presenting arms. And meanwhile "sad-eyed Memory" will be busy with the recollections of last Diez y ocho and other similar days, when many who now fill untimely and dishonored graves kissed the cross amid the plaudits of the action the late Decident decide son who occupies it. A WHALE ON AN ANCHOR. he Bemarkable Catch of a Sea Mon on the Anchor of a Boat. the nation-the late President, driven to Harper's Young People.) The crew of the whaler Judson are in death by his own hand to escape being killed by his country; prominent generals, whose savagely mutilated bodies were not even buried, but burned on the gory battle field near Valparaiso, and men who a few months ago were the foremost in the Repub lic, now penniless exiles in strange lands. The ceremonies, which usually continue about three hours, will be personally conducted by the Archbishop in all the glory of cardinal robes, assisted by a train of bishops, priests and "other clergy" in their choicest vestments. The attendance of mil-itary and naval officers at these observances

great glee over an unexpected catch recently made by them in a hurricane. Their vessel was riding at anchor when the storm came up, and so terrific was the wind that the anchor dragged. A whale, seeing it, sup-posed it to be a great submarine monster, and proceeded to fight against its supposed enemy. At the first attack the whale's tail was severely injured, and the great fish, whirling about, opened its jaws and snapped at the tremendous bit of iron just as a trou: snaps at a baited hook, and with the same

is enforced by the loss of a month's salary at every failure to be present. Any dere-liction in patriotic duty would be especially The sharp fluked arm of the anchor caught The sharp fluked arm of the anchor cought the whale firmly, and held him fast. The next morning, when the anchor was hauled in, the whale was found, still struggling to get away, but without avail. The great creature was quickly killed, towed to the side of the vessel, the capstan, run by steam, greatly assisting in the operation, cut up, and the oil secured. Altogether, this is wide to have hear the most marrialers or the dangerous this year, for the jealous Junta would interpret it as an evidence of luke-warmness in their cause. On the 19th a mil-itary review will take place, and afterward the usual races will come off in the presence of all the fashionable world, followed by a dress parade in carriages of "everybody as dress parade in carriages of "everybody as is anybody" in Santiago society, as well as many who are nobody at all. On the 20th, the city still wearing its holiday aspect, there will be another grand military parade and a sham battle, followed by more races and a dazzling pageant of elegantly dressed ladies, Chilean officers in splendid uniforms and foreign diplomats in court dresses. And said to have been the most marvelous catch of recent years.

FANNIE B. WARD.

A PECULIAR ORNAMENT.

Something About the Labret, Which Is Still Seen in Remote Countries. The labret is still to be seen by travelers

in odd parts of the world. A labret is a piece of bone or stone carved into a button So much for la creme de la creme; the shape and inserted into the lip or cheek. It "common people" will enjoy most of it to an even greater extent in their own crude fashion, besides many other simple pleas-ures from which los Ricos are debarred. is for ornamental purposes usually, but



The Labret and How It Is Word with some tribes it has a religious significance. The illustration shows an Eskimo with the labret in position. Below the face

the stem of the labret, but usually the opening is large enough to allow the wearer to button it or unbutton it as he wishes.

An loy Invasion Of the back and shoulders aunounces the approach of chills and fever. You go to bed, if lucky enough to sleep, you awake in a furnace, or fancy so. Fierce is the heat that consumes you. Then comes profuse sweat-ing. This over, you resemble a limp, damp rag. After the first paroxysm, prevent another with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which knocks out malaria, billouisness, con-tipation and kidney complaints.

nlike the rubber button and bone it is not affected by heat or cold,and is less liable to break in the eye. The manufacturers are located in a number of E offies, though the raw material that comes

to this country is usually landed at this comes to this country is usually landed at this port. The ocst of manufacturing is the principal item of expense. About 80 per cent of the cost of the manufactured article is in the labor. The greatest production in this coun-try was in 1889 and 1890, but the Germans howing the advantage of all the Germans put it in hers." His sister, Mrs. VanSantvoord, who now and then dropped in upon him with woebe-

gone face and a voice which had lately actry was in 1880 and 1890, but the Germans having the advantage of cheap labor are now able to successfully compete with American manufacture. It is true that most of it is used in this country, but we are now getting a considerable amount of the manu-factured article from Germany. The duty is 40 per cent, too, 15 per cent of that being a raise under the McKinley act. "No, they do not enter into the question of competition as to pearf buttons. With \$150,-000 representing the annual outlay on the raw material, and 20 per cent of the entire American product, you can figure out to quired several new bleating notes, happened to be present one morning when he spoke aloud just such thoughts as these. "Well, Lonz," she said, "you can't blame a girl who's been all her life a beggar for having a shock when she hears you're al-

most one yourself." The material, and 30 per cent of the entire American product, you can figure out to yourself about the amount of money in-volved in both handling and the manufact-ture. In the earlier stages of its use vegetable ivory was principally known in the shape of ornaments of various kinds. If you will re-member a number of years ago it was ex-tensively handled by train men and street fakirs who peddled baskets fall of little trinkets made from the ivory nut. At pres-ent practically the whole product of the ivory nut goes into buttons. wish my loss of fortune would have taken with her the one form which makes perfect sympathy possible; that is all. I mean selforgettuiness, you know." He gave a puick yet heavy sigh. "But it's so absurd, quick yet heavy sigh. "But it's so absurd, I find, to expect anything from anybody. We're a race of egotists, little and big." "You're out of the great crowd, Lonz; you always were," said Kitty, with that kind of drawing-room wail, which she had got into the way of using, and with each commer of her mouth a train drawn.

CAN COLOR THE BUTT ONS.

corner of her mouth a tragic droop. "I've often wondered why you didn't go oftener to church; you think so much about other people basides yourself; and that, they say, One of the peculiar features of the material in relation to buttons is its susceptibility to coloring matter. It can be colored anything that is desired by the manufacturers. You will notice that the artistic tailor makes use of this to great advantage in his adaptation essence of folly." "No, you don't, Lonz. Oh, dear, how I wish I could take the awfulness of it as you hand on her shoulder, and for an instant gazing down cheerily into her gloomful eyes. "We've each got \$6,000 a year left. eyes. "We've each got \$5,000 a year low Uncle Crawford says so, and there isn't any doubt of it. Think, Kit, there are thousands and thousands of people who'd

will notice that the artistic tailor makes use of this to great advantage in his adaptation of buttons to garments. In the Scotch tweed suits of light and motiled texture, or garments of any color whatever where a solid button is used, one in perfect harmony with the material may be selected. The varieties in shape and color are almost countless. The material takes the color finely, as I said. The buttons made in this country from it are just as good as those made abroad, the point of competition be-ing in the cost of labor." Above the door in the broker's offloe hangs one of the great clusters of the ivory nut in its native shell. There is probably not a man in 10,000 among the most intelligent who could tell what that exhibit is. The nuts when taken out or even as they are brought in the sack at the pier will when scraped with a knife give off a rich odor iminar to what is known as the Brazil or cream nut. They smell good enough to eat, though it would take a pretty powerini set of teeth to crack one. Lying there stacked up on the pier they are interesting if only as illustrative of the great variety of extraor-ding things brought to New York from varions parts of the world and the ingenity of those who have cloverly adapted them to the uses of manking. CHARLES THEODORE MURLAT. consider that a fortune-and a huge one, "Oh, I know, I know! But those are just the kind of things you can say to yourself and get comfort out of. I can't. I'm only a mere little fly that dances in the sun, Lonz, and that gets torpid and dismal the moment there's no sun to dance in." "But you've got a fair amount of sun left, Kit.' "Oh, don't! If-if it were \$9,000 a year I'd feel able to hold my head up. Yes, I've figured matters down to that. One can

TOOK A LION BY THE TAIL

A Connecticut Woman of Nerve Who Put the King of Beasts to Flight.

When P. T. Barnum's winter quarters were burned two years ago one of the lions tions so, I'd-" "Yes, I understand." As he thus spoke escaped and entered the barn of Mrs. Gilligan, a widow living on Pequonnock street, Alonzo settled himself quite close to his sister on the little lounge that she occupied. He took her gloved hand in his and began Bridgeport, Conn. Mrs. Gilligan bravely entered the barn, grabbed the king of beasts by the tail and belabored him with a pitchfork handle to drive it out. Her pluck and courage were noted in the newspapers at the time, and she received many offers of marriage fr m men in the far West who needed braye wives.

Mrs. Gilligan has again distinguished her-self. She is a great poultry fancier, and her hennery is a standing temptation to the lawless tramps and toughs who make that more, you know." "Yes. I wish he hadn't. That is, I wish he'd remained loval to the city that gave him birth. And this club position, what is neighborhood their headquarters. Yesterday morning she heard her chickens making an it? Not a waiter's, I hope. If so, I don't believe he'd stay long in it. Waiters must unusual noise, and, hastily dressing, she got to the coop just in time to see two men carrying off 13 of her fowls. She followed them to their camp in the woods, and jump-ing into the midst of the gang she grabbed the chickens from the hands of the thieves and gave them a piece of her mind. Then places." she sent for the police and made complaint against the men. This morning they were sent up for theft, and Mrs. Gilligan was OR. complimented by the Court. He'll fill the position-at least, he said to

IN ANOTHER INSTANT HE HAD THROWN AN ARM AROUND ALONZO'S NECK.

"Lonz! I-" wife, I'd love the feeling of starvation "Never mind defending yourselt. I don't while I kept bread from my own month to say that you've done wrong as it is." "Lonz, I never have! I've only-"

"You've only been imprudent. I always knew it. There-kiss me on the lips, Kitty, and promise you won't be imprudent any

She gave him the kiss, and wound her She gave him the kiss, and wound her arms about him almost passionately while she did so. "My brother! my brother!" she said. "You're so clevar—you always could read people so keenly! But horrible things might have happened, if——" "If'it hadn't been that you're at heart an her that her that you're at heart an

norable woman, dear," he softly broke in. "Oh, I don't blame her, Kitty. I only "Oh, I know, Kitty, you've had your temp-tations, what woman hasn't had them, treated as you've been by such a beast as your husband?" Kitty was crying now, but he kissed away her tears, and then brushed away a few of his own while he yous and stood over her. "If's add" he rose and stood over her. "It's odd," he vent on, "that you should have named just

the yearly sum you're going to get." "Going to get?" she repeated, looking up

at him in surprise. "Yes, nine thousand a year. I'm going to give you three thousand out of my

"And live-yourself on three thousand? "Yes.

"You shan't do it, Lonz! You shan't! you is the essence of religion." "I begin to believe, Kitty, that it's the

"You shan't do it, Lonzi You shan'ti you shan'ti It's lovely, it's more than lovely of you; but I can't listen to it." "My dear Kitty, everything has been arranged. Uncle Crawford will pay you over the money while I'm away." "Away? You're going then ---?" "To Europe. I hope to earn and save some money there, but nevertheless, three there will any more more and save

"Come, now," said her brother, laying a ousand will amply cover my wants, living s I mean to live.

"Oh, but Lonz____" "Now, don't be absurd. I've told you efore about my dear old friend Eric Thax. ter's intimacy with the King of Saltravia."

"Yes." "Well, Eric, I find, is the one of all my friends who has proved himself neither lukewarm nor totally unconcerned over my misfortunes. Long ago he wanted me, you remember, to accept an office under His Majesty, King Clarimond."

"Oh, it all comes back towne. You were to act as chief adviser in the collection of a great picture gallery. And I said, 'Go, do go, and just see what a king and court are escape the real horrors of poverty on \$9,000 a year. But six! Ugh! it's-it's destitulike, even if you only stay two or three weeks.' How it all comes back to me now, Lonz! And you made fun of me then for a "And I suppose," said Alonzo, watching her with a curious smile, "that your noble Hector has been talking like this to his silly American snob. But you' don't do so now.

"Oh, I don't make fun of the salary. It's treasured Andromache? Sh, my dear?" "Hector? I-I scarcely see him. If it were not that I hate divorces and separa-tions so, I'd-"
"Help me a little! Lonz, you'rean angell

There was never such a brother. And you are really going?" "It's all settled. Eric has been the angel.

He took her gloved hand in his and began absently, yet somehow quite tenderly, to fondle it. "Now tell me, Kit, dear; you don't dream of helping him with your six thousand, do you?" "Helping him? Good gracious, no. How could I? Besides, he's got a position of some sort. It's connected with a club in Baltimora. He originally came from Balti-more, you know."

Kit; they ve been tering is so for evening centuries. I'm going to this majesty as a kind of carpet-bagger, you know." "Oh, nonsense, Yon're going as an American gentleman, and the intimate friend of the King's favorita. "The King's favorite! If Eric, my inde-rendent Frie based servers call him that I

pendent Eric, heard anyone call him that, I believe he'd shake the dust of Saltravia forever from his feet. There is no truckling to royalty with him, you may bet your life,

be sivil in order to please, poor fellows, and they musn't be lazy." "Lonz! Oh, no. It's a kind of superin-tendentship. They say gentlemen take such laces " you'll not be kept from your painting, Lonz. I mean, that you'll have time to go on with t and be the great artist you were out out for.'

1 .

"Cut out for with a very grooked pair of

"Gentlemen! Really! And he-but go

"Well, there isn't much more to tell.

is an enlarged picture of the little ornament. Sometimes the wound closes tightly around An ley Invasion

bound to be unhorsed in an instant, to the unbounded amusement of the rabble. It is equally common to see the women racing together en horseback. They bring their horses into line, apply the whip and set off at a furious gallop, totally regardless of pedestrians or any other earthly considera-tion but the goal. These performances are varied by many other rude sports, and the everlasting cuaca, danced in booths and on elevated platforms—the rustic beaux in spurs and ponchos, the belles in stiffly-starched white petticoats topped by cheap, but gorgeously-colored dresses, their black hair falling in two braids down the back— each couple to the music of two women with each couple to the music of two women with harp and guitar accompanying their instru-ments with strong nasal voices, while a man beats time with his palms upon a board and the spectators clap their hands in thethe

RIDING INTO THE TOWN. The older country people ride to town in primitive carriages, the body and roof of each made of boards, or of hides and bamboo poles, with windows in the sides and cur-tains shielding the openings in front and rear, while the interior is made comfortable

the uses of mankind. CHARLES THEODORS MURRAY.