SOLDIERS OF EUROPE.

The Men Who Would Be the Leaders,

Should a War Break Out.

VERY FEW OLD FIGHTERS REMAIN.

Alvensleben Stands First in Germany and

of arms, Gallifet is entirely free from the vulgar theatric attributes of Boulanger. General Gallifet's heroic performances in 1870 have established his reputation upon an enduring foundation. Born in Paris in 1830, he entered the cavalry as a private. He, was made a general of division in 1875, and is now senior officer in that grade. On the fatal field of Sedan, Gallifet, at the head of his cavalry brigade, charged against the

the fatal field of Sedan, Gallifet, at the head of his cavalry brigade, charged against the solid German masses with such reckless furv and astounding valor that Emperor William cried aloud to the officers of his staff as he and they watched with astonishment the onslaught of the French horsemen, "Ah, ces braves gens! How they rush to their death."

Taken prisoners with the rest at Sadan

Taken prisoner with the rest at Sedan, Gallifet offered to exchange himself for Prussian officers, and agreed to go back to

Fool Settled by the Crow.

the Indian Policy.

stood, And called on the crow to decide.

Have reason for everything we do— E'en the crow only flies be cause."

them, bub.

"For I hold it true, as it's plain to view," Quoth Wisdom, "that Nature's laws

upon attention. "The true art of memory," as Johnson said, "is the art of attention." But not merely by strengthening the first impression does attention aid memory. The ability to recall any event depends largely upon the power of attention at the moment of at-tempted recollection. It must be remembered that memory is not, as used to be sup posed, an independent faculty of the mind that in some mysterious way may be strengthened by exercise, as the blacksmith strengthens his arm; but that memory is re-tentive is due to the plasticity of nerve sub stance, and to the property of nerve centers by which they retain in growth their functional modifications, and that recollection depends upon physiological conditions such as the cerebral circulation and the proper

complete act of recollection is a complex process involving comparison, inference and the like. Hence, whatever in general is conductve to vigorous health, and whatever tends to habits of clear and orderly thinking—such conditions will aid recollection. And whatever is detrimental to the normal function-

functioning of nerve cells; moreover, that a

A Camera for Markamer and exploding the cartridge, and by thi

Something Worthy of Rebellion.

"What was the most remarkable experience you had during your military service?" asked the old lady. The young veteran reflected a moment or two and then said he thought the woman whose clothes props

Monday morning during the battle of Bloody Carnage made more noise and said more in ten minutes than anything he ever heard in all his career of slaughter. "Is the captain afraid of this fog, Mr. in staccato passages hoarse and derisive laughter, such as comes from the other side

of the House to greet the good things of Mr. Reed or Mr. Mills. "Then," he said, bitterly, as he turned upon his heel, "it seems to me that on a day like this I ought to get about \$300 for what I have here."

Throttle or Teach.

There are 50,000 Indian children in this land, and only 15,000 of them go to school. That leaves about 35,000 that will have to be shot one of these days, and we only have about 20,000 soldiers to shoot them. Looks

as though the Government would save money and trouble and a little strain on the conscience if it would build a few more schools and maintain them at a great annual loss. In the light of our past experience, one can read that it costs a great deal more to kill one Indian than it would to educate a whole tribe. And this estimate does not include the value set on the lives of the soldiers and officers who are killed by the

Indian during the struggle for his scalp.

There is nothing in this world so expensive as killing. Just see, right here in our civilized communities, how much it costs in time, in legal machinery, in money, in trouble and heartache to hang one white man, who possibly richly deserves hanging if ever a man did. Why, it would more to hang the meanest man in Montgomery county-and everybody knows who that is-than would suffice to pay the salaries of all the teachers in a district school for five years. And it costs still more to kill an Indian. And it ought to. Because the meanest sort of a savage is better, by reason of his being a savage, than a mean white man. A mean white man, when he is "plumb mean," is the "orneriest" crea-

A Very Realistic Imitation

"Bill Dryface," the 'Squire said, "was the life and the dread of the town. He could mimic any man that ever lived. He'd sit here in the store, night after night, and make fun of people, taking 'em off to the very life, until we was just sore laughing at him, and every man scart for fear his turn would come next. But one night, right in the middle of the fun, when Bill was giving us imitations of the new Bap-tist preacher, a feller happened along and seemed attracted by the noise. He stood at the door and watched and listened for about ten minutes, and then he up and took Bill off himself; right to the very life, beat any-

"Show man?" queried the townist "Show man?" queried the tourist.
"No," said the 'Squire, "Deputy Sheriff,
took him off so completely he ain't never
came back since; won't either, for about two

man who enjoys a good thing when he hears it, and who can't hear it too often. It was MEMORY AND HEALTH. the 'Squire.

Power of the Former an Indication Mabel Waltzes had been waiting in the parlor for her lover's return for what seemed to her an age. Her heart turned to bloodstone as she thought of him, young, RULES OF THE BAGGAGE MAN. slender, but brave to rashness and reckless

what he said? He refused you? Oh, your eyes tell me! He refused you; he will not give me to you? But I will be—I am yours—I do not fear his harshness—we will And they wrangled of things they misunder

man in a dream.
"Tell me, then, for I cannot wait! Was

Richard Nobeard drew a long deep breath and again looked down at the face turned up to meet his troubled glance. He sighed and whispered slowly:

"He only said 'thank heaven,' and went on reading." Came the great crow overhea1; And he flew like a bird with cause for flight And as over he flew, he said:— "Oh sweet is the grub, neath the young green

But the man with a club drove us out of

Bekays, bekays, bekays." Scientists say-at least some of them do;

Each to His Own. A traveler passing through the land of Pluribustah observed the baggage master that its evolution has been going on for a out on a pair of gloves and leave his car at matter of 1,000 years, or thereabouts. That certain way station. Alighting to follow | is quite likely. And it is very encouraging. his movements more closely, he saw the terror of the Saratoga carefully and with an expression of reverence approach a trunk fastened in the most perfect simplicity and innocence with only its own lock and straps. with never a coil of bed-cord drawn tightly about its weakness in many circling folds. He saw the master of baggage tenderly lift this trunk in his arms, carefully carry it to his car, and softly deposit it therein as a mother would lay her sleeping babe in its cradle. As it did not look like the trunk of a man who owned all the railroads in the world, the traveler was able only to give a

world, the traveler was able only to give a feeble cry for help before he fell senseless upon the platform. They carried him aboard the train and he did not recover power of speech or motion for over 50 miles. Then at the dining station he approached the tamer of trunks, and, pacifying him first with the usual offering of a cigar, asked the reason of his singular and unwonted mildness. "Sir," said the baggage man, "that was my own trunk, and I know how to handle baggage when it merits kind treatment, and when I fully realize its value to the owner.

As for the trunk of the president of this railroad, whose you foolishly supposed that one to be, it is standing in the farther corner of my car on the end that is not yet stove in, having been carried four stations past its junction. I will double-check it eat it. oack to him to-morrow morning, and if Ben Thorhammer doesn't bend the other end of it, I will know he has the grip. The president of this road will learn to pack his things in a canvas mail pouch when he dead-heads a 320 pound trunk on George Granitaevscker."

Granitecracker.' So saying George Granitecracker, for it was indeed he, gave the mild and inoffen-sive cigar of the traveler to the little flower girl on the platform, and, standing at the door of his car, proceeded in loud, harsh tones to call off the numbers, destination and condition of the sick and wounded, as

his assailant hurled them furiously down a steep place prepared for that purpose. Habet! Habet! to Get. "Are you paying anything for jokes this

Winter?" asked the rising young humorist, as he paused before the desk of the able and influential editor. "This is the season for them," replied the distinguished journalist. "Winter is the

only time of the year when we do pay for

"Indeed!" replied the rising young humorist, who was known among his friends as the Aristophanes of the Clay County Sentinel. "I am glad to hear that,"

added, drawing a very large manilla en-velope, official size, and heavily laden, from his inside pocket, "because I have a few left over which—" "Yes, indeedy," continued the dis-tinguished man of letters, with a reassuring smile. "Winter is the harvest time for

domain should ever be extending. He is a prolific writer.

General Obrutscheff, the chief of the staff of the Russian army, has the reputation of being an able tactician. He graduated under Nepokoitchitsky, who was chief of staff in the war of 1877. Nepokoitchitsky was responsible for some bad blunders in the latter war, especially the failures around Plevna, in which the Russians suffered severely. Probably his protege, Obrutscheff, has profited by the blunders of mis master, and learned how to avoid similar ones.

Austria Not Very Well Off. jokes. It has to be a cold day when we pay anything for jokes." And all around the room, from the lithographs of actresses on the walls, and from the clammy depths of the paste-pot-grim catacomb of the voracious and irreverent cockroach—and from the grimy inkstand— the sometime tomb of the erratic mucilage brush-and from the wide extended jaws of the exchange-compelling scissors, and from the broken nose of the space-creating blue pencil, the humorist seemed to hear issuing

ficient in the possession of able Generals, or rather of Generals with anything imposing in the way of a record. Excepting the Arch

General Obrutscheff of Radetzky, Archduke Albrecht is the only defended the Italian Quadrilateral against Victor Emanuel, will be long remembered. A fine soldier like man, the loss to Austria will be heavy when he dies, and already the question is being asked, "Who shall take his

ture that crawls on the earth.

Teaching Deaf Mutes to Talk.

Still another use has been found for the phonograph. The Superintendent of a Deaf and Dumb Institute has been making experiments with the instrument, and believes that in connection with it he can teach the majority of the deaf mutes under his charge to talk. He finds that the instrument concentrates the sound at the drum of the ear in such a way that many of the pupils otherwise deaf are enabled to hear.

One Way of Getting the Mitten. [WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. 1 -Couldn't you love me if you

years yet."

And then there was heard in the dusty office the voice of a man laughing long and loud, and with repeated oxdences of infectious mirth, like unto the laughter of a

BOB BURDETTE'S FUN.

Argument of the Wise Man and the A Grateful Old Man.

ness, closeted alone with her stern father in Expensiveness of Killing as a Feature of the grim old library. The door opened at last and he stood before her, unscathed, a

"Did you see papa, Richard?" she asked with trembling eagerness. He held her in his arms for a moment without speaking. "Yes, dearest," he said at length. "And what did he say, Richard? Tell me PHILOSOPHY MIXED UP WITH HUMOR A wise man stood by the fair greenwood, And the fool stood close at his side:

But Richard looked down into her plead-ing face and shook his head slowly, like a

Then winging his flight like a shadow of he brutal and cruel to you? What did he do? What did he say?"

Or close to the new planted maize:

Survival of the Misfit,

I suppose the rest of them deny it from the ground up, as is the way of the scientistthat the orange was originally a berry and Anyone can see, from the manner in which the strawberry has been expanding itself during the past 15 or 20 years, that it is only a question of time until this pride of the garden will be as big as a country fair watermelon, with about as much strawberry taste to it as a pumpkin.

Now, if fair science will only get down to

prosaic business long enough to set the strawberry box and the peach basket to evoluting, until the one would hold a quart and the other a peck, the world wouldn't care very much whether Moses or Daniel wrote the Pentateuch, nor if it were even true, as has been darkly hinted, that Dr. Briggs didn't believe that the synod be-lieved that he believed what he said he believed they believed he believed and were fraid to say so.

Modern Suicidal Carefulness. You notice going the rounds of the papers

just now the periodical paragraph concerning the danger of putting money in your mouth, because you don't know where the man who carried the coin had it before you got it. Well, there is a great deal in

The fact is, my boy, if you stop to think dead in the street, stark naked, one of these days.

Evolution of the Family. "Housekeeping is so much more expen-

sive than we dreamed it would be," sighed, Mrs. Youngwoman. "Edward and I made all our estimates for a tamily of two, just ourselves and one servant."
"And how many are there in your fam-

ily?" asked Mrs. Oldgirl, sympathetically. "Six, and no servant," replied Mrs. Youngwoman, with a troubled accent—"the cook, her cousin, and niece, the policeman, Edward and myself."

Hard on the Upper House, "Forty-nine years ago," said the village pastor, "that man came to this town a poor boy, without friends or brains. Now he doesn't know what he is worth and is a member of the United States Senate."

"Made a man of himself," suggested the visitor. "N-no," the parson said, "he couldn't do

that; the age of miracles is past; he's just as rich and a United States Senator."

were knocked down by a cavalry charge one

Officer?" asked Mrs. Timid as the ship was slowly smelling her way through a fog thicker than a jail wall, "Land bless ye, no," replied the officer.
"All the fog in the world can't hurt anything; there's about teh thousand things -iying around in it, however, that we are airaid of."

"Dear Foreman, may we go and play!"
"Oh yes, for I think you'd ought'er;
You may play with the fire the livelong day
With little drops of water." Comments and Suggestions

Three things, my son, you never return when you borrow, umbrellas, books and trouble. "How to make home happy," starts off

an exchange. That's easy; have the children study their geography lessons there. If that doesn't make home happy there is no We see by the papers that Amelie Rives-

We see by the papers that Amelic Rives-Chanler is having "a beautiful study and an elegant studio built on her country house in Virginia." Ah, she has, then, de-termined to quit work altogether? That is too bad, when she had but fairly begun. A religious exchange discusses the "Advantages to a preacher of a visit to Palestine." Well, there is one good thing always comes from it: his congregation gets some good preaching white he is gone. The advantages are not all on the side of the parson.

"What is the cheapest fertilizer?" asked Mr. Hayseed, looking in at the office of his favorite paper for information. "Soda," replied the agricultural editor, "you get a nitrate on that." And low, sepulchral laughter was heard to issue from the potato

It is stated that the Emperor of China is learning the English language, and his teachers give the world assurance that he will soon "be able to speak it like a born Englishman." Why doesn't he learn the

pigeon English instead? Then somebody could understand him. ROBERT J. BURDETTE.

AN ANTIBEPTIC SOAP.

Are Valuable Additions.

M. Vigier has discovered that dried sulphate of copper in soap has valuable antiseptic and healing properties, almost entirely neutralizing by its use the ordinary dan-gers of physicians, nurses and any persons who are exposed to blood poison through

cuts or scratches. Any good soap material to which sulphate of copper has been added in the proportion of 12 parts of the latter to 88 of the former,

memory is desired, the prime condition is health. Not only are the more serious forms of paramnesia pathological; but even forgetfulness, when unusual, indicates disease. In point of fact, memory forms a most delicate gauge of one's physical well-being. The power of committing to memory varies notably with fluctuations of one's physical

by many cases of amnesia or forgetfulness due to defective circulation, but also by the hypermuesias of fever and other diseases, where there is an increased rapidity of the cerebral circulation. In the second place,

the trustworthiness of memory depends

ing of the nerve-cells—fatigue, intense emo-tion or the like—and whatever blinds the judgment, will hinder recollection.

Widespread consternation has been caused in the ranks of the typewriters by the state-

ment that the doctors have so directly taken cognizance of the digital degeneration engendered by their occupation as to create for it the specific title, "typewriter's stub finger." It is now beyond question that the constant pounding upon the little pianoconstant pounding upon the little pianolike machines has an appreciable and most
undesirable effect on the fingers. This is
quite in accordance with the way in which
nature is apt to meet an exceptional cali on
her resources. But the evil may be greatly
mitigated, if not altogether cured. Eight
fingers must do what is now given to four.
This is much more easily said than done.
Piano players recognize this difficulty, and
are content to submit to years of careful
practice in order to overcome it. Most typewriters shirk this labor and prefer to get up
their speed at any sacrifice. Some of the
best operators of the day use the eightfinger system, and notably McGurrin, who
is generally regarded as the most rapid
writer of clean copy on the typewriter in
the world. Another method or countemeting the trouble in question is to provide exercise for the whole of the muscles of the
finger by an instrument. The only drawback to this instrument is its cost.

It is stated that an Austrian has successfully solved the problem of obtaining photographic views in such a short period of time as is represented by the difference of time between pulling the trigger of a gun means securing an absolute reliable proof of the aim of a moving gun. The apparatus is made to fit any hunting gun or military rifle, and it is so constructed that the pulling of and it is so constructed that the pulling of the trigger will open and close it before the effect of the explosion takes place. The small attachment is made of atuminum and is fastened to the lower side of the barrels in such a manner that its optical axis stands in a straight line with the aiming point. It therefore follows that when a shot is fired at a distance below 60 yards the center of the picture thus obtained will show a dis-tant spot representing the true point of aim at the moment of pulling the trigger. One excellent result of the use of such a device as this should be the improvement of bad marksmen.

marksmen. Novel Preventive of Seasickness There are probably more cures for seasieleness devised in any one year than of any

ailment under the sun. The latest attempt in this direction is based on the idea that by vaccination we produce an artificial small-pox, which wards off the real disease; and pox, which wards off the real disease; and similarly, if we can produce mild seasickness on shore, it is reasonable to expect that comparative immunity will be secured at sea. The object of the proposed cure is to imirate exactly the rolling of a ship, and thus have a swing calculated to produce exactly the same internal sensations. It is chained that an hour in such a swing daily, gradually increasing the motion by mounting away from the center of oscillation, will go art to insure passengers to the real mo-... far to insure passengers to the real mo tion of the sen.

An Imitation Ice.

It is rather a matter for wonder that the mitation ice rink, which is so popular in London, is not duplicated in some American cities. In this rink steel skates are used instead af rollers. The surface for skating is prepared by pouring on an asphalt floor is prepared by pointing on an aspirate noor-ing successive layers of water and certain salts in a heated state, each layer being allowed to cool and crystallize before another is applied. The top layer, it is estimated, will be able to withstand the wear and rear of a single week, and it then has to be renewed.

NOT A BLOOD RELATION.



[WRITTEN POR THE DISPATCH.] Bagley-Who was that young man you

Brace-My cousin

16 net when introduced to a chambermaid, or to the heiress of a mechanics boarding house. His other self—the self which rec-ognized the equality of all men—would have managed the thing better, if it hadn't

been caught off guard and robbed of its chance. The young girl paid no attention to the bow, but put out her hand frankly and gave the stranger's friendly shake and "How do you do ?" Then she marched to the one washstand in the room, tilted her head this way and that before the wreck of a cheap mirror that hung above it, dampened her fingers with her tongue, perfected the circle of a little

lock of hair that was pasted against her fore-head, then began to busy herself with the slops.
"Well, I must be going—it's getting toward supper time. Make yourself at home, Mr. Traoy; you'll hear the bell when

The landlady took her tranquil departure without commanding either of the young people to vacate the room. The young man ndered a little that a mother who seemed so honest and respectable should be so thoughtless, and was reaching for his hat,

'Where are you going?" Well, nowhere in particular, but as I am only in the way here—"
"Who said you were in the way? Sit down-I'll move you when you are in the

She was making the beds now. He sat down and watched her deft and diligent per-"What gave you that notion? Do you

reckon I need a whole room just to make up a bed or two in?"
"Well, no; it wasn't that exactly. We are away up here in an empty house, and

your mother being gone— The girl interrupted him with an amused

The girl interrupted him with an amused aggl, and said:
"Nobody to protect me? Bless you, I disown his godship and profane it—oh, well,



THERE HE IS! THEY SAID. don't need that. I'm not afraid. I might be if I was alone, because I do hate ghosts, and I don't deny it. Not that I believe in them, for I don't. I'm only just afraid of

"How can you be afraid of them if you

don't believe in them?" "Oh, I don't know the how of it—that's too many for me; I only know it's so. It's the same with Maggie Lee." "Who is that? "One of the boarders; young lady that works in the factory?"

"She works in a factory?" 'Yes. Shoe factory.' "In a shoe factory; and you call her a young lady? Why, she's only 22; what should you "I wasn't thinking of her age; I was thinking of the title. The fact is, I came

away from England to get away from artificial forms—for artificial forms suit artificial people only-and here you've got them, too, I'm sorry. I hoped you had only men and women; everybody equal; no difference in rank." The girl stopped with a pillow in her

teeth and the case spread open below it, ith a slightly puzzled expression. She released the pillow and said: Why, they are all equal. Where's any difference in rank?" 'If you call a factory girl a young lady,

what do you call the President's wife? "Call her an old one."
"It is a difference I hadn't thought of; I admit that. Still, calling one's self a lady

"I wouldn't go on if I were you." Howard Tracy turned his head to see who it might be that had introduced this re-mark. It was a short man, about 40 years eld, with sandy hair, no beard, and a pleas-ant face, badly freekled but alive and intelligent, and he were slop-shop clothing which was next but showed wear. He had come from the front room beyond the hall, where he had left his hat, and he had a chinned and cracked white washbowl in his The girl came and took the bowl. "I'll get it for you. You go right ahead and give it to him, Mr. Barrow. He's the

new boarder-Mr. Tracy-and I'd just got the depths of the house, and the sound proto where it was getting too deep for me. "Much obliged if you will, Hattie. I was coming to borrow of the boys." He all the way up toward the upper floors. The sai down at his case on an old trunk, and said: "I've been listening, and got interhigher it came the more maddening was the ested; and as I was saying, I wouldn't go on if I were you. You see where you are coming to, don't you? Calling yourself a lanche of boarders down the uncarpeted doesn't elect you; that is what you were going to say; and you saw that if you said it you were going to run right up against another difference that you hadn't thought of, to wit, whose right is it to do the electing? Over there, 20,000 people in a million elect fitted him to enjoy this hilarious zoological dinary outpouring of animal spirits which themselves centlemen and ladies, and the 980,000 accept that decree and swallow the could accept it. No doubt in time he would affront which it puts upon them. Why, if they didn't accept it it wouldn't be an elecprefer it; but he wished the process might be modified and made just a little more tion; it would be a dead letter and have no force at all. Over here the 20,000 would-be exclusives come up to the polls and vote themselves to be ladies and gentlemen. But the avalanche down through an everincreasing and ever more and more aggressive stench of bygone cabbage and kindred smells; smells which are to be the thing doesn't stop here. The 980,000 come and vote themselves to be ladies and gentlemen, too, and that elects the whole found nowhere but in a cheap private boarding house; smells which once encoun-Since the whole million vote themselves ladios and gentlemen, there is no question about that election. It does make absolute equality, and there is no fiction recognizable, but never recognizable with pleasure. To Tracy these odors were suffoabout it; while over yonder the inequality (by decree of the infinitely feeble, and con-

sent of the infinitely strong), is also absolute-as real and absolute as our equality. Trace had shrunk promptly into his En-lish shell when this speech began, notwithstanding he had now been in severe training several weeks for contact and intercourse with the common herd on the common herd's terms; but he lost no time in pulling himself out again, and so by the time the speech was finished his valves were open once more, and he was forcing himself to herd's frank fashion of dropping sociably into other people's conversations unembar-rassed and uninvited. The process was not very difficult this time, for the man's smile and voice and manner were persuasive and winning. Tracy would even have liked him on the spot but for the fact-fact which he was not really aware of-that the equality of men was not yet a reality to him, it was only a theory; the mind received, but the man failed to feel it. It was Hattie's ghost over again, merely turned around. Theoretically Barrow was his equal, but it was distinctly distasteful to see him exhibit

"I hope, in all sincerity, that what you

have said is true as regards the Americans

for doubts have crept into my mind severa

times. It seems that the equality must be ungenuine where the sign names of castes

were still in vogue; but those sign names have certainly lost their offense and are

He presently said:

Why, it's Herculaneum against Vesuvius; it would take another 18 centuries to find that Herculaneum after the cataclysm. What's a colonel in our South? He's a nobody, because they are all colonels down them. No Transfer of the colonels for the cataclysm. intending to disembarrass the girl of his tleman, and you wouldn't call yourself one, presence; but she said:

tleman, and you wouldn't call yourself one, and I tell you it's a state of things that makes a man put himself into most unbecoming attitudes sometimes—the broad and general recognition and acceptance of caste, as caste does, I mean. Makes him do it unconsciously—being bred in him, you see, and never thought over and reasoned out. You couldn't conceive of the Matterhorn being flattered by the notice of one of your comely little English hills, could you? "Why, no," "Well, then, let a man in his right mind try to conceive of Darwin feeling flattered by the notice of a princess. It's so grotesque that it-well, it paralyzes the imagination. Yet that Memnon was flattered by the no-

it's all wrong, it's all wrong and ought to be abolished, I should say."

to Tracy, and ask him a personal question

avn't been able to find an occupation.

to supper with you."

By this time Tracy had achieved a very

too suddenly on a straight-out requirement

his society, anyway, and was feeling lighter

nearted than before. Also he was pretty

CHAPTER XII.

Presently the supper bell began to ring in

ceeded steadily upward, growing in intensity

noise, until at last what it lacked of

being absolutely deafening, was made up

of the sudden clash and clatter of an ava-

clamor and enthusiasm. He had to confess

that there was something about this extraor-

gradual and not quite so pronounced and violent. Barrow and Tracy followed

tered can never be forgotten; smells which

encountered generations later are instantly

cating, horrible, almost unendurable; but he

held his peace and said nothing. Arrived in the basement, they entered a large dining

room where 35 or 40 people sat at a long table. They took their places. The feast

had hardly begun and the conversation was going on in the liveliest way from one end

of the table to the other. The tablecloth was of very coarse material and was liber-

ally spotted with coffee stains and grease. The knives and forks were iron, with bone

handles, the spoons appeared to be iron or sheet iron or something of the sort. The

ten and coffee cups were of the commonest

and heaviest and most durable stoneware. All the furniture of the table was of the

commonest and cheapest sort. There was

a single large thick slice of bread by each boarder's plate, and it

by each boarder's plate, and it was observable that he economized

it as if he were not expecting it to be dupli

cated. Dishes of butter were distributed

along the table within reach of people's

no private butter plates. The butter was

perhaps good enough, and was quiet and well behaved, but it had more bouquet than

was necessary, though nobody commented upon that fact or seemed in any way dis-turbed by it. The main feature of the feast

was a piping hot Irish stew, made of the potatoes and meat left over from a proces-

sion of previous meals. Everybody was liberally supplied with this dish. On the

table were a couple of great dishes of sliced

arms, if they had long ones, but there were

"What is your trade?"

or two

wholly neutralized, nullified and harmless

if they are the undisputed property of every individual in the nation. I think I realize

individual in the nation. I think I realize that caste does not exist and cannot exist except by common consent of the masses outside of its limits. I thought caste created itself and perpetuated itself, but it seems quite true that it only creates itself, and is perpetuated by the people whom it despises and who can dissolve it at any time by assuming its mere sign names themselves. also plenty of tea and coffee of an internal sort, with brown sugar and condensed milk, but the milk and sugar supply was not left at the discretion of the boarders, but was rationed out at headquarters—one spoonful of sugar and one of condensed milk to each cup and no more. The table was waited upon by two stalwart negro women, who raced back and forth from the base of supplies with splendid dash and clatter and energy. Their "It's what I think. There isn't any power on earth that can prevent England's 30,000,did dash and clatter and energy. 600 from electing themselves dukes and duchesses to-morrow and calling themselves labors were supplemented after a fashion by the young girl Poss. She carried coffee and tea back and forth among the boarders, duchesses to-morrow and calling themselves so. And within six months all the former dukes and duchesses would have retired from the business. I wish they'd try that. Royalty itself couldn't survive such a pro-cess. A handful of frowners against 30,-000,000 laughers in a state of irruption. but she made pleasure excursions rather than business ones in this way, to speak strictly. She made jokes with various peo-ple. She chaffed the young men pleasantly and wittily, as she supposed, and as the rest also supposed, apparently, judging by the applause and laughter which she got by her efforts. Manifestly she was a favorite with most of the young fellows and sweetheart of the rest of them. Where she conthere. No, Tracy," (shudder from Tracy) ferred notice she conferred happiness; and "nobody in England would call you a genat the same time she conferred unhappiness -one could see it fall and dim the faces of the other young fellows like a shadow. She never "mistered" these friends of hers, but called them "Billy," "Tom" "John," and they called her "Puss" or "Hattie." Mr. Marsh sat at the head of the table, his wife sat at the foot. Marsh was a man of 60, and was an American; but if he had been

born a month earlier he would have been a Spaniard. He was plenty good enough Spaniard as it was; his face was very dark, his hair was very black, and his eyes were not only exceedingly black but were very intense; there was something about them that indicated that they could burn with passion upon occasion. He was stoop-shouldered and lean-faced, and the general aspect of him was disagreeable; he was evidently not a very companionable person. If looks went for anything, he was the very opposite revert to the of his wife, who was all motherliness and charity, good will and good nature. All Aunt Rachel, which was another sign. Tracy's wandering and interested eye pres-Tracy's wandering and interested eye pres-ently fell upon one boarder who had been overlooked in the distribution of the stew. He was very pale and looked as if he had but lately come out of a sick bed, and also as if he had ought to get back into it again as soon as possible. His face was very melancholy. The waves of laughter and conversation broke upon it without affecting it any more than if it had been a rock in the sea and the words and been a rock in the sea and the words and laughter veritable waters. He held his head down and looked ashamed. Some of the women cast glances of pity toward him from time to time in a furtive and half-afraid way, and some of the youngest of the men plainly had compassion on the young fellow-a compassion exhibited in their faces, but not in any more active or compromising way. But the great majority of the people present showed entire indif-ference to the youth and his sorrows. Marsh sat with head down, but one could catch the malicious gleam of his eyes through his shaggy brows. He was watch-ing that young fellow with evident relish. He had not neglected him through careless. ness, and apparently the table understood that fact. The spectacle was making Mrs Marsh very uncomfortable. She had the look of one who hopes against hope that the impossible may happen. But as the im-possible did not happen, she finally ventured to speak up and remind her husband that Nat Brady hadn't been helped to the Irish

ham, and there were some other eatables of minor importance—preserves and New Or-leans molasses and such things. There was also plenty of tea and coffee of an internal

Marsh lifted his head and gasped out with The mention of Darwin brought on a literary discussion, and this topic roused such enthusiasm in Barrow that he took off his coat and made himself the more free mock courtliness, "Oh, he hasn't, hasn't he'. What a pity that is. I don't know how I came to overlook him. Ah! he must par-don me. You must, indeed, Mr. -er-Baxand comfortable for it, and detained him so long that he was still at it when the noisy proprietors of the room came shouting and skylarking in and began to romp, scuffle, wash and otherwise entertain themselves. He lingered yet a little longer to offer the hospitalities of his room and his book shalf He lingered yet a little longer to offer the hospitalities of his room and his book shelf neglects on my part. They're always liable to happen with me in any case, and they are especially likely to happen where a person has-er-well, where a person is, say, "They—well, they call me a cowboy, but that is a fancy; I'm not that. I haven't any You get my meaning? You get my idea? "What do you work at for your living?" Here is your Irish stew, and—er—it gives me the greatest pleasure to send it to you,

"Oh, anything I mean I would work at and I hope that you will enjoy the charity anything I could get to do, but thus far I as much as I enjoy conferring it." "Maybe I can help you; I'd like to try." | flowed slowly backward to his ears and up-"I shall be very glad, I've tried myself | ward toward his forehead, but he said nothto weariness."

ing, and began to eat his food under the embarrassment of a general silence and the

regular trade he's pretty bad off in this world. What you needed, I reckon, was less book learning and mora bread-and-but
"The old man's been waiting for that.

ter learning. I don't know what your father could have been thinking of. You ought to have had a trade, you ought to have had a trade, by all means. But never mind about that; we'll stir up something to do, I guess. And don't you get homesick; "Well, here in this very house is a repub-that's a bad business. We'll talk the thing lie where all are free and equal, if men are over and look around a little. You'll come out all right. Wait for me-I'll go down free and equal anywhere on the earth, therefore I have arrived at the place I started to find, and I am a man among men, and on the strictest equality possible to men, no doubt, Yet here on the threshold I find an inequality. There are people at this table who are looked up to for some reason or other, and here is a poor devil of a boy who friendly feeling for Barrow and would have called him friend, maybe, if not taken o realize on his theories. He was glad of is looked down upon, treated with indiffer-ence, and shamed with humiliations, when

curious to know what vocation it might be which had furnished Barrow such a large acquaintanceship with books and allowed him so much time to read.

Also he was pretty ence, and snaned with intimations, when he has committed no crime but that common one of being poor. Equality ought to make men noble minded. In fact, I had supposed it did do that." After supper Barrow proposed a walk, and they started. Barrow had a purpose. He wanted Tracy to get rid of that cowboy hat. He did not see his way to finding mechanical or manual employment for a person rigged in that fashion. Barrow

presently said: "As I understand it you're not a cow 'No, I'm not." Well, now, if you will not think me too curious, how did you come to mount that hat? Where did you get it."

stairway. The peerage did not go to meals in this fashion. Tracy's training had not this, but presently said: "Well, without going into particulars, I exchanged clothes with a stranger under press of weather, and I would like to find him and re-exchange." "Well, why don't you find him? Where

> "I don't know. I suppose the best way to find him would be to continue to wear his clothes, which are conspicuous enough to attract his attention if I should meet him on the street." "Oh, very well," said Barrow. "The rest of the outfit is well enough, and while it's not too conspicuous, it isn't quite like the clothes that anybody else wears. Suppress the hat. When you meet your man he'll recognize the rest of his suit. That's a mighty embarrassing hat, you know, in a center of civilization like this. I don't be-

lieve an angel could get employment in Washington in a halo like that." Tracy agreed to replace the hat with something of a modester form, and they stepped aboard a crowded car and stood with others on the rear platform. Pres with others on the rear platform. Presently, as the car moved swiftly along the rails, two men crossing the street caught sight of the backs of Barry and Tracy, and both exclaimed at once, "There he is!" It was Sellers and Hawkins, Both were so paralyzed with joy that before they could pull themselves together and make an effort to stop the car it was gone too far, and they decided to wait for the next one. They waited awhile: then it convered to They waited awhile; then it occurred to Washington that there could be no use

chasing one horse car with another, and he wanted to hunt up a back. But the Colonel

said:
"When you come to think of it, there's no occasion for that at all. Now that I've got him materialized, I can command his tions. I'll have him at the house by the time we get there.' Then they hurried off home in a state of great and joyful excitement.

Medicine is Good, Sometimes, (WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) Boggs-I am bound to say that medicine has helped my brother wonderfully.
Foggs-What kind did he take?
Boggs-Oh, he didn't take any; he owns a

(To be Continued Next Sunday.)

Gallifet in France.

Their

MEN UPON WHOM THE CZAR LEANS [WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] AR is undoubtedly im pending in Europe and cannot be postponed for more than two years. When the new rifle is supplied to the Russian army in 1894 a fresh stimulus to military ambition will be furnished the Muscovite. Then we shall see war councils prevailing in the Cabinet

of the Czar, on whom, despite all theories to the contrary, the preservation of peace or the precipitation of war really depends. It is not the grievance of France respecting her lost provinces of Alsace and Lorraine which is likely to start the blaze, but rather, I think, the constant menace to peace which exists in the conflicting nature of the elements which compose the Balkan Reflecting thus, one's thoughts at once

revert to the question as to what generals will direct the European armies. Many new men will come to the front who are now unknown, because war is the soldier's

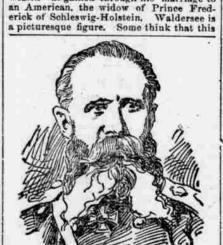


opportunity, bringing to the surface and developing his capacity and genius. In confronting these new men, bred under modern conditions and trained in all the newer tactics, the older commanders will be severely tested, and it is not easy to predict the result which may ensue.

The Generals of Germany.

Germany, whose military forces are cred-

ited with being the best organized in the world, has none of the great war generals of 1870 to lead her cohorts. Von Blumenthal, the last of the old regime to retire, has resigned from active service. Very distinguished in his day, especially a strategist, he will be of avail in an advisory capacity during the coming struggle. Von Waldersee is foremost in the ranks of German officers. He has done good fighting in the war against Denmark in 1864 and was also in the Austrian camin 1864 and was also in the Austrian campaign of 1866. His career is a remarkable instance of successful ambition. American gold has had no small share in enabling him to attain his ends and influence which wealth was gained through his marriage to an American, the widow of Prince Frederick of Schleswig-Holstein, Waldersee is



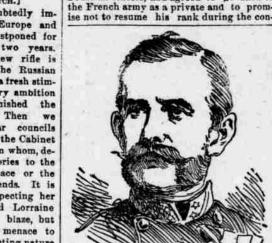
0 is all that can be said, but there is a practical side to his character. Still his success as chief director of the movements of a vast army in war is surmise. He has yet to win his spurs in that arena. But if he has natural genius the training he underwent as Moltke's representative, joined to the fact of his comparative youth, for he is only 52, should render his chances of winning dis-

tinction reasonably good. It is the opinion of many army officers in Germany that the man who will most distin-guish himself during the coming war will be General Von Alyanshahar. A Man to Keep an Eye On. be General Von Alvensleben, Commander of the Thirtcenth Army Corps. All familiar with the stirring episodes of the war of 1870 will recall this officer's brilliant share in the sanguinary conflicts around Metz and the prodigies of valor he performed at the head of Germany's most dashing cavalry corps, It is even said that but for his presence of mind at Mars La Tour, coupled with firm resolution, a portion of Bazaine's forces would have succeeded in cutting their way through the German lines and joining Mac-Mahon at Chalons. The present Emperor is a warm admirer of Alvensleben, and re-



General Gallifet. special umbrage, which is only a par with their usual absurdities. Alvensieben is a

war breaks but with perhaps more expec-tation than to any other of her military sons. While he is not likely to take su-preme command, at least during the com-mencement of hostilities, for actual hard fighting and feats of valor he is pretty cer-tain to gain the most distinction. tain to gain the most distinction. Better Balanced Than Boulanger.



General Beck, Chief of Staff, Austrian Army. tinuance of the war. But the Prussians were unwilling to give up the man of whose restless energy in the field they had seen so

One of the Thoughtful Fighters. General Mirabel is the most distinguished among the French scientific officers. He is somewhat after the Moltke school. His services during the siege of Paris were very distinguished, and he was all through the Crimean campaign and served in Mexico and in the Italian War. Silent and and in the Italian War. Silent and thoughtful, he does not present the dashing, picturesque personality so attractive to the average onlooker, characteristic of such sol-diers as Gallifet. Yet it must not be forgotten that men of Mirabel's stamp consti-tute, after all, the brains of an army.

In speaking of the French generals I have reserved the name of Saussier for the last, because in the Franco-German war he was only a colonel of the line, but fought was only a colonel of the line, but fought with great bravery, especially at the battle of Borny. During the height of the Boulanger troubles Saussier, as Military Governor of Panis, displayed unusual sagacity and prevented Boulanger from achieving a coup d'etat. The Republican Government did not forget this service and Saussier is now Commander in Chief. It is Saussier is now Commander in Chief. It is understood that he would take supreme command in case of war. Leaders of Russin's Armies.

Of all the famous generals who com-manded in the Russo-Turkish war of 1877 upon the Russian side only one is left. This is General Gourko, the hero of the Shipka Pass. He is the cavalry here of the Muscovite army and would take com-mand in the field. In 1877, when the Russian forces had barely crossed the Pruth, sian forces had barely crossed the Pruth, Gourko, by a most brilliant reconnaisance, had reached the gates of Adrianople. He took the city of Tymore with a small detachment of cavalry and a single battery. His accomplishment of the remarkable feat of forcing his way through the Shipka Pass amid the rigors of winter is one of the greatest military achievements on record.

Dash and daring are the leading characteristics of Gourko, combined with a perteristics of Gourko, combined with a per-

For Russia and Against England. General Kourupatkine, the personal friend and comrade of the great and lamented Skobeloff, with whom he shared the hard-War and also in the Tekke-Turcoman campaign, will, in my opinion, make a greater mark than any other Russian general when the next tocsin of war is sounded. Like Skobeloff, he believes that England is the hereditary foe of Russia, and he holds to the Panslavistic warrior's creed that Russian iomain should ever be extending. He is a

Austria Not Very Well Off. The land of Hapsburgs is lamentably de-



Miss Bagley-What is love? Brace—Two hearts that best as one. Miss Bagley—You had better try to beat oug as one.

man of commanding presence, soldierly, tall and erect, and altogether a fine type of the modern German warrior. France will look to General Gallifet when

we seek in vain for an Austrian General who has been proved and tried. Since the days one of note. But he is an old man now and could not count for much in a war. His famous feat of arms at Oustozza, where he

place?"
Count Pegasevitch is Austria's leading cavalry officer. He is perhaps the best General for dash and hard fighting qualities that the army possesses. The chief of staff is General Von Eeck, a native of Baden. He presents a combination of the slow plodding qualities of the Moltke type without displaying any of its genius. General Von Beck's brothers are in the German service. His record is not a notable one, but he has seen service in the Austrian campaigns.

V. Geibanded.

alphate of Copper and Sulphate of Zine A French scientific journal records that

is recommended. In homes where soap is sometimes made on a small scale, the addition of sulphate of zinc would be worth trying. It gives a green color to the soap, and is perfectly harmless.