

for comfort, for music she aims to gratify. And all is free. Her lavish generosity is not for Frenchmen alone. It is for all the

world. She sets a shining example before all municipalities by the completeness of her free institutions, by the efforts she makes to keep them in the advance, and by the welcome she gives to all who wish to nse them.

the city great posters which announce the lecture courses of the winter. At the Uni-versity of Paris and the College of France, at the polytechnic and the schools of law, But to enumerate her bounties. Books But to enumerate her bounties. Books medicine and theology, at the Museum of are as essential as bread in French eyes. So Natural History and of Art, at the City



nish something.

The Doors Remain Open to AlL

THE GREATEST LIBRARY IN THE WORLD.

in all free Paris nothing equals the libra- Hall and the Louvre, etc., etc., course after

ries. The greatest of them, the greatest in course on special subjects are given by the ries. The greatest of them, the greatest in the world, in fact, is the National. Who can tell its measure? There are at the dis-posal of the reader fully \$,000,000 volumns. There are about 100,000 manuscripts. There are superb collections of coins, old books, it will be books. While the lectures are intended primarily for the students in these institutions, the public is freely admitted to most of them. It improves the opportunity, but it is not always to warm its head; sometimes it is its feet it warms in these comfortable lecture rooms. There is a great poor and idle Paris, respectable, but cold, and it flocks to the lectures as to the libraries and museums for the sake of having a comfortable place to sit. There are many foreigners taking the Paris courses, not a few of whom are Americans. American girls take advantage especially of the lecture of the univers

Bad Service and Poor Meals. Bad liquor is just as bad over an onyx bar

as over a counter of unpainted wood. It is worse-for the contrast offends one's sense of the congruities as well as the palate. So had service and poor meals are more aggra

It must not be supposed that the student in Paris is given these libraries and museums with no other instructor than himselt. There are furnished to the public a great vating in a big, pretentious hotel where the vating in a big, pretentious note: where the prices exceed anything in Continental Europe. The experience of every New Yorker is that as he travels westward the comforts of hotel life are fewer and cost more money. The hotels are always crowded. Perhaps the natural laws of supply and devariety of free lecture courses on all sub-jects. Beginning with the middle of Oc-tober there appear on the bulletin boards of

mand account for it. You can now get as good a meal on a vestou can now get as good a meal on a ves-tibule train as you can get at a Chicago table d'hote. The service below and above stairs is simply abominable. It may be that few good hotel servants are to be had in the

West-or that sufficient pay cannot be offered to make it an inducement for compeoffered to make it an inducement for compe-tent servants to remain there. At any rate they are conspicnous by their absence. I have sometimes imagined that nothing could be worse than a typical Southern hotel-say of Richmond, or Charleston, or New Orleans; but even in the South they don't expect field hands to wait on table. They Need a McClure There.

modest rim of shrinking cuffs. Done up in this style a bevy of Chicago males remind you of a gang of stokers about to descend to the coal hole. The rarest sight in Chicago is a shirt—and when you see one the chances are that you'll wish you hadn't seen it. Now and then one of these stilled blocks are that in the state of these In some respects Chicago reminds me of New Orleans about a dozen years ago. The theaters are open Sundays and the bars are running full blast. The Sunday pretense of a plate of crackers with your drink at the Hoffman art gallery is too fine, and the private door and watchman, or special Sun-

private door and watchman, or special Sun-day liquor room, are distinctions unknown at the Chicago hotel. I went to the theater Sunday night with thousands of others. The theater was packed and at least one-quarter of the males in the vast audience rushed out between every act to "see a man" at the adjacent saloons. These were doing a roaring trade. It was a picturesque sight, and I doubt whether it could be duplicated in the New Orleans of to-day. Coming out of the play-house the senses are assailed by the pungent odor of tobacco saliva that formed in noisome pools beneath about every eighth seat. Fully one-third of the audience were ladies and the fact that they sat through all this and paddled through the filth uncom-plainingly at the close indicated that they were accustomed to it.

were accustomed to it. "I do not light my cigar after breakfast as long as I remain here," said a drummer in the Palmer House rotunda. "All I have

SERVING THE TOMATO. one of the Best Vegetables, but One Tha Suffers Worst at the Cook's Hands-Points on Corn and Celery-Advice as to Becipes, WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.1

wheels in the world.

A Shirt a Rarity in Chicago.

The Chicago swell young man wears a muffler habitually-not to protect his throat but his shirt collar. This desire to present

himself at any moment and any there with a clean collar is his chief claim to swelldom

and separates him from the common herd. In the eyes of the c. h. he is a "dude." This

In the eyes of the c. h. he is a 'dude.' I has muffler is usually of subdued color and doesn't show dirt. When worn there is no ocular evidence of any shirt beyond the modest rim of shrinking cuffs.

articles blooms sweetly in the early even-ing an exotic that reminds you of the clear, caim, beautiful world outside the city. CHARLES THEODORE MURPAY.

Next to the potato in usefulness is th mato. The tomato is commonly served as soggy mess, insufficiently cooked and ore than sufficiently thickened with bits

of bread; or as a scallop, which is a thinner stew with the bread on top and is baked in the oven. Tomato stew in its simplest form is

most enticing vegetable that partakes of the nature of fruit. Tomatoes are one of the few vegetables that can stand the tin. A stew of canned tomatoes, if well prepared, cannot be distinguished in flavor, texture or

How to Bake the Vegetable,

and

subjects is very generally unquestioned, said last week that Mrs. Ward did her first literary work in 1880. This is a mistake. Mrs. Ward had achieved enough fame in the latter part of 1874 to be made the sub-ject of a pleasing notice in the critical col-umns of the *Eclectic Magazina*. She was then engaged on matter intended for children's reading. "The Huguenots," and recognizing its superiority to anything he had written, is said to have been the cause of his retirement. It is the hope that the publication ment. It is the nope that the publication of the correspondence will reveal some-thing of importance in connection with this incident. It is awakening much interest among the members of the committee at work on the manuscripts. Rossini was an out-and-out miser, and would hardly per-

By the way, it does not seem to be generally known that this famous woman was born in this State. She is married to the principal art critic of the London Times and is a great admirer of Mary Anderson, who is the actual model from which the heroine of the novel, "Miss Bretherton," is drawn." out and out miser, and would hardly per-mit such a petty reason to stand between him and the money his compositions would bring him. If he really got out of conceit with himself, surely the flattery showered upon him from every source ought to have brought him back to his senses.

The Honors of Africa.

explorer who died last week, will always be

brought him back to his senses. It is said the Empress Dowager, of Russia, met him one day and tried to tempt him to return to his work, but the old man turned sullenly away, saying he had done with music forever. Again at Baden he at-tended a performance, and out of compli-ment the orchestra performed his glorious overture to "William Tell." At the first notes the Duchess of Cambridge and her retinue, who were present, and almost the entire audience rose to their feet and turned with homage to the box occupied by with homage to the box occupied by Bossini, but the headstrong old man never moved a muscle and seemed in no way grati-fied by the honor shown him.

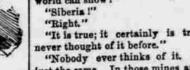
Sandringham Palace for Sale. It is announced that the Prince of Wales will dispose of the famous Sandringham palace at the first opportunity. Some say the place is unhealthy and that that is the Prince's reason for disposing of it; others again are of the opinion that the recent con-

DYNOP NO PREVIOU DATABAT

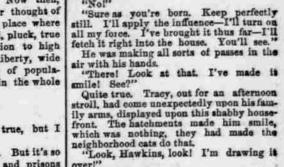
CHAPTER XIX.

HERE-bang you go again without giving any potice ! Going to buy ?" "ic" as soon as get the money. I don't care what the

price is, I shall take it. I can afford it, and I will. Now then, consider this and you've never thought of it. I'll warrant. Where is the place where there is 25 times more manhood, pluck, true heroism, unselfishness, devotion to high and noble ideals, adoration of liberty, wide education and brains, per 1,000 of popula-tion, than any other domain in the whole world can show?"



"It is true; it certainly is true, but I "Nobody ever thinks of it. But it's so just the same. In those mines and prisons over!" are gathered together the very finest and



"It"

"Nol"

"You're drawing it sure, Rossmore. If I

I being a democrat by birth and preference and an aristocrat by inheritance and rel-ish-"

ish-" The Earl stopped suddenly, his frame stiffened, and he began to stare speechless through the curtainless window. Then he pointed, and gasped out a single rapturous word: "Look!" "What is it, Colonel?"



Captain Speke are entitled to the most credit for the work

credit for the work they secomplished Colonel Grant. together is a much debated question. Ex-treme partisans of both have so long harped on the separate claims of each that it is hardly possible to know whether it was Speke or Grant that accomplished the most in the heart of Africa. Some say Grant was a mere figurehead in the expedition that solved the mystery of the source of the Nile; others that Speke, with all his eleverness, was not equal to Grant in scientific matters. But in all consider-ation of this subject the fact must be remembered that the original pur-pose of Speke was to bring an English-man as a witness to prove to sarcastic Bur-ton the truth of his claims to having dis-covered the source of the Nile. To that end he requested Grant to accompany him, and at no time in the accounts of that trip does Grant's name assume pretensions beagain are of the opinion that the recent con-flagration which destroyed a portion of the building, together with considerable of the Duke of Clarence's personal belongings and that Prince's death, so soon after, have turned the Prince of Wales against it Sandringham was the wedding present to Albert Edward from his father. One million dollars in its improvement. The estate contains a little over 8,000 acres, about one-third of which is made up of ex-cellent game coverts. It would not be strange if some Ameri-ean of wealth would purchase Sandringham, malaris and all. The royal associations will certainly be attractive, bait and, in ad-

The name of Colonel James A. Grant, the associated with the most celebrated of African travelers. For many years he has been considered among the greatest authorities on Africa, but, whether he or the long-dead

bindings of all ages and from all countries; everything, in short, which book-lover long for and use.

Every Serious Worker Admitted.

The student who would work in the National Library has only to provide himself with a ticket from the administration, which Is easily obtained by showing that you have some line of work which you are pursuing seriously. Foreigners must present letters from their minister or consul (the former It is worth remembering, does not charge anything for this service, the latter does, \$2 or more). Once provided with a ticket and the student may spend every working day of the year there if he will. Ample desk room, an arm chair, attendance and ink are furnished him. He may demand any 1 or any 20 of the 3,000,000 volumes and have it or them put upon his desk. He has encyclopedias in all tongues within easy reach. On a table near by he finds all the best reviews of all countries (excep America). He is in fact in student's

clover. If the National is too far from one's residence, or if he wants a smaller and quieter library, there are three other large general libraries in the city-the Arsenal, Mazarine and Saint Genevieve's. The first of these is the finest in the city after the National. It is placed in the old hotel of Tully, the s minister of Henry IV. The beautiful rooms, with their magnificent carved ceilings, their fine old inlaid floors, their frescoes, and their associations make a while there are fine collections worthy he Arsenal. on all subjects here the theater and romand are particularly rich. In many ways the Arsenal is the most delightful place in Paris for work, but oddly enough it seems to be the least used of all the large lipraries.

The Home of the Institute.

At the Mazarine there are about 250,000 books. What makes this library especially interesting is that is is situated in the home of the French Institute, the great learned society to which all Frenchmen aspire as the pinnacle of earthly honor. Here one may catch a glimpse now and then of a shaggy headed savant, and if he is a good eavesdropper even hear a phrase from the lips of a member. Saint Genevieve's is pre-eminently the students library from its situa-tion within a stone's throw of the Sorboune, the College of France, the School of Law and several other great institutions of learning. It is a well chosen collection of 120,000 volumes, besides some 35,000 manuscripts of the Middle Ages and a quantity of curiosi-

ties. All of these great libraries are used freely by women and without annoyance, unless it be occasionally at Ste. Genevieve's. The French student has a well-deserved reputation for riotous living. A rendervous with a pretty grisette is quite as much, if not more, an object of his day's work as attendance on lectures. When Ste. Genevieve's was open to women he hailed the change as furnishing a capital place for meetings, and used the opportunity so well that matters became scandalous and the library was closed to women-and is now at night. But there are now so many girls studying in Paris and they do their work with so much lignity and reserve that they have conquered the old scandal and use the library freely. It is only now and then that some youngster from the country, whose ideas of Parisian college life are formed from reading out-of-date romance, makes it unpleasant for the serious-minded maiden. Besides these four great public libraries

there is a multitude of special collections. At the City Hall is a fine library on munic ipal administration. At the Carnavalet Museum is another on the history of the city, and on the Revolution of 100 years ago. It is an intensely interesting collec-tion of about 80,000 volumes, with some 70,000 engravings and charts. The school of medicine has 90,000 volumes for its



Chapel of the University of Paris.

ity and college. I know one who is following different courses on as many different subjects; a species of folly which perhaps one ought to have too much pride to tell in public about a compatriot.

Free Parks and Free Bridges

But Free Paris is not described when one has old of libraries and museums and lectures. There still remains the city itself, the beauty of whose streets and squares does so much to make life worth living in Paris. About 300 acres of the city's area are in gardens and squares. They are distributed fairly in the poorest as well as the richest quarters. Besides there are the two great parks-the Bois de Boulogne and the Bois de Vincennes-each of which contains about 2,250 acres. In the parks and squares of Paris and along her streets have been planted over 88,000, trees, To provide for the weary 8,285 long benches, each seating from four to eight persons, have been placed at convenient intervals. Water

is everywhere. There are 78 monumental fountains which play. There are 98 Wallace fountains and 682 water spouts to assure a thirsty public that it need never suffer from lack of drink. To add still further to the pleasures of these open spaces they are planted with flowers and shrubbery, and in several of the largest of them concerts are eld from two to four times each week durng the summer. Added to this, Paris has made her bridges

all free, an item of no mean importance when a river cuts a city at its heart, as does the Seine, separating schools from com-merce and politics from fashion. It is not very long ago that toll was taken on cer-tain bridges, but now the 21 are entirely Free Paris is not an empty title; it is

great fact, the extent and value of which can only be touched on in a newspape can only be touched on in a newspaper letter. To enumerate adequately what it includes would require a volume; to appre-ciate what it means, at least a year of life in its midst. IDA M. TARBELL.

WILL cell on you with samples and fur-nish estimates on furniture reupholstery. HAUGH & KEENAN, 33 Water street.

to do is to hold it between my teeth. There is so much tobacco smoke in the air that I can't tell whether it is alight or not."

They Do See Stars There. The Chicago people who saw the aurora porealis recently were tickled nearly to borealls recently were lickled nearly to death. "As a general thing," observed a friend, "the only Chicago man who sees stars is the man who is knocked on the head by footpada." This is not strictly head by footpads." This is not strictly true, for I saw a couple aggregating some 400 pounds slip down on the icy sidewalk Sunday night coming from the theater. All of their Chicago feet came up at once and all of their avoirdupois came down at once. A 16-story building shivered. But they scrambled to their feet quickly and the laugh of the barrow labor

Baked tomatoes are a pleasant varia tion. Fresh tomatoes are sliced, and of the buxom lady reverberated on the frosty air for a half a dozen blocks. The tion. Fresh tomatoes are sliced, and layers of tomatoes are spread with salt, pepper, curry, sugar and butter, and last of all with bread orumbs and the dish is baked until the tomatoes are tender. Five minsurora borealis wasn't in it. I asked a couple of Chicago friends one I asked a couple of Chicago friends one night to show me something typical of the great Western city. They took me into Mike McDonald's gorgeous barroom and consulted the barkeepers. The result was a basement on a crowded thoroughfare. Up-ward of 50 men and women were drinking and smoking at small oaken tables-the men barries the consume of courts teach until the tomatoes are tender. Five min-utes before they are taken out a cup full of cream, sweatened and whipped, is piled on top of them. It will brown before it melts and makes a piquant sauce for the dish. Tomatoes fried in cream is a German dish and worthy of a heroic nation. Fry small ripe tomatoes in butter, first on one side, then on the other. When fried, salt and bearing the appearance of country toughs, and the women the marks of the lowest rounds of the ladder. Both together comrounds of the hardest looking crowd of hu-monity I ever saw. It was simply and plainly low life without a redeeming fea-ture—a crowd of homely and degraded, de-

pepper, and then sift flour over them; add a cupful of good cream, not whipped. Stew altogether until the cream is thickened and the tomatoes perfectly cooked. It it not difficult to broil tomatoes, you bauched and dirty people, so low and repul-sive of aspect that I went away inwardly must only remember to broit tomatoes, you must only remember to cut the alices thick enough and broil them long enough. Black butter is blackened by the addition of vine-gar to sizzling butter. Musbroom catsup or Worcestershire sauce will help the color. The black grease rises to the top and should be akimyed off. It is the precious part condering if there was elsewhere on top of the earth a more revolting picture than the typical Chicago place in full blast.

A More Pleasing Picture. Let us turn the journalistic camera upon a more pleasing object. In the heart of one of the worst quarters of the city two Christian women of small fortune have esbe skimmed off. It is the precious part. Old Indian epicures who have acquired the fervid and rather ferocious tastes of the Orient like cayenne pepper to give a good tablished an institution which for practical benevolence and the permanent bettermen bite to the black butter. For proportions take half and halt of butter and vinegar erment benevolence and the permanent betterment of the condition of the lowly and poor might be copied elsewhere to advantage. In the first place, it is located right in the midst of those whom it is designed to serve. In the second, it makes no pretentions to architectural or other display. In the third it is an exciting and there is a set of the second. but this is a matter for the individual science to decide.

How to Cook Corn.

Roasted ears of corn are good enough to be roasted oftener than they are. Canned corn lends itself to souffles naturally. A custard and a can of corn—there you have third, it is non-sectarian and there is no re ligious string attached to the benevolent it all! But you must be sure to pour off all the liquor in the can, and it is a good plan to wash off the taint of captivity, and let It is a large double house with kinter garten, gymnasium, reading room and nursery attachmenta. Working women leave their small children there when they go out to work and call for them when they the corn stay in an earthen or china dish, in the pure air, for a little time before cooking. Then add an unsweetened cus-tard, of a pint of milk and two well-beaten go out to work and call for them when they return in the evening. There are certain days when those who speak a particular language, German, Italian, Polish, etc., are entertained and instructed. The children eggs, salt and pepper, then pour into a but-tered baking dish and bake for 20 minutes to half an hour, according to the inscrutable dispensations of ovens. Corn fritters are made by mixing corn with a batter and fryof those of any language are cared for every day-not with lodgings but with everything else that improves and elevates young humanity. Grown persons of all nationali-ties are welcomed to the place and are assisted in English. There are no con-

ditions and no restrictions. They are all re-ceived on a common level. A Convert to the Keeley Cure.

Recent sojourners of Dwight, Ill., are to be found everywhere here. I met a young man who used to be a confidential elerk in a prominent New York railroad office and whom I knew as a habitue of certain Broad-

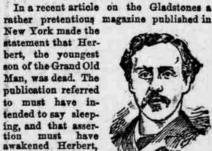
<text><text><text><text><text> way resorts. "I have just returned from Dwight," said he, "and will never drink again. In this city of new associations I feel that I shall recover confidence in my own manhood." "How long is it since you were drunk?" 'Three weeks and two days," said he.

Then he began telling the story of a spree that had lasted two weeks and finally landed

that had issted two weeks and finally landed him at Dwight on the verge of delirium tremens. It would read like a romance. He showed me letters from his Dwight companions. I am sorry he did, for these letters indicated the groundless work of the bi-chloride of gold cure for drunken-ness more vividly than anything I have yet seen in print. It is largely a matter of ab-constion and strong contrains inst awaken seen in print. It is largely a matter of as-sociation and strong contrasts that awaken

will certainly be attractive, bait and, in adany other way from the fresh tomatoes stewed. A tomato stew, therefore, deserves dition, the Prince is so anxious to rid him-self of it that it is asserted he would be consideration. In the first place, the to matoes should be cooked, not simply heated. likely to accept quite a deal less than he paid for it. Old Nortolk itself, rejoicing in They should cook and boil until most of its claim to be the birthplace of so many They should cook and boil until most of the liquor has evaporated. Then a gener-ous piece of butter, a large spoonful of sugar to a quart, salt and pepper, and a teaspoon-ful of Worcestershire sauce, if convenient, should be added. These well dissolved, fine, not coarse, bread crumbs should thicken the its claim to be the birthplace of so many illustrious Englishmen, offers another charm to Americans, insomuch as it has been the home of some of the best blood that went forth to colonize this country. John Rolfe, the husbrnd of Pocahontas, Henry Spelman and many others whose stew for 10 or 15 minutes before serving. names occupy prominent places in the early history of America came from Norfolk. Some like curry as a flavor. Some like a suspicion of onion. The lines on which the perfect stew is built remain in either case.

A Son of His Father



ing, and that asser-tion must have awakened Herbert, for, if dead, he is now the very live-liest corpse in the United Kingdom. It is true that heretofore but little has been heard of Herbert. For all the public knew of him or his affairs For all the public knew of him or his affairs he might as well have been dead. But re-cently he has leaped into the foremost rank of politics, and that in the face of one of the warmest campaigns England has known for many a day. Of course, he is on the side of his father, who is a candidate of a Lib-eral party pledged to Home Rule. To in-crease his strength Mr. Gladstone endeav-read to success the summary of the ored to secure to him the support of the labor element. To that end he wrote a labor essay. It contained some good things but on the whole was rather dull for Mr. Glad-

To fill the void who should spring up but, To fill the void who should spring up but, this almost forgotten Herbert Gladstone. His declaration of his party's policy was so strong and clear that it has added wonder-fully to his father's strength. It is not often that a father's greatness descends to his son, and the surprise to everybody would be indeed great if the hitherto mod-est and retiring Herbert should manifest anything like his father's ability.

North Adams, Mass., is boasting of : hower of worms, or rather of a snow storm that brought with it myriads of small scarlet worms. So numerous were they that the river for several acres was colored to a crimson tinge. Instances are on record of showers of fish, frogs, insects, blood, milk, etc., but this is the first fish-bait snow of which we know. A storm of somewhat similar character occurred in Russia, and is recorded in a newspaper of that country in 1827. A heavy snowstorm that passed over Pakroff, in the Government of Tover, was accompanied by an immense number of black insects about an inch long, with flat, black insects about an inch long, with hat, shining heads, antennae, a velvety kind of akin, marked with rings or bands, and feet which enabled them to crawl rapidly over the snow. Such of them as were carried into a warm place died in a short time, but the rest remained alive for a considerable neared.

A similar event is reported at Arache, in A similar event is reported at Arache, in Upper Savoy, France, about 4:30 A. M. on the morning of January 30, 1869. After a somewhat violent gust of wind snow fell until daylight and a large number of live larvæ were tound in the snow. They could not have been hatched in the neighborhood, for during the days preceding the tempera-ture had been very low. The only explana-tion for this phenomenon is that the insects were brought from Southern France on the gale of wind which preceded the storm. These are the only phenomenon on record in

has been dead 28 years, and if Grant pos sessed all of the ability claimed for him surely in the meantime he would have done omething to substantiate it. W. G. KAUFMANN.

BACTERIA IN PLANTS.

Discovery by Uncle Jerry's People That May Help Gardeners.

It seems surprising enough to learn that plants which bear pods, such as peas and beans, depend largely for their healthy growth upon bacteria. These little vege table organisms attach themselves to the rootlets, upon which they feed, forming about each of their colonies a woody tubercle, just as the species that engen ders consumption in human beings and other animals forms tubercles in the lungs. Thus the roots on which such germs find a lodgment are found to be more or less covered with warty excrescences. Until lately it had never been imagined that the tubercles were of use to the plant, or that the latter relied in any degree for its welfare upon the parasites which form them. Nevertheless, such has been shown to be

the fact by experiments in the Department of Agriculture. Plants are composed largely of nitrogen, and the bacteria de-scribed absorbed this element from the air. beings that God is able to create. Now if scribed absorbed this element from the air. Indeed, this is the only way in which pod-bearing vegetables can procure free nitro-gen from the atmosphere. Each kind of pod-bearing plant has its own species of hacteria, upon which it depends for a sup-ply of free nitrogen from the air. The tu-bercle germs of peas do not produce tuber-cles in beans, and therefore are of no use to them out the variant forms of tubercle. them, and the various forms of tubercle-making bacteria are not all found in every soil. In a field where beans have been cultivated for a long time there may be no tubercle germs for peas at all, or vice versa. Accordingly, the farmer would be likely to Accordingly, the farmer would be likely to find a change from one crop to the other a dismal failure, unless he knew enough to procure some earth from the proper place, mix it with water, and thus microbe-seed he land for the new vegetable.

THE INVENTOR OF THE MATCH.

Like a Good Many Other Public B Died a Pauper.

The first match was the product of the ingenuity of John Frederick Komerer, who early in this century was imprisoned in the penitentiary at Hohenasperg, in Germany. He invented the lucifer match while in his gloomy dungeon. There were no patent aws then, and the German Government forbade the manufacture of matches on the grounds of public policy, because some children playing with them had caused a fire. Komerer was ruined by Viendess com-petition when he was released from prison and died a pauper. In 1842 this law of Germany was repealed.

And in 1848 a match manufacturer of Vienna had already anassed \$1,000,000. Up to 1862 the Vienna manufacturers controlled the match business of the entire world. manity bursting from it, flooding from it, flaming from it, will concentrate the gaze of the whole astonished world as upon the miracle of a new sun; Russia's couffiless multitude of slaves will rise up and march, march!—eastward with that great light transfiguring their faces as they come, and far back of them you will see—what will you see?—a vacant throue in an empty land! It can be done, and by God I will do it?"

FIRST BLOOD OF THE WAR.

It Was Shed by Col. B. F. Kelley and Col. B. F. Hawkes Now Has It.

The first drops of blood shed in the War of the Rebellion are declared to be at the of the Rebellion are declared to be at the present time in the possession of Colonel R. F. Hawkes, of the Pension Office in Wash-ington, and to have been shed by Colonel B. F. Kelley, who commanded the Federal forces at the battle of Philippi, the first battle of the war. One of the first bullets fired pierced Colonel Kelley's fung and stained his vest, which was preserved. Colonel Kelley did not die, although the surgeon pronounced his wound mortal, and lived to a rood old are surgeon pronounced his lived to a good old age.

LEFT BEHIND IN THE MARCH OF PROGRESS

noblest and canablest multitude of human

ing and so effective that it keeps the gen-eral level of Russian intellect and educa-tion down to that of the Czar."

ever had any doubts about materializat

they're gone now, and gone for good. Oh, this is a joyful day!" Tracy was sauntering over to read the door-plate. Before he was half-way over he was saying to himself, "Why, manifestly these are the American Claimant's quaryou had that kind of a population to sell would you offer it to a despotism? No, the despotism has no use for it; you would lose

thing but human cattle. But suppose you want to start a republic?" "Yes, I see. It's just the material for it." "Well, I should say so! There's Siberia, with just the very finest and choicest ma-terial on the globe for a republic, and more coming-more coming all the time, don't you see! It is being daily, weekly, monthly recruited by the most perfectly devised avealide down and pull it in. You follow after me." Sellers, pale and a good deal agitated, opened the door and confronted Tracy. The old man could not at once get his breathy then he pumped out a scattering and hardly coherent salutation, and followed it with: "Walk in, walk right in, Mr.-er-" "Tracy-Howard Tracy." "Tracy-thanks-walk right in, you're expected."

recruited by the most perfectly devised sys-tem that has ever been invented, perhaps. By this system the whole of the hundred millions of Russia are being constantly and patiently sifted, sifted, sifted, by myriads Tracy entered, considerably puzzled, and patiently sifted, sifted, sifted, by myriads of trained experts, spies appointed by the Emperor personally; and whenever they catch a man, woman or child that has got any brains or education or character, they ship that person straight to Siberia. It is admirable, it is wonderful. It is so searchsaid:

"Expected? I think there must be some mistake.

mistake." "Oh, I judge not," said Sellers, who, noticing that Hawkins had arrived, gave him a sidewiseigiance, intended to call his close attention to a dramatic effect which he was proposing to produce by his next remark. Then he said, slowly and im-pressively: "I am-you know who." To the astonishment of both conspirators, the remark produced no dramatic effect at all, for the new comer responded with a

eral level of Russian intellect and educa-tion down to that of the Car." "Come, that sounds like exaggeration." "Well, it's what they say, anyway. But I think, myself, its a lie. And it doesn't seem right to slander a whole nation that way, anyhow. Now, then, you see what the material is, there in Siberia, for a re-public." He paused and his breast began to heave and his eye to burn under the im-pulse of strong emotion. Then his words began to stream forth, with constantly in-creasing energy and fire, and he rouse to his feet as if to give himself larger freedom. "The minute I organize that republic, the light of liberty, intelligence, justice, hu-manity bursting from it, will concentrate the gaze of all, for the new comer responded with a quite innocent and unembarrassed air: "No, pardon me. I don't know who you

are. I only suppose—but no doubt correctly —that you are the gentleman whose title is on the door plate."

on the door plate." "Right, quite right-sit down, pray sis down." The earl was rattled, thrown off his bearings, his head was in a whirl. Then he noticed Hawkins standing apart and staring idiotically at what to him was the apparition of a defunct man, and a new idea was born to him. He said to Tracy, briakly: "But a thousand pardons, dear sir. I am forgetting courtesies due to guest and stranger. Let me introduce my friend Gen-eral Hawkins-General Hawkins, our new Senator-Senator from the latest and grand-est addition to the radiant galaxy of sov-erign States. Cherokee strip, "-to himself, "that name will shrivel him up!"-but it didn't in the least, and the Colonel re-"that name will shrivel him up!"-but is didn't in the least, and the Colonel re-sumed the introduction, pitcously disheart-ened and amazed-"Senator Hawkins, Mr. Howard Tracy, of-er-" "England," "England, "es, a native of England," "Recently from there?" "Yes, quite recently." Said the Colonel to himself, "This phan-tom lice its an errort Purifying this kind

He stood a moment bereft of earthly con

He stood a moment bereft of earthly con-sciousness by his exaltation; then conscious-ness returned, bringing him a slight shock, and he eaid, with grave earnestness.— "I must ask you to pardon me, Major Hawkins. I have never used that expres-sion before, and I beg you will forgive it this time." Hawkins was quite willing. "You see, Washington, it is an error which I am by nature not liable to. Only excita-ble, impulsive people, are exposed to it. But the circumstances of the present case—

tom lies like an expert. Purifying this kind by fire don't work. I'll sound him a little further, give him another chance or two to

Insects With Falling Snow