merit," the ratio was nearly as three to four

in favor of the electric road. The total investment in the case of the cable road was

21/2 times the total investment of the electric road. It is believed that cable

stated that 89 per cent of the electric roads in the United States report dividends of

Experimental Aluminum Borseshoes.

Captain E. Lambart, in writing on the

subject of the recent experiments with

aluminum horseshoes in the Finland Dragoons, says that at the end of aix weeks it

was found that the aluminum shoes lasted

better and preserved the foot more

thoroughly than the iron ones. The former

are only one-third to one-fourth the weight

of the latter. Their cost is certainly greater;

but this is to some extent compensated for

by the facts that very little chargoal is re-

quired in shoeing, that there is no loss in

the shoes some skill is required, as the forg-

the shoes some skill is required, as the forging must be done at a low but exactly regulated temperature. Taking into consideration the importance of light above, especially for horses doing fast work, and the adadyantage of being able to carry a large number of spare shoes on a campaign without increasing the load of the wagon, and lastly, the probability of a fall in the price of aluminum, Captain Lambart thinks it safe to predict the general introduction of aluminum for the shoes of cavalry and artillery horses in the near future.

The Secret of Warm Feet.

A life insurance company whose advice

under the circumstances may be taken as

sincere tells its clients that the golden rule

in cold weather is to keep the extremities

warm. The first and most important rule

for the carrying out of this idea is never to be tightly shod. Boots or shoes that fit

closely prevent the free circulation of the

blood by pressure; but when, on the con-trary, they do not embrace the foot too firmly the space left between the shoe and the stocking has a good supply of warm air. The second rule is never to sit in damp

shoes. It is often supposed that unless shoes are positively wet it is unnecessary to change them while the feet are at rest.

This is a great fallacy, for when the least dampness is absorbed into the sole in its

evaporation it absorbs the heat from the

foot and thus perspiration is dangerously

checked. This can easily be proved by try

ing the experiment of neglecting the rule

The feet will be found cold and damp after

a few minutes, a though on taking off the

shoe and examining it, it will appear to be

Snow Storage and Proughts.

Countries that have inadvisedly allowed

which snowdrifts will be formed.

snow thus accumulated will melt more slowly than the thinner masses elsewhere,

and will form a valuable supplement to the

the droughts have hitherto obtained. This

water supply at the period of the year when

is simply a wholesale a aptation of a prac-

tice that has long been attributed to the

more provident Russian peasants, who are

in the habit of using plank walls to inter-

cent the snow. The banks thus formed are

said to trequently serve as the family water

A Decidedly Lucky Accident.

which he wrote invertedly on ordinar

white paper. This paper was introduce

Photographing the Sound of Vowels.

first spoken into an Elison phonograph,

and afterward reproduced very slowly, the

vibrations being recorded by a microphone. The microphone was furnished with a mir-

ror which reflected the light of an electric

small opening, which admitted the rays of

light from the reflector. Very distinct

photographic tracings were thus obtained, and the results secured were remarkable

Progress in Artificial Rubber.

ments of industry in which a fortune is awaiting the man who develops into prac-

tical shape an improved plan of supplying

fur their uniformity.

The report that Prot. Hermann has suc-

clear impression on the tron.

supply up to the month of August.

quite dry.

artillery horses in the near future.

from 5 to 12 per cent.

Cutting X-mas trees

Santa Claus

Sorrows That Are Attended by Running Footmen and Laced Lackeys.

BUSY LIFE OF VICTORIA.

The Nun-Like Eugenie Once the Most Lovable of Beauties.

A WOMAN WHO HATES BISMARCK.

The Grandmother of an Infant King Whe Pares Not Visit Him.

EUROPE'S MOST FASCINATING CREATURE

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH 1 LONDON, Dec. 1 .- Already there is a bustle of preparation for the Christmas holidays, and Londoners are beginning to inquire whether it be really true that Queen Victoria, after almost 30 years uninterrupted retirement, is at last to resume her interest in the social life of the capital. Only a few weeks ago an operatic company appeared at the royal residence at Balmoral, in Scotland, and performed before Her Majesty, and this fact is naturally accepted as an evidence of her intention to show herselt in public to her loyal London subjects during the coming winter.

The truth is that almost any other nation in Europe than the stolid English would have been restive under the Queen's long and persistent mourning. London tradesmen and shopkeepers resent being ignored, year after year, while her august Majesty, when she goes abroad, doesn't hesitate at all to do her own shopping,



Christina Qu'en Regent of Spa n.

whether at Nice, Cannes or any of the other resorts, where she is likely to meet her multitudinous tribe of relations. Indeed, if the aristocracy dared to risk being sent to Coventry by being as frank and outspoken as the tradespeople, they would say outright that it might have been wiser had the Queen allowed the Prince of Wales to play a more prominent part in the affairs of the Kingdom. His participation in public affairs and sharing of the responsibilities, even in an advisory capacity, would have done much to lighten the burden now resting on the shoulders of the aged Queen, and es would have afforde the great world of society, to which Victoria has given the cold shoulder all these years. The Busiest Woman in Europe.

But though the imperial widow (who rarely appears without the distinctive cap of her widowhood even now) may hold aloof from many of the gayeties and social indulgences that go to make the life of a court, she dare not neglect Christmas. To to so would be to give undving offense to her subjece, and she is ar too wase and shrewd to do that. Some of the e subjects, more witty than loval, have said the Victoria is never so nappy as when she is miserable, and that her chies pleasure is found in mourning, but that it would be unreasons ble for her to expect that she can keep the whole nation forever in the attitude of woe.



Isabella of Spain.

In spite of age and an increasing tendency to obesity, Victoria is easily the busiest monarch-I had almost said the busiest woman-in all Europe. There may be some American business women who accomplish more in a day than she, but I doubt it. Certainly no lady of wealth and social position would undertake half the work this little, pleasant-faced, stoutish, old lady does. She is a very early riser, and breakfasts at an hour when tashionable London is still abed. She is always plain and somewhat antiquated in her dress, preterring the old-style two-button gloves to 10 or 12-button. Her maids of honor (eight nice-looking girls of good samily and with pleasant, fresh English complexions). consider themselves fortunate now in bei sermitted to wear bangs-a thing which Victoria stiffly opposed for a long time. These girls get \$1,500 a year each, a coroplete trousseau when they're married, and, ditogether, have a very nice time. Victoria is an easy mistress.

The Nun of Rural Farnborough

There is another royal widow in England, thom Victoria has met more than once in her saunterings about Windsor. She is a sweet-tuced, low-voiced, slender woman; snyone can see that she must have once been very beautiful. Indeed, this woman, liest creature in Europe. She is premastiff with rheumatism. Yet Eurenie, of France, is only 66. When in England, lugenie's home is at Farnborough, where

the pale woman, whose sun of empire set forever many years are at Sedan, and whose last tie to earth was broken when the Prince Imperial perished in the Zulu wars. Once the best-dressed woman in Europe, Eugenie is now always habited in black. Her old friends, somehow, seem to have forgotten her—all except a very few. She is no longer spoken of even in Imperialist circles in France as the Empress; she is now "the fatal woman." Such is the effect of misfortune. She travels in Europe; goes to Paris, Venice and



Ex-Empress Frederick.

peace. She is happiest at Farnborough, one of the most charming rural spots in England, a little better than an hour out of London, because there rest the bodies of

Switzerland, but finds neither rest nor

her husband and son. A Life Devoted to Pleasures. If we cross the Channel, we need not go very far to find further attestation of the fact that "sorrow is often attended by run-ning footmen and laced lackeys mounted behind," as a philosophic writer has re-

behind," as a philosophic writer has re-marked. In Paris, spending the declining years of her life as best she may after her own peculiar tastes, resides ex-Queen Isaown peculiar tastes, resides ex-Queen Isabella of Spain. Heroine of scandals innumerable in her own country and elsewhere a coquette in both love and politics, at one time the idol and again the detestation of the Spanish people, Isabella has contrived throughout all her varied fortunes to control sufficient funds to keep up at least a semblance of state and also to gratify a lite-long love of dissipation. The passing years have touched her very lightly; if anything, she is a trifle heavier and grosser-looking than before. The daughter of Maria Christina and Ferdinand VII. is still active and vigorous enough to be a daugeractive and vigorous enough to be a danger-ous factor in politics, if permitted. She has never forgiven Madrid the grudge she owes it for the expulsion of 1868, when she was compelled to flee from her palace and her lovers and find a refuge in France. She was at one time the baby Queen of her bewas at one time the baby Queen of her beloved Spain, and now her grandchild, the
posthumous heir of her only son, the late
Alfonso XII., is the baby monarch,
Queen Christina acting as regent during his minority. Isabella has thus
the double vexation of knowing that,
while Spain loyally tolerates her descendants, it wants nothing more to do with her,
having a too vivid recollection of her
troublous reign.

Isabella never knew the blessings of do-Isabella never knew the blessings of do-

mestic happiness. Her wedded life was one of alternate estrangements and reconciliations. During her reign Spain took rank among the leading powers, and the country would unquestionably have pros-



Nata ie, of Servia pered had not the open immorality of the

court and the imbecility of the Government made a path for the revolution. Her four daughters are lorever shut out of the suc-

Mother of the Baby Ring. Probably of all the royal widows in Europe at the present time, the happiest is Queen-Regent Maria Christina, the mother or six-year-old Alfonso XIII., whose affection for her boy, as well as her patriotic devotion to the welfare of her country, has won the hearts of the impulsive Spaniards. Maria Christina is a Hapsburg; erems to have escaped the adverse fortunes that have overtaken so many other mem-bers of that gloomy house. She is one of the kindest and most charitable of women not beautiful, as the Madrid standard of loveliness goes, but so lovable that the pretty Madrilenes press forward when she appears in public and strive to kiss the hem of her dark mourning gown. The poor es; ecially love her, for her deeds of kindness among them. Naturally much of this affection will be transferred to the young

monarch who already seems in a fair way o be spoiled through popular petting. Carlotts, the widow of the ill-starred Maxmilian, Emperor of Mexico, over whose fate the whole of Europe has wept, is now n a retreat at Lacken. She is not violently insane, as many have supposed, although at times subject to exciting seizures, which soon pass away. The doctors, however, regard her as beyond all hope of cure. Every year on July 27, the anniversary of he wedding in 1857, she is visited by brother, the King of the Belgians, and his queen. It, as once happened, they miss calling on the appointed date, she is liable to become greatly agitated an violent. At other times she is the victim of a settled sadness or melancholy, speaking only when speech is unavoidable, and then in a low rhisper, and never smiling. In spite of

long years of suffering all traces of per-sonal loveliness have not disappeared. King Leopold's Lovely Daughter. There are still many in London who can recall the first appearance there of Carlotia, Archduchess of Austria and Empress of Mexico, during the season of 1856. At that time she was really the idol of aristocra.ic Europe, by reason of her beauty and her gentle nature. She drove in the same carriage with Victoria and Prince Albert on a review day, and nobody was more looked at than King Leopold's lovely daughter. Carlotta never really liked the Mexicans nor their ways, and even now, it is said, she gives bitter evidence of this feeling at in-tervals. It has been said that her madness would never have reached a serious stage had it not been for the ill-treatment she received at the hands of Napoleon III, her return from Mexico in 1866. Thus, singularly enough, her misfortnnes may be said to be allied with those of the recluse of

Farnborough, ex-Empress Engenie. Two very amiable royal widows, neither of whom possess the slightest pretensions hose hair, once of glossy blackness, is tast | to cotoriety, are Queen Emma, of Holland, whitening, whose face is wrinkled and and Queen Oiga, or Wurtemberg. The whose form is so bent that she has to walk with a cause for support, was once the lovetwo Americans, Richard M. Jackson and Charles B. Woodcock, to phenomenal in-fluence—a condition of things which so dis-Wurtembergers pleased the steady-going that they put a very sudden stop to it. she has a beautiful villa, surrounded by fine grounds. She is occasionally invited king had to agree to dismiss the foreigners. to Windsor, for Victoria is quite fond of Karl didn's get over it. He was very fond

of the two strangers and he died shortly after the trouble about their dismissal. He was a weak-headed sort of man, unfitted to rule, and an easy prey to designing poli-

ticians. She Wou'dn't Refuse to Be a Queen.

Queen Emma, of Holland, has also had a somewhat checkered matrimonial experience. Her late spouse, William III., led her a terrible life. Queen Emma was a younger princess of Waldeck Pyrmout. William had proposed to her sister and had been refused, when Emma said in his hearing that she "would never refuse to become a queen." The old fellow (William was then 62) took her at her word. She is quite homely, with rather pleasant features, and a simple, quiet dignity that contrasted oddly enough with William's pompous ways. She was a much better wife than he deserved, and now with the old Don Juan underground, Queen Emma is living quietly at the Hague as regent, till her daughter, little Queen Wilhelmina, is of age to rule the Hollanders.

The widowhood of ex-Empress Frederick, of Germany, is passed in semi-refirement and in the performance of acts of charity. She is one of the few royal ladies of Europe who may be said to take more than a passing interest in scientific things, and, though by no means a blue stocking, she devotes considerable time to literary studies. Since Frederick's death she has wielded but little influence in public affairs, though she possesses marked ability in that direction. Of course everybody remembers the diplomatic story crediting her with procuring the She Wou'dn't Refuse to Be a Queen.

course everybody remembers the diplomatic story crediting her with procuring the downfall of Bismarck and his withdrawal from his commanding position in German politics, and that it was brought about to even up an old score she owed the grim

Carries a Doll in Her Arms, The placed life of Victoria's widowed daughter and her beautiful domestic relations contrast strangely with the stormy household deities that have ruled the for-tunes of those two royal daughters of misfortune, Natalie and Elizabeth, Neither is a widow, yet both are husbandless, crownless, exiled and almost friendless. Empress Elizabeth, the "dear Leisel" of Franz Joseph's wooing days, when as a young and romantic Kaiser he roamed his kingdom in margh of motion of the state o search of a mate—is an exife in Corfu. The Emperor's weaknesses had already driven her almost insane, and the suicide of Prince Rudolph with Baroness Vetsera completed the wreck of her mind. She mopes about in her retreat, carrying in her arms a doll



Queen Victoria. to which she talks endearingly, calling it by Rudolph's name. Her life seems des-

tined to close in hopeless lunacy like that of the Empress Carlotta. Europe has laughed not a little over the follies and absurdities of that opera bouffe pair of royalties, Natalie and Milan, and there are some who have declared that in spite of her unhappy experiences, both with her unlovable husband and with the worshipers she has always kept dangling on her train, she is still the most fascinating and irresistible woman of her age in Europe. This "royal grass widow," whose domestic squabbles are continually coming to the surface, is a true Bussian, in tempervoice and smile that are irresistiblethese, added to many other graces of person and to a love of pleasure and intrigue which everywhere sought opportunity for indulgence, are still characteristic woman whose loves and quarrels have brought sorrow to Servia. Milan is now a drunkard and broken-down gambler in Paris, having lost throne, queen and coun-



Ex-Empress Eugenie

Estranged and divorced from her husband, torn from her son, the boyish Alexander, and forsaken by the people who once wor-shiped her, Natalie finds a melancholy pleasure in occasionally returning from her exile in Southern France to revisit old scenes in Servia, where she may revive the memories of dead passions and satisfy a mother's love by a stolen glimpse of her son.

CAPTAIN BORUP HAS PRIENDS.

Some of Them Are Senators Who Will De

mand F ir Play for Him. WASHINGTON, Dec. 10 .- Although noth ing has been heard lately of the case of Captain Borup, the military attache to the American Legation in Paris, it will soon figure with more prominence than ever. Captain Borup, it will be remembered, while attached to the legation in Paris, was charged with obtaining French military secrets, and was recalled by the State Department in order

to moilify the indignation that was created throughout France. Since then the matter has drifted into the Senate, and Senators Davis, of Minnesota, and Hiscock, of New York, both of the Committee on Foreign Relations, are preparing to reopen the case for the purpose of allowing Captain Borup to vindicate himself. There has been no denial that he bought military secrets belonging to the French Government, and the French Government makes no pretense that his so doing was not legitimate, if these secrets were not betrayed to its arch-enemy, Germany. The so doing appears to be a venal offense of diplomatic science. The reopening of the case is to enable Captain Borup to show enough of diplomatic practice to prove that he has simply acted as a conscientious agent of the Government in doing that for which he was ungenerously recalled and after-ward left to languish with a stigma upon

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EVERY DAY SCIENCE

Efficiency of Electric Lights as Affected by the Coating.

TAKING FOOD BEFORE RETIRING. The Puture of Aluminum in Making Horseshoes and Microscopes.

TRANSFERRING WRITING TO IRON

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. The blackening of incandescent lamp bulbs, and the consequent deterioration of the quantity of light, is pronounced by a leading electrical journal to be one of the most practical questions with which electric light engineers have to deal. The ordinary efficiency of the incandescent lamp may be calculated on the basis that if the life be limited to the time when the lamps give 75 per cent of their initial candlepower, the average death is at 450 hours, while 80 per cent as limit cuts them off at 330 hours, and 90 per cent at 180 hours. In the course of late investigations it was found that the lamps which were the least blackened were those exhausted by mechanical pumps, hence it is interred that exhaustion by mercury has deleterious effect. It was also found that the absorbing power of the coating itself is sufficient to account for a very considerable falling off in the candle power. The effect of the "age coating," as the black deposit on the bulb is called, is to dim the lamp without appreciably changing the quality of the light. This means that the quality of the light. This means that quantity changes and quality remains, so that if a given number of candles is estimated for the lighting of a room, the amount of light decreases 10 per cent after 180 hours' use of the lamps. One suggestion arising out of Prol. Nichols' statement that "the rate of deposit of the coating in incandescent lamp bulbs is greatest in the early part of the life of the lamp," is that such modifications in the manufacture of the lamp should be made that the manufacturer should not send the filament out in a urer should not send the filament out in a bulb till all the conditions of early life have been passed; in other words, the par-ticles from the filament should be disinfegrated before, not after the use in a bulb. A life of 500 hours ought then to be attained, and a rate of blackening and a diminution of light much slower than at

New Dust Testing Instrument. The "koniscope," or dust-testing instru-

ment which is now being placed on the

present secured.

market, is intended for estimating, in an easy and simple manner, the amount of polution of air in rooms lighted with gas, and also for use generally in sanitary inspections. The action of the instrument is based on certain color phenomena associated with what is called the "cloudy condensation of sir," and which can be produced by steam jets, cold or low temperature of the air, an increase in the number of dust nuclei, and other conditions. The koniscope is a very simple and portable apparatus. Air is drawn in by means of an air pump and passed into a test tube, which is fitted with glass at both ends. When the tube, thus charged, is held toward the light, various colors, from pure white to nearly black-blue, according to the purity or impurity of the air under observation, are indicated. The dust particles also form the most im-The dust particles also form the most important factor in the variation in the depth of the coloring. For instance, if there are few contained particles, one stroke of the pump will show the light first blue, then green, then yellow, and then a second blue and green, and finishing with yellow. But if the number of particles present is very much greater, the same amount of expansion will make only the first series of colors visible; if the number of particles is still greater, one stroke may not give the whole series of colors, but may stop at blue. In what stouter than when the Servians raved over her charms of lace and person, as Milan Ohrenovitch's bride, she still possesses a regal beauty. A lair, broad lorehead, over which is a crown of hair of jetty blackness; eyes that ripule and specific and series of colors, but may stop at blue. In use of this instrument has made very palpable the fact that in rooms where gas is burning the air near the window is very impure.

There has been quite a revolution of late vears in many countries in regard to the connection between eating and sleeping, and it is stated that a radical change is likely to take place before long in the practice of a great many families in England. The popular idea is that eating at night is highly injurious to the constitution. It is now recognized that nature contradicts this notion. Provided a man is hungry, and his stomach is in proper condition, the practice is not only unharm:ul, but rather beneficial. To go to bed on an empty stomach is apt to urive sleep away altogether. Three or tour hours before bedtime a substantial dinner or supper should be eaten, and on going to ne simple tood should be taken every night by those who have an inclination for it, and especially by delicate persons or in-valids. Persons invariably teel drowsy after a heavy meal, an i on the other hand wakefulness is often merely an indication of hunger. The digestive organs having finished with it, the blood flows once more to the head, bringing with it consciousness. The prevalent notion seems to be that the digestive organs rest simultaneously with the brain. Physiology does not support this proposition. Innumerable cases can unfortunately always be found of men, comen and children complaining of sleeplessness, solely occasioned by hunger, the satisfying of which would be immediately followed by sleep.

Electric Bailway Fenders.

The report of a commission appointed at the instance of the Massachusetts Railway Commission for the determination of the best form of fender for use on electric cars contains a recommendation of the invention of a master mechanic of the Boston West End Railway, Two hundred and eleven fenders were submitted to the commission. These were divided into three classes, viz., A. Buffers which soften the blow give by the car to the person and pick him up in a net. B. Platforms which project beyond the dashboard of the car, and upon which a person could leap or stand up or could be caught and carried along. C. Fensiers which are placed below the car platform, and whose object is to push along a body lying down upon the tracks and preventing it from getting under the wheels. The tests were most interesting, the experiments be-ing tried on dolls sud dummies made as nearly as possible of the size, shape and weight of a man, woman or child. The tests have extended over a year, and have been carried on on several lines. In the type of fender adopted the turning of a handle first applies a brake and then lowers a lender down to the track. The action may be made so quickly, however, that the two movements appear nearly simultaneous

Comparing Cable and Electric Roads. At a recent street railway convention some instructive figures were given in a | conditions, changes into what appears to be paper on the relative cost and results of genuine rubber, has been followed up by excable and electric roads. Comparison was periments, the result of which points to an made of an average cable road with an averare electric road, both located in the same city, both of the same magnitude, both spending the same for fuel and labor, and neither using trail cars. Each road was regarded as typical of its class. The comparson resulted in showing that the cable roat had .85 penny greater fixed charges per mile than the electric. The gross receipts of the cable road were I cent per car mile larger than in the electric road; but, resorting to the comparison by "figure of Bromo-Seltzer—loc a bottle."

A CLERGYMAN'S DUTY

GETTING READY FOR CHRISTMAS.

When Loving Couples Present Themroad practice has reached the stage where but little room is left for improvement, and, on the other hand, the possibilities in the development of electrical systems of traction are infinite. It is authoritatively selves to Him to Be Married.

O

Tells How the Great Preacher Managed

to as to Avoid Mistakes. A TOUCHING ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE

PWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATOR. 1 Every week brings before the public some new topic for discussion of some question to be answered through the now unnumbered newspapers. As this desire to investigate increases, it would be strange if now and then there should not be some questious that seem too unimportant to notice, which weight, and that the value of the old metal one can hardly refrain from feeling were is the same as that of the new. In making | manufactured for the simple satisfaction of seeing the question in print. 'Tis pleasant, sure, to see one's thoughts in

print-A book's a book although there's nothing

One of the inquiries which has been reseiving some little attention of late, and perhaps deservedly so, has been brought to my notice within a few days, and an answer requested, viz. "Are elergymen, usually, particularly careful in questioning those who come to them to be married, and thereby securing such information as is legally demanded? Was Mr. Beecher?"

To me, this appears a singular, if not a needless question, because the law sq positively demands such information, and can inflict a penalty for its non-fulfilment. How strictly other ministers are governed by this law I do not know; but in the 50 years of Mr. Beecher's ministry, I recall but two or three instances where there was even a question or momentary doubt con-nected with the propriety or legality of any marriage he performed, and these were al-most immediately explained, causing—with the exception of only one instance-not even "a nine days' wonder."

How Mr. Beecher Married Folks. In 1880 the Board of Health prepared a "Register," which it was expected would be "kept by every officiant," and by it they were to be governed. Mr. Beecher always used this "Register," and kept several copies on hand. Doing so, he could not tail to be careful. It contained a long list of questions to be asked by the person officiating, and the answer to each question was to be written in the "Register" for instance, the date and place were aret written; then came the following ques-

tions: 1 Name of the groom, (The answer imductely following each question.)

their forest lands to be denuded eventually come to the conclusion that such reckless ness invoives most serious penalties. This appe rs to be the case in certain parts of Number of marriages. Russia, where severe droughts cause great Place of birth, distress and injury. To remedy this ponds . Mother's maiden game. are to be dug or built up in the courses trom which the rivers are led, and on the plains long banks are to be raised, against

The same questions were also asked of the bride, an entered in the same way on the "Register" before the ceremony. After the marriage was solemnized the name of the one officiating and the names of the witnesses were added to the list. A printed marriage certificate-independent of the one given the bride-was attached to every one of these papers in the "Register," and must be sent, with the copy of questions and answers, to the Board of Health within a given number of days. It these requisitions were honestly carried out, there could be little danger of carelessness on the part of the minister or other official.

No doubt most clergymen have a large store of amusing as well as annoying inci It was a fortunate accident that led to dents connected with their work in this dethe discovery of the method of transferring partment. But with Mr. Beecher they were rare. At the West, where his first ten years of ministerial labor were spent, as handwriting to iron. An iron founder while experimenting with molten iron under different conditions, accidentally dropped a ticket into a mold. He presently a pioneer's life, in a new and partially unsettled country, there were occasionally some few humorous experiences. In his Brooklyn work I recall only one incident found that the type of the ticket was transferred to the iron in distinct characters. Following up the idea which this fact sugthat for a few days threatened to cause any trouble or anxiety, and that was of short gested, he procured a heat-proof ink, with duration. It went the rounds of the newspapers and furnished gossip for little circles for a short time, but there was so little cause for blaming Mr. Beecher that unceasinto the mold before the molten iron was poured in. When the mold cooled the paing cares and duties of greater importance soon put it out of our minds, leaving in the per had been consumed by the heat, but the ink, which remained intact, had left a end so little anxiety that at this late period we can only recall the outlines, which are too meager to risk repeating. All the cirthe parties are a matter of history; but I only allude to it to give Mr. Beecher's exseeded in photographing the sound of yowplanation of his connection with the pitHul story, as told by himself at the request of els has been confirmed. The vowels were

his people in a Friday night prayer meeting soon after the event. I quote from an account published the next day: account published the next day:
Just before the close of the meeting a discussion arose among the members of the congregation regarding Mr. Becour's part in the marriage. A lawyer present, a member of the church, said he thought this the time and place for the church to deny the report that Mr. Beccher was losing his popularity and his people on that account. Upon closing, he asked Mr. Beccher to sell those present, as it talking in this own family, among his children, the story, which he did, as follows: lamp upon a registering cylinder. This cylinder was covered with sensitised paper and protected by another cylinder with a

Free to Admit His Mistakes. "I revolt from scandal, and turned from

every form of it as found in the newspapers, The discovery made by Dr. H. A. Tildin ome months ago that isoprene, which can and so had read nothing relating to this tragedy, and only knew of it from general be prepared from turpentine, under certain public conversation, which I could not avoid hearing, that there was a misused wife, divorced, and a murdered man, who wished to give the shelter of his name to the woman for whom ne was dying—as that was all ne could do,"

Mr. Beecher was asked to marry them. He said he always had a feeling of generosity for those in trouble, and willingly comearly utilization of the new process. It is now announced that Bouchardat has produced the same change by heat, and the product is a material resembling pure Para rubber in every, way and amenable to vul-canization. This is one of the many depart-

ing how long his shadow is, and where it

One summer, when we were at the Twin Mountain House, a couple came from a distance to have Mr. Beecher marry them. He told them he could not legally marry them, excepting in the State where he lived. They were greatly troubled by his answer; but our good and dear friend, the Governor of New Hampshire, being present, said: "Now, Mr. Beecher, you make the service as pleasant as you can and do HENRY WARD BEECHER'S WIDOW the service as pleasant as you can, and do all but pronouncing these young friends of yours man and wife—that I will do at the proper time." Married by Preacher and Governor.

The guests at the Twin Mountain House assembled, the happy couple were assigned a suitable position; then the Governor and Mr. Beecher came forward. Mr. Beecher

Mr. Beecher came forward. Mr. Beecher prayed, and then, making a very impressive address to the young couple before him, told them in a touching manner what duties they were now assuming, how truly their usefulness and happiness depended upon their loving and faithful performance of those duties. "And now join hands. In the presence of God and these witnesses, you have married vocaless. you have married yourselves, ene to the other, and I, as a minister of the Gospel, ratify your act." Then Governor Smyth, laying his hands on theirs, added: "And I, as a civil magistrate, pronounce you hus-band and wife."

Some 40 years ago a friend found a young girl sitting on the sidewalk of one of the girl sitting on the sidewalk of one of the principal streets in Brooklyn, late at night, weeping bitterly. Inquiring the cause, she said her aunt had turned her out-doors; that she was a stranger, but a few days in this country; was destitute and knew not where to go. Whatever the cause for such treatment, the gentleman felt that the girl could not be left there through the night, and brought her to us, and we gave her and brought her to us, and we gave her shelter for the night. In the morning we asked for an explanation. After many tears and great rejuctance she said she had just come from Ireland to marry a man to whom she had been long engaged. She went to an aunt's, by her invitation, from whose house she was to be married; but this aunt tried to persuade her to marry a pentar heard. to persuade her to marry a nephew board-ing with her and discard the old lover. Jenny was a very handsome girl, and the nephew made her much trouble; but she would not listen to his solicitations or his aunt's threats.

A Narrow Escape for the Girl, The wedding arrangements were all com-

plete, the guests were assembled, when the aunt called Jenny from the room in a state of great excitement, saying she had just received a message telling that the briegroom, in going on to the boat at the ferry, had fallen and been caught between boat.

As I have been dawding about at the street had fallen and been caught between boat. and bridge and killed. She gave the poor girl a short time to recover from the shock, while the guests were waiting below, and then cruelly insisted that she should marry the nephew at once, and no one be told of the accident, as the guests did not know Robert, Jenny refused. The aunt dismissed the guests; then, making her remove her wedding finery, turned her out into the street in the night, a stranger in a strange

It was a strange story. We did not be-lieve that her aunt told the truth. The papers told of no such accident, and learnng where her lover had boarded, his landlady told us that he had gone promptly to the house to be married, and was met at the door by the aunt and told that Jenny had just been married to her nephew, and would not allow him to enter the house

The landla y said that the next morning the poor tellow, nearly heartbroken, gathered together all he had and lest for New Orleans, leaving no other address. Through this information we found the girl had not deceived us. Her aunt lived near by. She was compelled to give up all Jenny's clothes and leave the place or risk en posure.

And Mr. Beecher Tied the Knot. The poor child so grievously tormented remained in our tamily, and then we began earnest efforts to find Robert. Letters in-numerable were sent to New Orleans. We ould find no other address. A year passed

by and no reply.

Returning from church one Sabbath morning, Jenny, laughing and crying, ex-claimed, "Robert has come! Robert has come!" A tall, fine-looking man drew near, a fitting mate for our handsome Jenny, and told us that the week before he opped, as usual, at the posteffice in New Orleans, and someone coming in called him name. The postmaster came forward and, after suitable identification, gave him probably the largest mail a man ever had at one time. Robert left everything, and came on as rapidly as possible. who reads must imagine, if they can, the meeting between these two who had been so cruelly separated. Mr. Beecher married them that evening.

and none could rejoice with them more truly than he did. Robert left the next morning for the South to settle up his affairs there preparatory to taking his wife West, to a position that had been offered him. Their after life was peaceful and prosperous, as their earlier days had been ull of sorrow and trouble MRS. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

MAINMARING A LUXURY.

Artificial Rain Can Be Produced, but

Costs Too Much Per Drop. CHICAGO, Dec. 10 .- John H. P. King, of Washington, D. C., representing a number of Chicago capitalists who interested themselves in the artificial rainmaking process, arrived at the Great Northern Hotel yesterday from San Antonio, where he has been watching the experiments made.

"From a scientific point of view the inventor of the process has scored a success,' he said; "from the practical point of view, however, the invention is a failure, is the opinion which I have reached. can produce rain, but not in sufficient quantities to warrant the investment of money. The tests made were most thorough. The men interested used 12,000 pounds of roselite powder, one of the most powerful explosives; they sent up balloons and exploded them at distances of from 1,000 feet to one mile. When clouds were present a little water would be knocked out of them. But, as I have "People say I have made a mistake—as it I had never made ane before! Why, I am full of mistakes; and there is only one unate on the earth who is intallible—he lives at Rome. I try to keep my heart warm and my conscience pure, and then do not hestate to do for others what many perhaps might surink from doing. And as for being careful of my reputation, I ask you, do you want your pastor to be all the time watch—

MUSCLE FOR A BEAU.

Feminine Hearts Thrill at the Sight of the Football Heroes.

NOT EXACTLY APOLLOS EITHER. A Woman Loves a Dog Pecause He Stands

for Brawn if Not Brain. ACCOMPLISHMENTS OF DEBUTANTES

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCE. NEW YORK, Dec. 10 .- I wish Yale and Princeton would never play another game of football in New York. I don't like to see men-real, live gorgeous men-just once a year, and have only the memory of

Perhaps I am a blood-thirsty pagan, but I couldn't control a queer exultant thrill when any one of those longhaired giants seized the ball and dashed toward the goal, knowing that

them to love during the next 354 days.



11 other men would instantly jump on his

head and mingle his elements with those of Manhattan's battlefield. And when the remaining ten men hurled themselves, with a momentum greater than Holmes' comet ever thought of, upon the waving pulp beneath them, and 44 legs began to revolve like Fourth of July fireworks, my one mad wish was that when individuals finally evolved from the primeval jelly, an even number of orange and blues might be lying stark and stiff on the ground. That happy accident, you see, would give Laurie Bliss a fair chance to make a touchdown, and the tall, curly-haired Princeton fellow to thump somebody's eye with one fist, while he tackled his knees with his disengaged arm. To the Brave Belong the Fair.

I told Charlie so, and added that it was a pity he couldn't play football, because I would marry any man who could do what

would marry any man who could do what those heroes do.

"Caroline," was the savage answer, "I would rather play 20 football matches than keep you on your feet. I have picked you off the top of that high hat in front of you four times because you won't sit in the seat I bought for you. Sit down," he fairly shouted; "I missed that last punt tending to you." But Charlie had "nackled" in time to save me from a wild tumble, and so I think him entitled to wild tumble, and so I think him entitled to some of the rewards of war. Still it isn't the same as if he were large humps on his knees and spavin-cure things around him

ankles.'
Honestly, the football men didn't look like Apollos during the rare intervals when they were on their test. Their closest resemblance to anything else on earth was to disheveled interrogation marks. But, disheveled or not, if one of those interroga-tion marks came my way I'd answer "Yes"

theaters and in the shops and on the street this week, I have scanned the men with a hypercritical eye. In turn, a sociological problem has stared me in the face. It is this: Why are our city chappies only sad excuses for those splendid college athletes whose brain and brawn we women love? The solution of it I shall not puzzle over

now. The Idea Represented by a Dog.

A funny little incident at the Casino the other night showed how another girl might have been thinking of the football hero, too, She lives on Madison avenue, and has



More of a Man Than the Other One. angled a twig of nobility ever since she returned from Lun'non this fall. Papa bought him, they say; his name is Lordno, I won't give it-the exposure would be together too mean. He sat beside her in the front of her box, and even from where we sat among the nopulace we could plainly distinguish that he appeared to be simply shriveled all around the edges. Charles said his blood hadn't reached his extremities for ever so many years, and suggested that one of my remarks might bring it to the surface. Not understanding, I let this pass and watched milord languidly leave his seat and slip back into the box. The girl with the bored look stooped, picked up a bit of a dog and sat him down rather hardin the vacated coair. Then she unbeut a little, turned affably toward the canine and began to talk to him as if she appreciated a possible interchange of ideas. By and by he jumped into her lap, and she actually kissed him, and we lelt sorry for any woman in her Madison avenue shoes. I can tell you why women are so fond of

resent. Now, I don't need a dog-not while I have Charlie. Born 50 Years Old.

doga. It's because they haven't anything else to take the place of the idea they rep-

The buds are beginning to blossom at high teas and receptions and coming out balls at Sherry's and Del's, and the merry farce goes on as usual between the girls and a hard old world.

Buds! Debutantes! Why, these girls were born 50 years old. They can walk down a crowded room with all the celat and neglige of manner of the oldest married oman in society, and can listen to a Frenchman with the artificial smile of Bernard-Beere as he "whispers soft nothings" in her ear. I couldn't do that, and I write for the newspapers, too. But, thank the kind-hearted editors, nobody knows the real