### THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE- WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 22, 1896.

gratulations from the Greatat Statesman of the Age.

Professor Kuno Meyer, Ph. D., M. A., a great German linguist, declared re-cently that of all Ceitic nationalities the Weish alone would finally succeed cently that of all cente hatomated the Weish alone would inally succeed in keeping up their native language and literature; they would be practi-cally the last representatives of the mighty Celtic world. There was a feel-ing prevalent in England that the Weish language should be left to die, but this was based on practical and utilitarian views. It was a well-known fact that, of all civilized nations, the English were the slowest in acquiring foreign languages—whether from in-capacity, lack of interest, or want of will he could not determine: perhaps it was due to a mixture of the three. Nowhere else in the civilized world did we meet such extraordinary phenemon as men living for years and years amidst people speaking a different lanamidst people speaking a different lan-guage to their own without making the slightest effort to acquire a knowledge of it. In Poland those belonging to other nationalities, if appointed proto learn the native language within two years, and now that there was a Welsh university established, he felt that somewhat a similar rule might with ad-vantage be introduced into Wales. It seemed to him inhuman that a man of education, nay, of learning, should care to live for years among a population speaking a language of which he could not speak or understand a single word—it was like being intellectually deaf and dumb; nor could the sympa-thy of such a man be very deep with the people with whom he lived. It was a pity that members of parliament should be seen either addressing their constituents through an interpreter or always blundering from ignorance of the native language. Once upon a time a Welshman wrote a letter to a friend, but misdirected it, with the re-sult that it could not be delivered. The postal 'authorities opened the letter with the view of ascertaining the ad-dress of the sender, but, as it hap-pened, the adoress also had been omit-ted, and there only appeared on the top the words. "Nos Fawrth" (Tuesday night). This the officials mistook for the name of a place, and, for all he knew, they were still search-ing for a place called "Nos Fawrth." The professor traversed the assertion so commonly made that a knowledge of Welsh was a hindrance to a proper constituents through an interpreter or of Welsh was a hindrance to a proper study of English. The advantages possessed by a bi-linguist was indis-putable. A bi-linguist was indis-putable. A bi-linguist welsh could Welsh ought to remain. Welsh could not compare with English as a lan-guage of international importance, but whatever in the Welsh life was of pure-ly native growth should find its ex-pression in Welsh. A fact which was not generally known was that there also lived in Wales a tri-lingual people. These first came into Wales some 200 years ago, and one Abraham Hood was said to have been their leader

CERMAN SAVANT ON WELSH Professor Kuno Meyer on the Welsh Language and Literature. OLDEST MAN IN OLD GWALIA Dr. Seimon Enters His Hundred and Seyenth Year and Receives Con-gratulations from the Greatthe shore the younger of the brothers, who was a strong swimmer, jumped into the water and struck out for the shore. The other looked on in silence for a moment. Then of a sudden he drew from his pocket a small knife, and, placing his left hand on the side of the boat, near him, he severed it at the wrist, then dropping the oar, he picked up his lifeless limb, and with one might throw landed it on the shore in front of his brother, who was still in deep water. If it had not was still in deep water. If it had no been for this act of self-mutilation his descendants would not now be among the richest persons in Cardiff.

# THE MODERN MUNCHAUSEN.

### How He Paid for the Lunch with a Mos Preposterous Tale.

From the Washington Post.

A queer character drifted into an all-night resort down town recently. He seemed to be not overburdened with cash, and after a few minutes of spar-

seemed to be not overburdened with cash, and after a few minutes of spar-ring for an opening he landed a rib roast and a hot coffee in a mug, for which the proprietor got no return. Judging from the clothes he wore, the stranger was an old soldier, and as a further evidence of his winning ways, he told between mouthfuls how he had managed to get a free ride over from Baltimore by playing hard on the con-ductor's sympathies. There was something almost child-like in the old fellow's frank and open countenance, and a glance from his honest blue eyes over a pair of old spectacles, which sat low on his ruddy nose, lent color to some of his extraor-dinary statements. One after an-other of the assembled group attempt-ed to guy the old chap in a good-nat-ured sort of a way, but he proved to be a past grand master of repartee, and had them all silenced at the end of the more stirring incidents connected with his life on the frontier. "I was cantured by the Indians once."

with his life on the frontier. "I was captured by the Indians once," he began, "away back in the early fif-ties, and never expected to see home and little ones again. They forced me into an empty vinegar cask, and—" "Where did they get the cask?" pu in one of the listeners.

"Gentlemen, do you wish me to g into petty details, or shall I give you the main features of the story i

The majority held that the cask was of minor importance, so the narrativ

of minor importance, so the narrative went on. "As I said, they put me in the vinegar cask and nailed on the cover. The nails were some they had, if you want to know weher they came from. Weil, they left me out in the open air all right, trying to make up my mind whether they intended to pickle me for next season, or what. Fortunately the cask had a bung hole, which let in the air. Along towards morning a lot of air. Along towards morning a lot o coyotes got scent of me, and cam snarling and sniffing around that casi

These first came into wates some is and years ago, and one Abraham Hood was said to have been their leader. Most of them had given up their rov-ing habits and had settled down to trades and industries. They had re-tained their Indian language, the Ro-manys. He had often met members of this family, viz, the Robertses, of Newtown, the famous harpists, and it had struck him as remarkable that not only did they speak Weish and En-glish perfectly, but their Romany was the purest to be found anywhere. Pro-glish perfectly, but their Romany was the purest to be found anywhere. Pro-glish of learning in Wales would be that some gifted Welshmen would undertake to give to the world transla-tions into English of their own stan-ENDINGS OF SOME BOOKS delication The Kind of Girls Selected by Autha big rock and broke into a hundred pleces. Fortunately I escaped with only a few bruises, and there I was right on the bank of the river. I plunged in at once, got safely across, and rejoined my comrades on the other side in time for breakfast in the camp " The old fellow looked around at his audience over the top of his glass the end of his story, but the charm From the Chicago News. was gone. The corroborative light in the blue eyes was not strong enough, and he was forthwith dubbed the Modern Munchausen.

**MINERAL PRODUCTION OF THE UNITED STATES IN 1894-5.** Compiled for the Mineral Industry, Vol. IV.,

By RICHARD P. ROTHWELL, Editor of the Engineering and Mining Journal

20.	discriber and the second	Customary Measures.		Quantity.			Onunt		
	PRODUCTS.			Quantity.		Value at Place of	Quantity.		Value at Piace of
				Customary Measures.	Metric Tons.	letric Produc-	Customary Measures	Metric Tuns	Produc- tion.
i	NON-METALLIC.		÷,						
1	Corundum and emery	Short	tons	1,120	1,106	\$109,500	385	349	\$56,4
1	Garnet	Short	tons	1.000	907	35,000	2,065	1,873	93,3
	Grindstones	Short	tons		27,200	257,596	36,389	33,004	290,3
	Millstones	Short	tons	297	269	4,447	105	95	8,0
81	Tripoli and infus. earth Whetstones	Short	tons	1,663	1,508	22,825	1,788	1.622	78,1
1	Alum	Short	trank	79.000	65,304			68,025	2,225,0
SĮ	Antimony ore Asbestos and tale—	Short	tons	165	150	9,075	1,083	982	37,5
	Asbestos Fibrous talc	Short	tons	265	240	- 4,350 505,000		916 60,316	11.4
1	Tale and soapstone	Short	tons	50,500 21,044	45,804 19,087	401,892		17,129	361.
2	Asphalt	Short	tons	4,198	4,080			12,970	300.
3	Bituminous rock	Short	tone	24 100	31,018	148,120	43,778	39,707	143,
1	Barytes	Short	tons	23,758	21,548	95,082		18,371	99,0
	Bauxite	Long	tons	10,732	10,908	42,928		14,371	56,1
1	Bromine	Pound	S	13,140,584	5,962 172			6,126 179	102.
5	Cement, natural hydraulic	Bbls	300 lbs	7.813,766	1,064,297			1,047,006	4,597,
9	Cement, Portland	Rbla	400 Ths	611 999	110,877	1,209,446	749,059	135,879	1,430,
01	Clay, refractory	Short	tons	3 375 798	3,061,794		A	3,401,250	4,500,
	Clay, kaolin Coal, anthracite	Short	tons	24,552	22.246			28,035 52,965,538	253, 89,948,
81	Coal, bituminous	Short	tons	a117.863.348	47,183,845	80,879,404	a58,362,985 a138,079,466	52,965,538	125,489,
ł)	Coke	Short	tons	8,495,295	7,706,846	12,654,658	9,927,348	9,006,090	15,258,
5 i	Cobalt oxide	Ponné	10	8 550	3	8,843	6,400	3	8,
0 ( 7	Copperas Copper sulphate	Short	tons	14.897	13,511			12,805	69, 1,350,
8	Chrome ore	Long	tone	9 652	27,215 2,697	35,125		20,412	1,000,
93	Feldspar	Long	tone	18 704	19,003			22,550	104.
0	Fluorspar	Chart	tone	C 400	5,805			3,628	36,
	Graphite Graphite, amorphous	Pound	is	770,846	349			178	17,
3	Gypsum	Short	tons	165	150 273,493		1,100 298,572	998 270,804	974.
4	Iron ore	Long	tone	11 550 000				17.221.200	29,662.
5	Lime	Dhla	900 11-	1 bre 750 000	5,148,320			5,443,164	30,000.
6	Magnesite	Short	tons	1 270	1,243	7,864	2,200	1,995	14.
6	Manganese ore Mica, ground	Long	tons	11,735	11.924			15,121	92,
9	Mica, sheet	Pound	łu	9 900	377	25,957 11,103		340	31. 6.
0	Mineral wool	Pound	la	5 776	5,239			6,115	69.
ы	Monazite	Danne	1.	750.000	340	45,000	1,900,000	862	114,
3	Natural gas. Paints, mineral	Ch	******			13,000,000		*******	12,000, 1.086.
4	Paints, vermilion	Stort	tons	91	43,167			42,705	1,036,
5	Paints, white lead	Chant	tone	010 70	78,155			83,462	8,740,
5	Paints, zinc oxide	Short	tons	22,814	20,697			20,498	1,588,
\$	Petroleum, crude Phosphate rock	Bbls.,	42 gals.	48.527.336	6,158,119			6,420,742	42,547,
n.	Marie	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	Contraction of the second s	0.05 0.00	967,485 228,622			844,802 221,183	2,577.
0	Precious stones					150,000		221,100	150.
	PVILLES	Long	tone	107 469	109,192	466,466	81,000	82,296	353,
4	Salt, evaporated Salt, rock	Bbls.,	280 fbs.	11,798,659	1,498,198			1,539,178	5,844,
í	Silica, sand and quartz	Long	1005	2,341,922 477,670	297,376 485,313			173,662 532,018	518, 553,
5	Slate, roofing	Squar	29	611,776	180,474			190,277	2,062,
6	Slate, roofing Slate, other manufactures	Squar	e feet	4,395,125	12,966	399,758	3,786,599	11,170	369,
į	Stone, limestone (flux)	Long	tons	3,544,393				3,444,240	2,542,
а.	Stone, onvx	Cubic	foot	1 450	518,532 110			568,593 66	4,086, 10,
0	Sulphur	Long	tons	1,450	488			12,192	192,
1	Other building stones					b30,000,000			33,000,
	Total non-metals METALS,	1.0000000		1					428,266,
22.2	Aluminum	Pound	18	817,600				408	495,
	Antimony				205			393 175,294	68, 36,944.
5	Copper Gold	Troy	ounces.	1,923,619	c59,824		2,265,612	c70,470	46,830,
6	Iron, pig	Long	tons	6,657,388	6,764,572	71.966,364	9,446,308	9,597,449	108,632,
Ĩ	Lead, value at New York	Short	tons	160,867	145,906			142,298	10,132,
0	Quicksilver	Troy	ounces	30,440 49,846,875				1,179 c1,441.087	
ő	Silver, commercial value Zinc spelter				67,135	5, 209, 881		74,245	5,942,
	Total metals Est. products unspecified			[		194,092,115			240,615,
	Est. products unspecified					5,500,000			5,000,
1	Grand total.					578 470 050			673.881.
						1.010, 110,000			010,001,

delicate, irregular face and movements to say for a French hero. In books English heroes are handsomer than the American ones, but they are never so adorable. The American hero is usual-ly willing to admit the possibility of American ones, but they are never so adorable. The American hero is usual-ly willing to admit the possibility of there being another man on earth be-sides himself. There is no question over the heroines—woman, the various, is always lovelier than the last one.

Congress which aroused the oppositon of the combined Southern members. He made a brilliant speech in favor of it and equal-by brilliant speeches were made on the other side, and the upshot of it was that Stevens was outvoted after a very bitter and passionate partisan debate. "Stevens was still boiling with disap-pointment and biterness when Toombe of Georgia, in a taunting way, asked him: "Well, how do you feel over your de-feat." AMONG THE PLAYER-FOLK What Has Been and Will Be in Out

feat?" "Feel?" snapped back Stevens, 'feel? 1 feel like the poor man at the rich man's gate, who was licked by the dogs." "-Washington Post. **GOSSIP OF STAGE FAVORITES** Paragraphs of News and Comment Con-

HE WAS BLUFFING.

But Had to Cave in When the Cowboy Began Sample Shooting.

From the Detroit Free Press.

A contributor to one of the Cincinnati papers thus described Irving at a per-formance of "King Arthur." from be-hind the scenes: "Irving kept himself in his dressing room most of the time and seemed to think it strange that any one could find the slightest interest in watching a performance from that gloomy first entrance usually occupied by the prompter alone. The dressing rooms, which both numerous and well equipped were uncomfortably crowded by the immense Lyceum company, so that it was necessary for Sir Henry to resign the star room to Miss Terry, while he spread himself out, with his the green room. Here, with a most ordinary mirror, a few rugs on the foor, a cheap Japanese screen before the door, a shelf for his articles of toilet and a huge sideboard prepared for the entertainment of his friends, he made himself comfortable. That is, as com-fortable as possible, considering that he wore a heavy armor the entire eve-ning that might have weighed down the good King of the Round Table him-st, great as was his fabled strength. There were five of us who got to the crossing of Kaw river at the same time. and we found the old scow which did duty as a ferryboat on the far side, with the ferryman dangling his bare feet in the water and evidently taking things easy. "Say, you!" called a cowboy from our

side. "Wall, what is it?" "We want to cross over."

"Yes, guess ye do." "Come on with the scow." "I don't have to till I git ready,"

"When will you get ready?" "Can't tell." It was evident that we had bumped

up against an eccentric character, and as no one was in a hurry we waited patiently for him to take his time. After fifteen or twenty minutes he called: "Mebbe ye hain't heard the news!" "What is it?" asked the cowboy, who

had been delegated to do the talking on "The price fur gittin' over used to be a quarter, but it has riz."

"What is it now?" "Half a dollar." "And I've some news for you!"

"Wall!"

The price of cartridges used to be fifty cents a box, but they've come down to a quarter, and I kin afford to waste a dozen or so!

"Shootin' at what?" "At you! I'll give you five minutes

to make a start!" "Kin you plunk that?" asked the fer-

"Kin you plunk that?" asked the fer-ryman as he held up his hat on a stick. "You bet!" replied the cowboy, as he sent two bullets through it. "That's 'nuff, and I'll come over! This is my bluffin' day and I hate to crawfish, but if I must, I must. That's the trubble out in this kentry. You bluff an Injun and lick a Chinyman and git all swelled up over it, and then along comes a critter who shoets twoalong comes a critter who shoots two-handed and makes you eat grass. Mighty peccollar how the price of cartridges fell down jest as my price riz up, hain't it!"

DIGGING WORMS FOR BAIT.

An Expert Gives Anglers Pointers on Economizing Labor.

From the New York Sun.

board, 'Now, what will you have?" . Speaking of the disillusions experi-enced by those who first visit behind the scenes, the same writer says: "I have seen the Timarch of Athens cut off a bit of plug tobacco, thrust it into a well-blackened doudeen, and quietly enjoy a smoke while "Ingomar" and his band of barbarians threatened the peace of the city. I have seen one of the leading actresses of the day, cos-tumed in the gorgeous robes of a queen, calmly blowing clgarette smoke at her mirror. James O'Nelli once said the most horrifying thing to him, during the famous performance of the "Pas-sion Play" at San Francisco, was to see the Disciples lounging about the dressing rooms with pipes in their mouths. Mr. O'Neill is an unusually devout Catholic, and when he engaged to play the part of the Savior in this production, it was only after the most strenuous persuasion and after he had prenared himself by fasting and prever Some fishermen don't like to dig worms for bait. In the first place, it takes time. There is also difficulty in finding where the worms are especially in dry seasons, when the worms bore deep for moist earth, which they must have to live. On the other hand, if the earth is so wet that one can squeeze water out of it, the worms drown. They prefer rich soil, about the can squeeze water out of it, the worms drown. They prefer rich soil, about the mouths of drains, places where the chips of wood have rotted, in barn-yards about the outhouses, and they may be found under planks and logs. There are a variety of ways of getting them. A small box will get a carful for There are a variety of ways of getting them. A small boy will get a canful for a quarter usually, but sometimes one has to fall back on his own resources. Some men who know a wrinkle or so, go around with a lantern on favorable evenings—warm and slightly rainly weather is best—and find the worms crawling in the worm of home become

smooting matrix could not be overcome, even by the wearing of the saintly robes, and night after night during the brief run of the play, the afterward famous "Monte Cristo" was compelled to mix with the sacreligeous throng who quietly puffed away on their pipes, while women out in the audionce who quietly puffed away on their pipes, while women out in the audience crossed themselves and prayed aloud. It is shocking enough to see "Hamlet" with a cigar in his mouth, or Walker Whiteside as Richelleu, puffing at a brier pipe, but smokikng back of the scenes was perhaps never carried to such extremes as at the performance described, one of the most memorable in the history of the American stage." II II II One of the characteristic anecdotes told of Robert G. Ingersoll is worth re-telling. When he was a lawyer in

strenuous persuasion and after the most strenuous persuasion and after he had prepared himself by fasting and prayer. His conferees of the company were not so conscientious, however, and this smoking habit could not be overcome,

Local Theaters.

cerning the Inhabitants of the Mimie

World-Announcements of Coming

Attractions-Theatrical Tidings

A contributor to one of the Cincinnati

the good King of the Round Table him-self, great as was his fabled strength, 'This is a very stout harness,' said he, as he buckled the Excalibur sword to his girdle, preparatory to the entrance upon the stage, 'and it is wearloome work carrying it about. In fact, this is a thresome play throughout, and the part of Aruthur is the most ungrateful or thankless of any I have ever played. Upon his return from the scene, how-ever, he clanked into the little boudoir with a cheery mile his first utterance

with a cheery smile, his first utterance being, as he moved toward the side-board, 'Now, what will you have?' "

When he was a lawyer in

undertake to give to the world transla-tions into English of their own stan-dard literature, for of all Celtic literature Welsh was the least known in English, and he laid considerable stress upon the importance of preserving in a permanent form the dialects of the Welsh language.

#### -1-1-THE CAPITAL OF WALES.

So far from narrowing down to a fight So far from narrowing down to a fight between Cardiff and Machynlleth, the question of where is the capital of Wales is widening out. A Weish na-tionalist thus advocates the cause of Llantrisant: "1. Machynlleth cannot claim a large population. Neither can Llantrisant, Mr. John Gibson, of the Cambrian News, informs us that the population claim is nothing; therefore, I take it that the smallness of the num-ber of its inhabitants is a strong point ber of its inhabitants is a strong point in favor of Llantrisant. 2. Machyn-lleth can claim historical characters as having resided within its borders. So can Llantrisant; not to refer to the men of great renown of ancient times who lived in it. I need only mention the name of the late Dr. Price, and remind you that he was once a Chartist taking a prominent part in that his-torical movement, and that from a Chartist he developed into the arch-druid of Wales and wore a catskin over his shoulders during his perambu-lations and peregrinations in Liantrisant and the neighborhood, 3. Machyn lieth can claim that it has done noth-ing worth considering for the development of education in Wales. So can Llantrisant. 4. Machynileth claims it is a Nonconformist town. So can Liantrisant, and the latter place con-

tians within it specimens of Noncon-formist denominations of which Ma-chynlleth knows nothing, as, for instance, the Primitive Methodists and the Bible Christians. 5. Machynlleth lays claim to a clock tower, which for years was without a clock, much to the disgust of Mr. John Gibson, of

Cambrian News fame, who filled columns of his newspaper with attacks upon the local governing body of that town for not finding a clock for the clock tower. Llantrisant can claim the ruins of an old castle and many cent dead-beat?"

the runbed on an ouses, and that its streets are altogether paved with stone, 6. Machynlleth can only claim one railway station. Liantrisant can claim two, the Taff and the Great Western. 7. My strongest argument in favor of Liantrisant is that is has always been national and apti-English always been national and anti-English. In the time of Elizabeth it was one of the places that supplied cannon to the "Invincible Armada," which is a far

better distinction than to possess Owen Glyndwr's parliament, which at the best consists only of a chair, a few benches and a barn. 

THE OLDEST MAN IN WALES. Dr. William Salmon, of Cowbridge, South Wales, recently entered upon his hundred and seventh year. The happy centenarian is in better health than he was five years ago. He sleeps and eats well, and his hearing is fairly keen. He rises about midday dimension well, and his hearing is fairly keen. He rises about midday, dines at six, and goes to bed about nine. Prohibi-tionists will learn with intereest that the doctor takes a glass of wine, some-times two, with his dinner, but he has not smoked since he was ninety, neither has he been out for a drive since his hundredth birthday. He wac born in Suffolk, England, in 1790, and eight years later came to St. Hilary. born in Suffolk, England, in 1790, and eight years later came to St. Hilary, near Cowbridge, with his father, also a doctor. Dr. Salmon is the oldest Free Mason in the world, and has been a magistrate for the county of Glamor-gran for fifty years, and is also a deputy-lieutenant. He had eight children, but only one survives—a daughter, who lives in Southsea. This time last year he received concratulations from Mr.

an for fifty years, and is also a deputy-leutenant. He had eight children, but inly one survives—a daughter, who lives in Southsea. This time last year is received congratulations from Mr. Hadstone, who expressed his "sincere wish for him here and hereafter." A CURIOUS STORY FROM CARDIFT There is a line of merchant boats trading to and from Cardiff with a he received congratulations from Mr. Gladatone, who expressed his "sincere wish for him here and hereafter." A CURIOUS STORY FROM CARDIFF

# A STRANGE OVERSIGHT.

Nobody Had Told Him How His Acts Indicated Ilis Character. From the Chicago Tribune.

A tall, dark-complexioned man with four-days' growth of beard on his chin, who was hurrying along Dear-born street, the other day, suddenly out of ten as superfluous and awkward as the extra goodbyes ladies indulge in when trying to break away from each halted and addressed a sleek, well-fed personage whom he encountered at a other. rossing.

"Buggsby," he said, "would it be con-Taken at random from books which venient for you to pay that \$6 that you porrowed of me about a year and a half have been published this past seasor one finds a remarkable array. In Gil-bert Parker's "When Valmond Came to Pontiac" the last sentence runs: ago?

"I'm deuced hard up this morning, Jennings," responded the other. "But I'll pay you just as soon as I can. I haven't a cent." "I need the money."

"And you ought to have it, Jennings, I'll see that you don't go without it much longer. Good morning." Fifteen minutes later the tall, darked from the tower of the ancient

George Patson's "A Study in Prejcomplexioned man happened to pass a saloon. Looking in at the open door he saw Buggsby in the act of treating a friend. He saw Buggsby take a ghastly wise: ends for the husband and wife in this. ghastly wise: "Cecily was soon sleeping like a tired child and his own eyelids gradually closed. How long he slept he never knew, but he was awakened by a greenback from his pocket and toss recention of the counter. Then he stepped inside. "Buggsby," he said, tapping him on the shoulder, "did anybody ever tell you that you were a mean, sneaking.

strange sense of chill and desolation which seemed to strike him to the very heart. Rhoda was standing by his lying, miserable, dirty, contemptible, crawling, pusillanimous, low-down, side and when she saw that his eyes were open she gently unclasped Ce-cily's hands from his-and folded them thieving, good-for-nothing, two-for-a upon her breast." "Chiffon's Marriage," by Gyp, is not marked by brilliancy of epigram for its

"Why, no, Jennings," replied the sleek, well-fed personage, somewhat embarrassed. "I don't think anybody ending: ever did. "And with a warm embrace he mur-"Well, I'm surprised!" retorted the tall man, turning on his heel and stridmured

should ing out into the open air.

#### SHE WAS FOR SILVER.

Strong Argument in Favor of White

Metal Dollars. From the Detroit Free Press,

The affection of the young mother shone in her eyes as she leaned her head against his coat collar, and said:-

William, dear-'What is it?" "I have never tried to interfere in your politics or religion, have I?" "Not in the least."

"Not in the least." "So you wouldn't take it amiss if I were to suggest, just this once, the way I think you ought to vote, would you?" "Of course, not. What problem in political economy have you been wor-rying your head over this time?" Finance.

"You don't mean it!"

"Yes. I was thinking of the coinage question this morning, and I want you

vote for silver." "What on earth do you want me to do that for?"

"Because silver dollars wouldn't be so easy for the baby to swallow."

## Chronic Rhoumatism Cured.

Dr. B. H. Hettinger, Indianapolis, Ind.

tence:

the

gauche." The girl Mr. Paston writes about has "a tall figure with the short waist and long limbs of a young Diana, a small head set buoyantly upon the full white throat, dark eyes, placed well apart, a mouth of gracious curves and a chin that was not a meaningless end to the free burg of the product for the face but a finely modeled feature in it-MEN CHOSEN FOR PRIME ROLES Gilbert Parker's heroine is dismissed

ors for Their Heroines.

sions Almost Invariable.

SAMPLE CONCLUSIONS.

from the descriptive paragraph with this hazy remark: "She had a warm, impulsive nature, in keeping with her black eyes and tossing, dusky hair." The young person in Mrs. Burnett's book had "limbs long and most divinely molded flashing, imperious black avec Comparison of These and Other Similar Points in Recent Novels - How the Hero Has Improved-Had Conclu-

molded, flashing, imperious black eyes, crimson cheeks and lips and a dashing nien. She learned full early how to

coquat and roll her fine eyes, but it is also true she was not much of a lan-guisher, as all her ogling was of a des-It is related of a certain famous edi-tor that whenever he was handed copy to read the first thing he did was to turn to the last sheet and blue-pencil out the last sentence without ever read-ing it. He did this because he said any une could write an article but it took

tructive or proudly ogling kind." In "A Whirl Asunder" the heroine was a beauty. "Her tall, slim figure was very round; the delicate neck carone could write an article but it took i ried no superluous flesh but was ap-parently boneless. The small, proud head was poised well back; rich maone could write an article but it took a genius to know when to stop. Rarely was he wrong—the article always read better after his doctoring. Writers of books are afflicked in the same way. Their closing sentences are nine times hogany-brown hair, crisp and electric but curling unmanageably, dark-blue eyes, warm whiteness of skin, the pink of cheek and lips were the splendid fin-ish of a hasty sketch. She looked as proud and calm and well-conducted as young empress,

#### MODISH HEROES.

As to the hero-well, there has been but one ideal hero since the days novels were first written. Still, there are varie-ties of him. Gilbert Parker's hero in Their figures against the setting sun 'Valmond" looked and acted almost Their ngures against the setting sun took on a strange burnish radiance, so that they seemed as mystical pil-grims journeying into a golden haze, which shut them out from the view beyond the hills as the Angelus soundlike Napoleon. In George Paston's story the hero was "a tall, distin-guished-looking man of 35, with broad, slightly drooping shoulders and a well-shaped head. His face was rather pale and long, with sharply cut features and

and long, with sharply cut features and eyes so deep-set that their color was scarcely distinguishable." Mrs. Burnett makes a fine figure of the duke of Osmond in her new story. "He was a man of unusual height and majestic mien; he wore a fair periwig, which added to his tallness; his laces and ambredderings were a marvel of which was favorably noticed

and embroiderings were a marvel of art and his breast blazed with orders." Furthermore, he had a deep, tawny-brown eye, and, though the description is not more minute, one knows his fea-tures were noble and commanding.

It is an Englishman one has to take for the hero in Gertrude Atherton's, "A Whirl Asunder." He is shy and con-ceited, has the straight figure of an athlete, closely cut black hair, straw solor mustache, a delicately cut, mobil mouth and a profile delicate, sensitive

but strong: gray eyes, full of fire and humor, and slightly heavy chin and neck. Altogether he will take first prize tenderly, caressingly: 'For I be very much surprised if I should deceive you, dearest!" Mrs. Burnett's "A Lady of Quality" ends with a quotation of the inscription among this beauty show of heroes.

HEROES IMPROVING.

on the heroine's tomb when she dies There is more attention being paid in old age: "Here sleeps by her husband the purthe hero nowadays. He is dressed bet-ter and more conscientiously, though no author has reached the point of pen-"Here steeps by her husband the pur-est and noblest lady God ever loved, yet the high and gentle deeds of her chaste life sleep not but live and grow and will do so so long as earth is earth." Robert Barr's ending of "A Woman Intervenes" is pat because it is a cli-max not to be appreciated except on conding the story." No author has reached the point of pen-ning. "Adolphus entered the room blushing sweetly above a dainty tie of blue and white, knotted in such an ar-tistic way that it had the effect at first sight of being careless." Will any one ever forget the hero in "Thaddeus of Warsaw"? Compare him with the modern "hero" and keep from smiling reading the story: "Because your treacherous, friend Wentworth sent me your letter apply-ing for a situation. You got the situaif you can, yet the writer recalls the day when the woes and melodramatic posturings, heart thumpings and blushing anguishes of Jane Porter's principal young man quite "filled the bill," aided by a box of chocolates and convict the state of the state o Gertrude Atherton. Tod got the stud-tion, didn't you, John?" Gertrude Atherton in her dashing novel, "A Whiri Asunder," knows how to make a point valuable. Those who have read the story know how dra-matic and effective is her last sen-

a convenient window seat. At a slap on the shoulder and a "Hello, old fel-low," this Thaddeus would have been paralyzed, nonplused and thrown at "Helena turned and went back into

forest Anthony Hope's book of short stories "Comedies of Courtship," ends multi-tudinously, of course. The end of the principal story, "The Wheel of Love." cannot be given, because it has no bearthe arthy foundation. The hero has improved of late years as much as the discussed heroine—if she of former days was limp, lily and languid, he was

are some of the other endings: "But, then, that is not the question." "And so the girl did." Mr. Hope, one sees, is hopelessly epi-grammatic.

UP TO DATE HEROINES. The heroine of to-day, it is claimed, differs essentially from the heroine of the past. A glimpse at her in detail is not out of place. Gyp's heroine has "pale, tender, gray eyes shining through dark lashes, a

A SILENCE THAT BODED ILL The Merchant Will Probably Be More

Careful When Talking to Strangers. From the Marshfield News.

A rare story has just come to light, and although the incidents are alleged to have happened some time ago, the narrative is well worth publishing. Once upon a time Mr. I. P. Tiffault en joyed an exceptionally good dinner at his home, and came down to the store at peace with all the world. As he en-tered the building he noticed a shrewdyed, pleasant-faced young man standing near the door, and at once spotted him for a traveling man. He greeted the stranger, shook hands, etc., and, in answer to an inquiry as to how he was feeling, replied: "Excellent! Just had a fine dinner,an

elegant dinner! I tell you my wife is a splendid cook. She does get up a meal just to suit me." "Is that so?" said the stranger.

'What did you have for dinner, might inquire?"

"Oh, everything good-roast turkey oyster sauce, mashed potatoes, hot biscuits-my wife does make elegant biscults-and then we finished up on a good dessert and black coffee. It was

tranger's face as Mr. Tiffault was called away for a moment, and then he quietly took his departure. Or reaching the street he at once inquired his way to the Tiffault residence. When he reached the house he paused for a noment, but us the odor of roast tur key and cafe au lait greeted his nostrils he walked boldly up to the front door and rang the bell. Mrs. Tiffault answered the bell in person. The stranger walked in, greeted the lady ffusively and then remarked about as ollows:

The reason assigned for doing away with a process which kills more time than any other (except drinking) does more than any six things to promote friendship, and gives some people their only respite from care and worry is the would-be romantic excuse that "eating kills love." There is, it is needless to say, no more failacions doctrine afloat. Granted that nothing could be worse than a man guzzling his soup with a loud noise or a sound as of breaking boughs when celery is bitten as-under, there is hardly a prettler sight than a dainty maiden setting her little white teeth into a pear, or even devouring the wing of a chicken. There is something in spiring, and even dignified, in seeing a healthy feminine appetite gratified, and, to tell the truth, dinners have been the fruitful source of many an engagement. The reason assigned for doing away with dear friend and business ac very quaintance of mine. I just left him at the store, where he has been extolling the merits of your lovely cookery When he found that I had not dined nothing would do but for me to come right down and get dinner here, he was so anxious for me to partake of the repast you had prepared. He said that he was very busy, and that I must waive all apologies and come right to

ing praised can imagine the spread that the gentleman sat down to after all that soft talk. There was nothing in the house too good for him. When at last, he drew a mingled sigh of sat isfaction and weariness, the table

looked as if a cyclone had visited it. On the pretext of having to take a long ride, the well-fed "friend" of Mr. Tif-fault filled his pockets with apples and oranges and reached for his hat. As passed into the hall Mrs. Tiffault in-

eluctant farewell." Then there was a slow-falling cur-

#### Broslus' Story of Stevens

telling. was led to do this by the curious actions of a woodcock he saw one warm spring evening. The bird, he said, would hop up and down for a minute or so, then stop, and turn his head to one side, ap-parently listening. Then he would strike his bill in the ground. The jar of the bird's dancing, the man believed, set the worms in motion and drove them to the surface, or near to it, and so became the prev of the bird. It Peoria a friend came into his office one day. Looking over the colonel's library, the visitor came across a copy Paine's "Age of Reason "How much did that cost you?" he inquired. The answer came like a flash: "The governorship of Illinois. FOOTLIGHT FLASHES: so became the prey of the bird. It looks very much to a naturalist as if the man had seen a woodcock's love-making dance, but the jarring really Calve is worth \$100,000. Della Fox has \$100,000 in jewels, Cheveler's salary is \$1,500 a week. Paderewski's carnings this season are

does drive worms up and so perha the woodcock was getting his supper. After a rain storm worms are plenti-ful, being drowned out, or jarred out by the patter of drops. A new way of bait getting is something like drowning woodchucks out of their holes. A writ-er for "La Nature" says that 10 gram-mes of blue vitriol (cupric sulphate) put into a quart of water and source put into a quart of water and poure put into a quart of water and poured onto a favorable place for worms will drive them to the surface quickly. It is also said that soupsuds will have the same effect. The vitrol or soapsuds make the worms think a volcano has

DOES EATING KILL LOVE?

R II H

15

broken loose, and so seeks the surface as quickly as possible.

Lottle Collins will come to this country

"The Late Mr. Costello" is Sydney Grun-

ather, John E. Ellsler. Sarah Bernhardt has purchased a play

father, John E. Ellsler. Sarah Bernhardt has purchased a play of a Canadian playwright. "The Dazzler" has been revived and the cast includes Bobby Ralston, Mat Miller and Will West. Sol Smith Russell berins an engagement in Chicago April 29. In May he goes to Europe for a summer vacation. Dick Golden is happy over the fact that eight members of his company have played in "Jed Prouty" over 2,000 times. Owen Fawcett has been engaged for 1596-St by Daniel Frohman. He is one of the very best comedians in the country. Stuart Robson has purchased from Ople P. Read the dramatic rights of that au-thor's famous tale, "The Jucklins." Alexander Salvini is doing such a large business tha Manager Wiklson has de-cided to continue his tour until June 1. Sol Smith Russell's profits this season will be upward of \$60,000. No wonder he goes to Europe for his summer vacation. Charles T. Ellis, who has been starring for eleven years in "Caspar, the Yodler." Will shortly return to the vaudeville stage. John Hare's American tour is under the direction of Clarence Fleming, who for so many years managed the late Miss Rosina Vokes. Clay M. Greene has completed and de-

okes Clay M. Greene has completed and de-

livered to Maggie Cline the manuscript of her new play, "On Broadway," in which she will star next season. Charles Frohman is organizing a com-

edy company for next season, and its two leading members will be Fritz Williams and Miss Katherine Florence (Mrs. Will-

and Miss Katherine Florence (Mrs. Will-iams). Richard Golden will go out for a spring tour with "Old Jed Prouty." His com-pany will include Henry B. Watson, Gus R. Thomas, Lon Stevens, C. H. Kittredge and Mrs. Frank Tannehill. W. H. Thompson, the eminent character actor, refused a tip to a New York walter, and the latter broke a nalate over the play-

actor, refused a tip to a New York waiter, and the latter broke a plate over the play-er's head. The blow was so severe that a small plece of the frontal bone had to be removed. In the "Lady Slavey" Walter Jones rides around the stage on a bleycle and sud-denly starts for the footlights, and, to the trepidation of the audience, rides directly out over their heads into the auditorium. Both wheel and rider are supported by ine wires. In the cast of "A Tammany Tiger" H. Grattan Donnelly's new melodrama, will be Laura Burt, Agnes Herndon, Frank Losse, Mason Mitchell, Samuel Edwards, Marion Elmore and others. There is a torchilght procession and other pictur-esque features.

It is round the table that talk grows in-teresting without becoming too excited. To have one's legs under another man's mahogany is equal to a flag of truce. The food itself is in tempting array, the scene is one of beauty. Who dares say it is vul-gar and gross to eat? Romance hovers about food, even if one does not call it

The second secon

her associates will confine their efforts to the English metropolis in the future. Under the contemplated scheme Mr. Daly will not abandon his New York house, but will organize a stock company to play there, and mayhap the American "prov-inces" will be privilesed to see the new company in lieu of the organization head-ed by Ada Rehan. The continuous performance seems to be a haven of rest for married couples, says the New York Standard. For years we have heard dolerhul tales to the effect that husband was forced to separate from wife because managers wouldn't have two of a kind in his company for the reason that if one kickers make more noise than one. Among the most prominent couples now playing in vaudeville are Marion Manola and John Mason, Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Drew, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Cartis and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dicksor There is nothing in eating-provided al-ways one eats the right things, with a clean tablecloth, among the right people -that can be considered in the least de-gree delterious to that fragile passion which anger, jealousy and fickleness may dissipate like the contents of a feather bed when opened to the air. Eating under elegant auspices strengthens love, and the man who wishes to introduce a food-pro-jecting syringe did not lost his inamorata through eating before her if he ate prop-erly, forswore those visuds which are dis-tasteful to the dainty sex, and did not let his great appetite be known. Eating too much does kill love.

gar and gross to eat? Romance hovers about food, even if one does not call it "food" while one romances about it. Sauces may be poems, when concocted by a chef and served to a nicety. Mrs. Har-riet Beecher Stowe and Mrs. Ann S. Ste-phens could set out a New England din-ner-table that, even if it were only in a novel, made one instantly fall a-dream-ing. What more poetic than "fragrant loaves," "golden butter-pais," "foaming milk," and 'crisp doughnuts?" In higher life what could be less earthly than riz-de-veau and champignons, creme de vol-aille, ortolans, pomegranates and clotted cream? quired: "Did I understand you to say you were a commercial traveler?" "Oh, no, madam, I am not a commercial traveler. By this time the front steps were entirely, for he was too much engaint in heartbreaking deeds of valor and theatric devotions to guite come down

"What is your business, then?" "Madam," replied the friend of her husband, "I am a professional tramp-a weary Willie, and I bid you a very

ranting, unreal and a guy. So things tain, weird music and a silence that boded ill to the unsuspecting merchant.

Tarte even. Some women prefer heroes of the Henry Esmond and Sidney Cartwright type-others hold up Col. Newcomb as a model; the school girl swears by dear Van Bibber with his irreproachable wardrobe, gentle modesty and sharp brain; the queer thing is that through a long search just made not a girl or woman, old or young, can be found who has the remotest ghost of a good work "A great many stories have been told bout my distinguished predecessor, Thad-eus Btevens, whose district I have the onor to represent." said Mr. Brosius of rennsylvania yesterday, "but here is one hat is new to me: "Stevens was championing some bill in

**DOES EATING KILL LOVE?** From the Times-Herald. There are those who insist that they cat only in order to be nourished; that the time expended in opening their jaws, mas-ticating and swallowing is necessary they know, but grudged; that it would be well if man could eat in secret and never be seen in the degrading process of repairing his tissues. A more than usually disgust-ed eater-ten to one he is a glutton, who naturally does not like to be seen tearing his food apart with eager fingers and con-veying it to his tromulous lips-is trying to introduce a hypodermic process for food injecting. A syringe inserted under the skin charged with concentrated ex-tract of ood renews, invigorates and re-freshes him like a dinner of ten courses-oysters, soup, fish, two entrees, joint, game and salad, pudding, fruit, cheese and coffee, and he has not the revolting re-flection that he has been seen "gnawing, gobbling and chewing." ine, sir, fine!" There was a quizzical smile on the

I am somewhat at a disadvantage

in being an entire stranger to you. Mrs. Tiffault, but your husband is a

the house just as if he were here. Well, anyone that knows how the av-erage housewife likes to hear her cook-