MILLINERY OPENING.

MILLINERY OPENING.

THE LAMBTON DIAMOND.

famous Lambton diamond threw back the light from its many you," she panted, "something I've been facets, and strange, brilliant colors shot from its depths. It was the finest stone I had ever set in my life.

I was particularly pleased with my design for the setting. No other hand had touched it, and I felt that the frame, so to speak, was worthy of the picture.

The ring, now that ait was finished. was fit even to adorn the hand of Lady Gwendolen Forrest, the beauty and heiress of the season. But I did not envy young Lord Lambton his flance; in my own Nell I had a girl as good and as pretty as any in the land.

I was about to take the ring to Mr. Nugent when Nell herself ran in, She was my employer's daughter, and his private house was upstairs over the large showroom in Clifford street. was against all custom for Nell to come down to my workshop, for her fathe; disapproved our engagement. today she had not been able to resist the temptation of having a peep at the Lambton diamond.

Just as she had slipped it on her finger and was dancing about twisting her hand, that the marvelous stone might catch the light, the door opened and Mr. Nugent entered. I prepared to defend Nell from a harsh reprimand, but none came. Her father appeared oddly preoccupied, merely tok the ring from her, examined it carnestly, and, snapping the lid of the case down upon it, placed it in his pocket and walked

Next day I was sitting at work when I saw a hansom drive up, and Lord Lambton jump out. He came hastily into the room, which adjoined the one where I was sitting and where Mr. Nugent was.

"Scoundrel!" I heard him say, and could scarcely believe my ears. "You thought to fool me easily by a false stone; but I am as good a judge of jewels as you are. You are a thief sir! What have you done with the diamond I intrusted to you?"

Mr. Nugent answered in a lower What he said could not have made any great impression upon Lord Lambton, however, for he impatiently interrupted, and at last an ominous threat concerning the "police" reached

sat still. I understood very well that Lord Lambton had deliberately accused my employer of trying to palm I knew that I had set the true stone and delivered it to Mr. Nugent only

yesterday. My employer himself was a skilled workman, though not a good designer, and in the time that had elapsed between my handing him the ring and his transferring it to the owner he could have removed the stone and replaced it by another. But for such a hold trick to succeed the imitation must be magnificently made, and the original diamond must have been carefully

I had never known that Mr. Nugent kept any false gems about the place. Resides was it likely that a man in his position would care to run so terrible risk? Still, I could not help remembering how haggard and irritable he had been of late, and the keen interest that he took in the racing intelligence As I thus speculated on the astounding accusation, Mr. Nugent himself opened the door of the workroom. He looked keenly at me as if wondering if

it would be safe to trust me. "Did you hear anything of what passed in the next room?" he ques-

I admitted that I had. "Of course, I shall be triumphantly

acquitted," he announced, clearing his throat huskily as he spoke. Lord Lambton can make things disagreeable. And look here, Wade, I haven't always been as friendly to you ag I might, but I can trust you. You'll be an important witness. Do what you can for me, for the girl's sake."

The words sounded strange, but I was given no time to answer, for at that moment Lord Lambton returned with two Scotland Yard men. My employer was given into custody and taken to the police station to be charged, the detectives remaining to search the premises.

Mr. Nugent being a widower, with only one child, the management of the business practically devolved on me, and as the detectives ransacked the place, they put many questions to me as to where the stones were kept. The safes were all pointed out to them, but they seemed disappointed with their operations.

Late in the evening they came to me in the workroom, and, holding out the ring that I had made for Lord Lambone of them said: This is your work, we understand,

Is that the stone you set?" I glanced at it, but I only replied: "I don't call myself an expert in precious stones, and all I can say is that this one precisely resembles in size, shape and appearance the one given me to

While this statement was practically true, that one glance had been enough to show me that I was not looking at the Lambton diamond.

The detectives left, saying that I would have to tell all I knew in the witness box, and then, just as I was about to lock up the place for the light, Nell came in. It was the first time she had let me see her since her father had been taken away.

The face which I thought the sweetest on earth was marble white, and

TO SKEPTICAL ASTHMATICS

The truly marvelous cures of Asthma which have already been effected by Dr. Rudolph Schiffmann, certainly His preparation, for notice. (Schiffmann's Asthma Cure) not only gives instant relief in the most stubforn and obstinate cases, but positively cures, in proof of which hear what the Town Clerk at Cavaller, N. D., Mr. Sererus, says: with asthma for 20 years, about 3 years ago I started to use your Asthma Cure, and have not had an attack for

six years." Packages of Schiffmann's Asthma Cure may be obtained of all Druggists for 50c. and \$1.00 per package, or by writing direct to Dr. 11. Schiffmann. Hox 804, St. Paul, Minn.

there were dark shadows under the

"There's something I must say to wild to say all day, lest it should be too late, but I dared not let anyone suspeat. A month ago father confided to me that he had lost a great deal of money-and he showed me how to open a secret drawer in his Chippendale 'If ever unything happens to bureau. me,' he said, 'don't lose a moment, but look into this drawer; throw away everything that you will find in the left-hand partition, and keep what may be in the right."

Together we rangacked the old urcau, and at length Nell touched the spring which opened the secret drawer. drew in my breath sharply for the tight of the candie which I held struck out a gleata from a pile of exquisitely made false stones, which lay in a partition on the left hand, while on the right was the Lambton diamond.

involuntarily I betrayed the dreadful sature of the discovery by an exclamation, for, left to herself, Nell would not have understood. But she was quick to comprehend, and realizing the worst she swayed, staggering backward. "My poor father," she monned, as

"He is ruined forever-and I, too. The daughter of a convicted thief is no fit wife for an honest man." "My darling, you are a wife for a king, and as for your father, I swear to you that I will save him yet." "You-you cannot.

"I tell you that I can and will." For ven as I spoke an idea flashed into my head which startled me by its audacity. In a moment I had thought out every detail.

I made up the stones, Lambton diamond and all, into a packet, carefully closing the secret drawer, and contriving to get away without being seen. and went straight to my brother' house in Kent, managing to avoid the service of a subpoena. Thus I was not present at the police proceedings, which yould have meant ruin for my plan.

Mr. Nugent was committed for trial, and meanwhile I stayed in the coun try, working each night in locked coom, with the tools I had brought with me, until the gray dawn filtered under my closed shutters.

When I saw my old employer in the dock at the trial I was shocked at the ghastly change which had come over The evidence at first went steadily

against hlm. Lord Lambton swore that the stone in the ring was not his off upon him an imitation diamond, yet diamond. One expert testified that not only was the stone he now saw not the Lamberton diamond, but was not a genuine jewel at all, but a marvelous imitation. Another was not so post-He looked at the gem through his glass, turning it this way and that, leclaring that in all his exerience he had never seen a false stone so cleverly executed as this. Indeed, he was not prepared to swear that it was

This was the first ray of doubt which had been thrown by the evidence upon Mr. Nugent's guilt; and then I went into the box. I was very cool now, for the game I had determined on had cost me many a quaim of conscience. But I had no intention of cheating Lord Lambton swearing falsely, or tarnishing my personal honor

The preliminary question of the proscuting counsel brought out the fact that I had designed the ring's setting, and done all the work upon it "What sort of stone was it your employer gave you to set?" was the next question.

"An extremely valuable white dianond," I replied. "Do you swear that you set the genine stone, and delivered the ring when finished to the prisoner?"

"I do." "Do you consider it possible that stone might have been taken out and an imitation one substituted?" "Certainly. But I could tell whether

the ring had been tampered with since t left my hands." "Take this, then, examine it, and inform the court if that is the stone you

The ring was handed to me, and hush fell upon the court. The kind of full which denotes that a vital point n a case has been reached.

I put my hand in my waistcoat pockfor my jeweler's glass, and the sharpest eye could not have seen that also drew forth a new ring, made in the secret hours of the night-an exact counterpart of the other, save that it ontained the real Lambton diamond.

I pretended to examine the imitation with great care while all eyes were fixd upon me. At length I returned the glass to my pocket, and with it the ring with the false stone. I could hear my own heart beating, but, handing court usher the new ring, I said firmly, in reply to the snappish "Well?" of the prosecuting counsel:

"I swear unhesitatingly that the setting of this ring has not been tampered with, and that this is the genuine diamond which was given to me to set." A rustle went round the court; the doubting expert pricked up his ears the prosecuting counsel, with Lord Lambton and the treasury solicitor, were whispering over the ring.

"M'lud," said the counsel, ermission to recall the expert.' I stepped out of the box and the expert stepped in. The new ring was put into his hand, a friendly ray of sun-

shine lighting up the jewel. "This is very remarkable," he said at made a mistake. This stone is gen-

uine. I cannot doubt it." so the prisoner was free; but when the verdict of "Not guilty" pronounced a faint groan echoed it, and dead man was taken from the dock. A spasm of the heart had proved fatal.

Six months later Nell and I were married. On our honeymoon we were walking in a lane near Ilfracombe when we came face to face with Lord Lambien, who was stopping with his bride in a neighboring country house. "Ah, Mr. Wade!" he exclaimed, "I haven't seen you since the very mys-

have always since thought of you-as-a very-clever man?" "Thank you," I said quietly, "Will my wife-the only daughter of the inte Mr. Nugent."

Lord Lambton raised his hat, looked keenly at pretty Nell, shook hands with and the inspection was to wind up us both, and murmured: Ah, I understand!



MILLINERY OPENING.

CATE IS OPEN == THE KEY IS YOURS

MILLINERY OPENING.

THE GATE IS OPEN == THE KEY IS YOURS The doors open this morning on the Grandest Exposition of Millinery that this valley has ever seen. This is a positive statement beyond any question of doubt. This season's styles present some radical changes from those of last—and we are first in the field with all of them. There is nothing in Trimmed or Untrimmed Hats

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MILLINERY DEPARTMENT -- SECOND FLOOR. TAKE ELEVATORS.

SOME ODD PHASES OF COURAGE

THINGS THAT LAVE MADE OF-FICERS FAINT-HEARTED.

Capt. Gridley and the Jack-o'- the-Dust-Awakening of a Loutish Landsman-Brave Act of a Powder Boy - Men Who Have Acted Promptly at the Right Moment. Many Varieties of Bravery.

From the New York Stin.

Courage possesses a man completely et one time and at another does not even find him. It may be too much to say that the quality called nerve is a mood, but there are many fastances that go to show how strong a man may be on one occasion and how woanish on another.

A regular army cavalry officer, one the men to go down with a bad ound in the first fight before Sanfirst shoulder straps. He had been a witness of many scenes of violence on the frontier, and he fought well and hard before Santiago. He has always een known among officers and men who have soldiered alongside of him as intrepid. A few years ago, when he was commanding his troops down in one of the Arizona cavalry garrisons one of the soldiers of his outfit shot himself in a fit of remorse after a protracted space. The soldier waited until mess call for dinner. Then he got his carbone out of the rack, put a ball in it, pulled oft his right boot, and, working the trigger with his toe, sent the bullet crashing into his head, dying almost instantly. The commander of the troop, the officer of proved courage, was on hand in a few moments. He passed through the crowd of troop ers, and took one look at the dead man. Then he put his hand to his head, reeled dizzily, and, in a dead faint, fell into the arms of a couple of soldiers. He was unconscious for fully ten minutes, and it was the sight of the blood that did it. There had been no comradeship between the officer and the dead soldler, such as often springs up between enlisted men and officers who spend many years togeth er in the same outfit or post, for the suicide had been recently transferred to the troop. It was a pure case of wilting at the sight of blood on the part of the officer, although he had been used to violent scenes since his earliest manhood, and he could afford

to, and did acknowledge it freely. WHEN GRIDLEY WEAKENED. Capt. Gridley, who died at Hong Kons, whither he was carried very ill. after he had done his share of the fighting with Dewey in Manila Bay. had a similar experience when he was commander. He was in some of the bad nghting jobs of the civil war, and was a conspicuously brave and coolheaded man. When he was promoted to the rank of commander his first ship had as a member of her crew a Jack-'-the-dust who was a heavy grinker but so valuable a man that the officers overlooked a good many had breaks. A jack-o'-the-dust is the "striker" for the paymaster and the paymaster's yeoman. He holds the rate of seaman, and is assigned as Jack-c'-the dust to dish out the provisions to the mess cooks and to act as general factotum for the pay office aboard ship. Gridley had been in command of the "It's the first time I have ever ship for a month before the Jack-o'the dust went on a spree and had to be put in the brig over night. Gridley had been shipmate with the manton and off for twenty years and liked him and hated to see him in trouble. when the Jack-c'-the-dust got soher enough Gridley had him brought aft to 'the stick," and gave him as clever a man-to-man sort of talk as a bluejacket ever listened to. Then, instead of punishing him for his spree, he turned him loose. This was on a monthly muster morning. morseful Jack, on whom Gridley's kindly talk had pressed heavily, got terious case of mine. Do you know I his mustering clothes and appeared on deck all right for muster. When the men were dismissed he went below to stand in one of the paymaster's store you allow me, my lord, to present you rooms until the skipper had finished inspecting the ship. Gridley made a very thorough inspection of the ship in

company with the executive officer,

with the offices and storerooms in the

deck. He walked a few feet ahead of the executive officer, and when he reached the last paymaster's storeroom and peered inside he fell back into the arms of the executive officer, utterly unconscious. officer called out for the surgeon, and then looked into the storeroom to see what had had such an effect upon the cool-headed Gridley. The repentant Jack-o'-the-dust was sitting on a box of salt-water soap, dead, with his threat cut from ear to ear. The thing made so prinful an impression upor Gridley that he was under the weather for some time, and yet he was one of the nerviest men in Uncle Sam's line of fighting packets.

A CADET'S EXPERIENCE.

An engineer cadet, who is now an essistant engineer on one of the cruisers in Cuban waters, went ashore in Honolulu to weigh coal for his ship one morning about five years ago, When he returned aboard for function all hands were at mess, except a lout ish, moon-faced landsman, a former farm hand from interior California, who had been the butt of his mates as an innocent of the rawest kind. This landsman had bolted his dinner and was leaning of the starboard rail, looktiago, had proved his valor in Indian ling no more stupid or inert that he Prigate Sheals, a couple of hundred campaigns when he was wearing his [generally did. A big coal lighter was miles off the Hawaiian Islands, a few noored alongside the ship, and the years ago, and began to go to pieces. cadet in order to get aboard ship had to climb from the steam launch that soundings down in that neighborhood, ought him off onto the lighter, and then pull himself up on the fixed iron gangway ladder to the gangway. There cas a space of about two feet between the coal lighter and the ship. Into this space the cadet, missing his hold when he attempted to clutch the ladder, fell, feet foremost, with a splash, The crew of the steam launch heard the splash, but did not know what had aused it. It was about 100 to 1 against the cadet's saving his life by his own efforts, for when he came up his head was due to bump against the bottom of the lighter, and it is a hard proposition even for a good swimmer to keep his nerve under such cimeumstances. The cadet didn't keep his nerve, and he yould surely have been a goner had it not been for the loutish landsman leaning over the starboard rail. The loutish landsman proved to be the right man. He did not even kick off his government straight brogans before he let himself fall into the space between the lighter and the ship at the exact point where the cadet had gone down. rew of the steam launch saw this move and wondered what it meant. They did not know the cadet was underneath the lighter. In about half a minute the moon-faced landsman came from beneath the lighter and he had the cadet along with him. The cadet, his nerve gone, was very wild, and clutched the landsman fiercely. landsman freed his right arm from the grasp of the strugging cadet and gave him a joit on the point of the jaw with his big right fist that the cadet declares he feels yet. The blow put the cade; out of the game altogether, but t saved his life. He would have pulled his rescuer down with him had he not been knocked silly, and this was one of the times when an enlisted man struck an officer without being punished for it. The landsman and the cadet were sauled into the steam launch by the rew, and the ship's company proceedd to hunt up another butt for their The moon-faced landsman wasn't made to serve in that capacity

any tonger.

NERVE OF A BOY. Not long after the Atlanta went into commission an apprentice boy who nad been dubbed by his companions he man-o'-war equivalent of a natural put the whole pack of them into the shade by a sudden exhibition of A gun's crew, including several of the boys, and this slow-witted boy in particular, were engaged in breaking out one of the after magazines. Two of the men were down in the magazine and fastened cans of powder to the hoist book, and the rest of the gang were at the head of the magazine hatch handling the ammunition as it came up. The Atlanta wasn't fitted with electric lights at that time. and the gunner's mate in charge of the job swung a closed lantern in his hand at the head of the hatch. He was swinging it somewhat carelessly when the lantern struck against one of the sides of the hatch, and the lamp, already loosened, fell from the lantern down the hatchway. It fell squarely on the top of a can of powder-a twenty-five pound can. The men down in the magazine had gone way forward to get another can of powder, and they weren't on hand to pick the lamp off the powder can and extinguish it. The heavy-headed apprentice boy was at after part of the versel on the berth the top of the hatch, though, and he

was the only one of the gang who wasn't paralyzed with fear. While all of the others stood waiting for the ship to go into the air, he slid down the hoist chain like a cat descending from The executive a tree. He grabbed the lamp, the wick of which, still ablaze, was heating the iron can, and blew it out. Then he lutched the handle of the powder can with one hand, took a firm hold on the hoist chain with the other, and yelled: 'Shoot me up out o' this, you fellows bove there, quick!"

The lad with the can of powder in his hand was at the top of the hatch in no time. He ran for the poop as soon as he made the spar deck and chucked the can, the lid of which was hot from the wick of the lantern lamp, over the side into the water. The lad certainly saved his ship from being blown up. The skipper didn't punish the boy for vasting government ammunition, as may be taken for granted. Instead, he ommended the lad so highly in a letter to the department that the boy rereceived a special letter of praise from

the secretary of the navy. UNEXPECTED BRAVERY. An American sealing vessel, bound for Japan and thence to the Aleutian scaling waters, got onto the French sighted the wrecked scaler, and. though the rea was terrific, a boat's under the leadership of the chief's bo'sun's mate, was put off from the warship to succor the scaler's rrew. The chief be sun's mate was not a man notable for nerve. He had, in fact, shown the white feather in two or three mix-ups he had had with other chief petty officers of his ship, and he had lost prestige among the men forward for this reason. When the man-o'-war boat got within a hundred feet or so of the sealer, which was rapidly going to pieces, the crew of the succoring boat saw, with considerable disgust, that all hands aboard the sealr, including the skipper, were boiling drunk, and were standing maundering to one another, waiting for the last lurch of their ship, instead of making an effort to clear the life-boats of the davits. It was impossible for the warboat to get alongside wrecked sealer on account of the giant seas. The chief bo'sun's mate, who had hitherto lacked the nerve to take his own part in fo'c'sle aquabbles, didn't intend to let it go at that, however. He leaped suddenly into the sca. and he had a navy pistol stuck into the bosom of his mustering shirt when he leaped. When he drew near to the distressed sealer the seas slammed him against the ship's sides time and again efore he was able to clutch at a rail hain to pull himself aboard. He sucreeded in climbing aboard finally, howver, and then he made a race forward to where the crew, including the skipper and mates, were haddled around a rum cask, soaking themselvesh. The chief bo'sun's mate hopped into the middle of the gang of drunkards, whipped out his big navy pistol, and made the bluft of his life. The bluff went.

"Cut away the boats, ye sors, and take a chance or I'll put an ounce of lead into every drunken dog of ye!" he

velled. He covered the crew with his gun as he spoke, and his attitude sobered the men. They lumbered out of the fo'c'sle, and, despite their half-helpless condition, they got two longboats clear of the davits, and all hands, nineteen men in all of the scaler's crew, got at the oars in the nick of time bo'sun's mate went along in one of the lengueats, and, followed by the mano'-war's boat, they all made for the American warship, which was hove to a quarter of a mile away. The scaler went to pieces ten minutes after crew had left her. The crew was taken to Honolulu by the warship. The chief bo'sun's mate was afterward regarded by his shipmates as a man who could only be carried along a certain number of knots.

SAVED HIS LIFE

Commander Thomas, formerly of the gunboat Bennington, had his life saved aboard that ship by a Cingalese meas attendant in an odd sort of way. He was doing a bit of inspecting on the berth deck, aft, one afternoon when the executive officer of the ship came to the head of the after berth' ladder and shouted down below to any body within hearing:

"Is the captain below there?" Commander Thomas heard the call and, without making any reply to the question, started from the pay office for the ladder intending to go above to the main deck to see what the first

lieutenant wanted. The hetch right at the foot of the ladder had been carelessly left open by a seaman who had gone forward for a bit of gear, and it was dark on the berth deck. commander had his eyes raised to the head of the ladder, anyhow, as he approached the ladder, and had he made another step he would have plunged to the bottom of the deep hatch and been mangled to bits. He was arrested by hearing a piercing voice behind him exclaim: "Damn the skipper's eyes! Damn

MILLINERY OPENING.

the skipper's eyes!" With his foot still raised to take the step that would have plunged him into the hatch, Commodore Thomas turned his head suddenly.

"Who's that?" he asked. Then the Cingalese mess attendant, caping out of the darkness, had the skipper clutched by the sleeve, and jerked him back from the open hatch by main force. Thomas couldn't quite see into it for a second, until the Cingalese, who had fertunately picked up English on a British wind-jammer pointed to the open hatch. The Cingalese explained in his broken dialect that the exclamation he had used was the first bunch of English words that came into his head when he saw the captain's darger. He couldn't remember the English equivalent of the word "stop" soon enough, he said, and so he ad damned the skipper's eyes as the best way of attracting the officer's at-

tention. "And so the first thing that crops into your head is to damm your skipper's eyes, is it?" asked Thomas of the Cingalese. The man got all of the best of it on the Bennington after that.

An Ordnance sergeant stationed at one of the Pacific coast artillery posts went suddenly insane a few years ago. His mind had been disturbed for some time by the hard-heartedness of a young woman who relined to marry him. On the day that his wits went completely awry he made for the magazines with the intention, as he quietly announced to a young Swedish recruit whom he met on the way, of blowing them up. The Swede's eyes stuck out at this, but he was one of the tribe of quick thinkers.

"Ay tank Ay'll go alang an' halp," said he to the crazy Ordnance sergeant, whose eyes gleamed with in-

The sargeant made no response, and the Swedish recruit walked after him. The sergeant opened the door of one of the main magazines, that held many thousands of pounds of black smoothbore powder, and started to break out a big box of it. The Swede saw that the crazy man actually intended to blow up the magazine. When he was convinced of this he picked up a shellbar, waited for the insane man to turn his back and banged him over the head with it. Then he carried the crazy Ordance sergeant on his back to the guardhouse. The Swedish recruit was corporal the next day.

REST IN MANILA

Every Year Has 129 Holidays-Two Hours for Lunchoen-Music and Alluring Beauty.

rom the Louisville Courier-Journal Outside of the Spanish colony in Manila there is little care for the fashions as they change from season to season in Europe and America. The same material and cut does in summer and winter-or, more accurately, in the wet season and the dry. There is never any frost and never for furnaces or open fires. Except for cooking, there is plenty of heat in the

atmosphere the year around. Men wear white duck suits, with thir flannel or silk underwear, no linen shirt or collar, white pith helmets, and white canvas shoes the year round. The Spanards and the Spanish half-castes in for style a little more. Spaniards are haughty and fond of displayings their uniforms of blue or white and their gold trimmings. half-castes, or Mestiza, are equally fond of display, but their attige is a compromise between something of European and Chinese modes.

Besides the one year out of seven that all foreign employes of the great mercantile houses represented in Manlla have given to them as leave," there is a month's vacation each year, a regular holiday each month, and all the saints' days and Spanish, French, English, German, and American holidays. Not to observe a saint's day in Manila is sinful, and every one holds such sinfulness in es pecial detestation. Figuring in all the saints' days, Sundays, and general holidays, there are 129 days in each year

when these people do not work, Clerks earn from \$2.500 to \$5,000 year, besides having lodgings found,



WILSON-FALL, '98

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The kind that is fully guaranteed. By that we mean you can have another hat without cost if it does not give entire satisfaction.

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a mess allowance, medical attendance, and traveling expenses. In many cases their rooms are over the offices. They work from daylight to noon, rest for two or three hours, and then work till 5 o'clock, but they have much freedom in choosing their hours and are hurried only on mail days.

There are many excellent bands in Manila, and open-air concerts are given every evening in fair weather. Theatrical companies, both native and foreign, play through the season. The Mestiza chorus girl is alluring. In the cathedral and the churches the music is always good, though it is startling to the newcomer to hear, as he will, in some services, a Gloria from Trovatore," the Credo with music from" Barbiere," and the Elevation from "Traviata."

THE RATEROAD ARMY.

The Largest Peace Establishment That the World Possesses.

From the Sun

The standing army of Russia is usually put at \$00,000 men, of Germany at 600,000, of Austria at 275,000, and of Great Britain at 225,000, all on a peace footing. Yet there are, it appears by the last published report of the Interstate Commerce Commission, 839,900 railroad employees in the United States, whose gross wages and salaries are nearly \$500,000,000 a year, or 62 per cent, of the operating expenses of the American railways. There are four employees, on the average, for each mile of railroad track. There are 30,019 station agents, 35,667 engineers, 25,-322 conductors, 43,768 switchmen, flagmen, and watchmen, and 21,452 telegraph operators and despatchers. At the present ratio of increase-there are now 50,000 more railway employees in the United States than there were in 895-the total number will not be very far below 1,000,000 at the time of the next census.

Here is an army in which there is no mustering out and no war footing, for the railroad army of the United States, larger than the number of railroad em ployees of ary other country, is essen tially an army of peace, and it is stead. ily growing at a rate larger than the railroads themselves, taking the mileage as a measure of their importance.

Silence.

So silent is the world tonight The lamp gives silence out like light, The latticed windows, open wide. Show silence, like the night, outside; The nightipgole's faint notes draw near

The empty house calls not to me. "Here, but for Fate, were thou and she!" That gibe for once is checked; tonight Silence is queen in grief's despite And even the longing of my soul

is silent in this hour's central -Pall Mail Gazette.