

Here's to Admiral Dewey. A better man never wore the uniform of the grade.

The difference between a French and an American court is that in this country a criminal has an amount of consideration that makes him more of a burden as a prisoner than he was as a criminal; while in France an innocent man arrested through a conspiracy that may afterward be exposed may get no consideration whatever.

The widow of the late President Barrios has only the jewels and other personal matters held in her possession at the death of her husband. The vast estates of which the president had possessed himself during his brief career have reverted to his creditors. Such seems to be the fortunes of all Central American dictators.

The London humane societies are agitating against tortoise-shell ornaments because of the torture the animals are subjected to in depriving them of the shell. They are first semi-boiled over a red-ember fire until the flesh that secures the shell to the body is softened. The animal is then shelled clean, and, though the suffering must be intense, one rarely dies, but in a few months grows another shell, of which he is deprived in the same manner. The largest of the shells are obtained in the islands near Ceylon, and is a large part of the industry of the natives.

The information comes from Washington that the American gunboat *Wilmington*, which is now cruising in Venezuelan waters, is to be sent on an exploring expedition as far up the Amazon river as her draught of about eight feet will allow her to go. The highest point yet reached on the river by an American vessel is Manaos, 850 miles from the mouth of the river, and beyond this point very little is known of a definite character about the great river, which is more than three thousand miles in length. It is believed that the *Wilmington* will be able to cover at least two thousand miles of the length of the Amazon, and doubtless she will be enabled to clear up much of the mystery that attaches to the interior of Brazil. Wild stories of great mineral wealth, statues of gold and tribes of Amazon warriors have clung to the region since the days of Pizarro and his followers in the sixteenth century, but it is doubtful if the explorations of the *Wilmington* will sustain any of these old traditions.

The course of the epidemics of influenza during the present season has been somewhat different from that of former times. Instead of traveling from east to west, almost the contrary has been the case. The disease struck this country in the late autumn and early winter, was next heard from in France, Germany and Great Britain, and has now appeared in quite a virulent form in Copenhagen, Stockholm and Christiania. Judging from reports that reach us, the brain symptoms appear to be prominent features as noticed among the Scandinavians. It is quite probable that the prevalence and violence of these cerebral manifestations are much exaggerated. Severe pains in the head, and even violent delirium, are not uncommon during the commencement of the attack; but these phenomena are of short duration and leave no special marks behind. Grip in itself is not a recognized cause of insanity. When actual madness appears the influenza, by its debilitating and depressing influences, merely acts as an indirect exciting cause in a person already inheriting the mental taint.

In the more progressive countries, at least, the breaking of the shackles in which the investigating mind had been imprisoned for so long has led not only to a greater number of scientific workers, but also to an increase in the fields of observation, observes C. L. Whittle in *Appleton's Popular Science Monthly*. The methods of investigation have likewise undergone a transformation. In place of deductive reasoning, even as late as a few decades in the past, conclusions and generalizations are now founded on lines of thought more largely inductive. Men of middle age are able to recall the time when even our leading institutions of learning required instruction in several branches of science to be given by one teacher. It was possible 25 years ago for a man of great ability to master the essentials of the leading sciences and to teach them, but under the present stimulus for investigation no one can hope to excel in more than one subject. It has thus come about that in place of the many-sided teacher of science we now have in our larger universities specialists in every subject.

THE MAN WHO FOUGHT WITH THE TENTH.

[AN INCIDENT AT SANTIAGO.]

In the quick-coming dusk of the tropical night, What was it that barred the way? The colonel, walking the lines of the Tenth, Stopped down where a soldier lay.

Dead he lay, but he guarded still A paper in his right hand, And the colonel said: "This soldier fought Today under my command."

"This is the man whose voice I heard In the thick of the battle today; 'I've lost my regiment, sir—the Ninth, 'I'll fight with the Tenth, if I may'."

"Men were falling to right and left, The bullets around us flew; I looked at him sharply; he simply said, 'My duty I'd like to do.'"

"'Do it so,' I answered, 'serve with the Tenth— And he disappeared from sight. They say he fought with a gallant will I saw him no more till tonight."

"'Quickly I wrote (this paper would show He had done his soldierly part); But little I thought to find him here, With a stray shot in his heart!'"

"He served with us, with our dead let him rest, And give him a comrade's place." The man who had fought with the Tenth seemed to smile, As he lay with his upturned face.

They slipped the paper he never would send Into his hand again, And the colonel passed slowly along the lines To cheer his drooping men. —Edith M. Thomas, in *New York Sun*.

A STORY BY THE JUDGE.

While several of the old court benches were in the county courthouse in New York city, the other day, discussing a famous poisoning case, the one called judge inquired: "Should a lawyer defend a man charged with murder when he knows the man to be guilty?" This question led to an animated discussion, which, after some two hours, was brought to an end by the judge suddenly exclaiming: "Do you see that man?"

The benches turned their faces in the direction indicated by the speaker just in time to see a tall, lank man in shabby attire leave the building.

Before a word was spoken by any of the curious benches the judge said, as though musing to himself, though in a tone loud enough for the others to hear:

"Strange that I should see that man just at this moment and when we were discussing a question that he could have answered. His life, like mine, has been a failure, but thank God! my regrets, though many, can never be as bitter as his are. He ruined his career as a lawyer by defending a man who had confessed that he was guilty of murder."

"Tell us the story," exclaimed the one known as the proctor.

"He was ruined," began the judge, "by his ambition."

"Ambition," suggested the solicitor, with a genial smile on his kindly, clean-shaven face, "is responsible for much good and much evil. It is ambition that has made wrecks, legal driftwood, of many of us. We have dreamed of great deeds in our profession, we have builded fairy castles in the air, while others have by hard work succeeded. I for one—"

"The story! the story!" exclaimed several of the benches.

The judge, thus urged, told his story:

"Some 40 years ago it was that I entered the small courthouse in a small town in the western section of New York. Court was in session, and the hush that had fallen upon the crowd in the room was oppressive. Nothing was heard at that time but the ticking of the clock and the breathing of the spectators. The presiding judge was looking up some legal question in the law books before him. The rapt attention of the jurors and the eagerness of the counsel caused me to realize that a trial of more than ordinary interest and importance was in progress. I asked a bystander what the cause on trial was. He gazed at me in surprise for a moment and then exclaimed: 'You must be a stranger in these parts!'"

"I am," I replied. 'I have just come here from New York city to file a complaint in an action of ejectment.'"

"This," replied my informant, "is a murder trial, and there," he pointed in the direction I was to look, "is the man who will certainly hang."

"I looked at the prisoner at the bar. He was a good looking young fellow of about 25 years of age. There was something in the expression of his pale face that convinced me of his guilt."

"While the trial judge turned over page after page of the law books I learned the details of the crime."

"I learned that in his house on the outskirts of the town, one morning two months before the day of the trial, John Peterkin, a wealthy old man who had been, it was said, in the habit of keeping large sums of money in his house, was found murdered, shot in the back. The murdered man had been seated when he was shot, for his chair was overturned just as he had fallen from it. Peterkin, who was about 67 years old, lived alone with his niece, a pretty girl about 18 years old. She it was who discovered the murder. When she had sufficiently recovered from her alarm, the niece, Mary Peterkin, aroused the neighbors."

"At first it was thought that the motive of the crime had been robbery, but when the police discovered that the safe, the door of which was unlocked and halfway open, contained \$1750 and that the old man's watch had not been taken, that theory had to be abandoned. For several days the case was a mystery. Then it came to the knowledge of the chief of police that Hasdal Benidder, the only son of a widow, whose father had been postmaster of the little town, had been seen around the house and had spoken unkindly of old Peterkin. Benidder was arrested."

"When I had learned this much," said the judge, "the trial judge, whom we will call Blank, looked up from the legal books and said: 'I will admit the testimony objected to.'"

"While Judge Blank was reviewing the law questions I looked at Mary Peterkin. She was seated in the rear

since then she fell to him unscrupulous interest. Finally there came a day when he would not renew the mortgage. That was the day I killed him. I pleaded with him, but in vain. He insisted he would foreclose the mortgage. He called my mother a vile name. I saw the revolver on his desk, picked it up and aimed at him. He wheeled around in his chair toward his desk, and the bullet entered his back."

"While he was telling this story the prisoner several times pressed his hand to his left side and moaned as if in pain."

"Have you anything else to say?" asked Judge Blank.

"Yes, I want to say," explained the prisoner in gasping tones, "that after I had retained that lawyer—pointing to Horace Dash—"I told him I was guilty; that I wanted to plead guilty. He forbade my doing so—said it was a splendid case. He would acquit me and cover himself with glory. He said he would ask no fee. I urged that I was guilty, but he said he could clear me. I consented to the plea of not guilty."

"Again the prisoner placed his hand to his heart and with an effort said: 'I could not save my life at the expense of an innocent person, and that person a woman. I am guilty.'"

"He sank back into a chair, and Judge Blank turned to Horace Dash, the prisoner's counsel, and asked: 'What have you to say for yourself?'"

"I did my duty—my plain duty," said the lawyer. "As I understand it, it is a lawyer's duty to defend his client and to acquit him as best he can."

"Not at the expense of an innocent person," remarked Judge Blank.

"I maintain it is," replied the lawyer. "Although a prisoner may confess guilt he may be innocent. He might be insane when he confessed. He might be actuated by a desire to save, at the expense of his life, a guilty person. He might—"

"I am guilty," shouted the prisoner. "I did it. I did it. I—"

"He fell backward on the counsel's table, gasped and, after a few convulsive movements, attempted to rise, fell back, twisted half around, and his soul passed to a higher tribunal. Judge Blank, after ascertaining that the prisoner at the bar was dead, said: 'I accept his plea of guilty.'"

The teller of this story then added: "The man who so strangely passed before me today was the prisoner's lawyer. He never prospered at the bar. His career was ruined with the case which he hoped would earn him fame." —L. P. C., in *New York Evening Sun*.

THE GAMELER WINS ALWAYS.

Electrical Device for Winning at Dice Revealed by an Odd Tale.

Among the battered slots and jet saw that has accumulated in a second-hand store in New Orleans, says the *Times-Democrat*, is a shabby round table with a curious secret, and no doubt a still more curious history. The top was once covered with green billiard cloth, which is worn to tatters and discloses a steel plate set in the centre and perhaps ten inches square. The whole top is loose and can be removed, revealing an interior space containing a horseshoe magnet wound with wire and connected with an apparatus very much like that of an ordinary telegraph instrument. A close examination shows an insulated wire running down one of the legs to a small knob or button, protruding on the outside. When the top is in place the steel plate rests directly over the magnet.

This strange device is explained clearly enough by its present owner. "It is a dice table," he said, "on which a lot of money has been won. When it was in order there was a good sized battery inside connected with the magnet. When the knob on the leg was pressed the current was turned on, and that made the steel plate magnetic. The dice they used with it had small metal disks on one face, and as long as the current was on they naturally fell that side down. When the knob was released they would fall any way they chanced to come, so all that was necessary for the operator to do was to keep his knee on the button and he could absolutely control his play."

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

In Germany a clock has been made that is warranted to go for 9000 years.

The yellow silk spider of Ceylon is perhaps the largest of his species. His average weight is nine ounces.

Artificial legs and arms were in use in Egypt as early as B. C. 700. They were made by priests, who wore the physicians of that early time.

Only seventy years have elapsed since the first railway in the world was finished. During that comparatively brief period four hundred thousand miles have been constructed.

In this country placing the thumb to the nose and extending the fingers is a sign of derision. Among certain hill tribes in India it is the most expressive manner of showing respect.

The first mode of public punishment in New York city was the whipping post, set up in 1635. Upon this offenders were hoisted up by the waist, and suspended for such length of time as their offense called for.

Pekin, China, has a tower in which is hung a large bell cast in the fifteenth century, and another tower containing a huge drum which is intended to be beaten in case a great danger should threaten the city. No one is allowed to enter these towers.

Fish Commissioner McGuire of Oregon declares in his 1899 report that up to the present time salmon to the value of about \$75,000,000 have been taken out of the Columbia river.

THE REALM OF FASHION.

New York City (Special).—Leaf-green satin-faced cloth, effectively trimmed with applique of black satin folds in scoll design, with narrow soutache braiding, is illustrated in



A STYLISH GOWN.

this stylish gown. The draped vest and stock collar of crepe-de-chine are in the palest robin's-egg blue tint. Several stylish features are embroidered in the unique shaping of the waist, the scalloped fronts that join the shapely collar in shoulder seams and extend in fanciful epaulettes over the sleeves being new and attractive.

position without detracting from the stylish shaping or the length of front that is necessary to a handsome figure. The fullness at the waist line may be regulated by a draw tape. The fashionable sleeves are gathered top and bottom, link cuffs completing the wrists. The slashed openings are faced by overlaps and narrowly hemmed or faced on the under side. Waists in this style may be of silk, fine woolen or wash fabrics, foulard, taffeta and Japanese silks, lawn, dimity, gingham, plain and checked muslin, pique and organdy being found among the newest materials.

To make this shirt waist for a miss fourteen years old will require two and five-eighths yards of thirty-inch material.

A Handsome Shirt Waist.
A pretty white shirt waist of lawn is a solid mass of narrow tucks back and front. The little flaring cuffs are tucked and the sleeve is plain, except at the top, where there are a dozen or more tucks running across. The standing collar is tuck-ed, and so is the turned-down collar, which forms little lapels in front, allowing the tuck-ing inside like a small, pointed vest.

Some Pretty Trimmings.
Fine muslin embroideries with medallions of lace introduced here and there add pretty variety to the season's trimmings. Irish point and Venice point effects are also prettily reproduced in the cotton embroideries for trimming cotton summer gowns.

Lawn Ruffles For the Gowns.
Lawn ruffles in white and pale colors can be bought all hemstitched ready for use, and if you want to make your white lawn gown especially chic, scallop all the ruffles in hand embroidery.

Ribbons Much Sought After.
Taffeta ribbons in checks and plaids always find a ready sale, and the dotted styles are again sought after.



BEST TYPE OF MISSES' SHIRT WAIST.

pleats deftly arrange the fullness of the draped vest over a smooth plastron, that is secured to the right front lining and closes over on the left. The stock collar is closed in centre back, the Medici collar flaring prettily around at the sides. The sleeves are stylishly gathered in the arm's-eye, the wrists having a slight rounded flare. A black satin ribbon crush belt is worn at the waist. The skirt has the clinging, eel-like tendency at the top that characterizes the new modes, flaring below the knees and falling in soft folds. It is shaped with a narrow front gore and two wide circular portions, fitted at the top by small darts. Two backward-turning pleats meet over the placket that is formed at the top of the centre back seam. Braided ornaments are used in closing. Extremely charming will this design be found for gowns of broad-cloth, Venetian, poplin, velvet, satin, taffeta or the new novelties now shown, chenille and silk, passementerie, ruffled or frilled ribbon, lace or irregular insertion providing suitable garniture.

Costume For a Girl.
Light-gray chevrot trimmed with rows of narrow black braid is shown in this graceful skirt, which is circular in shape, with seam in centre back. The right front laps over the left, where the closing may be made, or the placket may be finished in centre back, if so preferred. The skirt is fitted with small darts at the top, which may be omitted, and the fullness held easy to the belt when sewing. Two backward turning pleats meet over the centre seam in back, and are held closely together by silk placket buttons, which are provided with cord loops for closing.

The skirt may form part of just such a costume as illustrated here, or be made separately to wear with fancy, silk or cotton shirt waists. Plain self-colored cloths are in good taste, cashmere, serge, chevrot, as well as pique and crash for midsummer

Shirt Waist For a Miss.
The shirt waist of 1899 is characterized by the yoke extending less over the front, the moderate fullness and shaping of the sleeve, less pouch at the waist line in front, and more elaborate neck decoration than ever seen before. In place of the simple linen collar a stock with projecting flare portion at the top is oftentimes worn, and a very dressy effect is given by ribbon passed twice around the neck and tied in a small bow with long ends at the front. Pink and white striped percale is daintily depicted in the large engraving with a stock tie of sea foam green taffeta ribbon. The fronts are gathered at neck, shoulder and waist lines, the closing being made with studs or buttons through buttonholes worked in the box plait that edges the right front. The back is laid in side plaits, three on each side turning toward the center, and the yoke that forms the upper portion meets the top edge in a pretty curved point at the centre. The yoke extends far enough over the shoulders to hold the gathered edges of the full fronts firmly in



GRACEFUL CIRCULAR SKIRT.

wear, all being suitable materials for skirts in this style.

To make this skirt for a miss fourteen years old will require three and three-fourths yards of material forty-four inches wide.