

## TRAINING TO WALK.

EDWARD PAYSON WESTON A GREAT WALKER AT FIFTY-EIGHT.

He Tells How to Treat the Feet, What to Eat, Etc.—Temperance a Necessity, for a Man Must Have a Clear Head in Order to Walk Well.

While training for his Christmas walk, Edward Payson Weston, who made the first record of 550 miles and won the Astley belt from the best foreign pedestrian, explained to a Journal reporter how he won his victories, and why he was a great walker at fifty-eight years.



WESTON TRAINING TO WALK.

"There is no great secret in this business," he said, "so far as I am concerned. The old army regulations recognized fifteen miles as good average, every-day marching. When pressed, an army will march from twenty to thirty miles a day for one or two days, and a small detachment, specially prepared, will sometimes do even better than that for a single day. But there is not one man in a thousand who can start off in his normal condition, without training or preparation, and walk fifty miles in twenty-four hours. So, when a man has a tramp of a hundred or more miles before him to be covered within the limits of a day, careful training is a necessary prerequisite.

This training consists not merely in getting the system in perfect condition through proper diet, exercise, sleep and mental control, but, more than all, the feet (which alone bear the body on the long journey) must be carefully looked after. Ten miles of continuous walking will pretty effectually use up the average feet accustomed only to the ordinary tasks of every-day life, and when one's feet are well blistered walking becomes unendurable torture. It is therefore absolutely necessary, as a preliminary, that the feet be toughened. Use them until blistered, and then let the water out with a needle and pickle them. This removes the fever. Thus callousness will be induced on the tender parts formerly disposed to blister. By persistence the feet will become thoroughly calloused before the great effort is undertaken, and no serious trouble need be apprehended from that source.

In my training, as well as when walking, I rigidly eschew all alcoholic stimulants and tobacco as well. The effect of stimulants may be advantageous temporarily, but that is of short duration, giving place to greater weakness and lassitude as soon as the alcohol has done its temporary work. To rely on such artificial stimulants calls for the use of increased quantities at shorter intervals, until the brain becomes muddled and one is rendered incapable of giving that calm attention to his work that is essential to success. A clear head, next to properly prepared feet, is a most important requisite in any attempt at great physical exertion.

As to food, for four weeks before a trial I confine myself to a diet of rare beefsteak, eggs and mutton chops, with plain vegetables and rice pudding. Tea, coffee, milk and water are my only beverages. Thus I seek to thoroughly nourish the body, avoiding whatever may tend to excite the nervous system, impair the digestive organs or weaken the stomach. The object sought is to produce the least possible fatty growth, to harden and strengthen the muscles, to induce perfect action of all the functions and establish the most substantial condition of general health, both physical and mental.

### The Worm Turned.

A fastidious lawyer had under examination a simple-looking youth, who rejected in the name of Sampson, and resolved to raise a laugh at his expense.

"And so," questioned the legal light, "you wish the court to believe that you are a peaceably disposed and inoffensive kind of person?"

"Yes."

"And you have no desire to follow in the footsteps of your illustrious namesake and smite the Philistines?"

"No; I've not," answered the witness. "And if I had the desire I ain't got the power, just at present."

"Then you think you would be unable to rout a thousand enemies with the jawbone of an ass?"

"Well," answered the ruffled Sampson, "I might have a try at them when you are done, but I'll be testotally swamped if I'd want to use your jaw."

—Columbia Falls Republican.

A woman can never understand why a man doesn't look just as well in ready-made clothes.

## HETTY GREEN HAS VIEWS.

America's Richest Woman Talks of the New Woman and Trusts.

After a life of nearly sixty years devoted to protecting her millions and adding to them, Mrs. Hetty Green, the richest woman in America, has concluded from rare experience in observing social and political conditions, that there are two great problems in life to be solved. One, she thinks, is the curbing of the new woman, the other the curbing of trusts.

"My idea of the new woman," declared Mrs. Green, shaking her finger by way of emphasis, "is the one who stays at home and makes home happy. Good food is the basis of happiness; therefore, the wife, to make home happy, should stop going to pink teas and look after her cooking.

"I don't care how many girls a woman has in her kitchen, she ought to be there herself occasionally to look after things. She should lay down her diamonds and knead dough once in a while. Her husband's digestion will be better for it—that is, if she learned how to cook as she should have done before marrying, and he will stay at home nights, instead of going to the club.

"There is no economy in buying cheap food. If you haven't much money, don't get a big assortment, but what you get let it be good. Hash has caused more divorces than unfaithfulness."

"You are opposed to bicycles for women, of course?"

"Of course I'm not opposed to bicycles for women," was the reply. "My daughter rides a wheel—that is, in the country. There are too many people in the city for there to be any enjoyment in it. I don't ride," added Mrs. Green, and she chuckled at the thought of it, "but I might have ridden if bicycles had been in date twenty-five years ago.



MRS. HETTY GREEN.

"But those bloomers! They're awful! Moreover, there is no need for them. The bicycle costume should have a skirt just short enough to escape getting tangled up in the wheel. It should be below the knee, and it would not be immodest. With such a skirt there is no need for bloomers."

Concerning trusts she said: "I am opposed to trusts. The trust is the big political question of the day. It destroys competition, and competition is the life of trade. Trusts keep young men with small means from getting into business in a small way.

"The public has the wrong idea about fighting trusts, however. My way would be to get after the individuals who form a trust instead of attacking the corporations. The majority of the stockholders of a corporation are innocent of any wrong intent. They are against trusts, too. If the corporations are attacked they suffer.

"Now if, instead of attacking the corporations, the public should look for some vulnerable points about the financial leaders of such schemes, the conspiracy charge might work in some cases. In other deals fraud could be discovered. There have been very few railroad organizations in which some fraud was not committed.

"The way to get at the trusts," declared Mrs. Green, bringing her hand down on a table with emphasis, "is to get after the leaders, and then fight. Fight for a funeral. That's the way I do."

### In MacLaren on America.

Of his ten weeks' stay in this country and the impressions it had made upon him, Rev. Dr. Watson said just before sailing for Europe: "I return to England with a profound sense of the kindness and intelligence of the American people. I have found in your people in every section a lively concern in and a sincere appreciation of art and literature. I observed this no less strongly in the West than in the East, in Chicago as well as in Boston. And particularly was I struck with the sprightliness and vivacity of American women.

"I found one matter, however, that surprised me. That was the courtesy of your officials. On the railroads, on the tram cars—I mean the trolley and the cable—and in your streets I encountered only polite treatment."

### The Cause of Death.

In 1827 Mr. Zea, Columbian Minister in England, died suddenly. He was insured in various offices, and rumor said he had shot himself. A meeting of one of the insurance boards was held, and the directors were talking the matter over, when Dr. M— appeared, who was the company's medical referee, as well as Mr. Zea's own physician.

"Ah! now can you tell us the true cause of Mr. Zea's death?"

"Certainly I can," said the doctor, solemnly, "because I attended him."

Here he paused, and was surprised to find that his merely preliminary remark was hilariously received as a solution of the whole question.—Household Words.

## NO MORE OLD MAIDS.

LAZARUS MORGENTHAU'S SCHEME TO PROMOTE MARRIAGE.

He Founded an Association to Give Orphaned German Girls a Dowry—Certain Days Set Apart for Weddings—Four Couples are Ready.

Here is a brand-new plan to make brides:

To save German orphan girls becoming old maids and from the springs and traps set for them by vice here, Lazarus Morgenthau, a philanthropist, has founded an organization which he calls the "Greater New York German Orphan Dowry Society."

Many a bright, good, honest girl coming to New York and finding herself alone and unprotected and unable to secure employment, is irretrievably lost in the maelstrom of pleasure which whirls forever near the brink of poverty. To shield them and provide a sufficient dowry to enable them to marry suitable men, Mr. Morgenthau has evolved the plan of his society, after devoting thirty-eight years of observation and study to the subject.

He conceived the idea for the first time on seeing Ernest Possart, the director of the Royal Court Theatre in Munich, play Lessing's "Nathan the Wise."

Out of gratitude to this great exponent of the dramatic art, for the charitable suggestion furnished by his rendition of Nathan, Mr. Morgenthau has made Possart's birthday one of the Society's festival days, on which marriages of the orphans under its care solemnize their marriage. There will be other festival days—the anniversaries of the birthdays of George Washington, of the late Mrs. Oswald Ottendorfer and of the late Jesse Seligman.

On each of these days four couples will be led to the altar.

The patronage of the society will be extended to all German orphan girls irrespective of religious creed. The four who are to enter wedlock on the initial festival will be recruited respectively from the Roman Catholic, the Protestant and the Hebrew persuasions, and the fourth will be the daughter of a Free Mason of no particular religious creed whatever.

The Board of Directors will consist of 200 members, one-half Christians, the other half Hebrews.

At present Mr. Morgenthau estimates that the society will be able to give a dowry of only \$100 to each girl at her marriage. But he believes that it will not be long before the society's financial condition will warrant the bestowal of a much larger sum and also the marrying off of a far greater number of orphan girls than the present number of sixteen a year.

Mr. Morgenthau is eighty-one years old, but still hearty and robust and as enthusiastic as a youth. He says he has assurances of support from many of the wealthiest and most influential citizens of New York.—New York Journal.

### The Queen's Coronation Ring.

The Queen's coronation ring formed the subject of an extremely interesting paper, read by Dr. Wickham Legg, F. S. A., at the general meeting of the Royal Archaeological Institute, held at 20, Hanover square. The ring never leaves her Majesty's possession, and is worn by her every evening; but by gracious permission several photographs were made of it, and a set of these has been given by Mr. Legg to the institute. It consists of a band of gold, varying from two to five millimetres in breadth, with a large rounded sapphire thirteen millimetres across, and set "à jour." Over it is a cross of fine white brilliants. Tracing the history of coronation rings, the speaker mentioned that they were held to symbolize the wedding of the Sovereign with the nation. At the Queen's coronation it was regarded as an auspicious omen, indicative of the close bond which should exist—which this generation has seen fulfilled—that the ring should have fitted the royal finger very tightly.

### An Anecdote of George W. Childs.

Here is a characteristic anecdote about George W. Childs: For some time he had been buying his ink for the Ledger from a New York house. One day he sent for the proprietor to come to Philadelphia. The latter appeared before him with misgivings, confident that there were shoals ahead. "I have one fault to find with your ink," said the owner of the Ledger abruptly. The visitor wanted to know what the trouble was, and nearly fell off his chair when Childs replied: "You don't charge enough for it." He promised to raise the price immediately, and Childs gave a large order.—New York Press.

### MONEY TALKS.



Brother James—Harriet, Jimmy loves yer, but he's too bashful to tell yer so; he's willin' to devote himself to you if you'll only say the word.

Jimmy (aside)—Speak to her of my wealth; tell her I've got a quarter saved up. Money talks.—Truth.

## FOR EVENING WEAR.

Particularly Proper and Pleasing Costumes for State Occasions.

By Special Arrangement with the N. Y. Sun.

Evening gowns of all kinds are in great demand at this time of year, and a pretty dress for a young girl is of white figured tulle tucked round the hips below a band of cream lace insertion from which the skirt is hung. The low bodice of cream lace over rose-colored silk has a tucked silk waistband which crosses in front, and the sleeves are a puff of silk with frills of silk and lace falling over them.



Sleeves in evening dresses are short, yet they are much more than mere suggestions, and the long-sleeved evening gown appears very often among the latest fashions. The one illustrated is of founced pink silk, tucked on the hips, giving a panel effect in front. The bodice is of spotted pink chiffon, trimmed at the neck and belt with jeweled trimming, and the sleeves are a puff of chiffon, with a lace frill falling over and a long transparent sleeve of the lace below. The persistent little figure shows itself again on the next gown of yellow moire, and it is embroidered with applique lace and pearls. The bodice underneath is of yellow velvet, with a lace bertha falling in front, and the sleeves are of velvet and lace. Black evening gowns are, perhaps, the most useful dresses of all, and black tulle with rows of tulle plaitings on the skirt makes an effective covering for the old black satin dress. Three shades of flame-colored ribbon form the wide belt, and a loose spray of nasturtiums is arranged on one shoulder. Black relieved by a color is always a striking

dress, and by changing the belt and flowers it furnishes variety. Black moires with floral waterings are very much worn by matrons, and they are made with the old-fashioned printed bodices, and trimmed with lace and jeweled embroidery. Velvet as a trimming is a decided feature of all the wool gowns and a brown velvet over another of cream lace, and brown velvet epaulettes over the sleeves. Three rows of velvet trim the skirt, and bands of velvet with a jet edging finish the bodice. One of the novelties in skirts shows a deep founce headed by three bands of fur, which appears again on the cloth bolero. A vest of velvet finished on the edge with small buttons opens over another one of lace tied in a cravat at the neck. Plaid velvet with a black cloth bodice and white chiffon vest is the next combination, with velvet tabs lined with scarlet silk falling over the hands. A simple dress of brown cloth is trimmed on the skirt with black velvet bands on either side of a band of white satin, with gold Russian braid through the centre. The bodice shows the same trimming fastened with velvet bows and gold buttons. Another pretty model for renovating an old gown shows a waist and sleeves of fancy silk, and a braided and fur trimmed bolero to match the skirt.



His Middle Name.

Cassius Marcellus Loomis, of Chicago, tells the Chicago Tribune how he found out what his middle name and that of Cassius M. Clay was. At his birth he was named Cassius M., after Clay. "But," he says, "no one thought to enquire what the letter 'M' stood for in the name." Time ran on for some thirty-eight years, when the newly born, having inherited an inquisitive turn of mind, wrote Mr. Clay for the desired information. Mr. Clay responded, sending his namesake a photograph of himself and a friendly note, in which, instead of stating directly what his middle name was, he quoted two lines from Pope's "Essay on Man":—

And more true joy Marcellus exiled feels Than Caesar with a senate at his heels, and added:—"you will find your name in the above couplet."

Consistency.

Irate Lodger (to young clergyman)—See here, Mr. Loudshout, I am tired of being regaled with your rehearsals of your sermons through this thin partition.

Mr. Loudshout—I always practice what I preach, sir.—Up-to-Date.

## QUEEN WILHELMINA.

STORIES OF HOLLAND'S YOUNG AND POPULAR SOVEREIGN.

She Says that She Will Choose Her Own Husband, and that No State Match-makers Need Apply—She is Intensely Loyal to Her Race.

When Queen Victoria inherited the British throne she was scarcely more popular than is the young Queen of Holland at the present moment. The Dutch simply adore their young sovereign, and take the most intense interest in her coming of age (which will take place next August), and in her possible marriage. Queen Wilhelmina is credited by her people with much force of character. It is thought that she will attempt to rule as well as reign, and her choice of a husband is therefore a matter of utmost importance to the Dutch. The "Woehen Zeitung," Amsterdam, says on this subject:

"The many rumors of the Queen's approaching marriage are premature. More than once she has declared that she would prefer to remain single as long as possible. At any rate, it is certain that the Queen will choose for herself. She will not be railroaded into marriage. Only recently she said: 'I love my loyal subjects, and hope to please them in every way. But if they believe that they have a voice in the choice of my husband, they are decidedly mistaken. If extreme measures should be resorted to against me, I shall be more energetic than ever. I will not be married at all if I am not allowed to have a voice in the matter.'"

So far the Dutch people are rather pleased with these expressions of independence. They are, however, anxious to have certain legal formalities settled before the Queen comes of age. The "Courant," Rotterdam, writes as follows:

"It will be necessary to define the position of the Queen before the law, to remove the conflict between the Queen's position as head of the state and his wife, and it is best that this should be done before she has chosen a husband. According to the civil code the wife is bound to obey her husband, and the latter has a right to demand that his children should be called by his name. More. The husband can compel his wife to reside in whatever place he thinks fit to choose as his abode. The Queen is not above the law; she must obey it as well as her subjects. The rights of the Prince Consort would therefore clash with the constitution, for the seat of government may not constitutionally be transferred to a foreign country. The Queen's exceptional position should be defined by special legislation while she is yet free."

Although there are many points of similarity between the position of the Queen of England and that of the Queen of Holland, there has sprung up between the two countries an estrangement since Wilhelmina inherited the throne of Holland. For some unaccountable reason the young Queen has a violent aversion of everything English. The British press returns this dislike with interest. "Her figure is ungainly, her lips are bloodless," etc., are things we read of her in "Life" and other English society papers. These descriptions are reported to her and do not assist her in overcoming her dislike of Englishmen. The "Vaderland" relates the following incident:

"During a recent tour abroad the Queen expressed a wish to the Dutch Ambassador accredited to a foreign court to meet his daughters. 'I do so wish to meet some Dutch girls,' she said. 'I am just dying for some one to speak to in my own language. Do send your daughters to me.' But my daughters do not speak Hollandish,' replied the unfortunate nobleman. 'My girls were not born in Holland; they only speak English.' Then, for heaven's sake, do not send them to me,' replied Queen Wilhelmina, wrathfully. 'I will have nothing to do with Dutch girls who do not understand their own language!'"

Wanted Spices of Variety in Life.

The expression of his face showed that he was easily irritated, and the contractor into whose office he walked braced himself for trouble.

"I wish," said the irritable man, "that you would do me a favor in connection with the work on my house."

"Anything that we can do will be cheerfully attended to."

"Thank you. I wish you'd send a new man to do the painting."

"But the one we have there is an excellent workman."

"I don't doubt that. But he's been there three days and he hasn't whistled anything but 'Tell Them that You Saw Me.' I'm pretty slow at catching a tune, but I've learned that with all the variations, and if it's just the same to you I'd like to start in on a new one."

—Washington Star.

A Wise Precaution.

Mr. Williams: "Wha' yo' doin' dat fo', Mr. Jo'son—puttin' mosquito nets up dis time in de year?"

Mr. Johnson: "Waal, yo' see de doctor tole me de air war full of dese yer micro bees; so I's takin' precautions agin gittin' 'em into de house."

A Soft Language.

The Turkish language is said by scholars to be the softest and most musical language of modern times, being better adapted to the purpose of musical notation and recitation than even the Italian.

By washing the clothes at the undertaker's the second wife of a Bangor, Me., man is paying off the bill for the burial of her predecessor.

## THE WISDOM OF REST.

How Busy Women Can Add to Length of Life and Happiness.

In these days of ten-minutes-a-day reading, or half-hour studying societies for improving the mind, how many women make it a point to spend certain "minutes" in rest to improve their nerves and their beauty? Good health is of vastly more importance than intellectually, for of what comfort to its possessor, or to anyone else, is the most brilliant mind which lives in a weary or nervous body? I believe that sheer weariness causes more trouble in the world than it ever gets blamed for. A rested person, other things being right, is a pleasant one; while a tired person, under whatever advantageous circumstances, is almost sure to be cross. Many a family wrangle has started from a few sharp words caused by overstrained nerves.

It is natural—and perfectly right—for a woman to always consider her personal appearance of great importance. That fact should cause the subject of rest to find favor, as those who are always a little overtired never look well. Their faces assume a worried, frowning expression, and wrinkles, gray hairs, dull eyes and sallow complexion follow in natural succession.

Would you keep your fresh complexion, and plumpness, and bright eyes? Then rest, rest often, and rest in the right way. Do not insist that change of occupation is rest. There is no greater delusion. It is nothing of the kind. It simply varies the kind of fatigue—adds another different in location. The best rest, the only real rest, is found in a recumbent position. No one can stand or sit without holding comparatively taut some muscles, and the tension tires them and the nerves by sympathy. To rest, lie down on something entirely comfortable, and relax every nerve and muscle as much as possible. This is not altogether easy to do at first, but "practice makes perfect." The rest of it is wonderful—in fact, the whole secret of it lies in the one word: relaxation. Notice a baby's or an animal's complete relaxation while it sleeps. Five minutes at a time several times a day—and more, if possible—of such rest will certainly add to the length of life and happiness.

Many people think that they cannot afford to lie down in the daytime, or if they do that they must improve the time by reading. It is a false idea of an economy of time. Neither the reading nor the resting is well done; and so the time spent is practically wasted. But to take little rests—lying down—does not waste time; it is time invested in a way that pays big dividends. The bright eyes, the good color, and good temper of a rested person are to a home worth many times what the sewing, or embroidery, or crocheting, or even reading accomplished in the same amount of time, could ever possibly be worth.—Rose Thorn, in Ladies' Home Journal.

NEW UMBRELLA HANDLES.

Some Are Made in the Form of Decidedly Dainty Bonbonnettes.

Umbrellas are displaying quite as many departures in style as articles of attire supposed to be more distinctly modish. The latest edict is that the umbrella must always match the gown, and tailor-made women are having umbrellas made up in just the shade of their various street gowns. A costly

fancy, but surely a pretty one to be commended for those who can afford it. A purple tailor gown requires an umbrella of purple silk lined with silk of a pale canary color, for the lining of the new umbrellas is always of a different shade. A green gown demands an umbrella of sapphire, lined with turquoise, and so on.

In the matter of handles there are still greater novelties. The jeweled ones are more elaborate than ever, but newer than these is the handle made to represent the head of an animal. Faddish New York women are greatly taken with the heads, which represent the heads of dogs or cats, and which are always made after a strikingly realistic fashion.

Daintier perhaps are the handles made in the form of small bonbonnettes, which the younger women are particularly pleased with. It is said to be particularly diverting when one is left alone with one's umbrella to be able to open the handle and extract a sweetmeat.—N. Y. World.

The Egg as a Medicine.

A raw egg, if swallowed in time, will effectually detach a fishbone fastened in the throat, and the whites of two eggs will render the deadly corrosive sublimate as harmless as a dose of salubrum. Eggs strengthen the consumptive, invigorate the feeble, and render the most susceptible all but proof against jaundice in its most malignant form.

To Prevent Eye-Watering.

To prevent the eyes from watering while cutting onions, hold a knitting or darning needle between the front teeth.

## BY BOWERY TO FAME.

MISS JULIE OPP, A BOWERY GIRL, IS WINNING SUCCESS.

A Woman of Queenly Beauty and Fine Gifts Who Has Adopted the Stage as a Profession—Her Complete Success in Society.

One of the latest Bowery girls to win fame is Miss Julie Opp, who, like the successful Blanche Walsh, is the daughter of a minor politician.

Julie Opp is only a Bowery girl, but how different from that person in comic song her picture alone will show. She is beautiful, dignified, well educated and well bred.

She is very tall, has dark brown hair, dark eyes and a superb figure. Her face has an expression of kindly dignity and indicates both intelligence and force of character.

Her beauty is so thoroughly appreciated in England that her photographs, some of them very artistic, are exhibited in all the best shops and vie in popularity with those of public celebrities and of duchesses, marchionesses and countesses, who are accounted beautiful.

The father of this proud beauty was Johnny Opp, who kept a saloon at No. 311 Bowery, and was a power among his com-patriots in that vicinity.



THE BOWERY QUEEN.

Miss Opp was educated in the public schools and soon after her school days began the study of acting. As a child she played in a benefit at the Academy of Music, and like many other children she had designs on the stage. She enjoyed the friendship of James Collier, the actor, who told her as a child that she was well qualified for success on the stage.

As she grew older she had some temporary hesitations concerning the stage as a career. For a short time she wrote for the magazines, and had considerable success. She did this, not from any need of money, for Johnny Opp was well-to-do, and nothing in life gave him greater pleasure than to supply funds to his clever daughter.

Two years ago Miss Opp went to London, where she had an opportunity to meet many people, fashionable or otherwise distinguished. She was still occupied with her magazine writing. Among others, she met the late George du Maurier, and Mrs. Beer-bohm Tree, both of whom agreed that she was well fitted for the stage, and would make an admirable Trilby.

After that she returned to New York and tried to ascertain what opportunities the stage offered her here. Charles Frohman promised her an engagement in the fall, but before that season arrived she paid a second visit to London.

Miss Opp is at present playing the part of Hymen in "As You Like It," at the St. James'. It is a small part, only consisting of about twenty-five lines spoken toward the end of the play; but her mere presence in such a company is a great success, for Alexander is making his reputation by the general excellence of his players. Among her colleagues are Julia Neilson, young Henry Irving and Dorothea Baird. There is no doubt that Miss Opp will have a more important part in the next production.

The Alexanders belong to the small but growing class of English actors who are received in fashionable society. Miss Opp has had all the help they could give but she has rapidly distanced her friends as a social celebrity. Duchesses strive for the honor of the presence of the Bowery saloon keeper's daughter at their dinners and receptions, and daughters of Britain's aristocracy gaze sometimes enviously and sometimes wonderingly at her fine form and features.

### Reflections of a Bachelor.

The average man would rather have a wife whom his friends admire than one he admires himself.

A woman may take care of her face to the last, but she takes care of her hands and feet only till she gets married.

Nobody but a married man can understand why women like to wear such pretty clothes where people can't see them.

The man who talks about being waked up with a kiss generally doesn't count on having to get out of bed and fix the furnace.

The woman who insists on cleaning up a man's desk ought to be made to unbury a man who won't stay out of the kitchen.—New York Press.