

Glasgow, Manchester and Birmingham are still the foremost industrial centers of Europe.

Out of the 400 young men graduated from Harvard College this year not a single one intends to take up the study of theology.

Governor Black, of New York, said in Syracuse at a recent meeting of the representatives of institutions embraced in the University of the State of New York that if educators should enter politics there would be no harm to them, but politics would be much more clean and pure.

A genuine hearty laugh is an aid to digestion, a stimulus to the circulation of the blood and a positive beautifier. The whole system is benefited by a cheerful, merry laugh, and one's friends are attracted by the bright, wholesome nature that ripples out in sunny music like a happy woodland stream.

Says the Philadelphia Call: These evidences of wealth, particularly the irresistible fascination of gold, have started a tide of emigration to Alaska that will cover her barren wastes with the evidences of civilization. Cities and towns will spring up. Railroads and other means of transportation must follow, and Alaska will not be long in seeking admission to the Union.

The Florida Citizen says: A pretty girl of sweet sixteen in Pennsylvania reached for a flower and a snake on the bough bit her arm. She fainted and a young man found her, threw water in her face and was hysterically told she had been bitten by a rattlesnake. He drew away the poison with his lips, and now there is the foundation for a thrilling romance. But after they are married some crusty old fellow will tell her that a rattlesnake cannot climb a bush, and then she will know that the blacksnake is harmless. Will there be a divorce? But John has not told Bertha yet.

Statistics of the foreign trade of Germany have just been published showing that its exports and imports have both increased year by year, the latter having more than doubled in a decade, while the former have gone ahead steadily, though in a less degree. Caprivi's commercial treaties with Russia and Austria have worked well and, notwithstanding much initial opposition, their good results are now apparent to everybody. Since they went into effect three years ago the imports have increased 272,500,000 marks, and the exports 702,300,000 marks. The Agrarians fought the treaties at every step, but in the face of their prosperous effects they are now mute.

There are in this country, states the Newcastle (England) Chronicle, 180,000 families dependent on the bicycle trade; and the trade is sure to increase, as people will come to look upon a bicycle as they now do a suit of clothes, not as if it were an obelisk designed to last forever. When this time comes, says a writer in a contemporary, a man will buy a new bicycle every two or three years and be happy. This year persons in the British Empire will spend about \$117,000,000 on bicycles, and if the steel required to make these hundreds of thousands of wheels were converted into war vessels, the result would be a fleet of ships sufficient in numbers and power to make any of the smaller Continental Powers feel distinctly uncomfortable. One cannot eat bicycles. But bread is the staple food of many people, and this year we shall spend more money for bicycles than for bread, and nearly as much as we shall spend for meat.

The failure of Decker, Howell & Co., prominent brokers of Wall street, New York City, occasioned by the rise in sugar, recalls the fact that this firm failed in the "Baring panic" of November 11th, 1890, with liabilities of \$12,000,000. The New York correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger furnishes the following interesting and concise history of that event: "The incident is notable in the history of the street as one of the cases of phenomenally rapid recovery of financial standing and for one of the biggest fees ever paid to a lawyer. Decker, Howell & Co. were Mr. Vilard's brokers. The panic swamped them. William Nelson Cromwell, their assignee, succeeded in straightening out their affairs, paying their creditors in full and getting them in condition for a new start in business in sixty days. The statutory fee received by the assignee was \$250,000, and so pleased were the creditors with his work that they afterwards presented to him a set of silver plate, valued at \$50,000, as a testimonial. It remains to be seen whether so happy a result all around will follow the present complications.

## GOLD DUST WITH LOVE.

### NUGGETS AND ROMANCE IN THE PLACERS OF THE KLONDIKE.

Clarence J. Berry, Only Recently a Poor Farmer, Now the Barney Barnato of the Klondike—Wedding Trip of Fifteen Months Was Worth a Million a Month.

Clarence J. Berry is the Barney Barnato of the Klondike. He took \$130,000 from the top dirt of one of his claims in five months. He kept it all but \$22,000, which he paid to his miners. He did not have to give his wife even so much as pin money. She had a pan of her own. She would occasionally get time from her sewing and mending to drop around to the dump. She sifted out \$10,000 or so in her spare moments. This was her amusement in the strangest year's honeymoon that is recorded. The two started fifteen months ago as bride and groom. She was the devoted sweetheart of a poor Fresno farmer. They have returned to San Francisco with all kinds of gold dust, nuggets and coin. They have millions in sight, and behind the millions is a pretty romance.

Berry was a fruit raiser in the southern part of California. He did not have any money. There was no particular prospect that he would ever have any. He saw a life of hard plodding for a bare living. There was no opportunity at home for getting ahead, and, like other men of the Far West, he only dreamed of the day when he would make a strike and get his million. This was three years ago. There had then come down from the frozen lands of

men were left one by one along the cliffs.

The timid turned back. The whole outfit of supplies went down in Lake Bennett. The forty men had dwindled to three—Berry and two others. The others chose to make the return trip for more food. Berry wanted gold. He borrowed a chunk of bacon and pushed on. He reached Forty Mile Creek within a month. There was not a cent in his pocket. The single chance for him was work with those more prosperous. His pay was \$100 a month. It was not enough, and, looking for better pay, he drifted from one end of the gulch to the other, always keeping his shrewd eye open for a chance to fix a claim of his own. There was a slum in the prospects of the district and he concluded to go back to the world.

The slump was not the only reason. There was a young woman back in Fresno who had promised to be his wife. Berry came from the hidden world without injury and Miss Ethel D. Bush kept her pledge. They were married.

Berry told his bride about the possibilities of Alaska. She was a girl of the mountains. She said she had not married him to be a drawback, but a companion. If he intended or wanted to go back to the Eldorado, she proposed to go with him. She reasoned that he would do better to have her at his side. His pictures of the dangers and the hardships had no effect upon her. It was her duty to face as much as he was willing to face. They both decided it was worth the try—success at a bound rather than years of com-

among the first in. He staked claim forty, above the Discovery, which means that his property was the fortieth one above the first Aladdin. It was agreed that each claim should



YUKON MINER IN WINTER GEAR.

have 500 feet on the river—the Bonanza. This was the beginning of Berry's fortune. He then began to trade for interest in other sites. He secured a share in three of the best on Eldorado Creek. There is no one living who can tell how much this property is worth. It has only been worked in the crudest way, yet five months netted him enough to make him a rich man the rest of his life. There are untold and inestimable millions where the small sum from the top was taken.

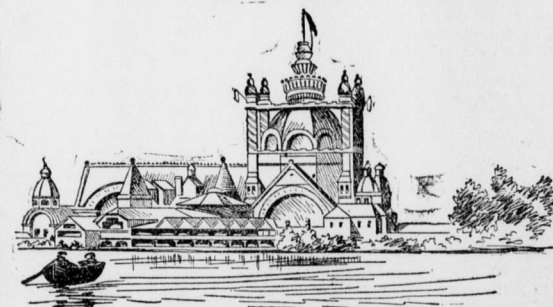
Berry wanted to bring his bride to him from the settlement and he proceeded to build himself a house. It was of logs. He built it solid and then sawed holes for the door and windows. This was late last summer. The thermometer was getting accustomed to standing at forty degrees below zero day in and out. Mrs. Berry trudged through the nineteen miles of hard snow and took her place in the hut with her husband. There was no floor, but the snow bank. It cost the couple \$300 a thousand feet to get firewood hauled, and there was but little chance to use fuel save to thaw out the moose and caribou which the Indians peddled.

This new gold king and queen made the first strike of a year ago in November. They were working along Eldorado Creek, a branch of the Bonanza, which empties into the Klondike about two miles above Dawson City. Their site was the fifth one above where the first discovery had been made in this particular region. It took nearly a month to get into paying dirt, but when the vein was opened it was simply awful. The first prospect panned \$2 and \$3 to the pan. It grew suddenly to \$25 and \$50 a pan, and kept increasing. It seemed they had tapped a mint, and one day Mr. and Mrs. Berry gathered no less than \$595 from a single pan of earth. This they have saved in a sack by itself, and the people who have listened to the strange stories of the young man and his young wife have no fear that they have been mistaken. They have left no room to think they are not telling the truth—truth which seems probable in the face of sacks and lumps of gold which they have not yet had time to send to market. They have it piled up in their rooms in the hotel in San Francisco.

Berry and his men worked five months at this claim. They thawed and washed thirty box lengths of soil. This brought him \$130,000, out of which he paid \$22,000 for help. He then put fifteen miners at work in his best diggings and started home to get some coin. He has acquired five claims, all of which are being worked. He has not the slightest idea how much he is worth. He guesses that he has at least \$1,000,000 more ready for him by this time. It may be twice or three times that amount. He has a good wagon load of the yellow stuff in the safety deposit vault. Mr. and Mrs. Berry have one of the best rooms at the best hotel on the coast. They have leaped from poverty to wealth in a single twelve months.

Mr. Berry is going to leave in a few days with his wife to see the farm where he used to raise plums and peaches. He is going to buy the place, just for memory's sake. Mrs. Berry wants it. She will live there the rest of her life. The pin money she panned out—\$10,000—is to go for a new house. She has had enough of the Klondike.

## THE LARGEST WOODEN BUILDING IN THE WORLD.



The chief feature architecturally of the Swedish National Exposition at Stockholm is the Industrial Hall, shown above, which is said to be the largest wooden building in the world. It is constructed of wood because lumbering is the greatest industry of Sweden and Norway. The hall is built in the middle of the exhibition grounds, adorned with a large cupola arising to a height of about 100 meters. The cupola itself is surrounded by turrets resembling minarets, in which lifts ascend to the uppermost platform, from where an extensive view is to be had of the exhibition grounds, the capital and its environs, so much renowned for their beauty.

## THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

### STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Antelope—College Confidence—His Choice—The "Git Thar" Faculty—As He Understood It—Reasonable Preference—Too Inflammable—A Precaution. They say the airship's coming soon. Right welcome will it be. To all mankind 't will prove a boon, But specially to me.

I'll only have to get on board. ('T will take me anywhere.) Merrily then I'll steer it toward My castle in the air. —Puck.

His Choice. "What, in your opinion, is the most pleasing decoration for a wheel?" "A pretty woman." —Judge.

The "Git Thar" Faculty. Grooper—"Was it Juggins' ability that got him that \$5000 position?" Hoover—"Yes; his ability to get it." —Roxbury Gazette.

Too Inflammable. Jack—"She used to be an old flame of yours, did she not?" Arthur—"Yes; but that was when I had money to burn." —Puck.

As He Understood It. The Count—"I have been invited to a tin wedding." The Baron—"Ah! The girl is being married for her money?" —Puck.

College Confidence. Miss Gorton—"And do you like Browning?" Oxonian—"Well, to tell the truth, I'd as soon read a time-table." —Punch.

A Precaution. "I know why the proprietor of this hotel makes our board-bills so high." "Why?" "So that we can't jump them." —Harper's Weekly.

A Poor Specimen. Friend—"Does your town boast of a baseball team?" Suburbanite—"No. We used to boast of one; but we have to apologize for it now." —Puck.

An Illustration. Thacher—"What is meant by 'inconsistency'?" "Pupil—"That would be if a person was to ride one make of wheel this year and a different make next year." —Puck.

Reasonable Preference. "I am told your wife would rather cook than eat." The other man glanced nervously over his shoulder. "What she cooks, yes," he replied in a hoarse whisper. —Detroit Journal.

Inured to Hardship. Wife—"Here's a wonderful case of endurance. A fellow sat in the rigging of a wrecked vessel three days and didn't seem to mind it." Husband—"He had probably been used to riding on an anatomical bicycle saddle." —Truth.

Easy to Cure. The Wife—"Doctor, can you do anything for my husband?" Doctor—"What seems to be the matter?" The Wife—"Worrying about money." Doctor—"Oh, I can relieve him of that all."

Obvious. He—"Where have you been?" She—"Downtown, looking over some bonnets." He—"Looking over some bonnets, did you say?" She—"That's what I said." He—"Then they were not theatre bonnets?" —Yonkers Statesman.

How He Got Around It. Chalumeau has just returned from a fishing expedition. "Well," his friends ask him, "did you catch anything?" "I missed my twelfth fish!" answers Chalumeau, who thus spares himself the humiliation of telling that he missed his first as well. —Le Figaro.

Time Serving. Bridget has a kitchen full of her company. Mistress (from the head of the stairs) —"Bridget!" Bridget—"Yes, ma'am." Mistress—"It's 10 o'clock." Bridget—"Thank ye, ma'am. And will be so kind ez to tell me whin it's 12?" —Pick-Me-Up.

Paired Off. Bilkins—"I hope I'm not in the way, Miss Tompkins." Miss Tompkins—"Why, Mr. Bilkins, how can you suggest such a thing! You know I believe in even numbers. Polly and Charley make two; Jack and I make four; you and the dog make six. We are all paired off nicely." —The Yellow Kid.

He Knew His Worth. Young Lady—"You are a wonderful master of the piano, I hear." Professor von Spieler (hired for the occasion)—"I blay aggompaniments sometimes." Young Lady—"Accompaniments to singing?" Professor von Spieler—"Aggompaniments to conversations." —Tit-Bits.

Untrue. She—"Harry, you said something last evening that made me feel so bad." He—"Why was it, dearest?" She—"You said I was one of the sweetest girls in all the world." He—"And aren't you, darling?" She—"You said 'one of the sweetest' to Oh, Harry, to think I should live to know that I have to share your love with another." —Boston Transcript.

## BIGGEST YOKE OF OXEN.

Stand Seventeen Hands High and Together Weigh 7300 Pounds.

The greatest yoke of cattle ever seen in this country is owned by J. D. Avery, of Buckland, Mass. They are named Joe and Jerry. Their age is eight years and they measure ten feet in girth. They stand seventeen hands high and their measurement from tip to tip is fifteen feet eleven inches. There is not a difference of ten pounds in weight between them, and the two together tip the scales at 7300 pounds. They hold the world's record for one pull, having drawn 11,061 pounds of stone, loaded on a drag, on a level, just eight feet in one draw. They are models of symmetry in build, are extremely kind and docile and beautifully colored. The best of care is devoted to them, one man spending several hours every day in grooming and cleaning them.

In speaking of his handsome yoke of oxen Mr. Avery said: "The oxen have not by any means reached their limit; they have gained in weight some seven hundred pounds the past year and are capable of carrying another thousand pounds. Unlike other large cattle, their flesh is distributed very evenly which adds very much to their looks, and they stand on their limbs as straight as a pair of calves.

"They are remarkably intelligent and well trained. They are very active and can easily walk a mile in thirty minutes. They are colored, like all pure Holsteins, black and white. Their coats are as fine and glossy as a thoroughbred racer's. They are still worked moderately when at home. Their yoke was made to order, and probably is the largest yoke ever worn by any team. It is seven feet in length and weighs 200 pounds.

"Their crowning glory is their magnificent set of highly polished horns. For size, quality, mating and beauty combined their equal does not exist in the world. It may be of interest to know that their feed consists of eight to twelve quarts of corn and oats ground together, two quarts of flax meal and from six to eight quarts of bran each day, with an occasional change, to suit their appetites." —Philadelphia Times.

## WISE WORDS.

Tact is very often the knowledge of when it is better not to tell the whole truth.

The shiftless man is always away from home when a good opportunity knocks.

Some men learn enough in six months' travel to bore others for a lifetime.

Do good and cast it into the sea; if the sea does not recognize it the Creator will.

Nothing can make people go blind any quicker than filling their eyes with gold dust.

A man likes to refer to himself as an idiot at times, but it makes him mad if anybody else agrees with him.

Slander has a buzzard's eye, a wolf's nose, a viper's tongue, a bat's wings, a leopard's claws and a raven's voice.

Genius sometimes seems to be that sort of gift which gains unmerited sympathy for recklessly disregarding itself.

We learn wisdom from failure more than from success; we often discover what will do by finding out what will not do.

If people could see their obituary while they are still living, it would encourage them so much that they might live longer.

Resentment seems to have been given us by nature for defense only; it is the safeguard of justice and the security of innocence.

It is strange that, of all possible tasks, simply to be what we are should prove not the easiest, but infinitely the hardest.

There is a class of people who think they are too poor to buy flannels for the winter who will spend their last cent having their fortunes told. —The South-West.

## European Murders.

Italy takes the lead of European Nations, with an average annual crop of murders of 2479, a ratio per 10,000 deaths of 29.4; Spain follows, with a ratio of 23.8, and 1200 murders; Austria, ratio of 8.8, and 600 murders; England, ratio of 7.1, and 377 murders.

In England, in the reign of Henry VIII, there were 71,400 persons hanged or beheaded; in one year 300 beggars were executed for soliciting alms. In 1820 no less than forty-six persons were hanged in England for forging Bank of England notes, some of which were afterwards asserted to be good. Capital punishment was abolished in Italy in 1875, and murders increased forty-two per cent.

## Appendicitis Is Contagious.

The observations of Professor Goluboff, of Moscow, have convinced him that appendicitis is not only a contagious disease, but that it sometimes occurs in epidemics. It was unusually prevalent in Moscow last year. To illustrate, Professor Goluboff mentions that in a small boarding school where in several years there had not been a single case of appendicitis, he treated seven cases within two months.

## The Chicken Was Loaded.

A few days ago the family of Ed Fay concluded to kill a chicken to cook, and found this invoice in its gizzard: Twenty-four BB 22-caliber cartridge shells, two gravel stones, two glass beads, a bit of glass, and a pin. The shapes of the cartridges had undergone modification while in the chicken. —Topeka (Kansas) Journal.