

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Thursday, Jan. 16.
Reginald Windsor Saxeville, seventh Earl de La Warr, died in London. He was born in 1817.

The Treasury Carline announced that the success of the \$100,000,000 loan is assured.

In joint session the Ohio legislature elected J. R. Foster United States senator for the term beginning March 4, 1897.

The steamship Cleopatra of Barcelona has been sunk in collision with the German ship Nervus. Nineteen of the crew of the Cleopatra were drowned.

The City bank, one of the smaller state banking institutions of Minnesota, suspended payment pending an examination by the state bank examiner.

Chief Engineer George W. McVittie, United States navy, has been appointed engineer in chief and chief of the bureau of steam engineering at Washington.

Dr. Hiram Collins, a well known inventor, a forty-silver and a member of the Masonic fraternity, died at Amesbury, Mass., aged 80 years. He was the intimate personal friend of the late poet Whittier for more than half a century.

The Hon. W. Bonner Hooker is looked for to succeed Mr. Paul, which will be from Southampton for New York on Saturday.

Ex-Congressman N. B. Smithers, who was secretary of the National Convention of Cannon and Marx, died at his home in Dover, Del.

A fire destroyed Jacob B. Roe's livery stable in Maple avenue, Red Bank, N. J. Eleven horses were burned to death. The total loss is about \$20,000.

Perkins & Welsh, carrying on a general commission and export and import business in sugar, coffee and other commodities in New York, made an assignment. The liabilities exceed \$100,000.

The Republican Editorial association of the state of New York held its annual meeting in New York city. Resolutions urging the nomination of Governor Morton for the presidency were unanimously adopted.

The worst storm in several years is raging in Montana. The thermometer throughout the state ranges from 8 to 39 degrees below zero, with snow 3 to 25 inches deep. Fears are entertained for the safety of cattle on the ranges.

S. L. Schwabach, a customer of Chardon & Co., brokers, committed suicide at that firm's office in New York.

Frank Lawler, ex-congressman and present chairman of the Nineteenth ward, Chicago, died at his home of heart failure.

The New York state board of claims has awarded John D. McMahon \$1,881.98 as compensation in connection with the investigation of the New York city expenses.

John Cork, who has been making beds at the Ancher lodging house on Lloyd street, in Buffalo, for three years past, has journeyed that he has been awarded a fortune of \$40,000 or \$50,000 derived from an estate in Bolton, Lancashire, England.

Owing to Justice Brewer's engagement on the supreme court the Vermontian boundary commission has not been able to make much progress since its adjournment last Saturday. Severo Mallet-Provost of New York probably will be selected as secretary.

The American Association of Physicians and Surgeons elected Dr. C. Edson Covey of Detroit president.

The National committee of the Populist party has decided to hold the national convention at St. Louis on July 22.

Lawrence B. Buchanan, junior in Cornell Law school, from Horsebans, N. Y., is suffering from an attack of smallpox.

M. Flequet, who was at one time president of the French council of ministers and also minister of the interior, died in Paris.

The United States branch of the deep waterway commission has elected President Angell of the University of Michigan chairman and Commissioner Russell of Massachusetts secretary.

Calvin B. Dunham, one of the best known politicians in Massachusetts, died in N. Y., fatally shot himself because of financial troubles at Troy.

Thursday, Jan. 21.
The United States cruiser Cincinnati arrived in New York from Key West via Norfolk.

Daniel H. Puleifer, late United States postoffice inspector, died suddenly of heart failure at Shawano, Wis.

State Engineer Adams has appointed Francis G. McKim, chief of the Rochester draftsmen in his office at Albany.

The gold discoveries of Forty Mile creek in Alaska, according to survey, belong to the United States and not to Great Britain.

George Putnam of Syracuse, charged with passing forged checks, waived examination and was held for the grand jury.

A small cabin near Alnira, Wash., occupied by Henry Lewis, George Lewis and Henry Taylor was destroyed by fire, and the three were suffocated by smoke.

Cardinal Guillaume Rene Melgahn, archbishop of Tours, was found dead in bed at Tours, France. He was born in 1817 and was created a cardinal in 1893.

Otto Suro, one of the leading musical publishers of the south, died in the Maryland hospital at Baltimore. Adolph Suro, mayor of San Francisco, and Emil Suro of Philadelphia are his brothers.

Wednesday, Jan. 23.
A vein of salt 300 feet thick and said to be the richest in the world has been discovered under the town of Little River, Rice county, Kan.

Judge Dennis has named receivers for the Woodruff Fertilizer company of Baltimore. Messrs. Frank Y. Rhodes, John S. Lusk and Julian Henry Lee were chosen.

Mrs. B. F. Powelson, daughter of a rich retired merchant, obtained a divorce from her husband, Joseph A. Powelson, who is a well known physician and wholesale druggist of New York city.

Commander Booth, who has been in command of the Canadian wing of the Salvation Army for the last four years, announces that he has received instructions from General Booth to prepare to leave Canada.

Frederick W. Sutter, the head of the Koen-Sutterle company of Philadelphia, whose sensational failures is causing so much talk in the leather trade and who has been missing since the assignment, is in New York.

General Thomas Ewing, who was struck by a cable car on Third avenue, New York, died at his home in the St. George apartment house, 223 East Seventeenth street. The accident occurred when the general was crossing the street on the way to his law office.

It Stimulates Them.
Berlin seems to have a stimulating effect on American genius. United States Consul General De Kay has just finished a poem entitled "Nimrod's Vision," a German translation of which is being made. Mrs. Hoskin, daughter of Ambassador Ruxton, has completed at Berlin a society novel entitled "Richard Forest." It will appear as a serial in this country, and a German translation will be published in Berlin.

SHE IS A HOME BODY.

EX-PRESIDENT HARRISON'S FIANCEE EXCELS IN DOMESTIC VIRTUES.

Not a "Society Woman"—A Little Woman, Not Beautiful, With Simple Tastes and Absence of All Affectation—Something of Her Life Story.

Benjamin Harrison starts his presidential boom with wedding bells. And now every woman in the land is reading up the book of Dimmick.

Is she pretty? Does she know how to dress? Is she learned? Is she in society? Is it a love match? Would she prove a worthy successor to Mrs. Cleveland? These and a thousand other questions are agitating the bosoms of Columbia's daughters.

Mrs. Dimmick has walked in the White House social functions in the past and retained her mental equanimity. She impresses one as able to do it again successfully, even if called upon to be leading lady.

The axiom that little men incline naturally to tall women is slanted in the present instance. Mr. Harrison has the tall, the lovely woman who sang: "I will not dream of her hall and stately, she that I love may be fairly light."

Mrs. Dimmick is petite. She confers upon her future husband the dignity of great stature when they walk together. She must look up to him, an every good thing should do to a former president and a possible future chief executive of the nation.

Mrs. Dimmick is not "in society." She does not shake your hand with an altitudinous tinge in greeting. She has never been more accessible than when her engagements are announced, but she will not be interviewed.

Every honest American must like her from the first, because she possesses a qualification so dear to the average American heart—a total freedom from affectation.

It is not dreaming about being "the first lady of the land." That is a subject you must not broach to her, unless you desire to forfeit her good opinion. She speaks calmly and frankly of her approaching marriage, but smilingly refuses to take you into her confidence as to the time and place of its celebration.

The dominant feeling in approaching a fiancée of the successor of Washington is one of diffidence, not unmixed with awe. You can hear your heart thump as you distinguish her footfall on the stair.

Mrs. Dimmick, however, puts you immediately at ease. Here is the gracious, pleasant, the pleasant talk with Secretary Lamont a few days ago in Washington, and he studied the secretary of war in the interest of the American boy. The secretary was told by the correspondent that his own little son had a telegraph wire leading into a neighbor's house, and this mere statement aroused an interest in the secretary of war.

"That is a good thing," said the secretary. "I remember in my early life that was a telegraph operator. If you once thoroughly learn telegraphy, you will never forget. It remains with you as long as you live. I have not had occasion to use telegraphy for a number of years, but all the boys of this country, if they have time, ought to learn it. Several years ago, after my father's death, I wanted to bring my mother and wife to live in McGrawville, my home town in Cortland county, and it was necessary for me to take a number of railroads in order to reach the main line by which I could take my mother to Washington. It was necessary to change cars a number of times on these railroads, and in one of two instances the trains were late, and I feared that I could not get to the main line in time to reach Washington."

"At last it became positively known to me that unless I could make a certain connection my mother would be compelled to remain over Sunday in a small and cheerless town. I knew my mother would be held for me until my local train arrived. Before I got to the local station where the main line train was to be met I had to change cars. It was a dreary little station, and I remember well the anxiety that I had when sitting in the waiting room with my mother, not knowing whether my dispatch had been received, when I heard clicking over the wire in that little station an inquiry from the superintendent of the road, 'Is Colonel Lamont there?' The telegraph operator looked around the room to see only two persons, my mother and myself, there before he began to reply."

"Just as he said that word I stepped up, and I said: 'My friend, I have unintentionally overheard the inquiry going over your line as to whether Colonel Lamont was here. That is my name.' The telegraph operator quickly corrected his mistake, and the word came back that the main line train would be held for me. This is only a little incident in my life, but it demonstrates the value of telegraphy. My knowledge of telegraphy gave me the opportunity to benefit my mother. So that I say that all boys in our country, if they have the time, should learn telegraphy."

Secretary Lamont now has fine homes and carriage. As secretary of war he is a great government officer and is the guest at all of the state dinners at Washington. It may not be uninteresting to add that Secretary Lamont never drank a drop of intoxicating liquor in his life, and he does not know how to smoke. He has succeeded because he has been painstaking and shrewd.—New York Sun.

This Would Please Ruskin.
Stonecutters among the students at Parkville college are getting out the material during their leisure time this winter for the new observatory building which is to be erected there in the spring.—Kansas City Star.

Can't Fool This Bear.
John Bull hasn't succeeded in hypnotizing the Russian bear as yet, and the chances are he never will succeed.—Indianapolis News.

STORIES OF THE DAY.

Some Interesting Incidents in the Life of Colonel Dan Lamont.

This is a story that may possibly interest the boys of the country. All American boys are wide awake and quick to learn. It is a story concerning a little incident in the life of the Hon. Daniel Scott Lamont, now secretary of war. Mr. Lamont was a poor boy in Cortland county. He subsequently became a clerk in a state department at Albany. When Grover Cleveland of Buffalo was elected governor of the state, in 1882, he was notified in all matters pertaining to state legislation, and when he arrived at Albany he had not selected his private secretary. Mr. Lamont was at that time a newspaper correspondent on the Albany Argus, of which the chief owner then was the late Daniel Manning. Mr. Manning said to Governor Cleveland:

"You haven't any private secretary?"

"No," replied Cleveland, "and I want one."

"Well," replied Mr. Manning, "I have a young man here who will help you until you can select a private secretary."

It was at that time that the secretary of war was first brought into close communication with Mr. Cleveland. Mr. Lamont did not think that he was to remain as the private secretary of the governor, but he remained there for four weeks, and then Mr. Cleveland said he could not get along without him. Mr. Lamont from his exalted had been taught that he must do everything well. His parents taught him that he must not shirk the smallest task in life. He must, they said, pay as much attention to the little things as to the big things, and Mr. Lamont never forgot this training.

The time ran along, and Mr. Cleveland was elected president. Just before his inauguration he made that famous remark that Colonel Dan must go with him to Washington. This governor of the state and this first Democratic president since President Buchanan's time relied on the painstaking, careful, studious ways of Colonel Dan. For four years Mr. Lamont was the president's private secretary, and then he returned with him to New York and was indirectly connected with him for four years more. When Mr. Cleveland went to Washington again in 1892, he took Daniel Lamont with him as secretary of war.

If the American boys will visit the war department, they will find Mr. Lamont there from early until late. He is blue eyed, with an auburn bristling mustache. His ways are just as kindly as when he was a newspaper writer.

A correspondent had a pleasant talk with Secretary Lamont a few days ago in Washington, and he studied the secretary of war in the interest of the American boy. The secretary was told by the correspondent that his own little son had a telegraph wire leading into a neighbor's house, and this mere statement aroused an interest in the secretary of war.

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UNCLE SAM'S BONDS.

HOW THE VALUABLE PIECES OF PAPER ARE MADE.

The New Issue Will Be a Staple of the Issue of Last Year—A Real Artist as Designer—Various Steps in the Process of Turning Them Out.

The way in which United States bonds are designed, engraved and made ready to be turned over to the investor in return for his gold coin or its equivalent is one of the most interesting parts of the workings of the treasury department of the national government. The coming bond issue will not be what is technically known as a new issue, but will be a duplication of the issue of February, 1895.

The designer of the plates is a well known New York artist who enjoys high reputation as a magazine and book illustrator. This is Mr. Will H. Low, and for the past year he has been the star man of the corps of artists attached to the treasury department. In addition to the work of drafting the design for the bond issue he has designed several schemes for currency.

After the announcement of a bond issue the secretary calls in the chief of the department of engraving and printing and tells him the denominations to be issued. These may be in coupon bonds of \$50, \$100, \$500 and \$1,000. The chief engraver must then design the registered bonds, with the addition of others of a higher face value. The additional ones are for \$5,000, \$10,000, \$20,000 and \$50,000. The issues of the two latter denominations have been very small.

After the chief has received his instructions he turns the matter over to the artist, who at once designs the plate. It is an erroneous impression that for every issue a new series of plates is engraved. The artist may use any one of a number of vignette likenesses of historical Americans, and he mortifies it into the drawing.

When completed, it is submitted to the chief for his approval and then to the secretary of the treasury. If the design is all right, it is turned over to the engravers.

This usually requires from a month to six weeks. The engraving is done on a thin sheet of soft steel of a thickness of an eighth of an inch. By a secret process the metal is hardened when finished, and a proof is taken, which is submitted to the chief of the bureau. This proof then must be approved.

The plate then goes to the printer and the work of turning off the bonds begins. The best paper is used for the same kind of paper as the used for currency, and each impression is carefully watched. If any imperfection renders a copy worthless, it is destroyed by the officials, after being returned from the press-rooms. But for each sheet of bond paper taken out there must be returned a similar number of copies, either perfect or otherwise. After the work of printing is done the securities are counted and checked off and are then made ready for delivery to the purchaser. When their final destination is determined upon, an employee of the department, accompanied by an escort, takes charge of the bonds and delivers them to the purchaser. In the last issue Mr. Logan Carlisle, son of the secretary, had charge of the deliverance of the securities.

The difference between the two classes of bonds—coupon and registered—is great. The former are like currency, payable to the bearer, and no record of their transfer is made. The registered coupons may be collected by any one who presents them at a national bank or treasury.

The registered bonds are safer in case of a burglary, as they are absolutely nonnegotiable except by the signature of the holder as evidenced by the books of the treasury department at Washington. When registered bonds are sold, the name of the purchaser is placed in a book kept for the purpose. There are no interest coupons attached, but each quarter a check is mailed from Washington for the accumulated interest, which is payable at any treasury.

Should the holder desire to sell his registered bonds, he must take place before some official of the treasury department or an officer of a national bank. The fact of the sale is then forwarded to Washington and the necessary alterations made in the registered bond books.

Although the face design of a government bond is less intricate and puzzling than the designs used on currency, efforts to counterfeit them have been rare. The noted forger, Brockway, was the author of the last bogus government bond issue that was detected. It was a duplication of a coupon bond of the issue of 1891, the first of the war issue, which matured in 1893. The denomination was \$1,000. The work was poorly executed, and its worthlessness was soon detected. It was for this that Brockway served his longest term in the penitentiary.—New York World.

Thoroughly Parisian.
A remarkable incident was enacted the other day on the Paris stock exchange. A well dressed man, who displayed no emotion, stopped a passerby and handed him a bundle of bank notes, remarking: "I give you this money as a free gift. Use it as you like. I can only hope that your life will be more happy than mine." Before the recipient could recover from his surprise the man had thrown himself into the Seine and was drowned. They do strange things in Paris.

The Less the Better.
The discovery that no less than 2,000 liquor saloons in New York are located nearer to churches and schoolhouses than the law allows ought to make the work of the rumshops there an easier task than was anticipated. There's lots of room for sea of them.

The Sooner the Better.
It's a long time coming, but the indications are that when the blow does fall, the Turk will never know what hit him.—Chicago Post.

A Pain of Politics.
Let us now be up and doing. With an eye to every fate. When the candidate's pressing. Jump the fence or both the gate.

Schemes of candidates remind us. We must also schemers be. And, when in the woods they find us. Speed like lightning up a tree! —Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

VISION OF DISARMAMENT.

The Century From Afar Off Beholds the Millennium.

The Century Magazine, in a forthcoming editorial article entitled "The Annihilation of War," will say of the present situation that reliance must be had upon the two great lawmaking and law loving peoples of the world to pluck the flower safely out of this nettles danger. It says:

"The immediate duty before the conservative forces of England and America is to organize for the establishment of a high class continuous board of international arbitration. In this matter the lead may well be taken by the representatives of that religion which is 'fast pure, then peaceable.' With the aid of the great educational institutions and of the vast commercial interests of the two lands, and in the present revived attention to the subject, it ought to be an easy matter to get parliament's consent to the opinion already formally expressed by the congress of the United States in favor of the principle of arbitration. What is needed is a permanent system in place of the piecemeal and haphazard examples to which we are accustomed, admirable as their results have already proved. Once established between England and America, such a system would gradually spread among the nations of Europe, and more rapidly because of the high civilization and the high commercial and industrial conditions which are a climax of horrors. Sooner or later arbitration will be followed by disarmament, which is the logical sequence of no other premise, and yet will be the turning point of the continent toward true democracy and progress."

However near or far the ultimate acceptance of the idea, it would, as between us and our English cousins, take the sting out of the viper of war, to which the husbandman in the fable, nations too carelessly give warmth and nourishment on the hearthstone. In the knowledge that disputes would be automatically settled by an impartial tribunal we should no longer be possible to play a boisterous tune upon a people by pulling out the stop of 'patriotism.' And it is not too much to hope that in the spread of this idea the whole earth would at least realize the great laureate's notion of a 'union of the nations of the world.' Herein lies a great opportunity for the English speaking race. It is a mission to kindle the imagination and the heart."

IS INGERSOLL CONVERTED?
Kalamazoo Christians Believe That He Is Turning.

Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll, in his lecture on "Lincoln" at Kalamazoo, Mich., the other night, stopped right in the middle of his discourse and told his audience that he desired to relate some incidents of the afternoon. Then he spoke of his visit to the People's church and said:

"It is the grandest thing in your state, if not in the whole United States. If there were a similar church near my home, I would join it if its members were thoroughly learned in theology, you employ of the department, accompanied by an escort, takes charge of the bonds and delivers them to the purchaser. In the last issue Mr. Logan Carlisle, son of the secretary, had charge of the deliverance of the securities."

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YOUNGER THAN EVER.

SARAH BERNHARDT THINKS BICYCLING IS THE CAUSE.

Taking to Bloomers—Doesn't Know Yvette—Thinks Castellanes a Miser—Loves Camille—Irving Her Ideal—Talks of the Past.

Sarah Bernhardt arrived in New York on the French steamer La Champagne. She went immediately to the Hoffman House, where apartments had been prepared for her on the second floor. Clams, a spindly, which was a member of her numerous retinue, seemed jealous of the attentions Mme. Bernhardt was bestowing upon her visitors.

The great French actress looks in decidedly better health than she did the last time she came to this country. She also looks a few years younger. Her rejuvenated appearance she attributes to the good health that she has been enjoying of late.

"If I came again five years hence," she said, with a laugh, "I would be too young then. Americans would not recognize me. You know, I'm a bicyclist. I am very fond of bicycling. All Paris is on wheels now. Perhaps the improved appearance people notice is due to that. I wear the costume that is most fitting for bicyclists—the bloomers—but I always ride in the Bois de Boulogne or some secluded place."

"I shall appear here in a new play, 'Yvette.' Then I play, for the first time here, 'Gismonda.' I will produce two other new plays—'Magda' and 'La Femme de Claude,' by Dumas. I fear to produce 'L'Arlesienne.' That is not a play the ladies would like. I am re-visiting 'La Princesse Lointaine,' putting more action in it. Of course I shall play 'La Dame aux Camellias' and 'Adrienne Lecouvreur.' I play it every time I come here because it was in that character I made my debut in the United States and was successful in it. I like all the characters that I play, but do love Camille. I can cry every time I play the role. Oh, I feel the character so much in the pathetic parts of it that after awhile I fancy I am participating in a drama in real life. You know, there are many such scenes in real life."

She added, with a suggestion of a sigh, "How long will you stay in New York? Je ne sais pas. Suzanne (that's Miss Seydler, a member of her company), how long do we play here? Till the 15th of February. Upon my word, I didn't know. Suzanne, where do we go then? To Canada? Oh, yes, I remember now! We will then make a tour of the United States, going as far as New Orleans. Then we go to England."

"So Yvette Guilbert is getting \$4,000 a week? Suzanne, how much is \$4,000? Twenty thousand francs. Ah, that's a big price! But I suppose she is good in her line, although I don't know her. I heard she was quite successful in Paris, but I never saw her. You see, I never go into concert halls. But I'm glad she is successful here. Got \$1,000 for a private soiree? Suzanne, how much is \$1,000? Five thousand francs! Ah, well! But how is it, then," she asked earnestly, "that Rojane, such a real good artist, was not successful here? I don't understand that. But the public is a riddle that we shall never solve." Yvette Guilbert said recently that Mme. Bernhardt was "passe" in Paris; that people said she had lost her sweet voice, and that Yvette had found it.

"What do I think of Irving's interpretation of 'Macbeth'? I can't criticize him impartially, for I am very fond of him. Oh, I do-o-o-o him! He is the acme of art. It is no longer Irving as Macbeth, but Macbeth as Irving. Oh, I adore him! Now, there is Sibly Sanderson, who is a great friend of mine. I love her very much. She is a charming girl—a charming girl. She has been very successful in Paris, and she deserves her success. Massenet loves her very much too. He wrote 'Eclaircie' for her, you know. He thinks she is a very talented woman. And she is."

"Have you met the Comtesse De Castellanes?"

"Often. I know her well. Do you know, she has got pretty since she has been in Paris? She is a charming woman. She is very successful socially. She has been received in the best society in Paris. She has dined with Mrs. Mackay and Mrs. Ayer and will in time have a salon of her own that is likely to become a feature of Parisian society. She is to build a house that will doubtless surpass all other private establishments in Paris. There is no reason why she should not be received in the best society. The De Castellanes belong to the best families of France. I've a lot of patter to the effect that the comte buys his wife's wearing apparel. It is in this way. He consults her. That is the proper thing to do, as a Parisian, you know. He knows better what is suitable in Paris than she, an American."

"It is said he is very extravagant—that he has already spent \$1,000,000 of his wife's dowry."

"Lui! Mon Dieu, non! He is a veritable miser. But he is a good dresser. The reports that he was seen at the Tronville races (Ah! Ah! I've read that) in a Prince Albert made of white linen, wearing a pink shirt, a white collar and red necktie are only big jokes."

"No, I don't believe France would form a passive alliance with Germany in case the latter went to war with England. I don't think co-operation in war between these two countries will ever be possible. But I'm not much of a politician. Yes, I have followed the Venetian trouble. We in France never thought a war possible. England would not go to war with this country any-



SARAH BERNHARDT.

THE MARRIAGE RECORD.

Pastor Schneider Performed 730 Ceremonies in the Year Just Ended.

Pastor Schneider of New York, who marries all the east side girls and their young men, has just finished figuring up the number of ceremonies he performed in 1895 and has found the total to be 730. This is a record of records, for it beats anything that Pastor Schneider ever did before in the marrying line, and yet for the past five years he has held the marrying record in this city, and it is doubtful if any other minister has eclipsed him during that period.

Pastor Schneider is a short, stout, good natured German, with a shiny bald head and a genial smile that has sent courage into the hearts of many a faltering couple whose nerves failed them on the very edge of matrimony. He lives in the big four story brick house at 169 Second avenue, right in the heart of the German colony, and his window there is a big glass sign, which reads, "Pastor Schneider."

At all hours of the day and night the genial German is ready to the loving hearts together. He will tumble out of bed in response to a ring at the bell at 2 o'clock in the morning as willingly as he would do so at noon, and will confront a blushing couple at the same hour in the afternoon. He never has a word of reproach for anybody who comes to him and is as full of advice as a London policeman and as careful of whom he marries as a Quaker, for if Pastor Schneider married all who came to him he would indeed have his hands full.