

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Thursday, Jan. 23. Mrs. Modjeska is dangerously ill at Cincinnati.

A fire broke out in the Hotel in rapid fire gun manufactory at St. Denis, France, causing damage to the extent of 1,000,000 francs.

Ambrose West and wife, both over 70 years of age, were found dead in a Philadelphia, having been asphyxiated by coal gas.

The athletic team of the University of California has received a challenge from the Yale team to engage in a number of contests next May.

The rumor that the emperor of Germany and emperor of Russia intend to have a meeting at Laturbie is gaining strength in diplomatic circles.

The legislators of Maryland, in joint session, elected Congressman George L. Wellington to succeed Charles H. Gilson as United States senator on March 4, 1897.

The holder of an engine of the New York and St. Louis engine on the Little Miami exploded near Columbus, O., killing Charles Trimble, engineer, and James Waters, fireman.

Friday, Jan. 24. It is announced that two first class torpedo boats will be sent from England to Halifax.

By blowing open the postoffice safe at Natick, N. L., robbers secured more than \$700 in cash and stamps.

It is announced that by the terms of a treaty signed Jan. 15, the island of Madagascar is declared a French possession.

The legislature of Utah, in joint session, elected C. F. Cannon and Arthur Brown to the United States senate, and they left for Washington.

M. Jacques Anatole France, the celebrated poet and essayist, has been elected to membership in the French academy to fill the vacancy caused by the death of M. Ferdinand de Lesseps.

In an open letter to Dr. Emil Proctorius, editor of The Westliche Post of St. Louis, Mayor Cyrus W. Walbridge has announced his candidacy for the Republican nomination for governor of Missouri.

The secretary of the Oakland (Cal.) branch of the American Railway union has received a letter from the private secretary of K. V. Debs, in which the statement that Debs is to resign the presidency of the union is denied.

Saturday, Jan. 25. The queen of the Belgians is seriously ill at Brussels.

Emperor William has appointed Prince Bismarck knight of the Order of Pour le Merite for science and art, with voting power.

One of the blanket mills of Dobson & Sons' extensive plant in Manassas, Pa., was destroyed by fire. Loss, \$55,000; fully insured.

R. G. Dun & Co. of New York report that the failures for the week have been 374 in the United States, against 393 last year, and 61 in Canada, against 59 last year.

Hon. John K. Carey, representative in congress from the Fourth Maryland district, was elected president of the Baltimore and Ohio to succeed Charles F. Mayer, who resigned in November.

The United States ambassador at London, Mr. Thomas F. Bayard, sent Queen Victoria a message from President Cleveland, expressing the latter's sincere condolences with her majesty upon the death of Prince Henry of Battenberg.

Sunday, Jan. 27. Captain Marcus L. Taylor, U. S. A., retired, died in a hospital in Philadelphia.

John E. Van de Carr has been appointed warden of the Tombs in New York to succeed Mr. Fallon.

Sir Frederick Lightfoot, the celebrated painter and president of the Royal academy, died in London.

Japan is placing orders for ten warships and plans for two dockyards with builders on the Tynes and Clyde.

General Valeriano Weyler, the newly appointed captain general of the island of Cuba, has sailed from Barcelona for Havana, accompanied by 1,000 cavalry, amid wild excitement.

The American liner St. Paul, from Southampton for New York, struck the outer bar off the Hotel Brighton, Long Branch, and was stranded. All the passengers were taken off safe and with but little inconvenience.

Tuesday, Jan. 28. Ex-President Bavier of Switzerland is dead.

James Edwin Campbell of Chicago, diarist, poet and story writer, died in Danvers, O.

Hiram W. Brundage, president of the village of Bath, N. Y., died suddenly of neuritis of the heart at his home, aged 52.

John F. Winslow & Co. of Gloucester, Mass., formally announced that they have given up as lost their schooner John W. Bray and a crew of 14 men.

The Southern Pacific San Jose express ran into a washout one mile north of South San Francisco, killing an engineer and injuring several passengers.

The Hotel Broadway, the largest hotel in Nanticoke, Pa., was destroyed by fire. The inmates barely escaped with their lives, not being able to save their clothing.

A terrible explosion took place in a colliery at Tylorstown, near Cardiff, Wales. Seventy-four miners were below the surface when the explosion occurred, nearly all of whom were killed.

At Swans, Ala., Frank Jones, superintendent of the Swans coal company's mines, shot and fatally wounded his wife, a beautiful young woman 30 years of age. He defies any one to arrest him.

Wednesday, Jan. 29. Frederick A. Hobbes pleaded guilty of embezzlement at Pittsfield, Mass.

Hon. George Rider, a leading Democrat in Chenango county, N. Y., died at Norwich, aged 72 years, himself in the temple.

George M. Hobbs of Manchester, N. H., was blown to atoms at Hooksett while thawing out dynamite.

Sir Joseph Barnby, the well known musician and principal of the Guildhall School of Music, died in London.

Issac W. Lavan, president of the Pennsylvania National bank of Reading, Pa., was found dead in bed at his home.

Two children were buried to death and their mother was fatally injured in a fire at the home of John Steele in Pittsburg.

James N. Tatem, aged 50 years, a real estate dealer who is well known throughout New Jersey, attempted suicide at Camden by shooting himself in the temple.

The decree of divorce obtained by Mrs. Pearl Craigie, the American authoress and dramatist, better known as John Oliver Hobbes, on July 4 last was made absolute by the courts in London.

The call for the meeting of the Republican state committee was sent out from Albany by Clerk John Kenyon. The committee is ordered to assemble at the Fifth Avenue hotel, New York, on Feb. 6.

A remarkable reunion. The Mississippi river was never so low as it is at the present time. Near Potomac several men are engaged in sounding the death of the water in the river bed in an especially shallow spot. Their purpose is, if possible, to find a place where it will be possible to drive a trestle from the Wisconsin shore to Iowa. By accomplishing this feat, they hope to gain wide notoriety.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

A SHIP'S GRAVEYARD.

The Treacherous Jersey Shore Where the St. Paul Went Ashore.

No record shows the number of wrecks on the Jersey coast, but the Long Branch shore is a ship's graveyard. The character of the shore changes about the middle of Long Branch. To the north it is a thin coating of sand covering a bottomless silt. To the south it is solid sand, hard almost as a rock. The ship that strikes that sand is almost certain to go. From the silt there is a good chance of escape.

Of the accidents similar to the St. Paul's mishap that have happened along the Jersey coast in the last 20 years there is a French line steamer L'Americaine probably the best remembered. At 3 o'clock on the morning of Jan. 7, 1877, L'Americaine hit the sand off Seabright and struck fast. Tugs and wrecking steamers worked at her for more than three months, trying to get her off the beach. The cargo was all lightered, but the steamer hung fast to the shore.

A big storm drove her down the beach 600 feet at one time, but at the end of it she was no farther offshore than at the start. By Feb. 22 the wreckers had moved her 120 feet from the shore, and then came on a sharp gale which left the big line fast on the beach than she had even been before. Finally, on April 10, the wrecking tugs succeeded in pulling the ship out of the mud, and she was brought to New York comparatively little damaged.

While the wreckers were struggling with the wreck, the Red Star liner Roseland, the old Kentilver, poked her nose into the hard sand just north of the West End hotel at Long Branch. She struck about half past 10 o'clock on the night of March 5, 1877, and a big three cornered piece of her still sticks up out of the hard sand to mark her grave. She went on a fight over the wreck of the old grandiose Lady Adams, and there never was a chance for her.

There was a blanket fog on Feb. 10, 1875, that sent three steamers ashore, and one of them never got off. The Queen of the National line and the France of the French line, both transatlantic liners, struck the Jersey shore, the first at Squan and the second at Long Branch. It was in an unruffled sea, however, and both got off the next day. The Vicksburg of the Port Royal and Ferdinand line saw Fire Island light and thought it was Barnegat. She hit about 80 miles east of Fire Island, and what is left of her is there. The cook fell in, trying to get into a small boat, and was drowned.

Last summer the British tramp Irrawaddy spent two or three weeks roving about in the sand almost beside the fishing pier at Asbury Park, but they got her out of it after a hard pull.—New York Sun.

PADDING THEIR HEADS.

New York Women Being Artificially Widened in the Top Story.

The women of New York are padding their heads. It is a secret of fashion, patented, and from Paris. It isn't that they wish to give the impression that their brains are as big as the brains of their brethren; it isn't that the new wave of the hair has swelled their craniums; it isn't an insidious way of revengeing themselves on the public for the crusade against the theater bonnet; it isn't a rivalry with the football hirsutal glories, or the glory of Paderewski's expansive anorele. It is simply the latest fashion.

For a padded simplicity of sleek heads and arched locks is passe, and the pompadour is revived. It is a fluffy pompadour, and long drawn out. It is a pompadour, soft and full, which reaches around to the crown of the head, where the coil is fastened. Such a pompadour is not to be produced unless milady's crown of glory is plentiful and of the soft, dry quality which lends itself to the crinkling persuasions of the curling iron. Even then the proper uniform bouffant effect of the new pompadour is hard to achieve.

Here comes in the secret from Paris. It is a new merveilleuse pompadour form, almost like a cap—light, hollow, springy and "improved" maters, and has now reached the crown of milady's head with a rounding out effect that promises a proportionate increase in big hats.—New York World.

A Plea For the Future Woman. At the recent woman suffrage convention at Washington Mrs. Charlotte Stetson, a California woman, read the following poem, which she had herself written:

Can you imagine nothing better, brother, Than that which you have always had before? Have you been so content with wife and mother? You dare hope nothing more?

Go ask the literature of all the ages! Read that which was written before women read: Pagan and Christian, satirist and sage— Read what the world has said!

Ere and Pandora! Always you begin it— The motto call her sin and shame and death! There is no evil without a woman in it, The modern proverb said!

She has been years in uttermost possession— Your slave, your mother, your well chosen bride— And you have owned in millionfold confusion, Your slaves, your mothers, your well chosen bride.

Peace, then! Fear not the coming woman, Warmer, Owing herself, she gives all the more! She will be better woman, wife and mother Than man has ever known before.

Lots of Candidates. A New York paper says that "all the top to date girls are busily trying to learn the Netherlands kiss." Is there a vacancy in the corps of instructors?—New Haven Palladium.

Seeking For Fame. The Mississippi river was never so low as it is at the present time. Near Potomac several men are engaged in sounding the death of the water in the river bed in an especially shallow spot. Their purpose is, if possible, to find a place where it will be possible to drive a trestle from the Wisconsin shore to Iowa. By accomplishing this feat, they hope to gain wide notoriety.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

A COLLAPSE COMING.

THE PRESENT MINING STOCK SPECULATION WILL RUIN MANY.

However, Stocks Are Still Absorbed as Rapidly as They Are Flouted—New Mining Exchanges Springing Up All Over Colorado—Activity at Cripple Creek.

A collapse is the inevitable conclusion to be predicted for the present mining stock craze. Cautious Coloradoans are already asking when the crash will come. They think it is not far off. They cannot understand the strength of the present movement, for stocks are still absorbed as rapidly as they are flouted.

One day last week in Colorado Springs a brokerage company sold out four-fifths of the treasury stock of a new Cripple Creek prospect company in 44 minutes. On another day of the week they received \$33,000 from the sales of stock of another new company. One day last week in Denver the announcement was made that a certain mining company had filed incorporation papers. A prominent mining investor was named as one of the incorporators, and the demand for stock was so great that it was all subscribed in one day. Another Denver company, before a pool of ore has been discovered upon any of its claims, was compelled to advance the price of stock to 20 cents to prevent too much of the stock from going upon the public market. The managers of another company regret that they permitted too much stock to be thrown upon the market a month ago, for since that time they have leased a property in which they have found very valuable ore, and were it not for the amount outstanding the stock could be forced up to 20 cents or better.

The brokers who are plunging deeply into the stock business by having leases on the Cripple Creek, Colorado Springs, Denver, Kansas City and Chicago are seriously handicapped just now by the extent of their buying and selling orders from the east. It is no unusual thing for a telegram to come in ordering the purchase of 300,000 or more shares at the market price. While it is difficult to fill such large orders quickly, it is next to an impossibility to sell again in such large blocks. The local markets are nervous, and as the purchasers of most of the stocks are people of small means who are holding for a short profit any decline starts an incipient stampede. Sales must therefore be made in lots of a few thousand shares.

That schemes to defraud are being formulated no one can deny. The inquiries made in Cripple Creek by strangers for prospects anywhere within a radius of ten or more miles indicate that some wildcat companies are being organized. It is not necessary to incorporate in Colorado, and therefore it is being the power of Colorado people to protect innocent investors from such schemes.

Mining exchanges in the state are increasing in number. They are being formed in the smaller towns, while in Colorado Springs, Cripple Creek and Denver the number of brokers has already become a veritable army. There will be a mighty crash when the collapse comes and the settling up day shall arrive.

West Creek becomes a permanent mining camp, for sylvanite, the ore which made Cripple Creek, has at length been discovered in the 70 foot shaft of Denver in Colorado, and therefore it is asserted that a central vein has been traced across the country from Tyler through Pemberton, West Creek and Woodland Park, almost to the town of Cripple Creek. This would give a continuous orefield where mines may be located for more than 40 miles through the mountains.

A coal dealer living in Denver was compelled several years ago to take a deed for 160 acres of land in payment of a debt of \$150. A few days ago he had an offer of \$25,000 for 40 acres of this land, which he accepted. After the sale he was told that the 40 acres lie in the heart of the West Creek district.

Last summer free gold was discovered in Newlin gulch, 30 miles south of Denver. This week the property was transferred for \$25,000 cash and \$150,000 in bonds to a company which proposes to operate placer mines. It is estimated that the ground will yield for \$4.50 to \$5 per cubic yard.

In Cripple Creek a number of new companies are adding to their holdings. Fifty acres have been added to the property of the Humboldt Consolidated, making a total of 200 acres, and a strike of rich ore is reported from the Gamma, one of their claims.

The annual report of the Inabell Gold Mining company was made recently. The gross value of the ore product for the year was \$92,250, netting a profit at the mine of \$160,456. The average net value of the smelting ore for six months was \$62 per ton, and for the last six months of the year \$121. The company has a surplus of \$187,115 in the treasury.

The final payment has been made on the Christmas on the southern slope of Ball hill. A short time ago \$300,000 was offered for the property; it was reached a conclusion on Friday and, as this mine. The best ore runs 50 ounces to the ton.

There is no longer a doubt as to the discovery of silver lode veins in the Hahn's Peak country, near the Wyoming line. The Hidden Treasure, at a depth of 100 feet, has opened up a six inch streak of mineral which assays 500 ounces of silver.

The town of Saw Pit, in the San Miguel district, has now 200 people and is growing every day. The recent sales of three properties in the gulch at a high price have attracted attention to this district. Four properties have already shipped ore to the smelters, and a dozen others will be ready to ship by spring.

In the Telluride district this winter the Bradley Pioneer has been sold for \$75,000. Paying ore is being taken out at the rate of a carload a day.—New York Sun.

BUSHELS OF LOVE LETTERS.

An Indiana Postmistress Who Had a Craze For Them.

A postmistress has been raising havoc with the love affairs of the young people of Georgetown, Ind., for over 30 years. Inspector W. T. Fletcher of the Cincinnati division of the postal force tells the story of the discovery of the condition of affairs there. He says complaints have been received for years that mail addressed to and deposited in the office failed to reach its destination. Several inspectors had looked up the office and found nothing wrong.

Miss Louisa Matweller, an aged spinster, was the postmistress, and her father for 50 years held the position in the little town. Two weeks ago Fletcher started to investigate the office. He stayed in the little town several days and says he learned that the postmistress was considered cranky and took no interest in the love affairs of the lads and lassies of the town.

She condemned all sparking between young people, and as the missing letters were mainly ones addressed to young men and women Fletcher started in to ransack the house. He says he found love letters 30 years old hid away in the garret and cellar. He corralled several bushels of undelivered letters, all opened, all breathing the devotion of sighing maids and spurning devils.

"She had a craze for love letters," said Fletcher, "and there is no telling the number of marriages she side tracked or the number of wounded hearts she made. She is now out of the office, and the young people are happy in Georgetown."

CHESS BY CABLE.

Brooklyn Club Matched Against the British Chess Organization.

After a protracted session the other night the match committee of the Brooklyn Chess club finally decided upon the conditions under which the team match by cable with the British Chess club of London is to be contested.

The day's mail had brought to hand a letter from the Britishers inclosing a copy of the rules, which bore the signatures of the president and secretary of the British Chess club.

In view of the fact that the latter insisted upon playing only with native born players on each team the Brooklyn Chess club yielded this point sooner than have the contest fall through, but, on the other hand, changed the number of players from ten to eight on a side. As there is a much larger field of chess players in England to select from than there is over here the wisdom of this move is quite apparent.

Thus the great contest, which is intended to be a real test of chess strength between the players of America and England, is an assured fact. The dates on which it will occur are Friday and Saturday, March 13 and 14. Two days are given in case all the games do not reach a conclusion on Friday and, as in this way adjudications are not likely to be necessary, a satisfactory result will thereby be obtained.

Sir George Newnes, president of the British Chess club, has generously offered as a trophy a splendid silver cup, valued at \$500, to become the property of the winning side. He was mentioned in the dispatches from England some time since as being desirous to challenge for the America's cup this season.

Following is the full score of the game played in the international chess tournament at St. Petersburg on Jan. 17:

Table with chess notation: FOURTH ROUND—RUY LOPEZ. LAJER, TORCHORN. LAJER, TORCHORN. 1. P-K4 P-K4 2. N-K3 N-K3 3. B-K2 B-K2 4. B-N3 B-N3 5. P-Q4 P-Q4 6. P-Q4 P-Q4 7. P-Q4 P-Q4 8. P-Q4 P-Q4 9. P-Q4 P-Q4 10. P-Q4 P-Q4 11. P-Q4 P-Q4 12. P-Q4 P-Q4 13. P-Q4 P-Q4 14. P-Q4 P-Q4 15. P-Q4 P-Q4 16. P-Q4 P-Q4 17. P-Q4 P-Q4 18. P-Q4 P-Q4 19. P-Q4 P-Q4 20. P-Q4 P-Q4 21. P-Q4 P-Q4 22. P-Q4 P-Q4 23. P-Q4 P-Q4 24. P-Q4 P-Q4 25. P-Q4 P-Q4 26. P-Q4 P-Q4 27. P-Q4 P-Q4 28. P-Q4 P-Q4 29. P-Q4 P-Q4 30. P-Q4 P-Q4 31. P-Q4 P-Q4 32. P-Q4 P-Q4 33. P-Q4 P-Q4 34. P-Q4 P-Q4 35. P-Q4 P-Q4 36. P-Q4 P-Q4 37. P-Q4 P-Q4 38. P-Q4 P-Q4 39. P-Q4 P-Q4 40. P-Q4 P-Q4 41. P-Q4 P-Q4 42. P-Q4 P-Q4 43. P-Q4 P-Q4 44. P-Q4 P-Q4 45. P-Q4 P-Q4 46. P-Q4 P-Q4 47. P-Q4 P-Q4 48. P-Q4 P-Q4 49. P-Q4 P-Q4 50. P-Q4 P-Q4 51. P-Q4 P-Q4 52. P-Q4 P-Q4 53. P-Q4 P-Q4 54. P-Q4 P-Q4 55. P-Q4 P-Q4 56. P-Q4 P-Q4 57. P-Q4 P-Q4 58. P-Q4 P-Q4 59. P-Q4 P-Q4 60. P-Q4 P-Q4 61. P-Q4 P-Q4 62. P-Q4 P-Q4 63. P-Q4 P-Q4 64. P-Q4 P-Q4 65. P-Q4 P-Q4 66. P-Q4 P-Q4 67. P-Q4 P-Q4 68. P-Q4 P-Q4 69. P-Q4 P-Q4 70. P-Q4 P-Q4 71. P-Q4 P-Q4 72. P-Q4 P-Q4 73. P-Q4 P-Q4 74. P-Q4 P-Q4 75. P-Q4 P-Q4 76. P-Q4 P-Q4 77. P-Q4 P-Q4 78. P-Q4 P-Q4 79. P-Q4 P-Q4 80. P-Q4 P-Q4

White (Lajer)—Nine pieces. Black (Torchorn)—Ten pieces.

Choosing Bishops by Lot. The Mononites have a curious way of choosing a bishop, not by election, but by lot. They take as many hymn books as there are candidates for the office. In one of these books a paper slip is placed, and the candidate who draws that book is declared chosen. In this manner the Rev. Christian Bluser has just been made bishop of the Mononite congregations in Lancaster county, Pa. He had two competitors.—Albany Times-Union.

His Improved Technique. Paderewski, idol of femininity, it seems is only human. He plays pianissimo, but by lot. They take as many hymn books as there are candidates for the office. In one of these books a paper slip is placed, and the candidate who draws that book is declared chosen. In this manner the Rev. Christian Bluser has just been made bishop of the Mononite congregations in Lancaster county, Pa. He had two competitors.—Albany Times-Union.

TO BEAT ALL RECORDS.

PREPARATIONS FOR NEW YORK'S GREAT FRENCH BALL.

Some New Parisian Dances—One Hundred and Fifty Pretty Girls Secured and Are Now Drilling For a Ballet—Modeled After the Celebrated "Petes de Nuits."

The great New York French ball of 1896 is expected to eclipse any in the history of the charitable society which for so many years has presided over these lively entertainments. It will be a masterpiece upon a grand scale, brilliantly conducted amid gorgeous and picturesque surroundings, with every inducement held forth for novel and attractive costumes.

The French ball is the one bright spot in the winter of New York for many men about town and clubmen, who look forward to it for many months ahead backward to it for many more. It is an institution identified with New York winters.

Nowhere else in America does there occur an entertainment at once so unique, so lively and so representative of all that is gay and cosmopolitan. The French ball attracts many visitors to the inner city, or college students from nearby universities who think to make it the scene of riotous rejoicings, only to be suppressed by the police there to maintain order.

The French ball, although ostensibly beginning early in the evening, never gets well under way before midnight. Then there is a steady inpour of men in evening dress coming from all the theaters, while carriage after carriage drives up to the entrance to unload the handsomest women in New York, all muffled up, but with glimpses showing here and there of the brilliant costumes they wear.

From the dressing rooms on either side these people emerge again upon the main floor of the Madison Square Garden, all brilliantly lighted, where two bands will be in attendance this year, and the atmosphere will be heavy with fragrance.

Among the preparations now going on is an elaborate scheme of floral decorations. Flowers in profusion are to decorate the interior of the building. Streamers of roses will hang from the roof. The edges of the boxes will bear floral decorations, and emblems and designs will appear in various conspicuous parts of the building, symbolizing gaiety, love, music, etc.

Order is to be maintained throughout the evening, but spontaneous gaiety, which is likely to break out in the wine-room through the opening of cold bottles and the effervescing of lively spirits, will not be interfered with.

It is when in the quiet of the night of a French ball and it generally witnesses a larger conception of champagne than takes place any other evening of the year. The profits from this source are of course very large, but, like all the other profits of the French ball, they go to maintaining an admirable charity which has this one certain source as its main source of sustenance.

The preparations for the ball are now well under way, and costumes that will appear here in process of manufacture either here or in Europe. The ball this year, in general terms, is to be modeled after the celebrated "Petes de Nuits" that attract so many visitors to the Jardin de Paris, the Moulin Rouge and the Bal Bullier, in Paris.

In addition to this entire change of the programmes of French balls of previous winters in New York is a departure in the way of dancers. The services of theatrical managers have been called in to give to the entertainment a certain direction without sacrificing any of the spontaneity that is its essential characteristic.

The town has been secured for the prettiest girls that could be secured. One hundred and fifty of these have been retained by the Cercle Francaise de l'Harmonie, and they are being now drilled in fancy dances and skillfully devised marches.

Individual French dancers of Bonlevard repute are likewise coming from Paris. You will not know as you mix among the crowd of dancers on Madison Square Garden floor whether the nun, the fairy or the duchess to whom you speak be a professional dancer or a looker-on.

The pantalon, the policeman or the courier who saunters across the floor may have just arrived from the Moulin Rouge or he may be some well known New York clubman appearing here in this disguise.

These dancers may not even know each other. They will dance in an effortless and unassuming way, and the fancy of each, but it is said that their dancing will be so artistic that they will instantly gather together little groups of admirers.

A QUEER FREAK.

A Sheep That Was Born With Its Head Upside Down.

An interesting freak of nature which has engaged the attention of most prominent veterinary surgeons of Philadelphia is the property of Messrs. Waddy & Hingley. It is a sheep perfectly sound in every respect except that the head is curiously twisted out of its normal position, being turned completely upside down, the crown resting upon the animal's breast. The freak, which answers to the name of Twist, was recently imported by the present owners from Nova Scotia after a great display of red tape on the part of customs officials.

Twist is a twin, and he and his mate were both born with this curious malformation eight months ago. The mate died, but Twist was reared on the bottle by the children of the sheep farmer. Now he feeds himself, but he can not pile food only from the ground, and he has to push his head down between his fore legs to do it. He can't lift his head above his breast at all. Dr. S. J. J. Wagner of the veterinary department of the University of Pennsylvania was much interested in the animal and as soon as the weather grew warm enough to permit the shearing of the thick wool which covers the sheep he will lecture upon the case.—Philadelphia Record.

THE BICYCLE OUTPUT.

This Year's Production Expected to Exceed by Far That of 1895.

It is expected that the output of bicycles in this country for 1896 will far exceed that of 1895. It is said that American manufacturers are prepared to produce this year, if they can get, when they need them, sufficient supplies of steel tubing and other material, 500,000 bicycles. The output last year was approximately 450,000 bicycles. It is thought that the actual production this year will reach 650,000. It is more likely to exceed that number.

Few wheels are imported, not enough to ent any figure here. Our exports are still not great. American manufacturers have been too busy supplying the home demand to make much effort to supply other markets, but they continue to increase. We are selling more bicycles in Mexico and more in South America, principally in the Argentine Republic. Our exports to Europe are also increasing, the greater number going to France and Belgium, though we sell some wheels in other continental countries and in Great Britain. In Paris enough American bicycles are now sold to make them a factor in the trade.—New York Sun.

"SHAMS IN YALE LIFE."

Starting Title of an Article in The Yale Literary Magazine.

The current number of The Yale Literary Magazine contains a scathing article on "Shams in Yale Life." The article was written by K. S. Oviatt, one of the editors of the magazine and a resident of New Haven. After saying that there is a much deterioration in college life here he adds:

"Men graduate from this college year after year with less mental strength, less moral strength than the average 'uneducated' man whom they pass on the street. There is a very general desire among us to get through on the least work, to cheat the instructors. A man who comes here to study nowadays is dubbed a 'dip,' is branded as an impostor, performs some kind of self-out of sympathy with the body of his associates, sinks into undisturbed but ostracized manner of life, gains his honors, but comes out at the end of the course a mere looker-on. It is a well known fact, and one which is by those in a position to correct it, that the supposed religious work of Dwight Hall during the first two years covers a tremendous amount of hypocrisy—hypocrisy that has at least the one redeeming feature of being apparent on the very face. With all respect the competition for a class leadership is a most melancholy sight. As much canvassing is done, as much talk excited as in the election of a Tammany chiefman. It is because the position incites social recognition that men most desire it. It is because, along with a baseball and a football champion, a religious leader stands a good chance for future social honors."

Mr. Oviatt concludes his article by saying that in a few years, if things keep on as they now are going, "Yale democracy" will be a thing of the past. The article has been the talk of the campus. The Yale Daily News replies to it in a long editorial and contradicts most of Mr. Oviatt's statements.—Philadelphia Press.

THE RECALL OF CAMPOS.

The retirement of General Campos must be regarded as an acknowledgment that his campaign has been a failure, and it is no longer possible for Spain to pretend that the Cuban insurrection is simply a mutiny on the part of a lot of lawless and turbulent persons.—Baltimore News.

If Spain's greatest general could not succeed, what may we expect from generals of less reputation who are about to enter Cuba for the first time, at a moment when the island is practically overrun by insurgents and the defense of Havana is Spain's serious task.—Hartford Post.

It is impossible to misunderstand the meaning of the retirement of General Martinez Campos from the command of the Spanish forces in Cuba. The general has frequently been criticized as having been too conciliatory, and this is the sole reason why his demission was demanded by the Havana loyalists. Sympathy in favor of the Cuban insurgents is attaching to this country, and it is no longer possible for Spain to pretend that the Cuban insurrection is simply a mutiny on the part of a lot of lawless and turbulent persons.—Baltimore News.

Mr. Oviatt's greatest general could not succeed, what may we expect from generals of less reputation who are about to enter Cuba for the first time, at a moment when the island is practically overrun by insurgents and the defense of Havana is Spain's serious task.—Hartford Post.

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