Pems.

- Editors and Pube.

JAN. 11, 1899.

is the coming fad

I ways the practice ? ansportation is al-England there is passes between the l e road, but only to On the contien this practice cash payments |

of the London the growth of the on the continent. he was able to conand diplomatists e found that Z classes in Eustand and speak nssian royal famish is the familiar sation. The czar, tably speaks Eng. nd his little daugh-

pulation is said to | tury. as sérions a prob. of Greece as it is die, and the patrisorts of schemer ie most annising imizaster Gazette, an Athenian jourtencies should ree address of any in parliament-is virtues or what as he be a married demand of matfor legisla-

> dered the

> > gypt. Rus

Should Jonathan and John fair The world would stagger from bout;

With John and Jonathan as one The world's great peace will have be-

With Jonathan and John at war The hour that havor hungers for Will strike, in ruln of blood and tears,---

The world set back a thousand years.

With John and Jonathan sworn to atand

Shoulder to shoulder, hand in hand, Justice and peace shall build their

From tropic sea to frozen zone. forms of railway

> When Jonathan and John forget The scar of an ancient wound to fret, And smile to think of an ancient feud Which the God of the nations turned to good.

> When the bond of a common creed) and speech And kindred binds them each to each, And each in the other's victories

know

The pride of his own achievement

8668,---

That grudge of a hundred years ago. How small that blemish of wrath and blame *

-Charles G. D. Roberts, in the Cen-

BY PAUL CARSON.

I had tried hours to get to sleep and had failed. The steady dripping of rain from a leaking waterspout and the slamming of a blind proved too much for my nerves, and at length with an impatient exclamation I got up, lit the gas, and sat down to read until sleep or morning came, it did not matter which. Of course I was nervous, and without reason, so far as I knew, being a temperate man with a clear conscience. The aggravating blind still handed at intervals, and at w down my book, say.

hat noise anyhow." my bed room door, which e upper hall, and was met of cool air. I stopped. he in the house; my family wer the mountains and the servanta aking a vacation. I only staid there at night. The draught came from an open window at the end of the ball, and I had sense enough to know that there was a burglar and very likely several of them on the premises. I turned back, secured a revolver and put out the light not caring to be too plain a target for other! persons' bullets. Then I softly step-

ped into the hall. There was no sound in the great chance to get away. house, and the darkness was positively uncanny. I hesitated as to which we are entirely alone in the house; way to turn, but decided to visit the my family is away for the summer, lower floor first. Quietly I made my and as my wife has her keys with her, way down to the dining-room; dark- there is nothing I can offer you in the ness and silence. I crossed the hall to wav of clothing; you must let me go histle the parlor—nothing there. I turned to to your residence and bring wrans." eru. ably chiliy, and the coals were eith She sat down again.

storice flittering through my mind, I brother at home; please have him come hastily struck a match and turned on after me." the chandeller above my head that I might see of what material my visitor liar. My eyes carelessly swept the alwas made. She made no movement cove curtains; I could no longer see when the room was flooded with light, the revolver, and felt sure that the nor yet when I faced her. She was man in the case, confident that the worather young, very handrome, clad in man would be more than a match for ent a loose wrapper-like arrangement, a me, had dropped out of the window night robe possibly and her big brown and gone, which afterwards proved to eyes looking stratest into mine. But be true. I did not want to lose both

COLS.

which :

ing burgy always

en to be some freak -but we found nothing. rain. It was Maggie

er signal. steel betragge curtains, and I was en day light affair. The woman enwell aware that the other man had gaged the cashler's attention while the "drop" upon me. I heartily wish- Jim deftly cut the screen between himed I had stayed in my room with the self and several piles of bank notes, door locked, not being fond of figur-grabbed what he could reach and ran ing in a murder case, and then I Fortunately the cashier was up to the would have had a chance for my life. thres, and a well aimed shot from his Jim Bragg thought the safe held five revolver brought the fleeing robber to thousand dollars which, in some way, the ground. Citizens came to the cashhe had learned that I had drawn from lier's ald, and Maggle, who had the bank the previous afternoon in promptly taken a part in the general order to meet a note which should fusilade, was disarmed before doing. have been presented but which had any damage. How paltry a thing they both will been delayed in the mail. He was mistaken, however, the money, along escaped us that night, and in company with the rest of our valuables, was in with one of the policemen who figthe pans. I met the cashier on the ured in the affair, I went down to the street early in the evening and induced jail to see if she would tell_me. The In the blazonry of their common fame! him to go to the bank with me and lady was not as handsome as when posit box.

> head as if partly dazed, then her arms were after them so closely that they were thrown up and a wailing cry had been obliged to keep away from broke the silence.

"Where, oh, where am 1?"

glaress. I advanced at once, I knew thing then." that revolver still covered me, but I also had a part to play.

"Do not be alarmed, madam; I see I inquired. you are a sleep-walker. Your home must be near here. I have been waityou too suddenly."

ed laugh she said,—

"What an awkward situation! I have walked in my sleep all my life, but never did any thing like this be-! fore. I fear I must trouble some of the ladies of your family for a cloak! or something suitable for street wear. and if one of your servants would see I couldn't have hidden from a schoolme home I would be greatful."

"Where do you live?" I sald.

"At seven fifteen Spruce street." how did you ever come so far without make for the window, as you did. waking?" -Or getting wet, I could have added, but thought it unwise. sonambullst"," she replied. "But," a was waiting for me in the alley, and trifle impatiently, "I am detaining we were miles away by daylight. It

This was a high to go after the suitable street dress of which she had spoken and incidentally give her a

"I regret to say," I rejoined, "that

the library at the end of the hall. I had reflected that I might just as

Dumb with surprise, and with ghost sand obligations; you will find my

She was certainly a most artistic e-cycs saw mains; the May was berglars, but dared make no hostile ter was a manifica! movements, not being certain that my as about the situation in the albouse In cove was correct. I lingered, however, road known for if the clarm was working help was Bpe gently duc.

to out in such said. "You and your broth-ALOSTE T would better remain my guests mine: it wen't be many hours." BURNESS W. CHER-DESCE. F. it is 'lucky," glancing robe, which was a little ithe bottom,

ung when I let

that w

semed Two policemen were coming up the steps, and two more stood under the and her alcove window.

> "You've lost Jim Bragg," I said, "but his wife is in the library."

She wasn't though. We rushed to Was their the open window, into which the rain e lady was was beating, and then remembered n eleepy. I that she could not have escaped that noiselessiv way because the policemen would so quickly have seen her; she could not have left to take a son- by the library door because I had not he man in the taken my eyes off it, and must theretains and wait- fore be concealed in the room. We remembered a searched carefully-I remember lookad swept through ing in a big vase that would have Issed the threshold, sheltered a cat with a little crowding

Two years later the enterprising couple were caught in an attempt to volver in my pocket, but rob the same bank that held my valyed along that bit of uables that wet night. It was a braz-

I was curious to know how Maggie let me place the money in my safe de | she sat in my library in the role of a sonambulist, but she was just as full My lady moved slightly, I bent for of grit. They had had "reverses," she ward eagerly. Presently she lifted her explained. In other words the police the city and had made no rich hauls.

"I believe you boodooed us," she said She would have made a capital act-| bitterly; "we haven't had a bit of luck ress if she had not chosen to be a bur- since that night and we didn't get any-

"Did you always dress in that costume when you were out on business?"

She laughed.

"Often. The sonambulist act had to ing for you to waken, fearing to arouse be carried out en costume you know. I have played it repeatedly in Eu-Rising gracefully, with an embarass, rope but that was the first time here." "How on earth did you keep from getting wet in that storm?"

"Big pocket under my dress, mackintosh in it and all that, you know."

"But how did you get away?" "Let's see; will I need that tick again? No, I guess not. I'll tell you. boy that way, but policemen are different. When you swung the library door open, I flattened against the wall "That is three blocks from here; behind it, thinking that you would all Before you turned around I was out the door flying down the back stair-"That is a mystery known only to way. I ran out the kitchen door, Jim was dead easy."

They are both in the penitentiary now, and Jim doesn't know that my courtesy to his wife that night was entirely due to a revolver between the alcove curtains.

Cesserts in Variety.

Of postres, or desserts, there is a great variety, the majority of Porto Rico's many fruits adapting them. selves to the making of sweetmeats. The favorite kind is that of the guaythe door of which stood open; there well admit that we were alone, for my aba. or guava. This is a round, yellow had been fire in the grate earlier to risitors were perfectly aware of the fruit, a little larger than the plum and the evening, the night being unseason- fact before they entered the house. red within. It is eaten raw or in preserves, and from it is also prepared glowing. My big armchair stood be- "How unfortunate! I do so dislike the famous brown guava paste and side the hearth, and in the dim I could to trouble you, but there seems to be the dark red guava jelly. Coccanut New see that it was occupied by a woman, no other way. I shall be under a thou- is prepared in many ways, chiefly with eggs, milk or brandy. The sweet and bitter orange and the paradoxical sweet lemon are often used for preserves, as are also the red crezs and the yellow gresella, fruits of the form and size of cherries. Canned pears and peaches are known, and would be much more popular were it not for the prices which have been kept high by the import duties. Ice cream is not often beed, because of the lack of ice. Candy of mative fruit is sold-everywhere, bet it is generally quite crude. In the latger fewer finer candy is to he had, imported from France and Spain. Here again him import duties have been the cause of a lack of populamity. The Ports Bicume, as a rule. are quite fond of sweets, as is proved by the wholesale communities of orange, coccenat, and guara candy, and one of the first and het something beard by the visitor to Forth Rico is the cry of little born who have much sweets let a little let cole: Dake de let

The Largest in the World to 1

Argentine Republic

The great refrigerating such storage plants of this country. the largest in the world, promise before long to be eclipsed by those of the Argentine Republic. The Sansipina plant at Buenos Ayres is only one of several and \$4,000,000 has already been expended upon it. It has a capacity for slaughtering 3,000 sheep daily, with a proportionate number of cattle. One of the cold storage rooms holds 60,000 frozen carcasses of mutton at one time. These are transported to Europe in refrigerator steamers. though there is a voyage of 7,000 miles across the equator, the original cost of each sheep is so small that the price of the meat in Europe is not greater than of that brought from the United States and Canada. In 1897, 2,500.000 frozen sheep were exported from the Argentine. If to these be added those sent from Australia and America it will be seen how dependent is Europe upon foreign meat products. business was begun only in 1883, when 11,000 frozen sheep were sent from the Argentine. It is estimated that that republic now has a total of 105,000,000 sheep, twice the number of the United States. This great flock by no means represents the future capacity of the country, for 591,000 square miles, or a territory ten times the size of the State of New York, is available for sheep pasturage. As yet it may be said to be deserted, compared with the number of animals that it will support in the future. It will be capable. of supplying the civilized world with all the matton its inhabitants can consume. Before the establishment of refrigerating plants in and the exportation of mutton from the Argentine. sheep that could not be utilized for their wool and tallow were driven off the rocks into the sea or were used for fuel until laws were passed making it a crime to drive living sheep into the fires of the brick-kilns.

White Deer.

I have heard of not less than three white deer being killed in Wisconsin alone this fall. One was taken into Ashland by F. C. Klady, H. Palmquist and Eric Scheideen, who shot it November 19. Another was killed by Ole Catfish, a Flambeau Indian, on November 10, on the Lac du Flambeau reservation. It weighed 254 pounds and had good antiers. It was bought by the Indian agent and sent to Chicago for mounting. \A third albino deer was killed by A\ Vine, son of the school superintendent, on this same Flambeau reservation. It weighed 1 225 pounds, and also had a good set of antlers. This specimen had a few small dark spots on the legs, but was otherwise white. In the case of Ole Catfish, the Indian, it would appear that he is forgetting a good many of the sacred traditions of his people, one of which says that the Indian who shoots a white deer is forever accursed and followed by ill fortune. Perhaps Ole Catfish is willing to take a few chances in that line for the sake of the additional price that a white deer brings in valid coin of the realm. Superstition and commerce sometimes blend rather strangely.-

They Have Their Rights.

The Maori women of Australasia have their rights--flour/shing ones. Generally they have little voice or choice in the selection of their first husbands, but they may, and frequently do. , change them. A woman may trade her husband without so much as a comment from the public, without the slightest smudge on her good name, and it is nothing to his. discredit. either. Courtship is always brief and does not often preface marriage. The Maoris, however, love to repeat Orlental love tales and sing love songs. Maori widows not infrequently commit suicide on the graves of their husbands, and are honored for doing so, as in China. Divorce issimple—it needs. no revenue—employs no officers. He turns her out of doors and both are free to remarry. That is all. Girls are often betrothed irrevokably from infancy.—Detroit Free Press.

Milkmeid Tanga: the Professor.

Rev. Dr. Upson says that he was once rusticating with Dr. Timothy Dwight, who has just resigned the presidency of Yale, when they borrowed a horse from a farmer on condition they unharnessed him when through their driffe. They filled the contract except as to the collar which they con-Dublish said:

shild should who the move whom the walking is wet; bers. When children's only 25 or 30 cents a pair, plead expense as an excusafond mother who has log weepingly lays it all to the H dispensation of Providence, whole trouble was the child rabbers." -- American Health,

PALSE THEORIES ABOUT TO

Captain Signboo's Talk with the

miral After the Explosion. Nothing could be written in better taste and temper than Captain Signbee's "Personal Narrative of the J 'Maine,' " in the Century. The Captain's personal relations with General Blanco and Admiral Manterola were, he says, undisturbed by the explosion. They remained "cordial to the last." Soon after the catastrophe, the Admiral called upon Captain Sigsbee, and a conversation occurred which is tersely

summarized in these words: The admiral assumed from the first that the explosion was from the interior of the vessel. He asked if the dynamo-boilers had not exploded. I told him we had no dynamo boilers. He said that the plans of the vessel, as published, showed that the gun-cotton store room, or magazine, was forward near the zone of the explosion. He was informed that those plans had been changed, and that the gun cotton was stowed aft, under the captain's cabin, where the vessel was virtually intact. He pointed out that modern gunpowders were sometimes very unstable. This was met by the remark that our powder was of the old and stable brown prismatic kind, and that we had no fancy powder. He referred to the probable presence of boilers, lighted, near the forward coal-bunkers, which were adjacent to the magazines. This again was met with the remark that for three months no boiler in the forward boiler-compartment had been lighted; that while in port the two aftermost boilers in the ship had been doing service.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, hy stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,-beauty for ten cents. All druggiate, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

When the Machine Worked.

"Before the slot machines were ordered out," says an Omaha man, quo!ed by the World-Herald, "there were a number of jack-pot machines about town which paid from 10 cents to \$5. when they paid anything. One of these machines stood in a salohn in Douglas street, and had swallowed many a nickel without giving up anything in return.

"One afternoon a Salvation Army girl entered the saloon with a bundle of 'War Crys' under her arm, and tackled the men at the bar to purchase copies. The men were liberal, and she sold a number of papers. As she started to leave the saloon her eyes fell upon the machine. She looked at the directions a moment and then

"'I'll just play one nickel in here for the Lord."

"She dropped the nickel in the slot." pulled the lever, and watched the wheels go round. When the wheel stopped a shower of nickels dropped into the pan and spread out dich the floor. The girl stooped down and raked in the shining barvest, and, are er carefully counting the coins, depor ited them in her pocket and sauntered

"She played one lonesome nickel and raked in \$3.70. And that was the out time the machine ever paid more a quarter."

Nerve Restorer, \$3 trial bottle and treatle free

- His Trouble Was to Value

"Boston business mez," mays the Worcester Gazette, "who rented houses in Worcester security: Fames daring the bombardinent scare on the New England coast are returning there see-All bed to be him.