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· Editors and Pubs.

JAN. 11, 1899.

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u the continent. e was able to conend diplomatiste e found that Z classes in Eustand and speak ussian royal famish is the familiar ation. The czar, ably speaks Eng. id his little daugh.

oulation is said to tury. as serious a prob. of Greece as it is he, and the patrisorts of schemer e most anusing missetter Gazette. an Athenian jour. encies should ree address of any in parliaments virtues or what. s he be a married demand of matfor legisla-

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Should Jonathan and John 14 The world would stagger from

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

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

naportation is al. The world set back a thousand years.

With John and Jonathan sworn

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

From tropic sea to frozen zone.

When Lonathan 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.

and speech

And kindred binds them each to each, And each in the other's victories The pride of his own achievement 8008,-

How paltry a thing they both will. know

That grudge of a hundred years ago. blame

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

BY PAUL CARSON.

I had tried hours to get to sleep and had falled. 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 J knew, being a temperate man with a clear conscience. The aggravating blind still har ed at intervals, and at 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 hall, 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 revolver and put out the light not caring to be too plain a target for other! persons' bullets. Then I softly stepped 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 slience. I crossed the hall to way of clothing; you must let me go the parlor—nothing there. I turned to to your residence and bring wraps." eru. ably chilly, and the coals were still She sat down again. glowing. My big armchair stood be- "How unfortunate! I do so dislike

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 lier. My eyes carelessly swept the al- the yellow growells, fruits of the form was 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 handsome, 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 proyed to eyes looking stratest into mine. But be true. I did not want to lose both

Wors.

which |

ng burgliad Thy

en to be some freak |-but we found nothing. ger signal.

steel better highe 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 fixur-grabbed what he could reach and ran. ing 19, 2 murder case, and then I Fortunately the cashier was up to the When the bond of a common creed would have had a chance for my life. times, and a well almed 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. been delayed in the mail. He was 'l was curious to know how Maggie 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 fig-How small that blemish of wrath and the pane. 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.

> ward eagerly. Presently she lifted her explained. In other words the police 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 I?"

ress if she had not chosen to be a bur-since that night and we didn't get anyglaress. 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 waiting for you to waken, fearing to arouse, be carried out en costume you know. you too suddenly."

ed laugh she said,—

"What an awkward_situation!_.I getting wet in that storm?" have walked in my sleep all my life, but never did any thing like this be-! tosh in it and all that, you know." fore. I fear I must trouble some of the ladies of your family for a cloak! or something suitable for street wear, again? No, I guess not. I'll tell you. 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 said.

waking?" Or getting wet, I could Before you turned around I was out have added, but thought it unwise. | the door flying down the back stairsonambulist"," she replied. "But," a was waiting for me in the alley, and

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 ball. I had reflected that I might just as the door of which stood open; there well admit that we were alone, for my had been fire in the grate earlier by visitors 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.

side the hearth, and in the dim I could to trouble you, but there seems to be New see that it was occupied by a woman, no other way. I shall be under a thou- is prepared in many ways, chiefly comment from the public, without the

She was certainly a most artistic e eyes saw liming; the ledy was burglars, but dared make no hostile the was a secution! movements, not being certain that my demonstrat, of course diagnosis of the situation in the albourse In cove was correct. I lingered, however, L. road, known for if the alarm was working help was She Rearly duc.

> you go out in such I said. "You and your brothatorm? would better remain my goests ming: it won't be many hours," p't mind cain if I have a it is lucky," glancing robe. which was a little the bottom,

> > ping when I left

entitit unwine i

That we

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

"You've lost Jim Bragg," I said, "but-

r always his wife is in the library." She wasn't though. We rushed to was their the open window, into which the rain a lady was was beating, and then remembered n sleepy. I that she could not have escaped that noiselessly 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 thereftains 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 seed the threshold, sheltered a cat with a little crowding.

Tain. It was Maggie 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-

let me place the money in my safe de she sat in my library in the role of a said to be deserted, compared with sonambulist, but she was just as full the number of animals that it will sup-My lady moved slightly, I bent for of grit. They had had "reverses," she the city and had made no rich hauls.

"I believe you hoodooed us," she said She would have made a capital act- bitterly; "we haven't had a bit of luck

> "Did you always dress in that costume when you were out on business?" She laughed.

"Often. The sonambulist act had to l 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

"Big pocket under my dregs, mackin-

"But how did you get away?" "Let's see; will I need that tick boy that way, but policemen are different. When you swung the library "At seven fifteen Spruce street." | door open, I flattened against the wall "That is three blocks from here; behind it, thinking that you would all how did you ever come so far without make for the window, as you did. "That is a mystery known only to way. I ran out the kitchen door, Jim trifle impatiently, "I am detaining, we were miles away by daylight. It 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 guayaba. or guava. This is a round, yellow red within. It is eaten raw or in preserves, and from it is also prepared the famous brown guava paste and the dark red guava jelly. Cocoanut with eggs, milk or brandy. The sweet and bitter orange and the paradoxical sweet lemon are often used for preand 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 used, because of the lack of ice. Candy of native fruit is sold everywhere, but it is generally duite crude. In the larger towns finer candy is to be had, imported from France and Spain. Here again high import duties bave been the cause of a lack of popu. damity. The Porto Bicame, as a rule, are quite fond of sweets, as is proved by the wholesale consumption of orange, coccenat, and mave candy, and come of the first and last nounds beard by the visitor to Porto Blee is the cry little boys willo beve such sweets

The Largest in the World ! Argentine Remine

The great refrigeration and

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. Although 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 port 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 Beer.

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 antlers. 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 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-flourishing 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 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 Orichtal 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 is simple—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 Pree Press.

Milkmaid Taught the Professor.

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

e opila should to go but into the enough when the walking is wet, I bers. When children's only 25 or 80 cents a pair, plead expense as an excuss, fond mother who has los weepingly lays it all to the dispensation of Providence. whole trouble was the chill rubbers." — American Health,

FALSE THEORIES ABOUT TO

Captain Signboo's Talk with the miral After the Explasion.

Nothing could be written in better taste and temper than Captain Sigs. bee's "Personal Nerrative" of Sthe '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 clear, 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, quoted 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 salopu 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 disch the floor. The girl stooped down and raked in the shining harvest, and, art 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 only time the machine ever paid more a quarter."

Fits permanently cured. No fits or negrotte Nerve Restorer. Strial bottle and treatments. Dr. R. H. Kilner. Ltd., 331 Arch St. Phila.

· liis Trouble Was to Yala.

"Boston business men," says the Worcester Gazette, "who rented houses in Worcester security vanita during the bombardment scare on the New England coast are returning their se-All had to be bired.