SAILOR IS MAROONED

Left on Desert Island for Murdering the Captain and Mate.

Captain of a Wrecked Steamer Brings from the South Pacific Ocean a Story of Shipwreck and Grewsome Murder.

Honolulu mail advices contain a hitherto unpublished story giving the grewsome details of a wreck that occurred 14 years ago in the South Pacific ocean. The story was related at Honolulu by Capt. Walker, of the steamship City of Columbia, which recently sank off Hawaii.

In August, 1888, the bark Wandering Minstrel, commanded by Walker, was wrecked on the reefs of Sand islands, 18 days out from Hong-Kong. The sailors were saved and they found two small islands rising only a few feet above the water. On the largest island they discovered a building erected 30 years before by a party of United States surveyors. They lived there 14 months, subsisting on fish and eggs of seabirds that nested in the beach. Eventually they were rescued by the Japanese schooner Norma and carried to Honolulu.

Several weeks after the wreck they explored a smaller island on the reef. and lying between the islands they found a broken hull bearing the name "General Siegel." On another island were found two mounds of sand, over which wooden crosses made from driftwood had been erected, each bearing the inscription "1896." Near by they came upon a sailor who had lived there two years. He met them unconcernedly and said he was the sole survivor of the Siegel.

He said the graves were those of the captain and mate, who had died the first week after reaching the island. The sailor, whose name was Jorgenson, avoided giving details of the shipwreck until six months later, when he became dangerously ill. Expecting then to die, he told Capt. Walker's son that he had murdered the captain and mate on reaching shore in revenge for previous ill treatment. When the rescuing schooner Norma hove to to carry away Capt. Walker's crew it was decided that Jorgenson must remain on the island to die. They left him

WHIPPING POSTS.

There Is a Growing Sentiment in the District of Columbia for Its Establishment.

There are evidences of a growing sentiment in the District of Columbia for the enactment of a law authorizing the establishment of whipping posts for the punishment of parties convicted of minor offenses. The jail, workhouse and institutions of reform are always crowded to their utmost limit, and it is the belief of many who have given the question study that the whipping post would have a tendency to lessen not only crime, but would greatly decrease the enormous expense of maintaining institutions for the safekeeping and care of prisoners. It is understood that an effort will be made to have the house committee on the District of Columbia give the matter consideration.

Maryland had such a law enacted in 1882 and it is said to be effective, especially in cases of wife beating, for which offense the law was specially made. In Washington cases of wife beating are of almost daily occurrence and it is believed that a law similar to that of Maryland would work well there.

WILD FLIGHT OF LOCOMOTIVE It Runs Away on an Eastern Road and Travels Nine Miles, But

Is Finally Captured.

A locomotive escaped from the helper at the Bennington & Rutland railroad roundhouse at Rutland, Vt., the other morning and took a run of nine miles down the main line before being captured. The helper was unable to control the engine and jumped, leaving it to its fate. The engine was soon out of sight and another locomotive was immediately sent in pursuit. When the runaway reached Cold River it overhauled a hand car. The five men who were on the car jumped when they saw the engine. A crash followed, the air being filled with flying tools and splinters, but the engine went on its way unharmed. Meanwhile the fire was running low and the pursuing engine gradually overhauled the fugitive. One of the crew managed to board the runaway near Wallingford. The fugitive was running pretty closely on a freight schedule, but the track was otherwise clear.

A PROBABLE PEACEMAKER.

Mrs. Grant Unwittingly Begins the Healing of Breach Between Austrian and Mexican Ambassadors.

Among the guests at Mrs. Grant's dinner the other night were Manuel de Aspiroz, the ambassador from Mexico, and Ladislaus Hengelmueller von Hengervar, the minister from Austria-Hungary. These are the two principals in the diplomatic squabble which has set the foreign representatives by the ears. Mrs. Grant, it appears, was entirely unaware of the difficulty between the two diplomats, and therefore invited the Austrian minister and the Mexican who had voted for Maximilian's execution. The meeting between the two was described as officially cordial, and it seems to be taken for granted that their presance at the same dinner table means the end of the whole difficulty.

Italians in Argentina. Italians constitute one-fourth of Argentina's inhabitants.

GIFT FROM SCOTCH GARDENER

Has a Choice Library of Burns' Works Which He Will Bequeath to the Carnegie Library.

There is a bond of sympathy between Andrew Carnegie and a Scotch gardener'employed at the Botanical bardens at Washington because of their admiration for the plowman poet, "Robbie" Burns. Although the gardener receives but a modest salary, he has what he calls a Burns library, which is worth many thousands of dollars, and which will be donated to the Carnegie library. at Pittsburgh at the death of the owner. This library comprises old and new literature referring to the Scotch poet, and includes so many different stories of the life of Burns that it would be bewildering to attempt to read them all. Around the wails of his modest office are improived book cases and shelves which fairly groan with literature regarding the famous Scotchman, and which the gardener prizes as the apple of his eye. Recently Representative Gaff, of Illinois, called at the Botanical gardens and discovered that the old gardener was an admirer of Burns. The visitor found him fingering a small volume which he handled tenderly, and proudly handing it to Mr. Gaff, said:

"An exact copy of this volume sold in New York recently for \$4,000." The gardener then picked up a brand new volume of the life of Burns, which had been presented to him by Mr. Carnegie. He was exceedingly proud of this, and in the conversation at that time it was learned that he desired to present his library to Andrew Carnegie to be placed in the library at Pittsburgh which was endowed by the great iron master. A will has been made by the gardener containing provisions to this effect, and when he dies the volume presented by Mr. Carnegie as well as the others collected by the old gardener will be sent to Pittsburgh and placed in the library.

TO PROLONG HUMAN LIFE.

Dr. Eychleshymer, of Chicago University, Wants to Find a Recipe for Longevity.

Dr. Albert C. Eychleshymer, a professor of histology and physiology at the University of Chicago, is making an investigation of the differences between the tissues of young and old people, with a view to announcing to the world a recipe wherewith longevity may be increased. By studying the cellular structure of the tissues of old persons he thinks he can learn the kinds of food which tend most to produce old age. When he has made a similar study of the tissues of young persons and has found the foods which tend more than any other to produce the vigor of youth, he believes that he can aid man in prolonging life.

In his research up to date Dr. Eychleshymer has found that one of the chief differences between young and old persons is the lack of water in the tissues of the old. He declares that this is true because old people eat foods which contain less watery and animal substance and more mineral matter. Dr. Eychleshymer believes that the indiviual can scientifically diet himself in such a manner that his life will be prolonged a number of

TAKES AN AUTOMOBILE CENSUS

Paris Newspaper Finds 7,365 in France, 1,427 in Germany, 530 in England, and Few in America.

A newspaper of Paris has conducted what it claims to have been an exhaustive inquiry to ascertain the total number of automobiles now in use in the world. 'The following is given as the result: Automobiles registered in Paris, 3,701; in the suburbs of Paris, 1,219; in the rest of France, 2,445; in the whole of Germany, 1,427; in the whole of England, 530; in the United States, less than 300.

Another paper, the Velo-this one a technical authority in such mattersquestions the accuracy of these figures, at least as far as foreign countries.

The Automobile club of France some months ago appointed a committee to ascertain who was the real inventor of the automobile. The committee now reports that M. Lenoir, who on January 24, 1860, took out a patent for a motor operated by the explosion of gas, is entitled to the honor.

Lenoir, who is still alive and aged 78 years, was discovered in an obscure village. The Automobile club is now organizing a big fete in his honor and will present to him a handsome gold

PEARY'S METEORITES.

The One Brought Back from the Arctic Regions Said to Be Worth Commercially \$50,000.

The \$50,000 meteorite which Lieut. Peary brought back from the arctic regions in 1897 on his ship Hope will continue to repose on the cob dock of the Brooklyn navy yard until the owner decides to remove it, the attempt which was made to get it as another souvenir attraction for the navy yard having

failed. Secretary Long has just sent the information that the meteorite is the personal property of Lieut, Peary, and cannot be moved.

The meteorite weighs about 100 tons, and on account of its being a very fine specimen of Harveyized steel is said to be worth commercially at least \$50,000. Lieut. Peary has been holding it for a better price, hoping some university would buy it. It is so hard that a cold chisel of the bardest variety scarcely makes an impression on it.

Has No Terrors for Him. The bathtub trust, says the Pittsburgh Times, cannot scare the old inhabitant who was brought up to wash

FOUND IN HIS STOMACH.

The Strange and Large Assortment of Hardware Found in the Interior of a Museum Freak.

John Sasel, from whose stomach an almost incredible amount of hardware was taken the other day by Dr. George G. Hopkins at St. John's hospital, New York, was resting easily after the operation. Dr. Hopkins said that it would be impossible to say definitely whether he would recover. Sasel says that he is glad to have got rid of the troublesome hardware, which had made him uneasy since December 16. Dr. Hopkins, in speaking of the sace, said:

'It does seem incredible, doesn't it? If I had read it in a paper and had not known it of my own knowledge I would not have believed such a thing possible. I cannot understand even yet how the man happened to keep all of these things on his stomach. The walls of the organ were swollen from the irritation of the foreign substances. When I made the incision and began to take out the various articles those of my colleagues present were transfixed with amazement. Yes, we found three chains. One of them was a key chain of nickel; the others were watch chains one brass and the other nickel. One of these latter had a charm on it. Then we took out a ring with a setting, and after that the pins and nails. There were about 200 pins, ten 21/2-inch pails and two horseshoe nails. Besides this there were two small keys and several hairpins. Sasel swears that he swallowed eight more horseshoe nails, a glass lamp pendant and several hundred more pins. These are not in his stomach. Of that I am sure, for I ran my hand all around and saw that it was entirely clear."

Sasel says that if he recovers he will never again try to load his stomach with an indiscriminate lot of hardware. He had given exhibitions in a museum for 14 weeks and had endeavored to awallow any small article of jewelry which was given to him by the specta-

HARD ON NEW YORK.

Miss Helen F. Clark, of the Evangel Band, Calls the Great Metropolis a Heathen City.

Miss Helen F. Clark, of the Evangel band, addressing a Methodist preachers' meeting in New York city on "The Religious Condition of New York," said that as a heathen city New York can beat Tokyo; that in that city there are 1,300,000 persons without any religious affiliations at all, which number is 100,600 more than the population of Tokyo, "the second largest heathen city in the world."

Among other figures which Miss Clark used were these:

"On Manhattan Island there are nearly 5,500 people to every Protestant church. Only about seven per cent. of the population are members of Protestant churches, and that is a loss of about one per cent, since the census of 1890. There has not been an actual loss in numbers, but the difference in percentage is due to the steady stream of foreigners, 3,000 a week, who keep rushing in. Only 19 per cent. of our population in Manhattan had even one parent born in this country.

"In one of the lower East side wards the arrests made in a year are onethird as many as the number of people there. In the Dakotas the Protestant church membership is 18 per cent. of the population; in Texas it is 29, and in South Carolina-the highest in the country-the percentage is only 43, There are more non-Christians in New York city than in the entire western half of the country."

MAN'S FACE WORN IN STONE l'octsteps Engrave a Picture on Flag-

atone Pavement at Bridgeport. Conn.

Directly in front of the entrance of No. 222 State street, Bridgeport, Conn., is a flagstone which has been worn in a peculiar manner by passing footsteps, resulting in the outlines of an almost perfect head and bust of a man. Some parts of the stone were a little softer than the central parts, and the action of the elements, combined with the friction of travel, has outlined the figure of a man's head. much like a cameo, and bearing a striking resemblance in profile to John C. Curtis, formerly superintendent of the Adams Express office in this city, and also, although not in so marked a degree, to the head of Napoleon III. of France. The representation of head and face in profile is very good. It can be seen only when the pavement is perfectly dry, and at its best only when flooded with strong sunlight. The flagstone has not been moved for over 20 years.

AIDS GROWTH BY ELECTRICITY

Successful Experiments Reported to French Academy of Medicine,

Dr. Springer recently read a paper before the academy of medicine at Paris about his investigations to promote the growth of children, youths, or even people who are apparently full grown. He has found electricity valuable. Treatment by electricity of the cartilage of the knees increased the functional activity so materially that in every case, save where ossification of the cartilages was complete, a marked increase in growth had been

the result. One instance was that of a young conscript who, within a few weeks, attained the height limit requisite to secure his enrollment, although Dr. Springer had little hopes of success when he began his experiments.

Acute Sense of Hearing. Frogs and toads are gifted with a remarkably acute sense of hearing.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

The death roll in the Congregational ministry of Great Britain was unusually heavy during the year 1899.

The London county council is making efforts to restrict the operations of Sunday concert halls on the ground that they disturb the peace of the Sabbath.

Rt. Rev. Louis de Goesbriand, bishop of the Roman Catholic diocese of Vermont, during his life possessed large wealth, but avowed his wish to give it away and die a poor man. He left only

M. Melville Hanna, brother to Senator Mark A. Hanna, who has been one of the best friends of Western Reserve university, has given \$12,000 to found a chair of medical jurisprulence in the medical college. His father was a phy-

Some one has been investigating the religious beliefs of the Irish bar. Out of 499 barristers he found 253 Protestants, 150 Catholics and only one Jew; the rest were noncommittal. Only 16 out of 56 queen's counsel were Catholics and only three of the 18 judges.

A school for backward children will be established in Chicago in affiliation with the department of pedagogy of the University of Chicago. There is only one school of the kind in the country. It is located in New York, and is known as the Physiological school,

THE CUBAN ENGINEER CORPS.

Red Lemonade It Came from and to Red Lemonade It Had to Return

"I noticed in the papers the other day," said an ex-volunteer soldier, "that an old street corner telescope man had got into a comical row with a lot of newsboys. The item was of no special importance, but it recalled a singular character I met when I was with the army down in Cuba. He was known as Col. Todd, chief of the Cuban engineer corps,' and, although he was engaged in selling red lemonade on the plaza in Havana when I first encountered him, the title was bona fide. Possibly you remember the once famous 'Florida expedition' that sailed from Tampa with men and supplies for the insurgents shortly before we declared war. Well. the junta agent who had the affair in charge was especially anxious to secure a corps of engineers, but he was unable to find anybody in that line who was willing to go. The night before the expedition sailed he happened to notice a telescope man on a street corner selling peeps at the moon for 'five cents a squint' Business seemed to be dull, and the agent had an inspiration. Here was an astronomer in hard luck. An astronomer was necessatily something of a mathematician, and a mathematician was, or ought to be, more or less of an engineer. By that process of reasoning he arrived at the conclusion that the telescope man was exactly the person to fit the job of chief engineer of the army of Cuba. In two minutes he had made his proposition and it was accepted on the spot. The telescope man's name was Todd, and the agent immediately brevetted him colonel and chief of corps. At first he was a little nervous and said he was afraid the engineers in the corps would kick a der his command. 'Rest easy, colonel,' said the agent, blandly, 'you are the corps.' That settled it, and he went over, his uniform consisting of a cap he got from a trolley car conductor. After that, when the war correspondents referred to 'the newly organized engineer corps of the patriotic army' they were really referring to Col. Todd. Shameful to relate, no provision was made for him at the conclusion of hostilities, and he was obliged to fall back on red lemonade. Maybe ere now he has purchased

IMMUNITY FROM PLAGUE.

another telescope."-N. O. Times-Dem-

Certain Races That Have Strangely Escaped the Bubonic

Apropos of the bubopic plague now creeping into Portugal, has it ever been noticed in what an erratic manner immunity from this disease seems to have conferred upon certain faces and sects? Thus in 1584 it was noticed that the Protestants of Lyons escaped almost to a man. So did the Jews in an outbreak at Nimeguen in 1736. Something of the same sort has been noticed with regard to other diseases, for while in the outbreak of typhus at Langoens in 1824 the Jews remained immune, their coreligionists in Poland hate always been the first to catch cholera. But the strangest thing in connection with the plague is that in most cases the seeds of the disease seem to remain dormant in the systems of those exposed to the risk of contagion until some new epidemic calls them into activity.

Procopius, who observed the plague in Constantinople pretty closely during Justinian's reign, declares that if persons born in an infected town settled in a town hitherto free from it they were sure to be the first attacked if the plague again visited the country, even after the lapse of several years. A similar fact was noted during the Nimeguen outbreak, where two children of one Van Dam were sent to the immone town of Goreunen and remained there in perfect health for three months. At the end of that time the plague came to Gorcunen, and they died there at the same time as the rest of their family.—Pall Mal Gazette.

Disposed Of. Harlem Housewife (bursting into the caterer's shop in a rage)-Sir, the cakes you sent me yesterday were shocking, simply unfit to eat; I wouldn't throw such food to the pigs.

Caterer-I am very sorry, madam. I will take the cakes back and send you some others.

"Oh, you won't have to do that. We ate them all up yesterday for dessert."

HUMOROUS.

She-"I'm one of her oldest friends." He-"You look it."-Yonkers States-

"How did you come out with your little flyer in the stock market?" "That wasn't a flyer," answered the morose friend. "That was a sinker."-Washington Star.

"Mike, can you define 'nothing?" asked the affable employer. "By gorry, I can show you a pocketful of it every Soonday mornin'," answered Mike .--Indianapolis Press.

Mamma-"Did Mr. Smiddle say anything that leads you to think that he intends to propose?" Daughter-"He asked me if there was a morigage on the house."-Boston Transcript.

A Long Step Ahead .- Fitzwilliams --"Our friend Smith has become more swell than ever." Fitzjohnson-"What has he done now?" Fitzwilliams-"He has got to writing his name Smythe-Smythe."-Puck.

Mrs. Bloomfield-"So young Mr. Snaggs and Miss Southside are married. Do you think that their match was made in Heaven?" Mr. Bloomfield -"No: it is a lucifer match."-Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

The Only Sure Way.-Country Doctor (catechising)-"Now, little boy, what must we all do in order to enter Heaven?" Boy-"Die." Country Doctor-"Quite right; but what must we do before we die?" Boy-"Get sick and send for you!"-Pittsburgh Dispatch.

"Bixby is the most cautious man about advancing opinions I ever met. I asked him yesterday if he didn't think Mrs. Flypp's rainy day skirt was pretty short for a woman of her dimensions. "What did he say?" "He said with great hesitation that the fault might lie in the fact that her dimensions were a little long for the skirt."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

CHARACTER IN ONE'S VOICE. According to This Authority It Is as Perceptible as the Words You Speak.

Unless the voice sounds cordiality. words are powerless; unless the voice attests self-confidence, protestations do not convince; unless the voice speaks sincerity, the apology is useless. It is necessary that we should control the voice to a reflection of that phase of mind and mood which we desire to present. When we would convince people of our efficiency we must not permit a weak-kneed voice to stagger under the words. When our hearts go out in warmth and affection it cannot get far in a brass-lined, iron-bound voice. Conciliation is vain when the voice rings defiance.

Imagine vourself at a telephone when the instrument whirrs and wheezes. The most impassioned appeal to John to come home to dinner and meet Cousin Mary is likely to prove ineffectual. A message to "that brute of a dressmaker-man" who wants his money may be divided into the receiver with all dignity of tone and choice of word, but the wobbled reproduction at the other end does not go. You may use all your words when you are talking through the ager, but if the possessed wire is in a creaky fit the business manager does not get the right idea at all.

The truth is that most of us are always talking through a telephone. The honest will, the courteous intent, the high heart of courage, speaks clear and sweet and strong, but the muffled, wheezy, creaky, thin, unnatural colorless result at our lips misrepresents us, and John doesn't, the dressmakerman insists, and the business man-

ager gives the other fellow the job. What can we do about it? The difficulty is almost always first a voice habit-a color the voice has taken on from some prevailing tint in our life. This is so with almost everyone. This stain of the natural voice color is not voice individuality; it is a modifying of voice individuality, an obscuring of it. It is a habit-not a characteristic. It must be gotten rid of.

Only just what you want must go into your voice. Think of that a little. When you call to the child who stands on the edge of a fall, shall your panie go into your voice, or just the reassuring note of gentle authority that you know will bring the child to you, instead of starting him over the dreadful edge? When you interview the insubordinate cook, shall your sense that she very well deserved to be thrown out of your back door and her trunk on top of her prevail in your voice, or your earnest desire to keep her in hand till after the impending dinner? When you face just the personality in your world who holds at the minute your fortunes in his gift, shall your sick sense that he dces not know and may not believe in your fitness for what you are going to ask, color your voice, or shall your firm belief that you can fill the place characterize it? That is the whole question. Shall your voice vibrate to such a quality of your mood as you choose, or shall it be at the mercy of just what will do you injustice in the mind of those who hear?-Werner's Magazine.

Small Diamonds the Best. There are more perfect small diamonds than there are perfect large ones, and where a man gets together a collection of perfect diamonds he is most likely to have a collection of small ones. Thus the diamonds owned by Americans are not, as a rule, so large as the ones owned in Europe. Artificial light enables the European diamond wearer to wear his big stones that are not altogether perfect.-N. Y. Sun.

Mulligan Explains Things. Little l'atev-What's an alibi? Mulligan-Faith, an' it's provin' that ye wasn't where ye was when ye committed a crime that, be jabers, ye didn't commit after all!-Tit-Bits.

HOMAGE TO THE CZAR.

One Place in New York Where Even Americans Must Doff Hats to Him.

Although the United States is a republic and its metropolis one of the most democratic cities in the world, there is one place in New York city, U. S. A., where even American citizens

must take off their bats to the czar. This place is a pleasant, well-lighted suite of offices on the sixth floor of the handsome new structure at No. 17 State street, facing Battery park. Alongside the door on the corridor wall, are emblazoned the imperial arms of Russia. The officers themselves are occupied by the Russian consul general and his attaches.

A man not yet initiated called at the Russian consulate a day or two ago. Two or three clerks were seated at desks. behind the railing. The visitor asked for one of the clerks and began to state the object of his call. The clerk listened a moment courteously. Then he stopped the speaker with an elequent gesture.

"Your hat!" he cried. "Will you not be kind enough to remove your hat at once? I cannot allow you to remain here with your hat upon your head."

"Why can't you?" queried the visitor. "Because, sir," responded the clerk, "you are in the presence of the czar. Do you not see his portrait and also the portrait of the czarina?"

As he spoke he waved his hand in the direction of the portrait hanging high on the wall over a rather tall bookcase. The visitor saw, but did not remove his hat. He asked if he were ordered or only requested to remove his hat. The clerk began to protest volubly.

"If you will make it a request," said the visitor, "I will gladly remove my

"I can have nothing whatever to say to you," the clerk asserted, "until you remove your hat."

A gentleman entered the office from an inner room, and to him the clark explained the situation. He was Vladimir Tenloff, the Russian consul himself. As he listened to the story he stepped forward to repeat the statement that the visitor's hat must be removed before .

any questions could be answered. "Suppose I decline positively to remove my hat," said the visitor, "would you put me out of the office or have me arrested for lack of respect to the

"I could at least treat you as if you did not exist," was the reply. "If you have any business with this office, I request you as a gentleman to remove your Lat. In the presence of the czar and ezarina I am not at liberty to transact any matters with a person whose head is covered."

The visitor's hat came off instantlyas a concession to the custom of the office, however, and not as a sign of deference to the czar and ezarina. In the conversation which followed M. Teploff. expressed surprise because of the general custom of Americans to remain covered not only "in the presence of the czar" as represented by his portrait but also in public offices generally.

The portraits which M. Teploff insist should be reverenced are large, bri liantly colored lithographs, displaye behind glass, in plain oak frames. It held by some who are conversant wit the circumstances that M. Teplo would be well within his legal rights. he should cause the arrest of arvowho should persist in remaining co ered before the pictures .- N. Y. Hera-

WANING OF THE GRAND ARK

Veterans of the Civil War Will Son Have Marched to the Other Shore.

One of the bravest "standing arms" in the world is dying out. The Gnd Army of the Republic, that banc of gray-haired warriors whose pridered dearest recollection it is that they nce served their country, is sinking wit appalling swiftness to the point which it will be only a memory of good eeds and brave men who have done their

Statistics as to the membershi and death rate of the organization ill a story as touching as the tenderet funeral sermon. They show that its few years more the roll call will be an upty ceremony-the summons to the national encampment a vain appal to the heroes of 1561.

Within 12 months—the year of 1893 -according to a report just saued, more than 17,000 members of thegrand army died. This death rate was more than double that of the previou year. If the past year (1899) has shown a corresponding decline in membership the friends of the organization haveample ground for the concern they express as to its future.

The high-water mark of the grand army's prosperity was not reached until some time after the death of its founder, Dr. Benjamin F. Stephenson. The army's excellent organization, however, is due to Dr. Steplenson's genius as a founder.

It is set down to the eternal credit of the army that it originated one of our most inspiring holidays-Memorial day. This is the most interesting act in the history of the army and by all means the most popular act of Gen. Logan's administration.

This holiday, which has been celebrated with such fervor for 30 years, was originally the suggestion of a citizen of German birth, whose very name has been forgotten. It was established by Gen. Logan, and the leaders of the army, and a few years later made by congress a legal holiday.-N. Y. World.

Both Satisfied. "Papa, if you will not buy me that diamond ring I shall run away with the coachman."

"My dearest child, let me embrace "I am to get the ring, then?"

"Heaven forbid! You get the coachman. I have owed him his wages for eight months."-N. Y. World.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS