....

#### WRAPPED UP IN HIS HOBBY.

University of Chicago Professor Whe Can Never Recognise His Pupile.

"Ind you notice the old gentleman we rubbed elbows with on the grave walk path just now?" said a senior to freshman whom he was showing about the grounds at the University and Chicago, relates the Inter Ocean.

The freshman turned and saw 1 quaint figure in a faded alpaca coat and trousers baggy at the knees. He carried three books under one arm ,and two under the other, along with a frayed-out looking bundle of manuscripts in all sizes and colors. He mumbled along, his eyes on the ground ntterly oblivious to others passing and repassing on the walks of the campus "Queer old fellow," remarked the ir-

"reverent "freshy." The senior laughed. "That's Prof. Blackburn, he answered, "one of the most learned men at the university. and one of the greatest scholars in the world in his line. His specialty is old English. I have been in his classes two years, and you see he didn't recognize me at all as we walked by. He doesn't know me-doesn't remember that he ever saw my face before. I believe it would be the same way if I stayed in his classes ten years. At the beginning of the quarter the professor always makes a little speech to his class. He is always embarrassed over his confession, and shifts uneas-Ily from one foot to the other as he jerks it out in his stammering way.

" 'Ladies and gentlemen,' he says, 'I must explain a little peculiarity of mine, so that if you meet me outside of the classroom no-no ill-feeling will result. The-the-fact is that I can't remember you. If you were to sit in my class for a year, and I were to try very hard, I-I might get to recogmize you-but then (sadly) you would be going. So I have given up trying. and you will excuse me, ladies and gentlemen, if I call the roll, and you answer in rotation.

"When the professor gets started lall his pupils have to do is to sit still and listen. He is like the old German professors in the story books, and rambles on and on into depths far beyond the point where any of us can follow him. When he finishes his monologue he rolls up his papers. tucks his books under his arm, bows with old-fashioned courtesy, and walks

"If you are happy enough to get a question in some time, he directs his whole talk to you during the remainder of the recitation. He sees nobody else, and his whole face beams with pleasure at the thought of the immense interest you are taking in his anusty and dearly beloved hobby."

#### FICTION STICKS TO TRUTH.

Cold Fact Is the Only Thing That 242 ..... Deals at All Satisfactorily with Improbabilities.

> Prof. R. G. Moulton, of the English gdepartment at the University of Chicago, has a way of enlivening his lectures by pointed and homely illustrations, savs the Inter Ocean.

"Sometimes we hear as an objection to the plot of a first-class novel that it is utterly improbable," said the professor a few days ago. "Now the fact is that the only thing which is true is fiction. There is nothing so false as what we call the truth. Facts always give some loophole of escape. For instance, there was a man that you ought to know about, who wished very much to commit suicide. Shocking? Yes, to be sure, but the man was not troubled. with a conscience. The only thing that worried him was the fear that he should make a failure of his attempt to kill himself. 'I know myself so well that I feel sure the thing would be a fiasco,' he always declared. For 30 years this conviction was the only obstacle that stood between that man and death.

"Finally he mustered up the courage one day to try to commit suicide. He went over all the details carefully and took every precaution against failure. He went to the edge of a cliff overhanging the sea near his home. With him he carried a revolver, a bottle of poison, a rope, and a box of matches. He tied one end of the rope around his neck and fastened the other end to a tree near by. Then he swallowed the poison, set fire to his clothes, fired the pistol at his . head and jumped off the cliff."

Prof. Moulton ended his story here and blandly proceeded to bow himself out of his classroom.

"But, professor, was the man killed?" shouted the overwrought class of future American novelists.

\* By no means,",replied the professor, in astonishment. "Excitement made the man nervous and his pistol shot went wide of the mark. The rope caught fire from his burning clothing,came in two in a trice, and the man fell into the water and that put out the flames. He never was a very good mailor, anyhow, and the poison hardly remained long enough in his system to make him dizzy. He was rescued by an cofficious fisherman, who charged five dollars for his trouble. And yet people talk about the improbabilities of fic-

> The Next Step. "You treated the charge with silent contempt?" asked his guide, philoso-

pher and friend. "I did," replied the accused offi-\* cial.

"And then with haughty indiffer-"Oh, yes!" ence?"

"After which you laughed them to scorn?" corn?" "Exactly." - Sandal partition of the corn

And finally repelled them with indignation?" "Just so. What shall I do hext?" "H'm! Perhaps you'd better see a Jung Judge.

eriminal lawyer."-Puck.

. THE WHIMS OF FASHION.

The Summer Tea-Gown and Its Uses -Cloth Gowns and Driving Overcusts.

alf there is one article of dress more than another which requires that the principles of individuanty should be promulgated to the fullest extent it is the ten gown, and the summer tea gown in particular. While there is every phase, age and mode of dress open to the originators of this gown a woman must fully understand both the weakness and strength of her physical points if she would attain any kind of success as to her appearance in a tea gown, says the New York Sun. She may wrestle satisfactorily with every other kind or a gown, vet fail to grace the aesthetic character of her negligee, unless she has a welldefined appreciation of her physical defects, and some consideration for its adaptation to her characteristics and habits of living. However, negligee gowns are an unlimited source ofcomfort during the heated term and quite the most fascinating of all of a woman's belongings if they are well chosen. It is a negligee of the most summary description most in demand, and if you can possess one which will answer the purpose of a home dinner gown and a costume in which it is suitable to receive your friends you have a treasure. One such gown is made of white net inset with lace over a white taffeta and chiffon foundation dress. A pretty little bolero of lace, a scarf of black or colored chiffon and a jeweled belt complete a very elegant but useful gown. A more simple dress of chiffon over white taffeta shows a lace yoke, accordion plaited front and ruffle and a short flowing sleeve of the plaited chiffon. The empire style is displayed in another gown of soft blue silk trimmed with lace threaded through with white satin ribbon.

Negligees are made entirely of lace in a loose cloak-like form, with angel sleeves and plaited fronts of chiffen The chufon is the only lining and the fullness confined in a low-necked empire bodice of pink velvet, showing through the lace, has a very charming effect, the velvet fastening the garment at the bust in a pretty rosette. The classic lines of Greek drapery are carried out to some extent in a tea gown of pink crepe, the back partially fitted to the figure, the front draped up at one side and the edges, like the hem, trimmed with lace. The sleeves are of the angel variety, falling over an undersleeve of lace. For real comfort in the privacy of your own room a crepe Japanese kimona is the thing. If it is genuine it is embroidered in silver and gold down either side of the front and worn with the wide sash bëlt and short sash ends of black embroidered crepe. But if you cannot afford this, the American modification of this garment made in cotton crepe is a jox eyen though it is not a thing of beauty. In gray or pink a kimona is very striking with a border of black lawn cut out in applique designs outlined with a fine cord the color of the

The tints in cloth gowns seem to be ligther even than they were in the early spring, and now there is an ice color which is indescribable, a delicate green, and the faintest tint of pink. which make charming gowns for cool

Cloths in pale colors are used for driving coats, with a tight-fitted basque in the back. The fronts slope off a little from below the bust and large double revers and collar of white silk and lace are the finish above a white silk vest fastened with silver

buttons. Little collarettes of lace and mousseline plaitings, with long scarf ends, are very much worn, and seem to fill the place of the fancy boas. They are simply a yoke with ruffles attached and finished around the neck with plaitings of lace.

## His Pride Forbade.

A Denver tramp the other day applied at a house which he had carefully chosen because the lawn did not need cutting nor the flower beds weeding. The lady of the house produced a plentiful "hand-out." "And now I want you to chop some kindlings for me," she said, when he had finished. "I knew you were too weak to do it until you had had a square meal." "You were right, madam, quite right. Now I need the exercise, it would do me good; it would do me good; it would send the blood coursin' through me veins and bring back the sparkle to me eye. But I come of a proud race. I am a Montgomery of Montgomery! I could not use your back yard and its appliances as a gymnasium without payin you liberal, and, madam, I am penniless." -San Francisco Wave.

Provides for the Children. The Deutschland is the first steamship to look out for the happiness of her children passengers. On the upper deck a big room has been set aside for a children's playroom, and here the youngsters can romp, play and make all the noise they wish without being an annoyance to the other passengers. The room is supplied with a number of toys which any child guest may use. There are hobbyhorses of the most unto-date sort, a play house with all the modern improvements, a family of dolls dressed in the latest approved fashion. The room is also an ideal place for playing games .- N. Y. Journal.

..... What He Wanted. Mr. Jones -- Do you extract teeth

without pain? Dentist -Yes, sir-pleasant as pulling wild-flowers, sir.

"Then I'm afraid you wouldn't do. My mother-in-law is here on a visit and wants six teeth pulled. I'll have to recommend somebody else to her."-

### FOREIGN GOSSIP.

Rissing is almost unknown in Japan. A mother never kisses her child, a lover never kisses his sweetheart. Sheffield in the smokiest city in England. In proportion to its size it

consumes eight times as much coal as London. The populations of the five largest cities of Russia are: St. Petersburg, 1,267,000; Moscow, 988,600; Warsaw,

614,750; Odessa, 404.650; Lodz, 314,780. Flowers bloom in the Sandwich islands all the year round; therefore, it is believed that the country is more deserving than Japan of the title

"Flowery Kingdom." . The fear of cholera and the plague renders many of the natives of India heartless. The Luncet's correspondent writes that when a member of a family is attacked by the disease, he or she is shut . in the house with a pitcher of water and left to die.

Not even the snow can claim immunity from the tax-collector. The prince of Palermo, the capital of Sicily, owes his wealth chiefly to the snow, of which he has a monopoly. The snow is brought in at night in baskets from the mountains of Italy, and is shipped to the towns and sold for refrigerating purposes. Thus the prince partly keeps up his establishment with the snow from heaven.

During a thunderstorm near Consett, in the North Durham district. the lightning struck a pasture field and dug a trench varying from three feet to three feet six inches deep and six or seven inches wide, across the field for a distance of a dozen feet. The solid clay was scattered in all directions, portions thereof being found lying over 20 yards away, While the turf had been cut up as clean as if the work had been done by a sharp implement. One grass sod, measuring about six feet long and nine inches in width, was laid on the opposite side of the fence in another field.

#### CRITICISM FROM THE ORIENT. A Noted Chinese Beauty Who Does Not Like the Dress of Amer-

ican Women. Ah Que, a pretty little Chinese woman, the wife of Wong Kai Kee, an artist of wide reputation in his own country. has recently arrived in this country. This is not her first visit to America, for she attended the Columbian exposition at Chicago in 1893, and was much admired here, for she is one of the most beautiful women of her race. She was asked her opinion of American women the other day and expressed herself with great frankness, says a New York exchange.

"'Mer'can women like show," said Mme. Ah Que, illustrating the glovefitting fashion of American civilization by passing her hands about her waist and over the curves of her figure, where she ought to have curves, "but Chinese ladies like better the -- the -- "

Ah Que expressed with her eloquent little hands the Chinese flowing garment that takes the place of the Afterican woman's skirt.

"Mer'can lady like show her; Chinese lady no like show her." "Why do Chinese ladies black their

teeth?" the reporter asked. "Not all Chinese lady black teeth. Only married ladies-it is fashion. Married ladies black teeth to show they married-not girls, not too wicked to be married. It respect to be married. Respec her husband. It style for black teeth: Chinese ladies like it. I no like it. I never black my teeth."

"And little feet; I see you wear American shoes," suggested the re-

"Jah: Chinese ladies like little feet. I no like 'em. My feet bound tight when I little, no after. Chinese lady just like 'Mer'can lady. She put powder on face, she put-"

The sentence was concluded in pantomime. Ah Que making a dab at her cheeks and her nose, with her fist doubled to represent the rouge pad. Everybody laughed, and the only American woman present blushed, whereat Ah Que, with feminine tact and Celestial politeness, quickly added:

"You no make cheeks go red? I no make cheeks go red, either!" Ah Que's tongue was getting limber

now and ran on: "Chinese woman like be pretty like 'Mer'can woman. She like be style; like pretty dress; like pretty things." Here the Chinese beauty indicated the rich circlet of jade in translucent green about her wrist, the brooch of emeralds and diamonds at her throat, the long golden neck chain studded

watch at her belt. "In China Chinese women no seen 'cept by husband, 'Mer'can woman all see," she said.

with turquoise that ended in the gold

Mme. Ah Que says she does not want to return to her native land, but prefers to remain in America. She learned, to speak the English language at the Presbyterian mission in San Francisco.

Well Diggers' Ailmenta. Well diggers are subject to many ailments besides rheumatism. The sudden and frequent changes they make from hot to cold atmosphere often bring on diseases of the nervous system. One man so employed in an eastern state recently had 50 convulsions in a single day. The trouble puzzled the physicians until they discovered that the man's nerve center was shocked by coming out of the cool earth to the hot sun. Chi-

cago Chronicle. A Washington Shadhake. One of the institutions of Washington is the shadbake, and the perfection of planked shed is asserted to be produced at a river landing on the east bank of the Potomac, almost opposite to Mount Vernon. At the height of the shad season, planked shad excursions are of daily occurrence.- Indianapolis News.

# ODD WAYS OF LIVING

Singular Occupations Discovered by Census Takers.

New York City Has a Calling Discipliner of Children, a Professional Cockrosch Killer and a Biter of Dogs' Tails.

There can be no better illustration of the truth of the moss-grown expression that "one-half of the world does not know how the other half lives' than is found in the discoveries made by a number of census agents recently. Occupations that were never known to exist have been unearthed by these questioners and have given the students of odd jobs and unique livelihoods food for much thought, says the New York Mail and Express.

For instance, who ever heard of a man in Greater New York whose sole business, unprofitable as it may seem, is the making of monstrosities? This distinguished individual lives on Seventh avenue, and turns out sea serpents and mermaids as readily as the tailor cuts a pair of trousers.

One of the census takers dropped into East Forty-fifth street one day and found on a door that confronted him at the third landing the name of "Prof. Abunson." The professor had long whiskers and considerable volubility. and said in reply to a query as to his occupation that he was a professional spanker. He showed a business card and an advertisement in a German paper, which said: "Unruly and wayward boys disciplined at parents' residences."

Usually a census taker does not ask any unnecessary questions, but this one was so interested in the strange vocation of the long-haired professor that he spoke quite feelingly of what a pleasant occupation it must be. The census taker has seven bove who are said to be experts in the art of devilish annoyances. "I always see the culprit before I decide upon the amount of punishment," said the professor. "Sometimes they see me first and then I lose a job.

"As a rule, I inflict the punishment In a room in which there is a clock. I always insist that the parents tell me how long I am to spank the refractory boy. Girls? Oh, no, I never spank girls. I had a call once from a man who said he had a very wayward son. I called and found a Yale graduate fiveten in his hose, and as he threatened to throw me out of the window unless I immediately left by the door I did not stand upon the order of my going. Some parents find it hard to chastise their boys. They call me in and I do

One of the census takers discovered close to Fort Greene park, in Brooklyn, a man named Brenner with a sign reading "Cockroach Killer to the United States Navy." Bootmakers to her majesty the queen and candlestick makers to his royal highness the prince of Wales are eclipsed by this novel occupation. The cockroach killer made his "reputation" 25 years ago, when he removed 21 barrels of roaches from the old wall-sided Pensacola. He does it with a sort of paste, and is an expert, so much so that he was examined by the navy department when years ago Capt. McCalla, then on trial for cruelty to the sailors of the Enterprise, said that the reason he could not read the "Articles of War," as required, was that the cockroaches had eaten this

great document. The woman whose business it is to collect corks, and who is said to make ten dollars a day, is another queer one on the long list of oddities. She gathers all the whisky, champagne and mineral water corks through a number of emploves and sells them to the firms that originally cut them.

Close to Bellevue hospital is a woman who sells bottles. Big-hearted "Tom" Brennan gave her the idea, and also a stand close to the dispensary, and she has been in business outside the gloomy walls for 25 years. She has four barrels of bottles in the shed-like structure, which is about half the size of an ordinary newspaper booth. The poor who go to the dispensary for medicines usually fail to take bottles along. The dispensary does not furnish bottles, nor are they sold inside its gates. The "bottle woman," as she is called, sells for one or two cents each glass bottles of all sizes, ranging from the half-ounce vial to the one big enough for horse liniment. The peculiar thing about this woman is that she has frequently not only given women and children bottles free, but has also given them money for bread. "Sell apples?" she echoed. "No, this is more profitable business. Besides selling apples is too common."

Still another odd business is that of an East side firm which is down in the book as an "ejectment company." The firm does nothing except to get rid of tenants. A member of the company says that the chief reason for dispossessing tenants are nonpayment of rent, bad habits and children. Said he: "We had a case last month on the West. side that cost us \$20. An aged woman half blind, had lived in a house 38 years and was unable to pay her rent. We had to treat her with a great deal more consideration than is usual, for she cried a good deal, but she finally consented to leave without legal action."

Up on Broadway, near Fifty-seventh street, is a man whose business it is to bite off dogs' tails. He says the animals must be of an age at which their tails will be tender. He doesn't believe in a knife, because every dog's tail has a worm in it, and the only way to remove it is to bite the tail off. The cause of all the diseases of dogs is this worm. he adds. The man had a dusty, dingy place and a funereal look that inspires confidence in those seeking his aid in his remarkable occupation.

### A LOST STRADIVARIUS.

Violin, Once Owned by Duke of Cambridge and Coveted by l'atti's Husband, Was Stolen.

Bix year ago, when Jeah Bott, the music teacher, broken with grief over the loss of his famous old Stradivarius. was dying in New York city, he pledged his wife to spend the little fortune he was leaving her to get back the precious violin which had been stolen from their rooms only a few months before. This he asked her to do for the sake of their only son, to whom it had long been his wish to leave his dearly prized treasure, relates the St. Louis Republic. This advertisement has just appeared

in a New York paper: "One thousand dollars will be paid for certain proof of the present whereabouts of the Bott Stradivarius violin stolen March 21, 1894; eriminal prosecution is now outlawed; perfect safety

guaranteed. John T. Camavan, No. 111

Broadway, New York City," The story of which this is the latest chapter goes back to the year 1725. when in Cremona the violin came fresh from the master hands of Stradivarius. For many years, while the fame of the dead builder was slowly growing greater and each piece of his work more and more to be valued, nothing was heard of this Stradivarius. About two generations ago it came to the notice of the duke of Cambridge, and he bought it. Later he gave it to Herr Hausman, of Hanover, Germany.

At this time Jean Bott was a concertmeister at Hanover. He was prosperous and he deeply dozed his art. Herr Hausman, broud of his great treasure, showed it to the meister. After Prof. Bott had looked at it and once put it to his shoulder and touched with the bow its sensitive strings, there was no peace or rest for him until it became his own. The big hole it made in his savings he never once thought of. Misfortune came to the concertmeis-

ter of Hanover, and in hopes of a new start he came to this country. All this time his violin comforted him, and as long as he kept that he never complained. He began to teach music in New York city. And later, when he had more pupils, there were many favored ones who, as a reward for good lessons. were allowed to look at the violin as it lay in its closely guarded case, and sometimes to hear the professor play on it.

As carefully as he kept his treasure and as little as he played it for others. its fame could not be confined. Sig. Nicolini heard of this Stradivarius, and he sent for the professor and his instrument. The signor and Adelina Patti, his wife, then had apartments in the Windsor hotel. Jean Bott brought the violin, and, taking it from its case. handed it to Nicolini. The latter was so much pleased with its beauty of tone and workmanship that before the professor went out he offered \$4,000 for its But dollars, the music teacher told the wealthy collector, were not pusherous enough to boy his Strativarius.

A few cays after this the violin was stolen from his home. It could not be traced, and Bott died mourning its loss. Mrs. Bott heard, not long after his death, that Victor S. Fletcher was trys ing to sell a violin for Salato. She asserted that it was her husband's famous Stracivarius, but Magistrate Flammer dismissed the case she brought to get possession of it.

## FORESAW CHINESE UPRISING.

Chinese Gordon Long Ago Had Mingivings of a General Mongolian tyhenval.

Bir William Howard Russell reports in the Army and Navy Gazette a conversation Le had many years ago with Chinese forcon just as he was starting from London for Incia, says the Army and Navy Journal. Gordon said, speaking of the Chinese: "They do not fear death, and I have seen Chinamer stand up bravely sometimes and fly like sheep afterward. But what Europeans have to consider is the awful consequences of a general movement, when we least expect it, in the vast livert mass of huncreds of millions of men to overwhelm the 'foreign devils,' whom they hate like poison; and the causer of such an outpurst becomes greater every year, for the Chinese are continually harassed by the European states with de-

manes for compensation, in some cases. very just, in others quite frivolous; and as they see that their only means of meeting the aggressions is to organize an army with improved weapons. you may depend upon it that they will buy guns and rifles and ships, and with the aid of Europeans, who will always be found ready to drill and organize them, that some fine day you will have to face a formidable army. Of one thing be quite sure.

The days when you could march up to Chinese troops in position, or in defense of a position, and sweep them away like flies will soon be over. No more military promenades by a few hundred British and French troops through the country, driving thousands of Chinese before them. Never trust a mandarin, great or small. I was only too glad when I left their service. With all their hideous superstitions, their vices and their ignorance, the Chinese are far too good for their nobles, or whatever you like to call the rulers of the people. The governments of France, Russia and England have treated them most scandalously for the last 40 years."

## Bored.

have discovered," remarked the boarder with the pink suspenders, at the evening meal, "where we can obtain chrap board,"

Everybody looked up anxiously and waited for him to continue. "Where?" eagerly asked the boarder with the green striped shirt, speaking

for his fellow-sufferers. "At a lumber yard," cruelly replied the heartless wretch-Philadelphia

### AMERICAN ORATORS.

Methods of Men Famous in Pulpit and on Platform.

Interesting Description of Noted Divines, Luwyers and Statesmen Who Have Made Their Mark Upon the Pages of History.

In the days when Richard S. Storrs was in his maturity he was the model studied by many clergymen in the hope of acquiring themselves the secret of his art as pulpit orator. Today a model of a very different type is attracting to his church whenever opportunity offers younger clergymen and students of the theological schools, says the Philadelphia Press.

Dr. Storrs for nearly 35 years was regarded as the greatest of the pulpit orators whose distinguishing characteristics were the classical form, the ornate rhetorical expression, the somewhat stiff diction and yet rhythmical arrangement of it, and, above all, that impressive, conscious, severe dignity which, when assumed, seems to separate a man from the masses. with whom he is associated and to place him upon a pedestal distinct and apart.

The pulpit did not contain the only repre entatives of this type. It was conspicuously illustrated at the bar by William Pinkney, who did not alter his rhetorical methods when he stepped from the senate chamber to the supreme court, or when, after delivering a speech perfectly in classical form, in studied and artificial rhetoric to the coldly dignified judges of the supreme court bench, he returned to address the senate upon a question involving statesmanship.

It was the method of Edwin Everit, and, in his earlier public life, of Daniel Webster, and to some extent that of Rufus Choate, who was the most florid of all orators excepting possibly Sergeant S. Prentiss; that strange exotic born and reared in Maine, but triumphant as an orator only after he became a citizen of Mississippi.

It was not until Wendell Phillips taught a new, and as many once asserted, a perverted art of public speaking that there came a change in the methods that characterized the greater orators of the first half of this century. Dr. Storrs in the pulpit simply emphasized and carried perhaps to its perfection the ideals and standards of the preachers of the Puritan church: He differed only in degree from Bacon, of New Haven: Hawes, of Harvard; Thôm; son, of New York. And he always had stanch admirers and stout defenders when his own method was compared with that of Beecher.

Phillips was always studying the art of orntory, and when he had an address or a lecture to prepare, it was his custom to deliver himself completely, perhaps for weeks or even months, to preparation. That ordeal involved almost as exhaustive and patient research as Sainte-Beauve bestowed upon his immortal causieres, or as Thuckeray devoted to his mental qualifications for his historical

Having thus absorbed all the obtainable information, Phillips sometimes would lie streched out upon his sofa for two or three days at a time, only leaving his lounging place for his meals or his bed, writing mentally the adoress which he proposed to base upon the information he had gathered. Sometimes for a change he would walk the streets of Boston, that he might obtain homely, yet apt. comparison, metaphor, or illustration. Therefore at last he had his address mentally, thoroughly well prepared although, with the exception of his famous Phi Beta Kappa oration at Harvard, he is not known ever to have written out any of his lectures or speeches.

Yet when his address was delivered it was in one sense improvised, for, while the general form, the subdivisions, the line of treatment, were thoroughly established in his mind, yet he relied upon each occasion for the appropriate word. That explains why it is that no two of the reports of his most famous lecture: "The Lost Arts," or one of his most brilliant addresses, that upon "O'Conneil," agree in phraseology. Aithcaph he delivered "The Lost Arts" over 3,000 times, it is probable that every repetition considerably different from any or all of the predecessors.

Phillips believed that there was a higher art of the spoken word than that which the formal, classic, precise and elegant model of which Dr. Storrs was so fine an example is an illustration. To him the art of oratory was the art of persuasion, and the highest form of persuasion was that which suggested to each individual hearer that the speech was intended for him and for no other. Phillips -realized that to accomplish this without descending to something like vulgarity of speech and manner, or at least the commonplace and cheap, was to acquire the most difficult form of the art of public speaking.

He has been called the conversetionalist of the platform, and yet closestudents of his methods realize that after all that was an illusion, he thereby obeying the subtler and truest. of the laws of art, which is the creation of unrecognized illusions. Beecher sometimes unconsciously attained this art, so that each member of the Plymouth church congregation felt after a sermon had been delivered in which Beecher appeared to be utterly unconventional that the pastor had had him by the buttonhole, and had been almost confidentially talking to

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

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