

Hon. John Barrett.



Our former minister to Colombia, just appointed director of the Internal Bureau of American Republics to which Andrew Carnegie has donated...

HAD TO KEEP PROMISE.

Woman Paid Penalty of Almost Over-Active Conscience.

Here is a point for Mrs. Mary Wilkins Freeman in one of her studies of New England conscience. A family moved into a nice apartment in a nice house. The next Sunday they had callers...

LONGING FOR COUNTRY LIFE.

Desire is Almost Universal Among Successful Men.

A strange thing is the universal longing of professional men and others who have come to the city and have prospered, as they advance in life to get back to the country.

Wanted No Small Deposits.

There's a young fellow up in Harlem, says the New York Globe, who is inclined to "throw a bluff," as they say down in the Bowery.

Rules for Business Success.

Power to see the future has a certain place in business—an exceedingly humble one, however. It is employed professionally by some ladies and gentlemen at an average price of about a dollar a sitting.

Against "Snippet" Sermons.

The bishop of Carlisle, himself a most eloquent pulpit orator, preached at Barrow-in-Furness recently against "snippet" sermons of ten minutes' duration, adding: "If people would not listen to a discourse of half an hour let them go."

How to Obtain Sailors.

The marquis of Graham, who is learning ship construction and engineering in one of the shipyards on the Clyde, thinks that the most probable way to obtain the services of all-British crews is for nautical schools to be established at or near all the principal seaports.

For and Against.

"Yes, Marie," said Mrs. Gidday to her maid, "I do hate to have my husband kiss me after he comes from the barber's. I do so detest the odor of his brilliantine on his moustache."

LIMIT TO SENSE OF ANIMALS.

John Burroughs Scouts Theory That They Commit Suicide.

"I do not believe that animals ever commit suicide. I do not believe that they have any notions of death, or take any note of time, or ever put up any bluff game, or ever deliberate together, or form plans or forecast the seasons."

CURED HIM OF CALF LOVE.

Actress' Ruse That Got Rid of Undesired Admirer.

Miss Maud Branscombe the famous actress, relates an amusing story concerning the unappreciated attentions of a youth who once fell in love with her. The young man's parents were much concerned about the matter, and implored the actress not to marry him.

The Good Little Cent.

Dr. Munhall recently closed a successful religious campaign in Emporia, says the Kansas City Journal. A great many pennies had been put in the offering, and his attention was called to this. One night he held up a silver dollar and a copper penny and gave a conversation held by the two coins.

Colors for Emotions.

Leon Goslin, the poet, has given the impression of colors which he gets from emotions. Thus he says: Piety makes him feel pale; blue; resignation gray; joy a pretty apple green; satiety a pale chocolate; pleasure a beautiful velvety pink; sleep suggests tobacco smoke; reflection is orange; pain a sooty black; and boredom is chocolate.

Nature's Complexion Bath.

"Do you know what makes the complexions of the English women so beautiful?" asked the woman who has been there. "They deliberately walk about in the rain. They don't carry umbrellas. They wear raincoats, cover their hair with the hoods of them, and go ahead. I have seen them walk with their faces upturned to catch the misty rain that is always more or less in the English atmosphere. It is pretty tough on the little oorker-curly they make around their faces with the curling iron; but it's just about the best thing in the world for the complexion."

Bismarck's Love of Authority.

At nine p. m. we took tea with the king. I was seated opposite him, when a footman came and whispered in my ear that Bismarck desired to see me. Great embarrassment! Puckler having told me I might leave the table, I did so. The king inquired what was the matter, and permitted me to go. Bismarck had nothing of particular importance to tell me, and I suspect that he only wanted to show that he had the right to send for his employees even when they were with the king—From the Haisfeldt Letters.

Two Views of It.

Mr. Lovett—That was Miss McQueen, who just passed. She has such a regal way of walking. Miss Chelius—Yes, isn't it the slightest wriggle you ever saw?

CHANGES COLOR OF EYES.

Remarkable Peculiarity Discovered in Javanese Spider.

M. W. Strickland of Singapore recently had a strange experience while sitting in a garden at Buitenzorg, Java. Watching a captive spider remarkable for the possession of a pair of eyes which glow like gig lamps amid a cluster of smaller eyes, he was amazed to note that the "gig lamps" slowly changed in color from brown to grass green and back again to brown.

BROUGHT THE CROWD BACK.

Orator's Apt Story Won the Ears of His Listeners.

The ready wit and fund of good stories always at the command of Mr. Samuel J. Elder, Boston's well known lawyer, was illustrated at a large public dinner in Framington a few years ago. There had been many speakers, the hour waxed late, people were tired, and the diners were one by one quietly pushing back their chairs and leaving the hall, when Mr. Elder was called upon to respond to a toast.

The Sultan's Flag.

The commercial houses of Hamburg are to guard themselves against defalcations by causing their cashiers to affix their thumb-prints to all checks and receipts. Finger-prints are obviously to take a more general place in our daily affairs. The mark of Bill Stumps will in future be an impression of a thumb dipped in ink, instead of the cross made while he lays a finger upon the pen which another man guides. But the Turks had thought all this out centuries ago. On the personal flag of the sultan today you may trace the finger-prints of the sultan, Murad I., imprinted on it five-and-a-half-hundred years ago. He could not write, but needing a device for his standard, he dipped his open hand in ink, and dabbed that upon the paper from which the design was to be wrought. They wrote in between the finger-marks his name and titles, and that device has lasted to this day. The names are altered for each reign, but the sign-manual of the illiterate sultan remains.

He Needed a Tongue.

The hero of the barnstorming aggregation was strong in physique, but weak of voice. The speech of a frantic audience for a louder interpretation of the part had no effect, according to the Buffalo Times. It had come to that part in the proceedings where the hero, at midnight, faintly rings a cowbell, to awaken her imprisoned lover. The hero regards his freedom, and quickly plans to escape with his sweetheart. "But what shall I do with this bell?" she asks, appealingly. "Pull the tongue out," screeches a voice in the last row, "and give it to your Godfrey Vanderveigh."

Origin of Word "Dago."

"To Don Diego" was at one time a way of saying to cheat. Steele speaks of a man as looking as if he had been "Don Diego'd to the tune of a thousand pounds," and in 1607 Webster wrote that "a Dondego is a kind of Spanish stockfish, or poor John." It was really a general term for a Spaniard, Diego being St. James, the national saint of Spain. But exactly how the expression got its peculiar uncomplimentary sense does not appear. In modern times, of course, "Dago," in the mouths of sailors and others, means anybody from a Mediterranean country.

Nothing Doing.

It was an imposing building, but the man with the square valise did not hesitate. "Madam," he said to the matron who appeared, "I should like to show you a copy of our book, 'The Quiet Life,' which is making such a—"

WHEN JEFFERSON WAS HOST.

Formal Dinners at White House Partaken in its Gloom.

Jefferson was a methodical man, keeping account of all his expenditures, and the following accounts kept while he was in the White House show that he spent \$12,000 for liquors alone during his term of eight years, says a writer in the Home Magazine. When we take into consideration the fact that glasses clinked merrily around the cabinet table as well as the dining table, and that an open buffet was kept for all callers, this amount is not surprising. Notwithstanding the low prices, Jefferson often spent as high as \$50 on his small dinners, wine list not included, and he was most particular about his wines and brandies.

HUNT FOR A HANGMAN.

Difficulty in Finding Some One to Execute a Murderer.

The British army was once in difficulties through the lack of a hangman. Murder was committed by a soldier in the Crimea, but nobody could be found to carry out the sentence of the court-martial. It was announced that £20 and a free discharge would be granted to the man undertaking the task. At last a man volunteered. He was a new-comer to the army. On the night prior to the date fixed for the execution they locked up the hangman in a stable to keep him safe. In the morning the party at the gallows waited, but there was no hangman. He had gone mad during the night, or else he was now simulating madness.

The officer in command turned to one of his captains with: "Captain, you will have the goodness to hang the prisoner!" The captain changed countenance, but he died himself together, and appealed to the sergeants with: "Which of you will hang this man?"

Falcon as Ship's Mascot.

Ohio Fred is a large falcon with a curved and wicked looking beak and claws which command respect from all. He was captured by Chief Officer F. G. Mills when the vessel was about 100 miles inside of Unimak Pass, on the voyage north. Mr. Mills only secured Fred after a hard struggle. The bird alighted on the foretop of the swamship one afternoon. There was a heavy wind and the big bird was tired out. Mr. Mills climbed aloft and after a struggle succeeded in bringing Fred to the deck. Fred, however, almost took them both overboard on the way down from the foretop. He struggled with his large wings and nearly took the officer from the rigging.

Non-Barking Dogs.

To teach a dog not to bark would seem to be as impossible a task as teaching a child not to cry or a boy not to talk loud, but there is a case on record where a dog was so taught, although it took the trainer three years to accomplish it. Then he thought he had a dog that differed from all the other dogs in the world, but in this he was mistaken, for there are at least three varieties of dogs that never bark—the lion-headed dog of Tibet, the shepherd dog of Egypt and the Australian dog. The law in some countries is quite severe on night-barking dogs. In Japan, for instance, the owner of the dog is liable to arrest and to a penalty of one year's work on the complaint of anyone who has been disturbed by the barking. There would be a good many arrests made if a law of that kind should be enforced in any of our suburban towns.—N. Y. Herald.

Where Curfew Should Ring.

The father who is chasing the dollar to the sacrifice of his boy must also answer for the worthlessness of his offspring. He not only chases the dollar all day, but must needs go out to his club at night and thereby deny the boy even this short time before retiring which might be made of great value to the boy. As we stated in an article last week, we believe the greatest curse to this country to-day is not the bar-rooms and other temptations that lure the boy astray, but the great and growing deficiencies in home ties and home sacredness. Let the proper influence and guidance be thrown around the boy at home and there need not be so much fear from these others. And further still, there would be not so much demand for the curfew ordinances.—Blackstone Courier.

PLANT YIELDS LINEN FIBER.

Weed That Grows in Brazil Produces Goods of Various Grades.

Washington.—A new plant known as "canhamo brazilensis perini" or "brazilian linen" and named for its discoverer, Dr. Victorio De Perini, is now being developed under the patronage of the Brazilian government upon several experimental plantations and has reached a point where it is predicted that its influence must be felt at once in the fabric world of commerce and industry.

The plant is virtually a weed growing from 12 to 18 feet high in four or five months and resembles the hemp among other northwestern states. It is absolutely hardy, resisting the dry and rainy seasons alike; that it is not a prey to insects or mildew; that it requires no special attention after planting; that it matures so rapidly that three crops a year can be had upon comparatively waste land and at small outlay; that the fiber has all the qualities for high-class use, and that every portion of the plant can be used for some industrial purpose.

The fiber runs generally into three grades, the finest corresponding to the best linen, the second to coarse linen and the third to European hemp. The residue of the plant is composed of high grade cellulose, said to be especially suitable for the manufacture of fine writing paper, the demand for which will be steady, as at present all but coarse wrapping paper is imported to the amount of \$3,000,000 a year.

Present plans contemplate only the production of the raw fiber for export, but the ultimate result may be a great manufacturing enterprise when labor and commercial conditions in Brazil will justify the venture.

CALLS WINKING A HIGH ART.

London Professor Advises Husband Hunters to Learn to Use Eyes.

London.—Prof. Starling has aroused some criticism in staid society by glorifying "The Art of Winking" in a lecture on "Eyes" at a London institution. "It requires," he says, "veritable education to wink, although blinking is very simple. The effectiveness of fine eyes can be immeasurably enhanced by a really artistic and expressive wink. Half the beauty of Spanish women's eyes lies in their peculiar gift of half-closing them, conveying at will, by fine gradations of the same act, either languorous love, fascinating invitation or withering fury. Without their hereditary genius for utilizing their eyelids, Spanish women would lose half their charm. It is a sixth sense to them."

"Our ancestresses relied upon tears in various sentimental emergencies but the trick didn't work, and now women cry as rarely as men. If they devoted some of their time to the management of their eyelids that they waste on the Swedish drill and strumming the piano, they would be far better employed for their matrimonial prospects."

To Preserve Oldest Iowa Building.

Iowa Falls, Ia.—A movement is on foot to preserve the oldest building in Iowa. The Old Settlers' association of Jefferson county have taken the initiative and will seek the establishment of a park of 11 acres near Fairfield. In the park will be placed the old log cabin of Rhodham Bonfield, said to be the oldest building in the state.