TOLD IN A DREAM.

Queer Story in Connection With the Re-

cent Sale of a Racehorse.

Lord Tennyson as a Carpet-Cleaner.

Outwitting an Exciseman.

German Army Bill Fund.

representing an annual agrégate

Noted Women in Session.

Chicago, May 19.—More noted women are gatchered under the roof of the art palace this morning than have ever assembled at the same time in one

structure in this or any other country. In the first hall on the main corridor representatives of the non-partisan Women's Christian Temperance Union are

assembled. Across the way the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution were in contion. Further up the corridor three

Christian women. In other rooms the Associations of the Collegiate alumnae,

the Women's National Relief Society, National Columbian Economic household

association, and the International Coun-

reject the army bill.

a wiser man.

Horseman.

CAIN AND ABEL.

h the dead man whom he had But the earth is many centuries

since this Hebrew story was first and since then Cain has had that

who!

had a nar-ed to death Franck The verpoo

fellow of the two; his brother is; if a sense of decency prevents ing so it does not prevent our t. Alas! poor Abel! I remember UISE. childhood crying over a drawing lying on the turf, with his long, air soaked in blood, while the bleated by the altar, and dark-Cain slunk away in the back-batween the stems of the trees. Drowned between the stems of the trees, d, afraid, and already weighed with remorse. But Cain now is aling. They with remorse. But Cain now is ashamed or afraid, as for remorse, roso and the physiologists will mathematically that he could not done other than he did, given his did, given his who, ah who! n Pekett n a sprin a visit last formation, and who, ah p, in the nursery or out of it, innate revolt against the arti-

nds of modern life which renders society so inclined to take cain g the Postbosom and fling quicklime con-ously on the slain body of Abel? t due to the tendency, so gravely in modern times, to side with r tenders for e third store rongest, to disregard the law? Is were thrown ing home on seriously inot, perhaps, beyond all, inspired by essentially modern feeling that the who has failed is an imbecile bewho has failed is an impected bepity? And Abel, whatever form
akes, is of course an utter failure in
modern view of human existence,
modern world makes a pied de nez, is up on ISM. modern world makes a pied de liez, kicks him into a neglected grave, e it buys photographs of Cain and is him bouquets and bottles of dy. It is wholly needless to waste by a Rev ather M. J and breath at wondering why Cain made an onstantly reappearing in modern f a pamphaked, or the has become the popular char-He cannot reappear in any cos-in any drama without obtaining Shepard, tent and less a large following, and, hideous his crime, he will never ently made gainst Ro out his partisans and supporters. mayor of town hall han that of the man called Neill ections there and the poisoning by strychnine girls in order to obtain money sue arising ng innocent men of their mur-form of guilt which does not have a single alternative or ex-g feature about it. Yet Nell t without persons who fought tely for his reprieve, and entreatnes has se for a per Indians

xty picked anich, west least the dear creature should killed, but merely detained in a gorgeously table asylum until he saw the erhis ways. As for the poor girls s never yet had deceived and tortured to well, no one ever seemed to re-r them. They had been of little t when living; once dead, they lation e a tug-of-and Boston d, but the ording to ently the public of Paris has been ch excited over the trial of the artist na. Briefly, Luna, an Indian of chiefs wil be interla, very small, ugly and repulsive pearance, marries a Spanish Creole, handsome and above him in rank, is to mak because she, as he might have fore-is unfaithful to him he illtreats ribly, and finally shoots her and other stone dead, and lodges a ball lungs of her brother Felix. Her other and her brother had always been ost generous and kind to him, and had insented through amiability to his mar-Sir Mat onsented through almability to his historiage, which was disagreeable and disdovantageous to them; they were wholly mocent of any knowledge of his wife's ove affairs, and had been eagerly solicities. giving th and dirhand ove of titl ous to bring about a peaceful separa-on between this ill assorted pair. Sure-Park Com lown who

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this was a bestial, ferocious, unpar-table crime. The mother and son were nnocent as Abel, and Luna owed to innocent as Abel, and Luna owed to be both a dozen years of kindness digenerosity. Yet his acquittal was uted in court by an explosion de joie om the public. It sufficed for this assin to plead qu'il voyait rouge, and to some maudlin tears in court, for whole city of Paris to take him in oration to its bosom. It is wonder-that it has not voted him a pension testimonial. Of sympathy for the lady and her son—both so innocent, by his own admission, so long his kind and generous friends—there is trace in the public mind. They had only the uninteresting tale of away with them. ard Manklow, who shot the young

of Chislehurst as they harmlessly d past him in the summer corn-was esteemed sane enough to be d with a gun, since it had been him to go out and shoot birds with. can be little doubt that he is no mad than millions of other vicious vage youths, yet on a medical plea declared irresponsible. It would be less injury to society to have against crime at all, and to leave protect and avenge themselves hey could. A blackguard knows that he has only to talk at to cry and laugh hysterically, this ignorance of his own misand to grin in the face of his and he will in every country find or to defend and a jury to acquit

ake the case of Virgile Pilsta, who tried a few weeks ago before the ze Court of the Seine. He never to work; his military service endlived on his parents, poor work seduced his cousin, a young girl; ecame a chevalier d'industrie una pretended title; finally, being out money, he went to the house of an uncle of his at Nagent-sur-Marne, uncle of his at Nagent-sur-Marne, by was fairly well off, broke into the e at midnight, stabbed a little dog ch barked at him, and strangled the d-servant, then pillaged from garret cellar, and made off with his booty end a riotons life as long as ir lasted. ad a riotous life as long as it lasted. because an eminent alieniste, called Matel, gives it as his opinion that cunning criminal is "un moteste, un sif, un vertigineux," possessed by esire for greatness (!) and disturbed ovels which he had read, the judge ary actually condemn him to notherse than 20 years' penal servitude, s, the paradise of the scoundrels,

lorence last month a young man is mother by cutting her throat presence of his grandmother, 90 There was not the smallest They were in good circumsand she was devoted to him. etc!" cried the public. "Come stato il suo avvenire!" Their symwere with the youth who had future. future. Whence comes this tenderness for the murderer? Veek, in Paris, Albert Bierry, a lvry, had led away by the hand gentle little girl, the daughter e at Choisy-le-Roi, who had him great kindness and often little from starvation; he right ted

victim sacrificed, is wholly forgotten. Cain lives, is vociferous by the logic of his counsel, some times noisy also by the thousand tongues of the newspapers; he becomes pretty and is protected; sometimes even finds crowds to shout and weep for him, as though he himself were a martyr. It is difficult to account for this injustice and inversion of popular sentiment, but it is a fact beyond any dispute. victim sacrificed, is wholly forgotten. ciety Becoming Infatuated With the primitive and Oriental world the al sympathy appears to have been the victim of Cain. Cain seems re had no excusers, much less any less the was sent out into the care. the victim of Gain. Gain seems we had no excusers, much less any ans; he was sent out into the wilst with a mark upon him which the illiterate could not fail to read. The thies of his deity, his people, and he were clearly altogether and sole-

Even when a lesser crime leaves the victim alive, but naked and without resource, the interest attaches not to him source, the interest attaches not to him but to his aggressor. No crime creates such widespread and immeasurable suffering as commercial fraud and financial failure. Yet Mme. de Lesseps exclaims in good faith, "What do they reproach us with, what harm have we ever done?" and the tide of general pity flows toward Da Chesnaye rather than toward the hundreds of thousands of humble homes on which the blackness of utter ruin has descended in an endless night which it is said comes to all who we wait for it. We no longer least about Abel. Cain is for us

descended in an endless night.

No one who reflects much on the tendency of modern life can doubt that it is settling more and more strongly with every year toward the repression of personal liberty in the innocent member of society side by side with the faxity used toward the criminal.

OUIDA.

TROUT FISHING.

The Poetic Pen Picture Drawn by an En-

thusiast. Silent as an otter, the man moves inthe water till it curls about his knees. An arm sways back and forth, and an insect flutters softly upon the surface of the pool some yards away. Quickly the arm sways again, and again an insect kisses the surface of the water. A flash of a silvary crossent a plash in flash of a silvery crescent, a plash in the water, a sudden, stronger swirl in writhing current; then a sharp, metallic discord rasps out against the song of the birds. The man's eyes blaze with a swift, eager light, his cheeks flush slightly; there is then exultation in every line of his face. His right land clinches upon the wand, the rasping discord cases the wand, the rasping discord ceases, the wand arches to a semicircle and quivers with perilous strain, while two keen eyes rivet alon a shifting, swirling commotion that maddens the water here, there, back, forth, unceasingly. A ball of snowy spume upon the surface, a splatter of jeweled drops, a tinted shape curving in air an instant, an apprehensive 'Ah!' from the man's parted lips, and gain the lithe wand curves and strains. So is fought the good fight, till skill conquers. Within the fatal net gleams a shining belly and pearl-bordered has above a streak of olive gemmed with ruby spangles. The man's face glows with pride as he carefully bears has

The refining of gold and silver from the sweepings of jewelers' shops is an industry in itself, and quite an important one in the east, where several furnaces have been built for the purpose. These furnaces are about three feet square and hold three or four barrels. The fire is started with wood and continued to the started with which metalicity. tinues to burn until the whole material is caked and brittle. Each furnace is provided with a flue, which opens into a dust collector, and gold and silver dust carried through these flues by the draught drops down to the bottom of the collector. After each burning the caked material is taken out and broken up into small particles and placed with the dust from the collector in a grinding machine.

The revolving pan in which the mate-

rial is ground is three feet in diameter, three-quarters of an inch thick and about eight inches in depth. The two cast iron wheels which crush the material revolve loosely on the shaft running across the centre of the pan; these wheels are two feet in diameter, six inches in width and weigh 700 pounds each. Running through the centre of the pan is a vertical shaft which pases through a large gear-wheel cennected to the bottom of the pan. This wheel conects with the main shafting, and when it is set in motion the pan revolves, causing the large wheels revolve and crush the material. A to After grinding to a powder it is run through a 40-mesh sieve, the material not pass-ing through being put back into the grinding machine. The fine powder, with a little lead and flux added, is then breaking the crucible and smelted. On the lead button taken out contains the gold

and silver. The button is put into a bone-ash cu-pel and placed in a muffle or assaying furnace. The cupels are from one and a half inches to two inches in diameter and from three-quarters to one inch in height. The muffle in which the cupel is placed is made of fire-clay and is about 14 inches in length, seven inches in width and about six inches in neight and oval-shaped on top.

The muffle is completely surrounded by fire when in the furnace, and when the fire becomes of a whitish-red heat the lead melts and is sucked up by the porous bone-ash cupel, leaving the gold and silver button. The gold and silver are afterward separated by what is called parting, which consists in boiling the alloy after rolling it out to a thin plate in strong nitric acid. The value of these sweepings vary greatly, averaging about \$5 per barrel, although it has been known to run up as high as \$500 per barrel.

Bridal Wreaths for All Nations. The German bride wears the myrtle for her bridal wreath, while the girl of the Black Forest adorns herself with the flower of the hawthorne. In France and England and in the United States the orange flower is in vogue, while the maidens of Italy and the French promaidens of Italy and the French provinces of Switzerland use white roses. Pinks, carnations and red roses are worn by Spanish brides. In Lithuania the bridal wreath is wound of the Syrian rue, on the Ionian islands the grape vine, in Behemia, Carinthia, and the Krain districts of rosemary, and in Hesse of artificial flowers, to which ribbons are added. In Norway, Sweden and Servia bridal gowns are made of silver, in Bavaria and Silesia of gold wire, glass beads and tinsel, among the Fins, the Wends and the peasants of

ALUCKY ONTARIAN

Benjamin Kenyon, of Oxford County, Inherits Valuable Seattle Property. Benjamin Kenyon, of Blenheim, Oxford county, Ont., arrived in Seattle yesterday, and is accompanied by his son, J. J. Kenyon, a live stock and portrait artist of Hanover, Ont., and F. R. Ball, his solicitor, who has been county crown attorney of Oxford county, Ont., since 1866, it being a life position to the ap-

pointee. Benjamin Kenyon is the first cousin of the late J. Gardner Kenyon, and heir to all of his Seattle property. He is a man 62 years of age, remarkably well preserved, and takes his good fortune calmly. He does not anticipate any trouble with any of the other claimants. who talk of contesing the will, and also thinks that W. W. Moore, a second cousin of the deceased, will have a hard time to prove that Benjamin Kenyon is a myth.

a myth.

In speaking to a Press-Times reporter this morning he said:

"I an a first cousin of J. Gardner Kenyon. My father's name was Henry W. Kenyon, and the father of J. Gardner Kenyon was Enoch Kenyon. Enoch and Henry were brothers and that is where my relationship to J. Gardner Kenyon comes in. Our grandfather was named Gardner Kenyon. The deceased had only one sister, who died when she was 13 or 14 years of age.

had only one sister, who died when she was 13 or 14 years of age.

"There can be no contest that I am aware of and it is only a question of satisfying the court that I am Benjamin Kenyon referred to in the will. I can do this by my own evidence, by my mother and by the evidence of a number of people who knew both myself and J. Gardner Kenyon. If Moore wants the \$5 that was left to him I will give it to him to-day. I knew J. Gardner Kenyon and went around with will give it to him to-day. I knew J. Gardner Kenyon and went around with him while he was engaged in giving exhibitions in ventriloquism in Canada. That was about 1850. He went to California in 1866 and I heard but little of him until the day of his death."

Attorney Ball said Mr. Kenyon will have no difficulty in proving his identity. "He has been on the assessment rolls of Oxford county for the past 40 years and is very extensively known.

years and is very extensively known. Mr. Moore has no claim whatever upon the estate as he is only a second cousin and we do not look for trouble from him."—Press-Times.

BORING IN THE SEA.

American Drillers at Work in the Japan Sea for the Mikado.

shining belly and pearl-bordered fins above a streak of olive gemmed with ruby spangles. The man's face glows with pride as he carefully bears lus captive to the shore.

Upon a fragrant bier of freshest green within the creel a dead king lies in state. All day the silent man creeps hither and thither along the stream casting, fighting, waiting, noting many things, until darkness falls; then homeward through the scented shadows, with a whisper of falling song from darkened copses. The man's feet are tired with a healthy weariness; the cruel strap cuts deep into his shoulder, but his heart is light and his soul at peace. Not one evil idea has entered his mind all day and he has learned much. That is trout-fishing—and do you people with money and leisure bear in mind the fact that if you spare the rod you may spoil yourself.—Outing.

VALUABLE REFUSE.

Gold and Silver Refined From Sweepings.

The refining of gold and silver from the sweepings of jewelers' shops is an office of the shore.

American Drillers at Work in the Japan Sea for the Mikado.

Sea for the Mikado.

The Man's face glows

The Japan Government has had in its employ for over a year past two expert oil-drillers from the Pennsyland oil region. Who are superintending boring for oil in the waters of the Japan Sea, 150 yards from shore, just outside Idamozaki, a city of about 13,000 population on the north-work with success. This venture is regarded as promising some important developments, especially as, instead of that government importing the refined oil from this country they have been doing, they have now erected four or five refineries. With these they are refining their own oil, the quantity they have been doing, they have now erected four or five refineries. With these they are refined oil they import from the United States and Russia. They have now erected four or five refineries. With these they are refined oil they import from the United States and Russia. They have now erected four or five refineries. With these they are refined oil they impo

tory in charge for the Japanese Government are W. A. Dibble of Reimersburg, Clarion county, Pa., and T. J. Stewart, of Venauge, Crawford county.

At Idzmozaki, which is noted as a fishing town, the available shore line is very narrow, it being occupied by the city, immediately back of which the "mountains," about 250 feet high, rise. The wells are crowding out into the waters of the sea, much as they have been doing at St. Mary's reservoir, in the northwestern part of Ohio. About 450 feet out the water is only some three and a half feet deep. They usually put down a cribbing of logs or timber, which they fill with earth and thus obtain the necessary though somewhat limited space upon which they can proceed with their operations and boring. They run out to the derrick from the shore a narrow walk upon which the natives carry to land on their backs the oil, a few gallons at a time. Labor is very cheap there, and natives work for 7 yan a month and "find" or board themselves, a yan being as before stated, about 60 cents. They are not organized, have no such things as labor unions and strikes are unknown. They have no set time for a day's work, which is practically during daylight, frequently beginning work at the wells at 4 o'clock in the morning.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Curious Will.

Here are the principal portions of a will made by Dr. Dunlop, at one time a member of the Canadian Legislature:—"I, being in sound health of body and mind, which my friends who do not flatter me say is no great shakes at the best of times, do make my last will. I leave the property of Gairbread to my sisters Helen Boyle Storey and Elizabeth Boyle Dunlop, the former because she is married to a minister whom, may God help him, she henpecks, the latter because she is married to nobody, nor is she likely to be, for she is an oid maid and not market rife.

* * * * 1 leave my silver tankard to the eldest son of oid John, as the representative of the family. I would have left it to old John bimself, but he would have melted it down to make temperance medals, and that would have been a sacrilege. However, I leave him my big horn snuff-box; he can only make temperance horn spoons out of that. I leave my sister Jennie my Bible, the property formerly of my great-grandmother, Betsy Hamilton, of Woodhall, and when she knows as much about the spirit as she does of the letter she will be a much better Christian than she is. I leave my late brother's watch to my brother Sandy, exhorting him at the same time to give up Whiggery and Radicalism, and all other sins that do most easily beset him. I leave my brother-in-law, Allan, my punch-bowl, as he is a big gauny man, and likely to do credit to it. I leave to parson Chevassie my big silver sauff-box, as a small token of gratitude to him for taking my sister Maggle, whom no man of taste would have taken. I leave to John Caddell a silver teaport, to the end that he may drink teatherefrom to comfort him under the affliction of a slatternly wife. I leave my books to my brother Andrew, because he has been so zingly wally, and he may yet learn to read them. I feave my silver cup, with the sovereign in the bottom of it, to my sister Janet, because she is an old maid and plous. A Clever Idea. A Curious Will.

A Clever Idea.

An enterprising Parisian shopkeeper has hit upon a novel device to induce people to stop in front of his show-windows in the chill of winter and spring. He secured a length of gaspipe, and, perforating it with thy holes, laid it just under the edge of the window outside. Then he rigged a small pump that forced a gentle current of warm air through the pipe, and thus practically heated the space in front of his display. Nor was this all. He fashioned a ciever machine that sprayed a delicate perfume into the pump, and so the warm air is kept scented, to the great delight of the feminine shoppers, who can scarcely be induced to "move on." The warm air also keeps the glass clear and bright. A Clever Idea.

short Prayers.

At a dinner party at the Duke of Ormond him great kindness and often the Fins, the Wends and the peasants of and killed her on the grass by the of the Seine; and extenuating circuits and extenuating circuits and extenuating circuits and merciful provision for a few political cases, has thus degenerated a most mischievous protection of integrates poor Abel, that is, the second of June.

Short Prayers.

At a dinner party at the Duke of Ormond's, in 1715, Sir William Wyndham, in a jocular dispute about short prayers told the company, among whom was Bishop attended as a philling the fourth century.

The Flagship.

H.M.S. Royal Arthur arrived at Coquimbo on 17th May, and is expected to preach Esquimalt on or about the 10th of June. Short Prayers.

QUEER PET FOR A GIRL.

offered up likewise by a poor soldier in he same circumstances:—'O God, if, in the day of battle I forget Thee, do not Thou forget me!'" A Highlander offered up a prayer almost as laconic as either of the above two, just before fighting for the Old Chevalier at the battle of Sheriffmuir. He said:—''O Lord, be Thou for us; but if Thou be not for us, be not against us, but leave it between the red coats (the king's soldiers) and us." Beetle Which Knew Its Owner and Would Answer Her Call.

an experience with a bettle which, I think, showed a very marked degree of intelligence in the insect and, as such incidents are somewhat rare, I venture to send you an account of it. This beetle was a specimen of Pelidnota punctala Linn., which was given to her in September. At first she kept it in a small box, feeding it with grass, leaves and small pieces of fruit, such as peaches, pears, etc. Occasionally she would give it a drop of water to sin a leaf, would eat the fruit, and would take water eagerly. From the first she could take the insect in her fingers several times a day and stroke and caress it, also putting it to her lips and talking to it all the while she handled it. When she put it to her lips it would brush its antennae over them with a gentle, caressing motion. When she left her room she would shut her "buggie" up in its box. One day, about two weeks after she received it, she was called ont suddenly and neglected this precaution. She was absent a considerable length of time, and when she returned the insect was not in its box nor anywhere to be seen. Fearing that she might injure it, she stood still and called, "Buggie, bug-Cent Sale of a Racehorse.

The sale of the racehorse Don't Know at the Guttenburg racetrack by Sheriff Stanton uncovered a peculiar story. Some time ago a man named Hyams, of Baltimore, entered into a partnership with Henry Alberts, a "sport" whom he knew, to purchase a racehorse and divide the winnings on the tracks. He gave Alberts \$2000 with which to purchase the animal and start in business. Alberts were off to find the horse and never returned to Hyams to make a report. Hyams came to New York on business. In the evening he fell to wondering what had become of Alberts and the \$2000, and he made enquiries in the hope of securing some tidings about him.

At night he went to bed and dreamed, so he says, and in his dream he was told that if he should go to the Forty-second street ferry the next day he would see his man. This dream was all the more interesting because, a stranger in New York, he had no idea that there was a Forty-second street ferry. When in the morning he decided to follow the promptings of his vision, he was confused to learn that there was a ferry at each end of the street. Tossing a penny to make a choice, it fell to the West Forty-second street side, and there he hurried. The first man he met at the gate was Alberts. The long-missing man told him that he had lost all the \$2000 on the races, but following up his connections Hyams found that Alberts had bought the horse Don't Know with the money and had won many a dollar on his speed. Hyams attached the horse, secured judgment, and the animal was sold to satisfy his claim.—The was not in its box nor anywhere to be seen. Fearing that she might injure it, she stood still and called, "Buggie, buggie," when it came crawling from its rether special c

would crawl or fly to her. As this was continued it would more and more frequently fly to her instead of crawling until at last it flew to her nearly every time it was called. When it came in this way she would put it to her lips or to her nose and the insect would aport to her nose and the Lord Tennyson as a Carpet-Cleaner.

The poet Tennyson had his little mishaps, just as less gitted mortals do. One afternoon he called on some friends, learned that they were not at home, and decided to leave a note. The housemaid took him to the drawing-room, and gave him pen, ink and paper. When signing his name to the polite little missive, Tennyson, by a jerk of the elbow, overturned the ink bottle, and great was his dismay at seeing a large pool of ink spreading rapidly over his friend's new white Persian carpet of matchless beauty, Horror-stricken, he rang the bell. Up ran the servant. "Do please help me!" cried the poet. It happened that the milkman had just left a can of frothing milk at the door, and the intelligent housemaid remembered that new milk, if thrown over wet ink, would remove all traces of the despoiling fluid. Accordingly she overturned a jugful upon the large black pool, and, with house-flannel and cloths, set about rubbing and scrubbing at the stain. Down went Tennyson on his hands and knees, rubbing and scrubbing with his little helpmeet. His agony of mind lest his old friend should knock at the door and suddenly appear on the scene of disaster he often described in later days, declaring that it "reached the infinite." But with such goodwill did the strange couple work together that every trace of ink was removed. "Here is a 5-shiling piece, my good girl," cried the poet, "and God bless you!" With that, he seized his hat and made for the door. Some weeks later an invitation to dine with his old friends reached Tennyson. He went; and the carpet was in no way alluded to on either side.—London Public Opinion. pear to be pleased, moving its antennae gently over her lips or taking the end insect with her. Here she at first kept it in her chamber, but the nights being sometimes very cool it would become torpid and not get lively again until afternoon. Thinking it too cool for "buggie" there she removed it to the kitchen. As it appeared more or less doren. As it appeared more or less dormant she put it on a cloth above the hot water boiler. Here it revived somewhat, but was not very lively, nor did it eat very much. About the middle of December it fell to the floor accidentally, by which fall it was evidently injured as after that time it would ent jured, as after that time it would eat nothing and no longer recognized the young lady. About a week later it

Rome, May 19.—The Chamber of Deputies to-day rejected the budget for the support of the department of justice. The Minister of Justice and Ecclesiastical Affairs. Theodrico Bonacci, has, therefore, resigned. It is expected that the budget of the minister of foreign af-A great many women are habitually suffering from cold feet. This is very often due to an imported circulation of the blood, or to some such trouble calling for medical advice. A little care of the feet will often remedy this matter, however, if it is due to the state of the general health. The feet, be in a perfectly healthy condition, should be bathed every day, and they should be rubbed briskly with a friction towel if there is any tendency to chilliness. The shoes should fit neatly, but they should not be tight. If the feet are wet the shoes should be removed at the earliest opportunity and fairs will be rejected also and this will probably result in a crisis. A dispatch received this morning from Rome says that the Italian ministry has resigned. King Humbert has postponed his depart-ure for Monsa that he may be in Rome during the cabinet crisis. The cabinet council was in session most of the evenbut no information as to the de-n of the ministers is obtainable. should fit neatly, but they should not be tight. If the feet are wet the shoes should be removed at the earliest opportunity and the stockings changed. If they are cold it is best to rub them with a little alcohol and water and dry them with a soft friction towel, rubbing them briskly to restore the circulation. It is strange that so many people neglect to care for their feet who devote considerable time to their hands. It is quite certain that corns, bunions, and other afflictions of the feet are more often due to such neglect than improperly shaped, shoes or any other cause. Probably one of the most injurious habits of the time is the wearing of close shoes of India rubber. When a rubber is needed a slip rubber, which covers only the ball of the foot, is much more wholesome than a higher shoe and gives almost as much protection. A heavy calfskin shoe with a stout heel, however, is the most wholesome foot covering for walking and will be found impervious to water if frequently oiled. These shoes should be kept for damp weather.—New York Tribune. cision of the ministers is The majority on the vote against the Government was only five and the whole incident might have been averted had the ministers been more careful. Nevertheless the cabinet is believed now to be irremediably weakened. Dodd's Pills Again.

Kingston, May 15.—Mr. L. Yott, of Wolfe Island, opposite this city, has been cured by Dodd's kidney pills. It is a well known fact that Mr. Yott has been a sufferer for years from backache re-sulting from disordered kidneys, so much so that if in a standing position he should turn round suddenly the pain would take his breath away. In speaking of his case to Mr. Henry Wade, the ing of his case to Mr. Henry Wade, the druggist of this city, from whom he purchased the pills, he said: I have been a sufferer for years from pains in the back and kidney disease. Have tried liniments, plasters, ointments and other remedies from doctors and druggists, but none of these remedies helped me in the least of the said the An old woman in Orkney was noted for selling whiskey on the sly. Her house was a few miles from the town, and excise officers had tried in vain to get her convicted, so many attempts had failed that they had given up the task as impossible. A young officer was appointed to the place, who said, on being told about her, that he would seem secure her conviction least. Hearing Dodd's kidney pills so much talked of, gave them a trial, and as a result two boxes cured me. This cure is probably not as marvelous as many that has recently been made by Dodd's kidney pills, but it is creating considerable talk and comment among his friends and acquaintances here.

said, on being told about her, that he would soon secure her conviction.

Early one morning he left town and arrived at the old woman's house by seven o'clock. Walking in, he saw no one, but, noticing a bell on the table, he rang it.

The old woman appeared.

He asked for a glass of milk, which was set down before him. After a little he rang again and the old woman appeared. He asked if she had any whiskey.

"Aye, sir." said she, "we aye have some in the bottle," setting it down before him. He thanked her and laid down a sovereign, which she took and walked out. After helping himself he rang again and asked for his change.

"Change, sir?" said the old woman. "There's nae change. We hae nae license. Fat we gie we gie in presents; fat we get we get in presents. So good day, sir!" The exciseman left the house a poorer but a wiser man. Pacific Mail Affairs. New York, May 18.—George J. Gould has sent a letter to the board of directors of the Pacific Uail Steamship Company, informing them that he will not pany, informing them that he be a candidate for re-election as president at the annual meeting on May 31st. To a reporter he said: "I shall retire from the presidency because my other interests take up all my time and because I have only a small interest in the company." C. P. Huntington will succeed Mr. Gould as president. Mr. Huntington said: "Mr. Gould has found, since the death of his father, Jay Gould, that his duties were so great that he must curtail his work. We Berlin, May 19.—Following the example of the banking houses and leading firms connected with the bourse in starting an election fund for the support of the army bill, a joint committee of the associated iron and steel industries of Germany has made the remarkable proceed the event of the averaging the company to the control of the company to the com would like to have had him keep the presidency, but he had a good reason of his own for not doing so. The stock of the company is widely scattered, but I suppose I am the largest stockholder. The outlook for the company has not posal that a part of the expenditure required by the new army bill be voluntarily subscribed by the great industrial, been so good for 20 years. We have practically a monopoly of the business on the west coast, which is very profitable. Our business to the Sandwich commercial and financial interests of the country. The committee calculates that the joint stock companies of the empire, Islands and to China and Japan is entirely satisfactory. More pleasant re-lations have been established between 500,000,000 marks, would have no diffi-culty in subscribing the necessary credit, the Pacific Mail and the Panama rail-road. We have stopped calling each other names. It is natural the two companies hould operate together on through business, and I think traffic arand that such voluntary contributions would be less onerous than the dangerous fluctuations caused by the unsettled state of public affairs consequent upon a struggle between the Kaiser and the Reichstag, should the latter continue to

separate rooms are devoted to the Women's Western Unitarian conference.

The conference of the Pacific coast and National Alliance of Unitarian and other association, and the international Council of Women are in session, and in addition to these fifteen sub-conventions of industry, education, civil law and government and moral and social reform are in full swing.

can be reconciled with that of the bipeds without From the dusky labyrinth of streets spring 26 minarets, like silver bodkins, beside the one to which we are clinging. Science: Something over a year since Then let your eye travel over the sple a young lady of my acquaintance had an experience with a bettle which, I think, showed a very marked degree of

she stood still and called, "Buggie, buggie," when it came crawling from its retreat toward her.

After this she would frequently leave it free in the room when she went out and when she returned if the insect was not in sight, she would call it and it would crawl or fly to her. As this was gress of the hemming and stitching.
"Your Royal Highness must join in

ingly bowed himself out. gently over her lips or taking the end of her nose gently between them and touching it with a patting motion. She kept it in her room in this way at the hotel, where she was spending the summer, until about November 1st. She then returned to her home, some three hundred miles further south, taking the insect with her. Here she at first kept it in her chamber, but the nights being lingly bowed himself out.

Next day Frederick the Noble called —hale, hearty and happy—and after making the round of beds looked in upon the nurses. "You've done it," he said, "you've disabled a capital officer; you did not give poor cousin Leopold a thimble, and to-day he cannot hold a newspaper in his hand, let alone a sword. There now." The ladies looked up in amazement, and were requested up in amazement, and were requested to show the Prince's handiwork. "We cannot show it for nothing," said the ready-witted fraulein. "We must ask for a fee for our sick

and wounded, so please—"
"What is the lowest fee a gentleman may offer?" was the reply. "I am desperately hard up." "Nothing less than fifty pfennig" (6d).

"Nonsense! Hand over the article, please, at once; if you ladies want to escape a court-martial hand me the bandage at once.' Consternation prevailed. The bandage was handed over to the Crown Prince,

who took it, saluted and left the room. A few hours after a small parcel was handed to the lady superintendent, left by an orderly. When it was opened it was found to contain the bandage, a number of gold coins and the night's menu of the imperial dinner table. On the back of it the imperial Crown Prince "Collected had penciled the lines: dinner to-night—in admiration of Cousin Leopold's needle-work—by Frederick William."

Wilhelmj's Violin. A friend of Wilhelmj tells this story about the great violinist:" He paid 30,-000 francs for an old violin home very tenderly, strung it up and played an air or two to see how it sounded. Nothing could have been sweeter, and he was delighted. In another room was a piece of music that he wanted to try, so, laying the instru-ment on a chair, he went to find the composition. Pretty soon he was horrified to see his little boy galloping down upon him with the violin for a liorse. The youngster had evidently been riding the precious instrument all over the house. Wilhelmj didn't raise an alarm. house. Wilhelmj didn't raise an alarm. He didn't dare to look anxious or writhful. He was afraid the boy would get frightened and drop the violin. He simply began to laugh, then he chuckled to the horse, and the boy laughed to. Now ride him up to me,' he said softly. 'Steady, sir, steady there! That's a good, gentle horse. Don't hurry him; let him take his time. He may throw you. There? He is going all right now. Good fellow! Let me try him a moment.' At last the boy and his horse were within reach, and Wilhelmj quietly took both in his lap. Then, after placing the instrument out of the way, he turned that boy over his knee and gave him the worst thrashing he ever gave him the worst thrashing he ever got in his life. The violin was not hurt. Wilhelmj played on it in this country."

A Paper-Mache Hospital

Paper-mache, which can be compressed almost to the solidity of iron, promises to come into vogue as a building material. A portable hospital large enough to accommodate 20 beds has been made of compressed paper. Every part of the building is numbered, and the whole can be packed up in such a way as to be carried by three transference trucks. These trucks are so planned as to form the basis of the hospital, T-shaped joints of iron keeping the foundation steadily in place. Over this comes a flooring of compressed and var-nished paper boards, which adapt themselves admirably to cleanliness. Walls and ceiling are of the same terial, while the beams, composed thin galvanized iron wire, connect the parallel walls. Holes are bored between the walls and the ceiling for purposes of ventilation, and the windows are made of a wire gauze with a transpar-ent coating. Such a building would be of great service in tropical countries, especially if in addition to its lightness and strength it can be made fireproof.

THE OPTIMISTIC FROG.

How It Succeeded in Surviving its Pessimist Brother.

road. We have stopped calling each other names. It is natural the two companies hould operate together on through business, and I think traffic arrangements between them will be restablished before long. There are more reasons why they should not fight."

Entrance to the mosques is rarely refused to Christians except on festivals, and it is to the top of the highest minaret in the town that we are bound. The narrow spiral staircase affords no more than head-and-shoulder room; the steps are foul with summer-blown dust, with bones brought in by owls and kites, hesides other venerable rubbish; and, after what seems interminable gyration, we emerge upon the airy gallery which encircles the top of the slender tower.

It is a crazy perch, for the whole structure sways sensibly in the strong wind, and it seems as if a moderate kick would send the frail parapet clattering down on the tile roof far below; but, if your head is steady, the view will well repay the labor of the ascent. Beneath your feet cluster the flat-roofed houses; here and there a chimney rises, crowned with an immense stork's nest, making one wonder how the domestic economy of the birds within the house