POOR DOCUMENT

ST. JOHN STAR, SATURDAY, JANUARY 7, 1905.

door carefully and with a cautious look A Scoop by the Junior Reporter

By W. R. ROSE.

The citiy editor hung up the receiver ; "Well, sergeant?" said 'Cameron. with a sudden click and pushing back Before the big bluecoat could reply his chair stepped to the door. "Holcomb," he called in his quick,

nervous way. The old reporter shoved his papers stairway. aside without looking up and then "What's the matter?" he asked the gruffly asked. arose and stepped into the city editor's sergeant.

"Holcomb," said Bradley, "here's a big thing for you. It's a murder in the said as he pered into the darkness. "Y

room and drew his coat and hat from ready sarcasm of the man from the dy," door the hook by the window.

"Carmody," he said. tered his desk. He came toward Holcomb eagerly. "Do you want me?" Get your hat and coat." port back to the office. Do you under-'Yes. They were down the stairs and strid- stand?" ing along the silent street before the Carmody nodded. ing reporter dared to launch the "Yes," he replied. "Sure you won't

uestion that trembled on his lips. "What's the row?" he asked. need me here?" "Murder," replied the old reporter. The cub shivered. "All right, sir," said the cub, and . . "Any clew ?" treading lightly, he hurried after the "Don't know."

"Don't know." The cub looked around at the old-slow paced hack. Holcomb fairly hugged himself with young face of the veteran. "You've been in lots of murder cases, delight. He had rid himself of the boy him. "You've been in lots of murder cases, and now he could face his work with "Sa haven't you, Mr. Holcomb?"

haven't you, Mr. Holcomb?"and now he could face his work with
no sense of a hampering influence. And
it was such a good joke, too — his
sending the lad on that- wild goose
the dark walls of the German building
the dark walls of the german building
the dark walls of the secondand now he could face his work with
sense of a hampering influence. And
it was such a good joke, too — his
sending the lad on that- wild goose
chase. He tried to imagine what Brad-
loomed before him. A big policemanSay, and the dark walls of
the german building
the dark walls of the second
ley would say when the boy reportedSay, and the dark of the down stairs wants to see
youse out in front—it's somethin' very
important."without much trouble. Then came the
two contractors, be-
ing well posted as to the old judge's
severe integrity, went to him with
every argument and local influence of
en innocent chaacter that they could was standing at the foot of the second ley would say when the boy reported frown. He looked up sharply as the drunken driver's license number. sages. starway. they neared him. "Hullo, sergeant," said the old re- the cub with him.

"It's Mr. Holcomb, isn't it?" the big sheet went up the stairs to the fatal

The scrawny horse responded slowly to his persuasions, but finally ambled leisthe departure of the hack hadn't been Such explorations and investigations was contained without bribing public

The cub turned the first corner, drove officials." to the next street and then turned

halted his scrawny horse opposite the at him.

with you." "Don't want him," said Holcomb. "You may want him. He'll do for a Holcomb grimaced. "All right." He strode back into the reporters' He strode back into the r

out the people's will. One of the three door. "All right," responded the feeble voice, " be quick as you can." "I will," said the cub. "All right," responded the feeble was a man who had sat upon the judicial bench there term after term and was reputed to be absolutely above and beyond the possibility of corrup-"Look here, Carmody," he softly voice, " be quick as you can." The cub jumped up. He had been said. "Here is a chance for you. Do "I will," said the cub. and beyond the possibility of corrup-dawdling over the copy paper that lit- you see that hack? Follow it cauti-

ously. Notice where it goes. Get the driver's license number. Pick up what-ever information you can and then re-The boy came to him. "Do you know Mr. Bradley?" Car-mody asked him. Car-impervious and immovable honesty, "De city editor. Sure."

"I wish you'd tell him that Car mody would like to see him at once body in this undertaking. "Quite sure. I'll manage to get along down here. It's something very imsomehow. Hurry - he's turning the portant." "Carmody? That's you?"

"Yes." "Carmody. I'll tell him." The city editor was clearing up his desk when the messenger boy reached

tract.

"Say, Mr. Bradley," said the boy,

an innocent chaacter that they could "If the fellow has anything that's of think of. Grafton, having deposited a Well, Bradley had no business to send importance to the paper tell him to large sum of money in the leading

Then he and the man from the rival bring it upstairs." sheet went up the stairs to the fatal "Yes, sir." Two minutes later the messenger boy found the anxious Carmody.

MAKING PETS OF HORNETS. A BOODLER'S STORY. at the saloon doorway, clambered to the driver's seat and picked up the reins. How Public Contracts Are Obtained The female hornet has a rapid-fire armament with a recoverable projectile. It in the States.

uses it for both attack and defence, "I personally procured the contracts urely down the street. The saloon door was still closed. It was evident that for putting up one hundred and fifty-The first stroke of a hornet is as pene-The first stroke of a hornet is as penenine buildings, and exactly one of them trating as an electric shock. At the

base of its sharp sting there is a sack containing poison, which when inject-

The man who spoke these shocking to this hint he was interrupted. An all night hack, shaky and dilapidated, came round the corner, and the driver halted his scrawny horse opposite the to this way back to the of-the murder on his way back to the of-the was a policeman on the hald operated as a "boodler" in the hald ewst. He was "talking busi-the testify by experience. Should the the testify by experience. ness" to me, for he wished me to write to testify by experience. Should the almost as interesting a personage almost as interesting a personage in international sporting affairs as Sir Manger from it. Strong ammonia ap-isaid. "Takin' the old man's place," he stail. "Takin' the old man's place," he "Takin' the old man's place," he stail. "Takin' t

Garman block. Prominent business man found in second hallway from Breevort. Been shot, Garrity just phoned. Body still warm." He looked at his watch. "Get what you can at phoned. Body still warm." He looked at his watch. "Get what you can." The driver drew up his lines. "Needn't get mad." he grumbled. "And the scrawny horse moved on. "And the scrawny horse moved on. that horse," the policeman chuckled and reckless "nerve" formed no sman part of our boodler's equipment for his injuitous task. A single incident configuration the home of the big morning daily. He
 that horse," the policeman chuckled and reckless "nerve" formed no sman part of our boodler's equipment for his injuitous task. A single incident configuration the way of success, as both the result at 133 ringside, and will the they remain incarcerated until hot they remain incarcerate they morning and will defend the title at they prevailing horder they morning daily.

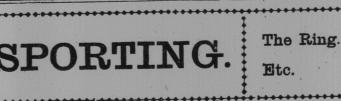
> trance even in the excitement of the attended faithfully to it. Such selfish- and the Automobile Association has

ness excited admiration. would be an assurance to the people that there could be no graft for any-

soon tried to get under the covering annually. fingers. Failing, it went to the peach In a lett Well, this boodler, whom, for con-venience, I will call Grafton, and another of the same silk, whom we may as well call Robberson, were the only considerable competitors for the con-They made short work of two of the

raid. building committee, Grafton buying one of them and Robberson the other coducted it into the fly pound. There-

coducted it into the fly pound. There-after they always worked together. To be sure of this by slow approaches of an affectionate finger I was enabled to stroke them while lunching. I marked them both with a spot of red ink. Many continued experiences con-vinced me that hornets work in pairs, inced me that hornets work in pairs, vinced me that hornets work in pairs, like detectives. Several other hornets from the same nest visited the cage, tried to enter it, but found the problem too much for them. In no instance did summer toured 3,000 miles. Sir Tho-



A GOOD SPORTSMAN. The Brooklyn Eagle says:

building up of one's business. chase. It did not paralyze its prey, as does the mud wasp and other spec-ies. It did not stop to eat a single ies. It did not stop to eat a single fy, so far as my observation extended. He has presented a handsome trophy fit had a victualling job on hand, and

been honored by his acceptance as an During one of its absences I placed official on the board of referees. He will also officiate at the motor boat my hand over the trap entrance, and upon it laid a piece of ripe peach. Up-on the hornet's return it lit upon my. hand and ran confusedly over it, yet hand and ran confusedly over it, yet

In a letter to a friend in this country, and took a hearty meal. While it was Sir Thomas spoke of the vast amount have been fine for you, and you would eating I quietly moved my hand from the opening. After preening itself the are doing towards bringing together are doing towards bringing together er had to fight again. hornet entered and continued its fly in good fellowship and sportsmanship worse than I do, but he (Corbett) side,

raid. After many dozens of trips it brought a comrade with it, and and personally the New York Press Club and the Au-the New York Press Club and the Au-match with Nelson. He then signed

three times and has published interesting books on travel. The knighthood came to him as a special mark of his

THE RING.

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"Try to get match at 133 at six o'clock. I authorize you to make the match, and if you can clinch it wire me and I will at once wire you \$1,000 to go as forfeit. If Britt wins he must fight Gans for the title. If Nelson is accessful we will take him on and any fair California referee will suit me and we will fight in one or two months

Following is a copy of a letter s to Jabez White, the English light-weight champion, from Charley Mithell after the Corbett-Nelson fight.

go. It is just what I predicted, but that does not help matters. It would It is just what I predicted, but tomobile Association upon his arrival with you, and I put in a clause provid-

.

"Robbery?"

"Robbery?" "No. Money in his pocket. Watch muffled voices from within. The driver was some time in deand scarf pin all right. "Revenge, ihen. Jealousy, maybe." "Cobb says he wasn't that kind." "You can't always tell. Something like the Simons' case, isn't it?"

"There was a woman in that." "I remember. What time did it "Night watchman heard the shots.

Says he had just looked at his watch. It was 12:35. He was in the courtyard in the rear of this stairway. The door in the rear is kept locked. He had to unlock it and in his-hurry got the wrong key. It must have taken the wrong key. It wrong key wrong ke had to unlock it and in institutity set the wrong key. It must have taken him fully five minutes to get up the stairs after searching the lower hall. Then he stumbled over the body." He couldn't stand up that long. The cub hoped the bartender would run him out, recognising the paplable fact that he had quite as big a load as a man could safely carry. He paused for a

Then he stumbled over the body." It was a rapid fire conversation in low tones and the cub drank it in with a keen relish. This was the chance he had been longing for. If he could only distinguish himself in some the and the scrawny horse were the only. The ne stumbled over the body." identification of the victim, police sur-mises." identification of the victim, police sur-mises." Bradley smiled. He was looking un-that recovered somewhat of that digni-ing on the bench, "do you know what ing on the scrawny horse were the only. The wise man I take you to be you will quietly accept it." "Young man," said the judge, who had recovered somewhat of that digni-ing on the bench, "do you know what where he had been longing for. If he chance he had been longing for. If he could only distinguish himself in some way. If he could prove that he had living things he could discern. He shiv-living things he could discern. He shiv-tion can be worked into the rest of the body semed to think he possessed. How he longed to fling a chain of payement. He shive evided a noiseless jig on the blockstone story." questions at this big impassive blue-coat. How very commonplace after all these curt queries and answers but quickly suppressed it. Yawns had no place in the make-up of an expert reporter for a great morning newsseemed. And yet this quiet Holcomb was credited with knowing his business thoroughly. He, Carmody, must not forget that he was the cub and that he was cast for a thinking part t nly-for a part that required unquesng obedience. But some day, perhaps, he would show them.

"Guess I'll go up," said Holcomb.

surroundings. And his gaze encount-ered the white face of the cub. He "Hullo," echoed the club. had quite forgotten his presence. He "Got a bad ankle-pains me awfully had quite forgotten his providently to the tota bad ankle-parties he award "But are you sure he's the man?" distant "But are you sure he's the man?" distant "Of course we're sure. Carmody got his revolver. Two barrels emptied. "We in the way. Bradley evidently wantin the way. Bradley evidency is have something done for it.' to help the boy, but this was no way to break him in. Besides he, Holcomb, He was thinking very fast.

wasn't a schoolmaster. "With you?" queried the big ser-gent, as he nouded toward the cub. "The nearest you "Yes. New man." The big policeman lowered his voice. there."

"Pretty late at night for small boys to be out, ain't it?" Holcomb nodded.

"I'm his chaperon," he growled. big policeman chuckled. "You'll find Capt. Morris upstairs,"

he said. "Good."

A rapid step sounded on the pave-A stout form loomed up in the darkness.

"Hullo, sergeant. Hullo, Holcomb. You beat me here." 'We're just round the corner, you

know." "That's sc. Pity you couldn't pull

these affairs off at more reasonable hours, sergeant. I'm afraid we can't give our early morning readers anyyou?" thing very satisfactory. Eh, Hol-

The old reporter shook his head. Have to fill out with surmises, he said.

The cub had crowded a little closer The newcomer was Cameron, the star tor's, or some drug all-round man of the rival sheet. How this leg bandaged."

Mr. Holcomb." "Lucky we're just around the cor-mer," said the old reporter with his little chuckle. "Identified him?" "But four faster vehicle. He hung on the "He gave me the laugh," said "Lucky we're just around the col- up with the nack. The cub was a cle-er," said the old reporter with his ver runner and he could have caught ittle chuckle. "Identified him?" - i a much faster vehicle. He hung on be-ittle chuckle. "Identified him?" - i a much faster vehicle. He hung on be-ittle chuckle. "Identified him?" - i a much faster vehicle. He hung on be-int youse could bring it upstairs." learned from him that the judge was hard pressed for money; that he owed the bank \$1,000 and that his home was ant youse could bring it upstairs." "Not positively. Patrolman Cobb says it's a hat manufacturer on North Water street—Bellport, William Bell-formation as possible from the bibu-port. Know him?" "Know the factory. Anything to "Not yet. We're searching the build-""Not yet. We're searching the build-

"Know the factory. Anything to "Know the factory. Anything to "work on?" "Not yet. We're searching the build-"Not yet. We're searching the build-""Where is he?" "Where is he?" "The boy needed no second bidding. "It is stades and a faint blur of yellow on the fan-light over the door. And the cub by listening intently could hear "Robber?"" "The boy needed no second bidding. He scampered up the stairs like a bit of folded paper thrust un-der his nose by a puffing and profusely perspiring boy.

perspiring boy. "What's this?" he growled as he "Judge," said he, "here is money en. "Judge," said he, "here is money en. scending to the pavement, his move-ments being accompanied by consider-a sudden gasp. unfolded the note. He read it with ough to pay off the mortgage on your "Mr. Bradley: I've got the mur- square up your smaller debts here and able unsteadiness and much profanity.

The cub dropped from his perch be-hind and stepped around the side of the carriage opposite the saloon doorway. He didn't like this turn in affairs. That besotted driver might loiter for hours at the alluring bar. Well, no, that was an exaggeration. He couldn't stand up that long. The "That's all that I could get." he such as the such as the such as the such as the starway. "I mean that I want to give you He at the alluring bar. a rol well, no, that was an exaggeration. desk.

stairs after searching the lower hall. Out, recognising the papiable fact that the had quite as big a load as a man identification of the shooting, full identification of the victim, police sur-mises."

"Then you have somthing else?" "Well, yes. We have the murderer."

"The murderer?" "Yes. Carmody brought him in." . "Carmody?" "Yes. Found him in a hack. It

And then a peculiar noise startled him. It was a low groan, an unmis-takable groan, the groan of a man who was suffering pain and trying to sup-takable groan, the groan of a man who was suffering pain and trying to sup-

keep 'em both until the paper is off and then we'll notify the police." He chuckled again. "It's the prettiest "Grafton ha scoop of the season." "But are you sure he's the man?"

The cub leaned in a little further. He was thinking very fast. "Better get your shoe off. Here, "The nearest you-on the seat. Steady from Denver to get even. There was a struggle on the stairs and our man ended it. You can read Carmody's "No," the boodler answered, in the most matter-of-fact way. "I knew he

slashing at the laces. A moment later he drew the shoe from the swollen foot. that hack." A groan followed the operation. "You almost killed me," gasped the

sufferer. "But it's a relief now." The cub drew back and as he did so morsel of it. Remember that." A little later the old reporter, in full Eagle. his hand touched something cold and A inthe later later of pairs of amazed view of a number of pairs of amazed eyes, strode up to the cub's desk and held out his hand.

the open door. It was a revolver. His "Good boy," he said. "You're com ing all right." quietly into-his side pocket. "I didn't see you get in," he said.

And that sounded sweeter in Car-"No," replied the man with a little catch in his voice. "You were asleep, mody's ears than even the commenda-

I guess. I wanted to get in somewhere. Guess I must have fainted. But don't himself. tion of the great managing editor worry about that. I'll pay you well for your trouble. Haven't any brandy, have

MALAY SUPERSTITIONS.

"No," said the cub, "But I can get some here." And he indicated the sa-You can scarcely ever get your monev from a Malay on Friday because den, world's figure championship. "No, no," muttered the man hastily. Malays believe that if they pay their The European speed champions

The cub leaned in a little further.

"No, no," muttered the man hastily. "Not in there. Drive me to some doc-tor's, or some drug store. I must get "All right," said the cub. "Not in there. Drive me to some doc-tor's, or some drug store. I must get "All right," said the cub.

learned from him that the judge was

local bank, whose manager was one of

the hustling and influential men of the

cess in fly cauture? Or were they simply governed by hornet manners? I grew found of these winged warriors. I introduced them to my several fingers by placing tempting sweets

Following the direction of their home flight, and noting the range of trees, <u>their</u> nest was easily found. It hung on the nd of a branch of mountain eaves overhanging it were undisturbed in their position, but were so built into the outer layer of papier-mache house, take up your note at the bank,

overing as to give the rest natural concealment. Whether this was inten-

the nursery .- Farm and Fireside.

impudence. "What do you do with

"We send them to the penitentiary, sir.

"Nonsense, judge!" Grafton smiled. "You couldn't send me to the peniten-tiary in a thousand years. You couldn't rake up twelve jurors in this

press the manifestations. The cub loked around. There was but one place from which that sound could come. He stepped to the carriage

All right." The old reporter stepped back a lit-tle and stared up at the entrance way and at the gloomy building, and then turned and looked about at the other turned and looked about at the other ""Hullo driver" he feintly gasped ""Where is he?" ""Where is he?" ""The murderer? We's got him in the business manager's office. He's down there now with a doctor. We'll keep 'em both until the paper is off and then we'll notify the police." He

"Grafton handed over the currency and quires about 100 skins. the shamefaced judge, still stern, and distant, however, showed him to the

"Weren't you afraid to trust him?" I Besides he as good as confessed to me. Says it was in self-defence. The money and voted against you, thus

there." most matter-of-fact way. I knows an honest man, and an honest man always stays slashing at the laces. A moment later be drew the shee from foot

Rather a fine drawn definition of an "Bradley," he said, "the credit all belongs to the boy. I don't deserve a is a distinction when you stop to think

INTERNATIONAL SKATING.

petitions which carry with them the European and world's championships in speed and figure skating. The world's Holland, world's speed championship: February 4 and 5, at Stockholm, Swe-

the pair offer these instruction or pay any attention to them. They all par-took of my lunches freely and in har-mony. But the favored pair guarded their secret. Were they selfish? Did their secret. Were they selfish? Did their secret. Were they selfish? Did they reading a plaudite at the

their secret. Were they selfish? Did they receive special plaudits at the home nest for their phenomenal suc-they receive special plaudits at suc-home nest for their phenomenal suc-they successful and Dewar, one being Irish and the other Scotch. Sir Thomas Lipton has "As regards Corbett, he is a dead

THE DEAD SEA. rhododendron. The glossy, green How It Was Explored and Surveyed in ments they found the surface of the 1848 by a United States Naval Of- Dead Sea to be a little over thirteen ficer.

A correspondent of the New York Sun tional or not, or whether the leaves in a recent issue of that paper, says: simply became an obstruction as the The other day you had an interesting simply became an obstruction as the line other day you had an interesting nest was increased in size by dismant-ling the inside and building upon the outside, I do not know, but the evi-is most remarkable in its origin, its looutside, I do not know, but the evi-dence was in favor of engineering, reason, intention, rather than accident. Hornets were the first users of wood

nomy in tearing out the insides of their nest to make room for larger tiers of cells in which to raise their young, and in using the material to enlarge only time under the authorization of

Flammarion, never allows anyone to cut her husband's hair but herself, and cut her husband's hair but herself and never and herself and he she uses the shorn locks to stuff pilcommand of the United States store- ment herein first alluded to.

ows. Underclothing made of the skins of For which he was directed to make birds is worn by Eskimo women. Be-fore being sewed together the skins outfit.

are chewed well by the women, in or-der to make them soft. One skirt respecially selected, the expedition sail-ed from New York in November, 1847. Although her husband has been giv-Captain Lynch proceeded to Constanti-

nople; there, through the United States minister, he obtained the Sultan's fir-"Young man," said grandpa, "looke en the credit for it, the fact is said to be thoroughly established that Mrs. Manning was the author of the Ameriman of authorization to pursue his way and to prosecute the undertaking, with

can mower and reaper. Mrs. Catherine Greene, a planter's authority to call on local officials for all needful supplies and protection. On wife, was the inventor of the cotton gin. Her work on the farm taught her the 8th of the following April (1848) Captain Lynch reported by despatch to

the necessity for such an invention. the navy department his arrival at the Sea of Galilee, all well, and his two river boats launched ready for the voy-

MG INVENTION-EMBALMED IN GLASS. Jordan to its debouchement. On April

In order to preserve the features of 19 their boats, one of copper, the other In order to preserve the features of those who have died it is proposed by a Russian to embalm corpses by casting around them a solid mass of glass. This around the massion for the term and the preserver of for k was around the massion for the term and the preserver of for k was around the massion for the term and the preserver of for k was around the massion for the term and the preserver of for k was around the massion for the term and the preserver of for k was around the massion for the term and the preserver of for k was around the massion for the term and the preserver of for k was around the massion for the term and the preserver of for k was around the massion for the term and the preserver of for k was around the massion for the term and the preserver of for k was around the massion for the term and the preserver of for k was around the massion for the term and the preserver of for k was around the massion for the term and the preserver of for k was around the massion for the term and the preserver of for k was around the massion for the term and the preserver of for k was around the massion for the term and the preserver of for k was around the massion for the term and the preserver of for k was around the massion for the term and term and the preserver of term k was around the massion for the term and the preserver of term k was around the preserver term and term a would be perfectly transparent, and so as no zir could get in the features would be preserved indefinitely. Of course, it is not perfectly transparent, and so

be preserved indefinitely. Of course, it is not possible to pour molten glass dir-ectly on the body, so it is first coated with a thin coating of so-called "liquid ectly on the body, so it is first coated with a thin coating of so-called "liquid Arrangements have been made for the holding of the various skating com-betitions which carry with them the coating. The body is then put in a mould and melted glass poured around it. When this is hardened we have a in speed and figure skating. The worked is the worked is the mathematical and the second with a greasy sait, eyes and the coaled with a greasy sait, eyes and the solid, transparent mass enclosing the body. The inventor of this process hopes that some day we will have a self was burned with a sickening sullarge museum filled with the perfectly

preserved bodies of the great men of

the cub's gorge rose against him. How he longed to scoop him. And here was Holcomb holding converse with him as if they were dear friends instead of the two the boy clease the instance of the boy clease the instance o

phurous odor.

water at twelve inches below the sur-

face being ninety degrees; and within

those waters not even their microscope could detect the faintest trace of living

thing. Their clothes and skin were

coated with a greasy salt, eyes and

Despite these fearful hindrances, the

Dead Sea was explored through all its length and breadth, from the debouche-ment of the Jordan to the awful chasm

"As regards Corbett, he is a dead never courted fame in a political or literary way as has Sir Thomas De-war. The latter is a member of the house of commons for Lambeth and is it for doubling on you. I'm feeling eral fingers by placing tempting and the trap of therefore is in line to be lord mayor. Indicating the stop at bitment is a son of John Dewar, a distiller ham and tell you everything. I will who gained fame all over the world. For easily, and while stop at bitment bealso an ex-Lord Sheriff of London, and first rate and expect to sail for Eng-therefore is in line to be lord mayor. land shortly, and will stop at Birming-

> and hygrometric, were made and carefully noted. By barometric measure-

hundred feet below the surface of the neighboring Mediterranean. They determined the volcanic nature of the surrounding rocks; gathered slabs of bitumen along the shores; scaled the cliffs of Moab on the Arabian shore; reached the towering city and citadel of Usdom that overlooked that sea and scene of unmitigated desolation.

Much more was done as they skirted from shore to shore, relating to the ge-Hornets were the first users of wood pulp for paper manufacture. They make it from wood and leaf fibre, and there is both forethought and eco-nomy in tearing out the insides of their nomy in tearing out the insides of their nomy in tearing out the insides of their nomy in tearing out the inside of their out the inside of the insi

 Gens in using the material to enlarge and in using the material to enlarge the nursery.—Farm and Fireside.
 They were made, too, for the instant ed and eyes inflamed, that heroic leader en and his equally heroic crew took up our own government and by one of our own countrymen.

 FACTS ABOUT WOMEN.
 Certain ineffectual attempts to explore that mysterious sea had been made by persons in their private capacity—notably by Costigan and Moly-material attempts.
 example and the person material to enlarge the private capacity and the person now and the person material attempts to the person of scientific attaining.

Sarah Bernhardt has led perhaps de made by persons in their private cap-most strenuous life of any person now before the public. Her stage deaths by self-administered poisons total about 10,000; she has jumped into the scenic to be affects of that menhlic sea 10,000; she has jumped into the scenic artist's Seine over 7,000 times; she has sent over 5,000 imaginary bullets into her head from a revolver, while about the same number of daggers have been plunged into her emaciated anatomy. The wife of the astronomer, Camme The wife the astronomer, Camme The wife of the astronomer, Camme The wife of the astronomer, Camme The wife of the astronomer, Camme The wife the astronomer, Camme The wife of the astronomer, the astronomer, the astronomer, the astronomer, the astronom His request was granted by the Navy umc, from which these notes of survey!

This being done, his officers and crew The saucy New Year with a shout Addressed the Old Year going out, "Hi, grandpa, you're a-looking grey, And rather old and tired today.

here,

I've been a mighty busy year, 'Twixt subways, Lawson and the Japr. Cyclones and presidential scraps.

"'Twixt warships, pensions, southern

Newport and Sulu, graft and Guam,

"Twixt Russian bombs and Turk"

knives. And Meredith on ten-year wives-

Yes, child, I've had enough to do,

"Is that the job I'm up against?

I'm far too new for such a pace-

I think I'll journey back to space."

"Put on my hat and think of me!"

And as afar the old man whirled,

The infant stepped into the world.

"Too late!" the Old Year cried, with

The New Year paled and slightly

Me for the rest cure, p. d. q."

winced-

glee,

And keeping Mr. Dowis calm.

'Twixt Perdicaris, Fanama, Mosquitos and grand opera, 'Twixt war clouds black and papers yeller, Cassie and John D. Rocky-feller.

