#### THE AYLMER EXPRESS: THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1900.

# HE FOUND THAT IT PAID. room two steps at a time, when he

"Wait a minute Will." "What for ?"

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"I want to get that bunch of bluehalls.

joining his friend. "You're different from most boys,"

FEMININE FRIENDSHIP.

"Ti! take it to her, Aunt Susan." "Ti! take it to her, Aunt Susan." She stopped and looked at him un-smilingly, concluding at none in her own mind that he had some business of his own that way, yet still surpris-ed that he should be willing to include in it a service for her self. in it a service for her self. "Well, if it won't bother you," she can be easily contradicted

bells." Ned laid down his fishing-tackle and sprang over a fence, presently to return with a handful of flowers, with their dainty coloring thrown out by a background of two or three ferns. "You're a great fellow for flowers." And all through the walk home, traithetaching the walk home, traithetachi proved. It is perfectly true that wosaid. men of like gifts are often unsympathetic to each other, but the tenderest friendships have existed sometimes beween women of diss milar appearance and mental endowments. Take, for instance, the warm and devoted friendship which existed be tween Mme. de Stael and Mme. Recamier, two women of unique, but entire-

mother's always crazy over wild flowers." And all through the walk home, notwithstanding he was already well-laden with rod and fishing-basket, Ned gave good heed to his flowers, once stopping to wet his handkerchiet to wrap about the stems, that they might not suffer from the warmth of his hand. "There she is!" While still at a distance Ned spied his mother, and made a dash toward her across the large yard. Will, following more slowly saw him drop his rod, and take off his hat as he offered the flowers with a bow and a smile. A little stir of pain was in Will's heart, as he saw them received with a kiss and some words, evidently loving ones, which ho traps, and then you can stay to sup-per; mother says so," said Ned, re-ioning his friend.

and beautiful mother-a small vermil-

HIGH COLLARS SPOIL BEAUTY. lar, delicate nose. She possessed an Artists assert that the high collars elegant and supple figure, shoulders said Will; and Ned colored a little, for he was inwardly a trifle afraid of his mother's display of fondness provok-lines of the pose of the head and the most admirable proportion, and beau-

High COLLARS SPOIL BEAUTY
In the analysis of contones hundres, where the second s

THE MODERN SHIP OF WAR. Observations and Conclusions of an

Officer of the Navy. Officer of the Navy. In a modern battleship the captain is condemned to imprisonment during ac-tion in a steel conning tower 10 inches thick and 6 feet 10 inches in diameter, compared with which the prison of the Man With the Iron Mask was a palace. I tried the conning tower in the Massa-chusetts during the first bombardment of and dis-

I tried the conning tower in the Massa-ohusetts during the first bombardment of Eantiago, but soon abandoned it for the bridge, finding it difficult to grasp all the varying conditions of the action from the narrow peepholes often blanketed by thick smoke. One did not feel really in touch with the action or with his own ship in such a position, and the movements of the men were controlled by any unseen spirit. men were controlled by an unseen spirit. Of course, when in close action with an-other ship and a hailstorm of rapid fire and other ship and a hallstorm of rapid fire and machine guns is falling upon your vessel, it would be unvise not to seek its shelter, but from great gun fire alone I prefer to do as we did in the civil war and to take my chances on the bridge in the open. Other commanding officers thought the same way, and at the bombardment of San Juan Captain Taylor sat upon the bridge of the Indiana calmiy smoking a cigar.

olgar. Today the majority of men in a battle

Today the majority of men in a basis ship are shut up in a tight steel box in which are immense bollers heating the atmosphere to a stilling temperature and where they can only hear, but cannot see. They work away in their floating dungeon without any inspiring vision to lighten their labors.

Without any inspiring vision to lighten their labors. It is related that during the destruction of Cervera's fleet, when there was a lull in the firing on bosrd the Oregon, the chief engineer came up from the fireroom and said to Captain Clark, "For God's sake, contain des another was a said to be another was a said to said to Captain Clark, "For God's sake, captain, fire another gun so as to keep up the spirits of my men." These devoted souls, far down is the depths of the ship, facing the flery furnaces, knew only by the sound of the gnns of the battle raging above them, and the heavier the fire the harder they worked. In order to railize the exhausting condition under which men fight in a modern battleship it is only nec-cessary to see them, when the hatches are opened after action, pour up from below, perspiring and haif naked; to see with what relief they breathe the fresh air and how eagerly they run to have a look at the battery or ship which has been engaged. battery or ship which has been engaged. Modern science, with all its tremendous resources and increase of power, has not lightened the conditions under which men labor during action. -- Commode son in Independent.

## THE PHILIPPINES.

That shipload of mules will assist in forming a stable government in the Phil-ippines.—Pittsburg News.

It is hoped that the trouble at Hold will take a few kinks out of the city's name as well as out of the insurgents.—Chicago Nows.

Common folk have dodged it for months. Now it must be recognized and pro-nounced. It is Eel-o-cel-o on the island of Pa-nay.-New York Press.

If Aguinaldo is as great a general as he assumes to be, he will show his strategio assumes to be, he will show his strategio abilities by keeping out of a fight with

### SIMPLE SALVE

If an artery is cut, compress it above the wound. If a vein, compress below. For diarrhea a tablespoonful of raw four in a glass of water, taken in twe does, half an hour apart.

dosse, half an hour apart. If poisoned, drisk a pint of lukewarm water with a specaful of mustard. In case of opium or laudanum, drink strong coffee and keep moving. Some one who has tried it says that if two or three dandelion leaves be chewed before going to bed they will induce sleep, no matter how nervous or werried one may te.

#### THE FASHION PLATE.

Tellow in its deeper tones continues to be a favorite color among elegant evening tollets.

Red mousseline de sole over red, trim Red mousseline de sole over red, trim-med with cream applique, makes a stun-ning evening gown, with a souch of black, which may be sulle, in the corange. The beautiful jack rose shade of red is much used in heavy fustrous sain this whiter for lining costs and short shoul-der capes of dark mink, seal or other fur. The latest has in Paris is schaped very much much like a square breastplate, with a narrow turned up brim and mediums erown and loaded down with flowers of all kinds.

TROUT COOKED ON THE HOOK.

Conclusion of One Story Told About the Yellowstone Park.

"You needn't think that just because I have been out there I am going to give you all the details of a surprise which I did not feel at the stock tales of the Yeldid not feel at the stock tales of the Yel-lowstone park," said the critical tourist. "Anybody knows that bolling water will cook fish, and so long as you know that the Yellowstone is full of geysers and bolling springs I don't see what there is wonderful about catching a trout and then turning around and dangling it in a bolling around and dangling it in a

then turning around and dangling it in a boiling spring until it is cooked. It would begin to be wonderful if boiling water didn't cook fish everywhere. "But I wish when they are telling this eld story they'd finish it up—make it complete. The next time you hear any-body tell that story just you watch out for the way it ends. It never ends. The man tells how he caught the trout. Well and good; anybody can catch hundreds of trout in those overstooked waters. Then he tells how he swung around on his heel and, without taking the fish from the hook, lowered it into a pool of boiling water and cooked it. Well, what's the end of the story? There isn't any end. He of the story? There isn't any end. He just chortles about how he was overcome Just chorties about how he was overcome by the marvels of nature and that sort of thing. He doesn't say another word about the fish. Now, if you will only let the marvels of nature alone and keep your eye fixed on the fish with which the story be-

the fish. How, if you with which the story be-marvels of nature alone and keep your eye fixed on the fish with which the story be-gan, it will look mighty different. "There is the pool of boiling water pretty hands, but not by any means to be reached by pivoting on the fisherman's heel. Then just so's to have something to talk about when he gets home the fish-erman souses his live trout into the boil-ing water. If it's cruelty to broil a live lobster, there ough to be something done to a man who will boil a trout alive. And it spoils the fish. The man has to throw it away after he has showed it through nature's marvels for the sake of his miser-able little story. Nobody can eat a trout that has been boiled with all its scales on and all the machinery in place. It's got to be thrown away. There's another thing, too, about this story. The next time you hear it ask the man if he took the trouts out of the pool of boiling water. If he says he did, then the field did 't begin to be cocked, for anybody who has ever seen a boiled fish of any sort knows that when it's done is won't hold together tight enough to be lifted unless it's wrap-ped in a napkin before it's cooked. "So there you have the plain facts about cooking trout on the hook. I know, be-cause I thought it was such a great mar-vel of nature thas I had to go and try it. Then I saw what happened, and I haven't yet got through feeling disgusted with myself."

SPRUNG TWO PUZZLES.

#### The First Was Barred, but the Second Won the Prize

At a suburban church function not As a suburban entreen runction not long ago each person was required to wear conspicuously upon his or her cloth-ing some pictorial or other device that should represent in rebus form the title of any well known book, and all the others were to guess at the book intended. A prize was to be given for most ingenious of these devices.

prize was to be given for most ingenious of these devices. "Paradise Lost," represented by a oard upon which five dice had been pasted and from which two had evidently dropped or been removed, was easily guessed. "Hard Timee" was no puzzle. Noither was its hard to recognize "A Pair of Blue Eyes," "Innocents Abroad," "Vanity Fair" or "Uncle Tom's Cabin" in spite of their piotorial disguises.

Distorial disguises. One of the guests, however, had a poser. Attached to one of the buttons of his coat was a card bearing simply the inscrip-tion "Ter."

Kvery one at last gave it up and asked for the solution. "Why, that's easy." he said. "It means "A Tale of Two Cities."

Explain.

"Mapheneter and Leicester-last sylla-bles of both. See?" "That's not fair," said the other. "It's the last syllable of Chester, Lancaster, Gloucester, Chiobester and Exter. We Well," he said, "I won't insist. Try

this one." He turned the card over. It was in-scribed on the other side with these three letters: "Ans." After a severe mental struggle every-body gave this up also. "That ought not to puzzle you," he said. "It's the 'Last of the Mohicans.'" He got the prize, ---London Tit-Bits.

Troublesome Jerusalem.

AN INDIAN MURDERER'S FATE Punishment That Befell Him In a Primitive Mexican Tribe

Breaking of primitive law among the Mexican Indians brings to mind a curious once that was told me some years ago is the state of Oaxaca by an old Zapotece chief who had become a convert to Christianity. He said that a long while ago an An

tion botanist was traveling through the mountains of Oaxaca studying the rare and beautiful flora of that region. He has with him a mozo from another part of the

with him a mozo from another part of ountry. He carried several goldpices sowed in the lining of his jacket. The mozo became sware of that fact, and one day, when the botanist got down on his knees to drink as a little spring, the mozo out his head of with a machete, took the goldpices and field to the higher sterras. Not long after the body was found by some Zapoteoa Indiane who had seen the botanist in former days studying the flow-ers and plants near their village. They have that he was a harmless and good

botanist in former days studying the flow-ers and plants near their village. They knew that he was a harmless and good man because he loved the flowers. All Mexican Indians love flowers. Bo they took the body to the chief and told him what they had seen and found. The old ohld was very indigmant. "Whas?" he said. "Shall the kind stranger with the white face who loved flowers and sough not our goods nor insulted our women come to such a dog" death among us and not be avonged?"

to such a dog's death among us and not be avonged?" He then dispatched four swift Indian runners in different directions with orders not to return without the murderer. After a week's time they returned bearing the malefactor bound in their midst. A coup-oil of oil men was called and the case was proved, as he still had with him the strange pieces of gold.

proved, as he still had with him the strange pieces of gold. Then the old chief gave the sentence. It was speedily performed. They led the trembling murderer to the center of the little plass. There four green stakes were driven in the ground. The murderer was stripped naked and stretched by the writt's and feet in the air among the four stakes, to which he was lashed. Then the fa-dians made a great heap of unslaked time under the wretched mat's body, and when the heap touched his breast and sides they poured water over it until the sociding steam of the burning lime had cooked all the flesh from the bones. Then they took the bones and three them into a hole on the mountain side.

the bones and strew them into a dote on the mountain side. And so was the stain of the murdered man's blood covered and vengennes was wrought by the Indians in behalf of "the white stranger who was good and loved

Blopement In a Bread Basket

Hispaniest in a Brend Basket. The story runs that Lord Compton fell in love with the only child of Sir Jaki Spanes, one of the most opulese of Log-don's merchant prinses, provertially known at the time as "rich Spenes." A writer in The Pail Mall Magazins tells the story. Bir John, he says by ne messis ap-proved of the advances of the young each to an opositivity refused his consets to the marriage. The course of time bive, however, never running smooth. Lord Compton devised a plan fo outwit Site John and carry off his ladylow. A bribe to the baker spebled him to dia-morning. As soon as the baskers was monting that delives the lower each to all verying his precious load down stairs when he was pays by Bir John who, luckity not recognising him, save him a sizpence as a reward for being so eacly, observing that their was obje was yo thrive. On discovering the was obje was was so angry that he disinherized him daughter, and the quarrel was obje made printed, who invited him to stand syna-sor with her for a child, whom he was prised by through the tothe the two him was obje was and any the distribution of Queen Kinshelt, who invited him to stand syna-sor with her for a child, whom he was prised to adopt—to find its was his own gride

An Awkward Mistake.

"Briggs is dreadfully nearsighted. You know that hat his wife wears with all those black plumes in it?'

"Yes, I've seen it." "Well, Briggs thought it was the head of a feather duster, and he tied it to his cane and brushed a lot of spider webs from the porch ceiling before his wife caught him at it."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

When either branch of congress is in after nightfall, a huge light gleams from the top of the great dome over the capitol. For many years it has een the custom to burn the occasion of a night session of con-STAT.

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lion mouth, teeth of pearl, and a regu-

Narrow dark fur trimming on rich Narrow dark fur trimming on rick evening gowns cartainly proves extreme-ly becoming to most women, and it nover looks better than when in conjunction with white or yellow satin or brocade.

People often ask how it is that the fu-ture of Palestine presents such difficulties. The reason is simply that Jerusalem—you eannot separate Jerusalem from Palestine —is the seared city of so many creeds and warring faiths. Not only is it the holy place of all the Christian churches, and two of them quarrel bitterly over it—the Greeks and the Latins—bus is is also one of the most sacred places in the Moham-medan world. Mecca and Medina are hard-ly more sacred than the Mosque of Omar. That is a fact which is often ignored by Europeans, who forget that to turn the Wohammedans out of the temple inclusive would disturb the whole Moslem world from the Straits Settlements to Albania. We must never forget that Mohammedan pligrims from India visit Jerusalem juse as Christian pligrims visit if from Europe. Lasty, Jorusalem is profoundly sacred to the Jews, and the Jews are beginning to be locally numerous and important.— The Yule Log.

Bring in the merry Yule log. And while its sparkles fly We'll have gay cheer and jolly mirth, As in the years gone by!

We'll sing and sup with gladness. Let joy flood every soul, Although the merry Yule log be A whacking hod of coal: —Chicago Resord,

A Doubtful Auswer.

A Doubtful Answer. Lady-Didn't you take a vacation last summer, doctor? Young Physician-No; my practice wouldn't allow it.-Lustige Blatter.

A LITERARY SHOCK.

His Dilemma.

Jack-I'm in an awful dileruma. Diok-Engaged to two girls, I suppose. Jack-No: to one.-Harlem Life.

THE ROYAL BOX.

King Humbert of Italy has conferred the tile of Duke of Apulis upon the infant son of the Duke and Duchers of Acefa. The crown prince of Siam, who can write fluently in three Kuropean ian-guages, is a boy author of some note. He has written several stories for children's magazines published in England.

Prince Malik Mansur Mirza, the second son of the shah of Persia, has just arrived in Brussels. He is an intelligent looking young man, about 18 years old, whe has received a thorough European education. He is to be treated for a nervous disorder.

The emperor of Germany is such a lover of old customs that when an adjuster re-cently presented him with the snuffbox of his famous predecessor of Prussia, Fred-erick the Great, William at once had the box filled with the best snuff and has been "taking" it aver ince taking ' it ever since.

"taking" is ever since. Prince George of Greece, the new gov-ernor general of Crete, has taken for his motto a Greek palindrome frequently found as the inscription on the edge of the baptismal fonts, "Nispon anomena me monan opsin," meaning, "Wish away at and not merely the appearance of sia."

A LITERARY SHOCK. I'm very fond of whist, said Mr. Meekton. Henrieita and I play it a great deal. I have just been reading up on the Op your wife?

game. I never look at such books. They af-fect me like downright impertinence. The men who wrote some of them seem to think they know more about the game than Henrietta does. FIVE MEN TO TAKE ONE. The military rule is that five times the number of an intrenched enemy are required to dislodge the latter.