BRIEF COMPLICATION OF ILLI-NOIS NEWS.

Arrested Horse Thief commits Suicide -Peoria Fishermen Use a Boat Too Small and Two Drown-Injustice in Imprisonment of Dwight L. Wing.

Kill . Himself in the Jail. Marshal J. W. Nicholson, of Hinsdale has the body of Oswald Schneider, two mules, a huckster wagon and contents on his hands. All Sunday the farmers came to Hinsdale and looked at the unshaven face of the dead man. He had told the marshal his name was William Schultz. About a month ago D. P. Lee and a mar named Lyman, both of Downer's Grove four miles west of Hinsdale, each lost a buggy. The same night "Joe" Schneider, night marshal at Hinsdale, saw passing through that place a long, black-cov ered wagon drawn by two mules. In tow of this were two buggies. Friday night the black wagon was seen going north through Fullersburg. At 11 o'clock the engineer at Mammoth Springs saw it going through that village. The engineer awakened Otto Ahrens, a farmer, and in less than five minutes the farmers of the vicinity were out with their best guns and riffes. Farmer Ruchte and others surrounded the mule team and paced it all the way to Fullersburg. Here, when the wagon pulled up in the main street, Ruchte and Ahrens commanded a halt. The black wagon stopped and a dozen long rifle barrels looked at it. The driver of the mule team was thus kept a prisoner in his wagon until Marshal Nicholson arrived. The marshal handcuffed his prisoner and landed him in the Hinsdale lockup at 1 o'clock Saturday morning. The man died a few moments later. When the marshal made an investigation he found that the prisoner had broken a window pane and with a piece of the glass

statement of Oswald Schneider, dealer in wood, hay and general teaming, at Gilberts, Ill. On one side of this was written in purple ink and in German; "Clybourn avenue, back of Division, cars begin. Take this to Halsted street and the third house on the right is it." Just below this was written: "No. 9 Graze street." 4737 Paulina street, Chicago, Detective Sergeant Cramer solved the mystery. The dead man's name was Oswald Schneider. Cramer found in Schneider's rented barn. in the rear of 4925 Dryer street, eight or ten sets of harness, a buggy, several horse blankets, lap robes, whips and various other articles which answer the descriptions of the stuff that was stolen from the DuPage County farmers. Cramer expects to find some of the stolen horses within a few days. Fate of Several Measures. Gov. Altgeld gave out three veto mes

had cut two deep gashes in his left wrist.

In the pocket of the dead man was found

had been seen to write while the farmers guarded him. This paper was a blank

piece of paper upon which the prisoner

sages Monday. One kills the Lowenthal bill, one the bill providing for the formation of a board for the examination of horseshoers and the third kills the bill relating to fire escapes. He approved the following bills: To enable park commissioners or park authorities to make local improvements; appropriating \$1,249,000 for each of the years 1895 and 1896 for the ordinary expenses of the State charitable institutions; making appropriations for repairs at the State charitable institutions; to provide for State scholarships in the University of Illinois; to enable railway corporations of other States to purchase leased lines in this State; to create the Illinois Farmers' institute; to exempt certain personal property from attachment and sale on execution and from dis-tress for rent. The following bills become laws without the Governor's approval: To provide for the annual inspection of military academies; fixing the compensaembers of the General Assembly at \$1,000 for each regular session and \$5 a day for each special session and 10 cents a mile for each mile necessarily traveled in going to and returning from the State prohibiting barber keeping open on Sunday.

Illinois Man in a French Prison. Several months ago a person was arrested at Paris. France, claiming to be one Dwight Luther Wing, of Springfield, and who was held for an attempt to hypothecate Rock Island, Peoria and St. Louis Railway bonds on the financial market in Paris. The man was thrown in jail there. and subsequently established the fact that he was the original Dwight Luther Wing, and that the bonds were all right, but he is still in prison in Paris. He has resided in Springfield for many years, but some time ago left. Wing in 1890 was a prominent citizen, well known in St. Louis, Chicago and other cities, and universally liked. He did a great deal toward extending capitalization in Springfield and was one of the prominent business men of the State. Secretary of State Hinrichsen wrote the French charge d'affaires at Washington in reply to inquiries as to Wing and the road.

State News in Brief.

Ada Singleton, of Canton, was fatally burned by the explosion of a gasoline

Harvey H. Noble and Fred Joslyn were drowned in Peoria lake shortly before noon Sunday, while D. Bean and James Powers were rescued with great difficulty. The quartet left Peoria at 6 o'clock Sunday morning on a fishing expedition in a light rowboat scarcely able to contain their combined weights. They made the trip over in safety, but on the way home the water was rough and the boat continually dipped. When about half way over, Noble and Joslyn, fearing the craft was going down, jumped and were immediately drowned. They capsized the boat, but Bean and Powers hung on and were rescued more dead than alive. Noble was unmarried and Joslyn leaves a widow and five small children.

The wheat harvest is fairly under way in Marshall County. The yield will not average fifteen bushels to the acre. Every bit of slough grass is being cut, as it is the only hay to be had. Corn is promising.

A suit for \$5,000 damages for false imprisonment has just been filed in the Circuit Court of Montgomery County by Harry Jones against J. P. Davenport, sheriff of Macoupin County. A few weeks ago Sheriff Davenport came to the house of Jones in Montgomery County and arrested him without a warrant, taking him to Carlinville, where he was charged

with robbing the post office at Hornsby. Hans Olsen, on his way from Hammond La., to Sioux City, Iowa, died on the Illinois Central limited near Centralia.

At the junction of the Illinois contral and Air Line roads at Centralis Line freight train was pulling crossing when an Illinois Cer from the south crashed int

seven cars and an engine. John Selwyn, a wealthy E sold his farm, consil near Marshall, to a for \$40. d to spend 300 and will return his old age. He, w e, came to this country forty y dustry and economy the land. They have no childre

Judge W. W. Young, of Marion, if

Judge Alexander McCaskill died at his ome in Pana. Harry Strand, 6 years old, was drowned while playing around a pier in the river

at Moline. George Erb, a wealthy citizen of Fayetteville, fell from a scaffold, sustaining dangerous if not fatal injuries.

Peter Peterson, 55 years old, was drowned in the river at Freeport while bathing. His home was at Moline.

The Illinois Central Railway Company will at once erect a passenger station at Bloomington of brick and stone at a cost of \$25,000.

While attending a picnic Sunday evening Henry McClellan, who had been Circuit clerk in Macon County for nearly thirty years, died of apoplexy.

A party of twenty-five Decatur residents in charge of the Rev. W. H. Pen-hallegen left for an extended four of Europe. They sailed from New York Saturday and will be gone two months. Mrs. Adeline L. Nellis and W. G. Ogilvie, of Chicago, will join the party.

Lawrence County is excited over a shooting at Westport, Ind. Wash Carter, a drunken negro, shot an inoffensive and highly respected white man named Jasper Montgomery. The wounded man may die. The negro was captured and taken to Lawrence and placed in jail.

It has developed that the death of John Gahan at the poor farm near Quincy was a murder. He was quarrelsome, and during the night some of the inmates pulled him from his bed and threw him out of the window. The murderers are not known, but the coroner is investigating.

The Central Illinois Holiness Association began an interesting and well-attended ten-day meeting in Virginia Wednes-The day and evening sesday night. sions will be held in the tabernacle, a commodious tent erected in the southwest part of the city. The principal speakers are Rev. Orville L. Snow and Rev. W. B. Ross, of California, evangelists of much prominence in holiness circles. Rev. S. Hewitt and others will speak, and much good is expected to result from this conference.

A. L. Carson, of Omaha, a stockholder in the Moline Plow Company, brought mandamus proceedings at Moline against George Stephens, president; Arthur Stephens, vice-president, and F. G. Allan, ecretary, to allow him to examine the books. No dividend has been declared for three years and Carson claims the officers have raised their own salaries. The president's salary is \$10,000 and that of the other two \$5,000 a year each, which Carson deems too high.

A woman claiming to be the wife of Madison B. Lane arrived at Mount Vernon Monday from St. Louis. Mr. Lane has been living there two weeks with a woman supposed to be his wife. He met the new arrival and, after quietly talking matters over, they left town, presumably for St. Louis. The deserted Mrs. Lane said she and her husband had come from Evansville, Ind. They had been married for eleven years and she never knew any thing about any other wife.

D. H. Suuderland, an old settler of Freeport, and brother of Rev. Dr. Sunderland, of Washington, President Cleve-land's pastor, died Tuesday, aged 73 years. He was Mayor of Freeport for nine years, represented the district in the State Senate, and was superintendent of census for the Second United States district during the census of 1880. It was Mr. Sunderland who prepared Gen. John M. Schofield for West Point and secured his entrance there when he began his military career.

A cyclone accompanied by rain, thunder and lightning swept over Quincy at o'clock Tuesday evening and did great damage. Trees were torn up by the roots telegraph, telephone and electric light wires prostrated and windows broken in all parts of town. The streets every where were littered and blockaded with broken trees, and as there were no lights it was difficult to get about. At Thirteenth and Spring streets lightning struck a barn, setting it on fire, and in spite of the downpour of rain the flames communicated to other barns and six of them were destroyed. The German Lutherans of Peoria lost a church by fire. It was struck by lightning and caught fire, burning to the ground. The loss will be about \$4,000, with some insurance. The barn of L. R. Myers; a wealthy farmer living one mile north of Fithian, was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. Ten horses were killed. Several persons were severely shocked, but no lives were lost.

Gov. Altgeld Wednesday signed the

libel bill, which provides that in any action brought for the publication of a libel. in any newspaper in this State, the plaintiff shall recover only actual damages, if it shall appear at the trial that the publication was made in good faith and that there were reasonable grounds for believ ing that the statement set forth in such publication were true. The Governor also signed the House bill appropriating \$27. 000 for the Illinois industrial home for the blind at Chicago, and the bill appropriating for the penitentiary at Joliet for the ensuing two years the sum of \$100, 000, \$50,000 to be used in purchasing raw material. The Governor allowed the House bill, providing for the necessary revenue of the State, to become a law without his signature. The bill introduced by Mr. Bryan amending the law in relation to the sale of property for taxes became a law without the Governor's signature. The bill contemplates the reduction of the amount which property owners are compelled to pay sharks who buy in their property at the rate of 2 per cent. The Governor signed Dudley's House bill amending the law in relation to the establishment of a State home for female juvenile offenders. The bill provides that all females between the ages of 10 and 16, convicted in any court of record, which, if an adult would be punishable by confinement in the penitentiary, shall be committed to the home for juvenile female

yond their majority. The family of Gustave Kunz, of Arens ville, contracted anthrax from eating diseased meat. The mother and four children are dead. The father and the remaining child have been taken to the Morgan County poor farm and are conva-

offenders for not less than one year be-

escent. The spirit of progress is dominant in the village of Upper Alton to such an extent that at a meeting of the board an ordinance was introduced to extend its corporate limits south to the Mississippi iver and to include an expanse of not less than sixteen square miles. A city char-

ter is also to be applied for at once. Three Poles were shot, one fatally perhaps, in Anton Lakowski's saloon, Chicago. Joseph Lzyenkowski is accused of having done the shooting. The quarrel was caused by a bar-room dispute.

There was a desperate attempt at jail oreaking at the Christian County jail Monday. Fourteen prisoners, with Noah Foster, a self-confessed murderer, at their head, began drilling holes through the iron cage and stone wall and by muffling the sounds with blankets and working night and day succeeded in making a hole almost large enough to crawl through In an hour more all would have escaped. Sheriff Coburn headed the fellows off in time

SUMMIT IS REACHED.

GOTHAM EDITOR CLIMBS TO THE TOP OF MOUNT MENDACITY.

A System of Jugglery with Figures That Free Traders Practice-Inventions Used to Deceive Casual Readers-Know-lt-All Writers Caught.

Godkin in a Corner. The editor of the New York Evening Post is never so unfortunate as when he writes upon the tariff question. Mr. Godkin's recent silence in this direction had almost led us to believe that he was beginning to comprehend the vastness of his ignorance upon this subject. As a juggler and falsifier of figures Mr. Godkin's ability is so well known that it hardly needs fresh confirmation, but



JUGGLING WITH FIGURES.

it is well to point out that his most recent effort to uphold the existing "tariff reform" measure was entirely devoid of the slightest semblance of fact or veracity. This Baron Munchausen of the "Tariff Reform" party says:

"That under the McKinley sariff the mportations of woolen goods were greater than under the present tariff. If a schedule of exportations of woolens were made up for the corresponding periods, they would probably show a contrary result-that is larger exportations now than then."

Mr. Godkin was too lazy to add to gether each month's figures of our imports and exports, but he published an imaginary half year's imports simply by cutting in half the returns of our imports for the year ending June 30, 1892, comparing them with our imports of woolens during the six months ending Feb. 28, 1895, which latter were given at \$17,383,292. Mr. Godkin conveniently forgets to tell his readers that his tariff reform rates on woolen manufactures did not take effect till Jan. 1, 1895, and that during three months only, ending March 31, 1895, our imports of all woolen goods reached \$16, 260,500 as follows:

Treasury Department values of Gor man tariff imports of woolen manufactur

ed goods for three months, Jan	nary, Feb-
ruary and March, 1895:	
Carpets and carpeting	\$473,537
Clothing, ready made, etc	315,852
Cloths	7,400,046
Dress goods, women's and	
children's	6,793,128
Knit fabrics	205,935
	69,927
	505,978
	496,097
	ruary and March, 1895: Carpets and carpeting Clothing, ready made, etc Cloths Dress goods, women's and

Total.... \$16,260,500 dodkin figures, six months to

February 28, 1895......\$17,383,292 The foregoing statistics that we give n detail are taken from the monthly eports of the Bureau of Statistics of the Treasury Department, the totals for each month-January, February, and March—being added together. Godkin was too lazy to do this, but forced a yet ended. Whether among his other imaginary talents he deems himself to have been gifted by the Almighty with a foreknowledge of our trade in foreign woolen goods, or whether he has received advance information from his English friends as to the extent of their exports during the coming months, we are unable to say, but people will be inclined rather to rely upon the statistics of the Treasury Department than upon any davy of an imaginary "year's mportation by two" that Editor Godkin is pleased to juggle.

As the present tariff on woolen manufactured goods took effect only on January 1 last, therefore a proper comparison of its workings with the Mc-Kinley tariff can only be instituted by showing the value of our imports of foreign woolen goods during the earlier months of the McKinley tariff, immediately subsequent to its passage, taking the same number of months directly after the passage of the Gorman tariff. These imports we give from Oct. 1 to Dec. 31, 1890, immediately



REACHES THE SUMMIT.

after the enactment of the McKinley tariff, adding thereto a line showing the value of the imports during the first three months of the Gorman tariff, and also appending the Godkin divvy computed from our imports of a year that

has not yet ended, divided by two: Treasury Department values of Mc Kinley tariff imports of woolen manufactured goods for three months, October,

November and December, 1890: Carpets and carpeting..... \$330,032 395.650 Clothing, ready made..... Cloths
Dress goods..... 2,248,746 -127.743Knit fabrics..... Shawls 159.881 Yarns 1.023,703 All other.....

\$8,122,335 Total......Gorman tariff, three months'

imports, Jan. 1 to March 31,

Feb. 28, 1895........\$17,383,292 A comparison of the figures of the Bureau of Statistics of the Treasury Department shows that our imports of foreign woolen goods under the first three months' operation of the Gorman tariff reached \$16,260,500, as against imports worth only \$8,132,335 during the first three months' operation of the McKinley tariff. Under tariff reform, in three months, we have bought double the quantity of woolen goods from Editor Godkin's foreign friends, who, no doubt, will appreciate the effort made on their behalf in the Evening Post and recognized the master juggler's craftiwork in his very successful efforts to reach the summit of Mount

Mendacity. Free Trade Results. A very extensive view of the commercial and financial record of English trade is given in the London Economist. It appears that the imports of foreign countries retained for English consumption would have shown an increase of 9.95 per cent in 1894 as compared with 1893, with the exports of English goods 3.35 per cent larger than in 1893, if allowance were made for the decline in prices last year. As a matter of fact, however, the actual values showed an increase of 0.9 per cent in imports and a decrease of 0.9 per cent in exports. In 1894 there was an enlargement of

the foreign trade of the United Kingdom, but at prices that indicate stagnation. The smaller margin of profit derived from trade in 1894 showed that the average prices of that year's imports were 7.91 per cent lower than in 1893, while the average prices of exports were 4.27 per cent lower. As the Economist says, "It meant not only more and more work for no more or even less money; but when prices were persistently slipping away, the value of stocks deteriorates, and losses accrue.

It would seem, however, that there has been at least a little silver lining to this dark cloud, and that the English manufacturers did not transact such a bad business as appears upon the surface. Owing to the lower prices, the English imports cost \$150,000,000 less than they would have cost had the prices of 1893 been maintained, whereas, the loss in their exports reached only \$48,000,000. In textile industries there was a gain of \$46,350,000 through the lower value of raw materials imported, as against a loss of \$25,000,000 in the lower prices of yarns and fabrics sold to other countries, making their gain in this respect over \$21,000,000 at the expense of the producers of the raw material and the purchasers of their manufactured goods.



against German beet sugar imposed by the recent tariff law is maintained, Germany seems determined to interpose obstacles in the way of the importation of American products. First was the prohibition against cattle; tis saw Bessie safely into the hands of next came restrictions on canned goods; then a commission to ascertain if o'clock. American cotton could not be supplanted by other kinds of German manufactures, and now the State Department has been notified, through its onsular representative at Bremen, of a proposed change in the German customs tariff, by which the duty on cotton seed oil will be increased 250 per cent, over present rates. Among the many additions to existing duties this seems to be the most important, and it is said to meet the wishes not only of the protectionist oil manufacturers of Germany, but of the Agrarians as well The present duty on American cotton seed oil is four marks (one dollar), and it is to be raised to ten marks. If, however, the imported cotton seed oil

is to be used for soap, it may be offici-

ally drugged until unfit for food, when

it is to be admitted at the rate of eigh-

Germany Feels Aggressive.

long as

ninating duty

ty-five cents.—Baltimore Journal of Commerce. Southern Coal Interests. Of the 83,166,088 tons of coal produced in the Appalachian or Atlantic seaboard coal field in 1892, practically 23,000,000 tons-to be exact, 22,908,585 tons, or 271/2 per cent.—were from Southern mines. The value of this coal at the mines was \$20,983,543. Its production gave employment to 37,-837 persons an average of 240 days in the year. With the exception of farming, coal mining probably gives employment to more persons in the chief coal producing States of the South-Maryland. West Virginia, Tennessee and Alabama-than any other industry, and anything that interferes with the prosperity of this industry causes widespread disaster in these States, not only to the miners and those interested, but especially to merchants, farmers and railroads which depend so largely for their prosperity upon coal mining, There must be no free coal.

A Tale of the Wind. There's a tidal wave a'coming, Grover C., Grover C., It's in the air a'humming, Woe for thee: Don't you hear the voters yell? Listen to the tale they tell, That your party's going to -

Grover C. Springfield Union.

A Sure Poison. The Gorman tariff law should be alowed to work out its own ruin. It should not be altered in any particular. This will be the quickest way in which to kill free trade.

THE HINGES OF FATE.

Street Car Romance at the Bottom of Which Was a Stupid Conductor. It was only an accident that brought George W. Curtis to the corner of 17th and G streets at all. With nothing else claiming him that Sunday evening, he had strolled that way with a friend and was now about to take the horse car and return to his office on F street. smoke a cigar, and consider his business program for the coming week. The ear was slow in making its advent. While George W. Curtis waited a

retty girl came up. She, too, had plans

which included the street car; and so standing a safe ten feet from George W. Curtis the pretty girl shared his vigil. She paid no heed to George W Curtis, but he noticed that she was ar rayed in a blue flannel frock, which had blue flannel suspenders crossed over a white waist. George W. Curtis had always deemed these costumes very elegant. But he was in no sense nasher, and after allowing his eyes the benefit of the pretty girl for a moment, he turned them in quest of the car and thought no more about her. The pretty girl did not think of George W. Curtis at all.

It is all but certain that had it no been for a peculiarly dull conductor this romance would have ended here Most horse car conductors are bright, sprightly men, and of a pretty wit of their cwn. But this member of the guild was dull; or, perhaps, he was preoccupied with troubles of his own. This was what the dull conductor did, and drove these two doves back into the net which the fowler Fate was spreading for them.

"Tickets?" he queried, as George W. Curtis tendered two bits.

"Tickets," remarked George W. Cur-

The dull conductor tore off two tickets for George W. Curtis and for the pretty girl, being misled therein by the fact that they had come aboard together. Then the dull conductor repaired to the back platform, turned his back on George W. Curtis and the pretty girl and softly whistled "Never Take the Horseshoe from the Door."

George W. Curtis was in a dilemma The pretty girl did not know that he had inadvertently paid her fare, and she sat opposite with her nickel in her waitinglittle hand. Should George W Curtis break the truth to her? He decided that he must. She would find it out before she left the car and get things all tangled up to his discredit trying to understand.

"I beg your pardon," said George W. Curtis, bending toward the pretty girl and lifting his hat, "but the fact is, Miss, that fool of a conductor has done me the honor to suppose you are with ma, and has collected your fare from me on that theory.'

The pretty girl seemed much abashed, blushed deeply, and finally getting it straight in her young mind, tendered George W. Curtis her nickel. "Not at all," said George W. Curtis,

waving it away. "I wanted to tell you because I didn't care to have you think I was attempting any cigarette play to make your acquintance.

Then they sat still for four blocks. George W. Curtis looking expressively virtuous. At last the pretty girl tendered him the nickel again. This time George W. Curtis came over and sat by her the better to explain how much he didn't want the nickel. She said her name was Bessie. George

W. Curtis had always held that Bessie was a lovely name; he would bet five to one that it was the loveiest of all names. Bessie lived in Richmond, and was visiting her aunt on Rhode Island avenue. Bessie was going nowhere in particular; merely riding about, viewing the city. Unless Bessie objected, George W. Curtis would ride about with her, and give her his advice and counsel as to how to view the city with success. Bessie was a bit worried, but finally did not object. George W. Curthe Rhode I land avenue aunt at 9 Rhode Island avenue aunt beheld nothing to shy at in George W. Curtis. He called the next night. Tuesday evening he took Bessie and the Rhode Island avenue aunt to hear the Marine band in the White House grounds. Wednesday Bessie went home. Then George W. Curtis wrote. His letters grew warmer and warmer,

until the postal people were made uneasy as they handled them. This story began two years ago. One day last week George W. Curtis and Bessie were married. And on such hinges does one's future swing.-Washington Post.

Gentleman Brown.

Brown was simply a large dog, who was so strong, so fearless, so intelligent, and so active in affairs, that he was considered the champion of the town. He could thrash any dog round about and always did it when it was necessarv.

He was extremely kind and benevolent. He showed great kindness to tramp dogs and protected many a wretched little vagabond and saw him safely out of the town in a good condi-

tion. One day he brought a specially bad specimen home with him. He came into the house and into the dining-room. where the family were at dinner, the wretched little tramp dog at his heels. He looked up at his master, wagged his tail, asking for something to eat. plate of food was set down and the little dog snatched at it ravenously. Brown seemed to think that was all right. When the little dog was through he asked for another plateful and had his own dinner.

He kept the little dog for quite a while, always permitting him to eat first. At night he took the dog into his kennel, himself sleeping on the outside. He was not at all intimate with the dog. treating him as a visitor, not at any time as a friend. The tramp finally went on his way, strong and well, and as plump and sleek as any dog need be. What was said between these two dogs, both at meeting and parting, would be very interesting to know.

Gladstone as a Linguist. Mr. Gladstone is an unusually good linguist. He talks French fluently, and those who remember his extemporized after dinner speeches of years ago, in the mansions of the Paris elite, know has taken official cognizance of the that he could turn graceful phrases and express clear views in French, though he has never loved or professed to love of those of its members who have adopt that tongue. Italian, on the other hand, Mr. Gladstone admire ong all

"living" languages. He is reticent and modest about his command of it, as he is about his other qualities.

Yet the following incident, which happened some years ago in Wales, shows that his knowledge of Italian is very wide, indeed. Then the Italian ambassador had been introduced to Mr. Gladstone by a Welsh country squire. The two former presently left the house together and walked for several hours up and down the green lanes in animated conversation. Finally, the Ambassador returned to his friend, the squire, and expressed his boundless admiration of Mr. Gladstone's perfect grasp of the Italian language. For three hours, he said, we have been discussing the most intricate subjects in heaven or earth-subjects bristling with intricate terms. And never once has Mr. Gladstone been at a loss for a word, nor has he used a single word that did not express his meaning with perfect clearness.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

WHERE BRAINS GO BEGGING.

College Education at a Discount in

New York's Labor Market. For the student of social science there is food for reflection in the fact that an advertisement for "a person of good education to do some pen copying for small compensation." inserted recently in the Sunday papers, says the New York World, brought forth several hundred letters, largely from educated men and women out of employment. As showing that the old proverb about knowledge being power is not universally true, the following answers to the advertisement are especially significant:

"I am a linguist, and can do the necessary copying not only in English, but also in German, French, Italian, Latin and Russian."

"I am of good education, well qualified to do some pen copying for a small compensation, either in ancient or modern dialects and languages. Am a teacher, bookkeeper, compiler, translator, typewriter and stenographer in English, French and Spanish."

"I matriculated at the London University, and took my degree of B. A. (bachelier-eslettres) in Sorbonne, in Paris.''

"I am a graduate of St. John's College, London, England, and have had great experience in educational work." "I am a bachelor in science of the University of Brussels, Belgium, a good Franco-English scholar and a rapid worker."

"I beg to apply for the copying mentioned in your advertisement. I am an Englishman, and was educated at Cheltenham College, in England."

"I am an Englishman, 39 years of age, and have received a thorough education at an important public school in the city of London. I am a lawyer, but have given up practice. I am energetic, careful and correct in business, and can furnish references as to character and ability."

A young woman sets forth her references from the Young Women's Christian Association. Another has been a government copyist.

"I have been educated for the church," writes an unfortunate young man, in pale ink, "but was compelled to ask other employment through not having the necessary funds. I speak English, French and Italian, am honest and reent place, where I have to work hard; support of my two little motherless tice, is nothing to be compared to what it was some years ago."

Juvenile Thirst for Knowledge. His 5-year-old boy was perched on his knee, and the fond father gazed at him with eyes that beamed with pa-

ernal pride. "Papa," pointing out of the window. what are those men doing over there?'

"Building a house, my son." "Why?" "Because they are paid to do it." "Who pays them for doing it?"

"The man who is putting the house 'What does he pay 'em for?'

"For building the house." "Why?" "Because-well, because they would not build the house if he did not pay

"What does the man want the house

The paternal smile became rigid. "To live in."

"Hasn't he got a house to live in?" "Oh, yes!" "What does he want another one for?"

"Oh, for other people to live in." "What other people?" "Oh, men and women and little boys and girls!"

"Why do they want to live in the iouse? "Well, they must live somewhere."

"Who?" "The people." "What people?"

"Any people."

"Why?" At this juncture the innocent, prattling child saw a firm hand descend, and hastily retreated in time to prevent a collision.

A Dog Protector. People who are habitual dog haters should read with some care an incident of life in Newark, where a net dog led a distracted mother to her little 2-yearold, which had strayed from home. The dog had kept near the child until the stupid individual into whose hands the child had fallen started a crowd of boys off with it to drown it, on account of its strange actions. The mother came up just in time to rescue the dog and then it in turn took her to where the child was. The only thing the matter with the dog was that it wanted to protect its little mistress. Nine-tenths of the time dogs that are simply overheated, fatigued or thirsty are set upon by a wild crowd of human beings, who go into a panic every time a dog pants and are ready to kill every innocent animal on general suspicion. Hydrophobia is bad enough, but it is a rare disease, while the ignorant dog hater is ever with us. Give the dogs a chance. Philadelphia Press.

A Parliament Recognizes Cycling. While the little village of Babylon, L I., has presumed to legislate against the bicycle, the parliament of Belgium wheel. It has established a system for checking and taking care of the wheels ed this means of riding to and from the houses of parliament.



Mme. Couvreur, better known as the clever novelist "Tasma," has become the Brussels correspondent of the London Times. She has succeeded her late husband in that office.

Catulle, Mendes, the French writer. recently fought a duel with a Parsian journalist and got pinked in the forearm. The cause was an article stating that Mendes was a familiar friend of Oscar Wilde.

George Moore will lay the scene of his next long novel in a nunnery. The scenario of this story is now complete; its writing will occupy Mr. Moore at least a couple of years. The central character is to be a prima donna, who, wearied of the garish day, seeks sanctuary in a convent, where, after a while, she takes the veil.

The fact that the late Professor J. G. Romanes, who began his scientific career as a dogmatic atheist, ended his life in the communion of the Church of England, was made known at his untimely death. Fragments of a contemplated book explaining and defending this change of view were found among his papers, and have been printed under the title "Thoughts on Re-

The letters from R. L. Stevenson to Sidney Colvin, written in Somoa, are described by the Athenaeum as "long journal letters, giving an almost daily account of the writer's life and occupations in his island home during the last five years, and taking a place quite apart in his correspondence." Mr. Colvin has been requested by the family and executors to undertake the ultimate biography of his friend, and asks for help "in the shape of reminiscences or correspondence from those friends of Mr. Stevenson with whom he may not be in private communication.'

We find the following amusing paragraph in the Eureka (Cal.) Standard of recent date: "Apropos of man's fallibility in most things, that excellent weekly journal, the Argonaut, carefully written by trained and intelligent writers, whose business it is to know everything and write accurately on all subjects, makes the startling assertion in an editorial article, eulogizing Robert Louis Stevenson and his works, that he is the author of 'Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.' Rider Haggard wrote that thrilling work of unique fiction, and one would hardly expect a paper of the Arognaut's literary reputation to appear with such an error in its brilliant columns.'

ONLY A QUESTION OF TIME.

How an Impecunious Youth Undertook to Pay a Debt of \$30.

"That little bill?" said the debtor, pleasantly. "Oh, yes, of course. Well, you need not worry about that any more. I've got things down to a system now.'

"You've been a long time doing it."

suggested the creditor. "I realize it," returned the debtor "but it's all right now. You see, \$30 is more than I can afford to let go of at liable, am now five years in my pres- any one time, but now I can get it together without missing it. You see, a would like, if possible, to add to the man never misses his small change, so I've bought a little bank that I can children. My writing, for want of prac- drop it into every night. You've no

idea how fast it accumulates." "I've heard of the plan before," said the creditor. "If a man lives up to it and doesn't hold out on the bank it

mounts up rapidly." "Oh, I live up to it," protested the debtor. "I put every cent of small change into it every night, and it's all for you."

"I may hope then-" "My dear sir, you may more than hope. The system makes the payment in full an absolute certainty. It overcomes all obstacles and it's only a ques-

"How much time?" "Well, that's rather difficult to say. You see, the amount of small change I find in my pockets varies, and---'

"What do you call small change?" "Pennies. I-what's that? Oh, well. sue if you want to. That's what a man gets for trying to do the right thing."

Spring Changes in Milk.

It is interesting to notice the variations of butter fats made by herds and cows which may be accurately shown by the Babcock testing machine. When grass first comes in the spring and farmers begin to decrease their grain ration, exchanging it for the most perfect ration ever grown, the flush feed of May and June, the increasing yield is perceptible. In the case of well-bred Jersey herds it is remarkable. Holsteins and only ordinary natives appear to respond less liberally to the change of food and conditions. The Babcock machine, and what it will prove to the wideawake dairyman may be made of inestimable value to him.

Common in Europe.

The use of a third cylinder on a locomotive, where the latter is a compound engine and the steam has two chances to expand, is no novelty. Such a plan quite common in Europe. But a three-cylinder locomotive of the single expansion type is much more unusual, and, indeed, was unknown until quite recently. It is an American invention,

New Prophet.

A new religious prophet has arisen among the Georgia negroes in the person of Jerry White. Jerry is a negro about 40 years old and is very black. He came into Athens, Ga., recently from Oglethorpe County, where he has been promulgating his doctrines. He claims to be a prophet of God.

Charitable.

The Board of Health of New York City has received a gift of \$25,000 from Mrs. Minturn to establish a pesthouse where patients will receive better attention than is commonly accorded them. She was moved to this deed by the incarceration of a friend in the miserable quarters now used.

Hope to Strike Oil.

Pelce Island is to be tested for oil wells in view of the higher price of that product. The soil is saturated with oil, but there may be no chance for flowing wells.

We are often made supremely happy by what we don't get.