

OF EVENTS.

prince of Germany, at school at Bonn, plays the things well, and has inherited poetic talent, as is shown in a poem recently printed in the "Spirit of the Times".

ess Eugenie recently visited the Tuileries on the occasion of the death of Napoleon III, and it has been reported that she has the finishing touches to her

Mrs. Harold S. McCormick, who has founded a memorial fund for the study of infectious diseases, has recently printed a memorandum of her son, who died of scarlet fever. The end of the institute is said to be

minister of justice proposes the obscure legal phraseology, even worse in France, and substitute plain, and sentences which even uneducated people will be able to understand.

Michael Zimmer of Chicago has secured a resolution in council of the board of aldermen to refrain from tobacco during 1902, so that he may better equipped for enforcement against spitting.

Guerin, editor of the Dictionnaire des Dictionnaires and author of the Dictionnaire des Dictionnaires, is at Chatou, near Paris, for the purpose of obtaining a patent for a new method of printing on false pretenses from the Dictionnaire des Dictionnaires.

the great number of crimes committed by wandering gypsies, the minister of the interior has issued a bill providing that every gypsy who settles in the locality in which he may happen to be on the day he comes into force.

Schaffer, of Shearith Israel of Baltimore, has received a communication from a congregation in Rossenol, which says he would rather be a smaller congregation in this city than be in a position of independence in Russia.

Several other small bequests, including that of Frederick Wilcomb, of Ipswich, worth \$150 to the Methodist church of that town, the income to be expended in purchasing turkeys for Thanksgiving and Christmas of the pastor of the church.

There were registered in the city of New York about 5,000 motor cars, of which about 1,000 are of the motor cycle type, and the like. Practically all of the French automobiles of the internal combustion engine type are running from the Rhine-Westphalian coal district in Limburg, in Belgium, are as good in quality as that of the Rhine-Westphalian district, it is said.

Monks, the celebrated American of sheep, has pursued his subject on two continents, in England and the Swiss Alps, and has spent with the shepherds lived with the farmers, in his study this most difficult of painting.

H. Emerson, a minister on the coast for nearly fifty years, week. He bore the distinction of time of being the only living of the original chapter of "D. Fraternity" he assisted in organizing a student at Bowdoin college he graduate.

go has three office buildings of 17 or more stories in height. The office buildings there are of 15-story, three; of 16-story, six; and of 13-story, seven. The effort is being made to provide exceeding of the present limit in the future building operation.

ant for drying the leaves of the beet has been erected near Goet. The factory began to be working the opening of the beet season, proving very satisfactory. The obtained is excellent, is very dry and eaten readily by cattle. The Government and agricultural bureaus are taking much interest in the invention, which will notably increase the profits of the beet industry.

ral Law Wallace has the most modern and ideal author's "den" of American writer, it is erected on an island and at a cost which most people would consider quite a fortune. In it resembles an oriental mosque, the interior is one large room, elegantly furnished and decorated, and the walls hang a portrait of the author of Turkey, painted by the general.

ing the strict regulations of the military code is one which nobody to present himself before a military officer with a cane in his hand.

Some weeks ago a reservist was ordered to enter the office of the recruiting sergeant major carrying a walking stick. For this heinous offense the unfortunate reservist was sentenced to court-martial and sentenced to ten weeks imprisonment for insubordination.

report from Berlin is to the effect that the administration of the Prussian Railways will soon place orders for 50 locomotives. As the German motive works are already crowded with home and foreign orders, and as, moreover, these 750 engines are to be delivered within fourteen months, it is believed that the Prussian Railways will be able to successfully compete with the American locomotive makers.



Fashions

The contrasting suit of black and white and gold with a jacket of black and white and gold with a skirt of white and gold. The skirt is of white satin cloth, trimmed with gold guipure gold braid.

A magnificent gown for a brunette is in the new dull tone of cloth, with a faint indication of spots in the pattern. The bodice has a gold collar effect in black and gold. Between this and the shoulder falls another collar of unlined guipure. The fronts are long and turned back rather low down with black and gold stripes, the skirt being plain except for the elaborate strapings.

An afternoon dress in olive green satin is faced in cloth in the new shape, boasting no shaped collar, but giving the same effect by the use of gores. The skirt, inclined to be long, is bordered with a key pattern of gold embroidery, the top and bottom being edged with a quite narrow band of dull yellow lace. The full blue blue satin has sleeves finished with deep muslin pale blue satin, a soft fall over the hands. The wide revers of cloth, from neck to shoulder are fastened down with straps of gold braid which confines the waist.

Another early spring costume is in blue cloth, velvet and lace. The lace collar, of fish shape, is edged with velvet and caught up with bows of ribbon. An original combination is shown in a brown velvet gown, combined in the bodice with black velvet spotted with white. The chemise vest is of a dull, soft yellow, the skirt being made with inserted plaits.

The new sleeves are shown in the next model, which is in brown velvet. These are slashed at the top and end just above the elbow, being finished with lace, which edges the bodice and the yoke on the skirt. There are two finely plaited frills of lace falling over the full undersleeves of chiffon, which are decorated with applique motifs of lace.

A stylish carriage frock seen in the Champs Elysees on a bright afternoon recently was of very rich colored brown broadcloth combined with a brown velvet. The effect of the entire robe in this instance was very striking. The Eton coat was tight-fitting, with small sleeves and scant skirt, which, however, flared well and ended in a graceful sweep at the back. The coat was of broad bands of the cloth arranged alternately in horizontal bars. The skirt, likewise, had crosswise bars of the same velvet.

A pretty Empire frock of spotted pink tulle, trimmed with pink satin ribbon, the bertha is of velvet ribbon with roses giving the finishing effect.

The very latest idea in decorations of evening gowns is the substitution of foliage for the artificial flowers hitherto employed.

NEW BLACK AND WHITE EFFECT.



Black and white shepherd's plaid trimmed with white cloth, and but tons covered with white taffeta. Green taffeta girdle.

CUBA'S LAMENT.

Why did you mock me, Sister Columbia— Why did you tempt me here in my rags? Why did you come with your liberty greetings— Why did you come with your salvos and flags?

Was it for this your Captains came thundering? Was it for this that your bravest were slain? Was it for this that you flouted the tyrant— Naming the hour of the scourger of Spain?

Brave thro' our faith in the North Star of Freedom. Boldly we steer'd thro' the storm and the rack; Say, shall we now, no light in the heaven, Disarm'd and shatter'd, drift helplessly back?

Once, in the days of the fathers you cherish, Came the dread question for men to decide: Fearless, they chose the station of honor— Shall it abide—say, shall it abide?

Sister, not ours is the bitterest burden, Tho' clothed in our rags and sunk in the slime— Yours, in the splendor and might of your power, Yours is the stain and yours is the crime!

Doom'd is the land and doom'd is the people Where Right unto Wealth bends the knee— Speak then, again to my sorrowing children— Justice alone is the law of the free!

—John Jerome Rooney in New York Times.

WOUNDED WIFE ELOPED.

Marriage with Davison, Who Shot Her, Never a Happy One.

Connected with the shooting of Mrs. Flora Davison by her jealous husband, James G. Davison at Chicago, is a romance of 13 years' standing. One week before she had seen her 14th birthday she eloped from her father's home and was married to the man who made such a desperate attempt to end her life, as well as those of her father and brother. The elopement took place in Logansport, Ind. The marriage proved an unhappy one from the first, chiefly because of the jealous disposition of Davison. He was jealous even of his wife's brother and father, and could not bear to have anyone converse with her. Lately he became a Spiritualist, and this departure, in which his wife did not believe, added to the bitterness, and she decided she could not live with him.

About five weeks ago she wrote her father, Peter D. Roberts, 7400 Adams avenue, saying she could bear her troubles no longer and would rather be dead. He sent her money and asked her to come and live in his home until she could obtain a divorce, as she contemplated applying to the courts for release from the unhappy union. Taking her two girls, Alice, 11 years old, and Belle, 7 years old, she left her home in Indiana without the knowledge of her husband, leaving her boy Otto, 9 years old, with the father. Davison followed her to Chicago and took little Belle away, believing that would induce his wife to return to him. That was about a week ago, but the wife refused to be reconciled.

The family of Mrs. Davison believe that the attempted murder was premeditated, as Miss Pearl Roberts, a sister of Mrs. Davison, said yesterday that they had learned of Davison telling his sister in Logansport before leaving Saturday that he would either bring his wife back with him or kill her. Davison was fined recently for murderously assaulting a woman named Wilkinson in Logansport.

Davison is confined in the county jail hospital, where he was taken after the shooting. Dr. Boechin, the jail physician, said yesterday that he was badly bruised about the head and his nose completely flattened as a result of the blow from the baseball bat. Mrs. Davison is in the Englewood Union hospital, and recovery is still doubtful. The other participants in the fray, Peter D. and Edward Roberts, were injured only slightly, and are both nursing their wounds in their home at 7400 Adams avenue.

THE ROAD TO DYSPESPIA.

Giving to the Stomach More Work Than It Should Have.

London Family Doctor: It requires five hours for the stomach to work on an ordinary meal and pass it out of itself, when it falls into a state of repose. Hence, if a man eats three times a day his stomach must work 15 hours out of the 24. After a night's sleep we wake up with a certain amount of bodily vigor which is faithfully portioned out to every muscle of the system and every set of muscles, each its rightful share, the stomach among others. When the external body gets weary after a long day's work the stomach bears its share of the fatigue, but if when the body is weary with the day's toll we put it to bed, giving the stomach meanwhile a five hours' task which must be performed, we impose upon the very best friend we have—the one that gives us one of the largest amounts of earthly enjoyment—and if this overtaxing is continued it must as certainly wear out prematurely as the body itself will if it is overworked every day. And if persons eat between meals then the stomach has no rest from breakfast in the morning until 1, 2, 3, or 4 o'clock next day; hence it is that so many persons have dyspepsia. The stomach is worked so much and so constantly that it becomes too weak to work at all.

In Scandinavia it is believed that Captain Sverdurp of the Fram, who has been away for 40 months, has found the north pole and is now returning



UNCLE BILL AND The Editor

see by the papers that the Kaiser's run up agin another advertising scheme," said Uncle Bill, as he pulled a sample of seed corn from his pocket and handed it to the editor, expecting a local notice in return.

"What advertising scheme have you reference?" asked the editor.

"Oh, he's takin' a crack at the Christian Scientists now that the yacht excitement ceases to entertain him. He's always got some new fad ter make the papers keep him headlined most uv the time," explained Uncle Bill.

"Most people like to see their names in print, whether prince or pauper," remarked the editor.

"Wall, I don't know as I blame him fur it, only it's a leetle tough on Christian Science, ter have the Kaiser set down on them, but I s'pose they'll just imagine that he didn't say anything, an' can't do anything, so they'll have no trouble along that line, but it does make it a leetle unpleasant fur a feller's imagination, when a person like the Kaiser goes ter settin' down on it," said Uncle Bill, as he leaned back in his chair and settled himself for a good old-fashioned gossip about current events.

"Christian Science has received many hard blows," mused the editor, but the Kaiser's has been the most severe of all.

"I can't git over thinkin' 'bout it," continued Uncle Bill, "an' I don't see jest how the Kaiser is goin' ter stop it."

Wonder What He Will Set on Next.

"cause if a feller's sick over in his kingdom an' kin imagine himself well, how he's goin' ter prevent it has bothered me so'st I dream 'bout it—"

"Dream about it!" exclaimed the editor.

"Yes sir-ee, dream 'bout it," replied Uncle Bill, why, only night before last I dreamed me an' Helen was travelin' in Germany, an' as I'm always in sympathy with the persecuted, I thought that I was tryin' ter convert the Kaiser ter Christian Science, but I had a hard job on my hands, 'cause he's been imaginin' things all his life an' gettin' slipped up on them. I thought we got quite friendly an' chummy with each other so'st we called each other 'Bill'—an' when two 'Bills' git together some-thin' ter pay—an' I said, 'Bill, I'll tell yer 'bout this Christian Science, there's a heap in imagination, an' he says, 'Bill, Du bist fericht, I didn't know what he meant, but said, 'yes, guess I be,' and he said 'didn't I imagine that Admiral Von Detrich could scare Dewey?' an' I told him that Dewey was no Christian Scientist, he was a hard shell Baptist, 'cause he threw the hard shell inter the Spanish an' give some on 'em a duckin', an' the Kaiser was settin' on a meetin' house an' I said ter Helen, I wonder what he'll set on next. An' he said 'Didn't I imag-



KAISER'S COURT

Decide the Case on Two Pints.

ine that I could make your country unfriendly with Uncle Ned, an' now Alice is goin' ter the coronation?" an' I said,

Oh, Alice is our queen, an' yer can't 'cheekmate' her. She's right in the swim an' don't need yer boat much, 'cause she's no Christian Scientist, she's a cowbird's daughter, an' I said 'There's no durm-rough on the Scientists, sendin' 'em out uv yer realm, an' then he started ter come down the ladder off uv the church, he said, 'I s'pose I could fall off an' git down quicker, if I only had faith that it wouldn't hurt' an' jest then a policeman come along with a couple uv Christian Scientists, what they had arrested fur curin' a woman uv wearin' wooden shoes, or goin bare-footed, I furgit which 'now, an' the Kaiser said, 'that'll never do, first thing I know they'll have 'em over ter America, gittin' rich.' So he appointed me as a jury, ter set on the case, an' then I thought uv 'Jack Bunsby' decidin' a case on two pints, so I asked the Kaiser if he couldn't rush the 'growler', an' he said he'd have me rushed out uv the Kingdom, an' when I awoke I was standin' on my head in the woodbox while Helen was lightin' a candle ter find out what was the matter. I told her 'twas no use, the Kaiser was goin' ter do all the imaginin' that was ter be done in Germany an' the Christian Scientists had better come home an' help some uv our 'nabobs' imagine that there was royal blood in their veins."

"I s'pose I had something, 'cause Helen's lookin' glum, like she always does when she thinks I'm goin' daffy," said Uncle Bill as he yawned and started out the door headed for Shake Rag.

Edgar Baker

LIGHTNING MAIL CHUTES.

Wonderful Invention Claimed by Jersey City Man.

Chicago Tribune: Postmaster General Smith has received a communication from an electrical engineer of Jersey City, who claims to have invented a wonderful lightning mail carrier, which will revolutionize the methods employed in the carriage of domestic mails. The electrical engineer is a German, and the construction of his letter is almost as wonderful as that of his lightning mail carrier; but he is enthusiastic and claims great things for his scheme. The letter follows:

"The Postmaster General: Honor-able Sir: Here is an object invented covered by the United States patent office for the inventor, which will rattle the world if your excellency will please give your favorable view of it, and by which your excellency may earn diamonds of the globe.

"What is this? The inventor is an electric German civil engineer and electrician. He has invented to send letters and any kind of mail, etc., through an underground pipe at the rate of 300 miles an hour and five to ten pounds every minute, and all is done by electric motor force. Pneumatic is poor against this system, and nothing can compare with the new system I have invented.

"Letters from me to you in the white house will reach you in an hour. Think of that. The underground pipe represents the flying torpedo becoming hot. It is the mail carrier for the next century. Everything is experimented in the city of Detroit, state of Michigan, to place the system in working order.

"It is approved by the inventor, by his friends, Frederick Bohmert of Detroit, Carl Schmidt Tanner and Frank Pingree, brother of the late governor of Michigan, and other principal men of Detroit. One mile to build cost \$6,500, with all around power houses and everything. Five pounds of letters from here to Chicago sent every minute, takes two hours and 55 minutes. This is the lightning mail.

"Now, Mr. Postmaster General, please let me know what we shall do with this and when you will investigate this matter, together with your mail transit experts—Fors, Lieberich, New York City, Jersey City, Detroit, Mich."

The postmaster general has not as yet replied to the communication of the "electric German," and will not until further assurances have been received that his "300-mile-an-hour lightning mail carrier" is in something more than a visionary state.

Compulsory Conversion.

Washington Evening Times: "And what," said the globe-trotter to the reformed cannibal, "induced you to give up your former life?"

"Indeed, sir," replied the man with a pious smile. "It must have been the direct interposition of providence. I ate a man one day—quite a small man, he was, too, and tender—and I had a most horrible fit of indigestion. The man was of a good character, he had his credentials in his pockets, so you see there could have been nothing unwholesome in the meal."

"Hi-m," said the globe-trotter. "Where was his home?"

"In Russia, I—"

"Ah, that explains it," cried his interlocutor, joyfully. "It was his name which agreed with you. If you had only removed the bristles you would have been all right."

And this aroused in the heathen so strong a feeling of remorse that he immediately ate the globe-trotter.

Moral—It is not well to be too eager to explain things.

A Noble Boy.

Teacher—Some one has been throwing paper behind my back. James, do you know who it is?

James (who is the culprit himself)—Yes, sir, but I hardly like to tell.

Teacher—A very honorable feeling. James, you may sit down.—London Tit-Bits.