BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC.
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At least Commissioner Calhoun did not haul down the flag of the United States.

The wages of sin and trust officials are about the only ones that has escaped the general shrinkage.

If General Weyler is a Liberal, as appears to be the case, then most of us are Conservatives with all our souls.

The man who insists upon the fulfilment of campaign pledges must be prepared to hear himself alluded to as a croaker.

We might try an airship experiment with old Weyler before placing the balance of ourself-rule upon a war footing, remarks an exchange.

That Jersey farmer who tied a calf to his bicycle and tried to lead the animal in that fashion will know better by the time the hospital surgeons are through with him.

The Indians of Montana have been slow to return to their accustomed "inconsuetus desuetude," and they will be slower when leniency is shown. Periodic hangings represent the best means for controlling the noble redmen.

A Kentucky strawberry grower reports a clear profit this season of $529.63 on seven acres of ground. Numbers of women and children who would have earned money in no other way made $1 or $2 a day picking the berries. Another grower of strawberries reports his clear profits to have been $357.50 on two acres of ground.

French nerve, unappreciated, has put an end to a Paris engagement according to the English newspapers. A young woman was at the Bazaar de la Charitie with the young man she had accepted, when the fire broke out. He ran at the first alarm, leaving her alone, but she managed to get out and go home. There she found the young man, who had politely called to see if she was safe. He was shown the door.

The Porte will form twenty new cavalry regiments in the Elassona and Salonica districts. An imperial trade raises the army war footing to 70,000 men, while 1,300,000 Mauser rifles have been purchased. So say the foreign dispatches. This would seem to indicate that Turkey has settled in her own mind the question of the evacuation of Thessaly. The Sultan is quietly mobilizing an army of sufficient size to hold in check Russia and perhaps England.

The questions whether the statutes relating to national banks prohibiting them from purchasing or subscribing to the stocks of another corporation, and whether the want of authority can be urged by the bank to defeat an attempt to enforce against it the liability of a stockholder, were passed on by the United States Supreme Court Monday, in the case of the California National Bank, plaintiff in error, vs. Nat Kennedy. The court holds that a national bank has no right to deal in stocks, although it may accept them as securities, and that it may plead its want of power as defense in a case like the one in question. The transaction in the stock of the savings bank is held to have been void, and the judgment of the Supreme Court of California against the national bank is reversed.

To show how rapidly frozen meats from Australia and Argentina are obtaining control of the English market, we quote from the Australian Pastoralist's Review: There are in the trade from New Zealand to London 26 vessels, insulated to carry 1,468,000 carcases of sheep; between New Zealand and (or) Australia and the United Kingdom, 15 vessels, insulated to carry 702,000; Australia to United Kingdom, 58 vessels, insulated to carry 1,489,400; River Platte to United Kingdom 24 vessels, insulated to carry 690,000; total 123 vessels, insulated to carry 4,530,000 carcasses. The total import of mutton and lamb into the United Kingdom from all sources, in 1896, was 5,717,937 carcasses. Seeing that each steamer is able to make about two and a half trips in the year, it is evident that the supply of insulated space has more than overtaken the present requirements of the trade. There are sixteen frozen meat stores in London, which altogether can hold for an indefinite period over 1,000,000 carcasses of mutton; five in Liverpool to hold 325,000, one in Manchester to hold 120,000, one in Cardiff to hold 75,000, one in Glasgow to hold 60,000, one in Newcastle to hold 25,000, one in Bristol to hold 24,000. These are being added to by the erection of cold storage warehouses in other large towns. Close upon one-third of the mutton and lamb consumed in Great Britain now comes from New Zealand, Australia and the River Plate.

The Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians are wrought up over the new law which goes into effect July 1 relating to polygamy. After that time each of the forty Cheyenne Indians who has more than one wife will have to choose one of the two, three or five wives that he has, and the cast off wives must go back to their relatives. The interest between the squaws, who have become enlightened, to their situation, has become intense. Every squaw wants to remain with her husband is doing her best to please him so that she will be the lucky wife.

A man who has lived in Chicago all of his life started out the other evening for a walk around the block. He was found, many hours later, five miles from home, and returned to his home by the police. Not many towns grow that fast or change so rapidly.

More than 22,000 patents on bicycles and things connected therewith were applied for and granted in England last year. But even at that rate the English wheel fails to approach the American in desirable points.

"A POT OF THE BEST CHAW."

The Earliest Mention of Tea in the Year 1615.

The earliest mention of tea by an Englishman is probably that contained in a letter from Mr. Wickham, an agent of the East India company, written from Firando, in Japan, on the 27th of June, 1615, to Mr. Eaton, another officer of the company, resident at Macao, asking him to send "a pot of the best chaw," says Lippincott's. In Mr. Eaton's accounts of expenditures occurs this item: "Three silver porringers to fetch chaw in." It was not until the middle of the seventeenth century that the English began to use tea. The first importations were from Java and the price ranged from £6 to £10 per pound. In the Mercurius Politicus of September, 1685, appears the following advertisement: "That excellent and by all physicians approved China drink, called by the Chineans Tcha, by other nations tay, or tea, is sold at the Sultaness Head, a cophee-house in Sweetings Rents, by the Royal Exchange, London." Pepys enters in his diary on the 25th of September, 1660: "I did send for a cup of tee, a China drink, of which I had never drunk before." This is proof of the novelty of the drink in England at that date. In 1667 it is recorded that the East India company presented the king with two pounds and other sources of "theae." About this time, however, the consumption of tea and coffee became fashionable and the importations large in proportion.

THE OLDEST PHYSICIAN.

Is 93 and Who Is Still in Active Practice.

(Columbus, Ohio, Letter.)

Dr. Charles Frederick Hermann Wulfogh is the oldest physician in Ohio, and lives at Doylestown in Wayne county. Although he has seen ninety-three years of life upon earth,

DR. C. F. H. WULLGOHS.

he is well preserved and perfectly healthy. To show how well preserved he really is it is only necessary to state that the doctor practices his profession as actively and with as much success as might a man of half his years. His father was a surgeon in the army of Germany. He was killed at the age of 83 while riding a horse attending to his duties on a battlefield. The aged Ohioan was educated at Guestrow and Parchini. He was a schoolmate of Von Moltke. He practiced medicine in his native land until 1835, when political troubles caused him to emigrate to America. After spending a few years in the East, he came West, and settled in Ohio. The doctor has smoked regularly since he was 53, but never indulged in tobacco before that age. He is up to date in his knowledge of medicine, and looks forward to many more years of active life.

A Lover's Cowardice.

All Paris is talking of the brutal behavior of some of the men during the panic caused by the disastrous fire at the Charity bazaar. They seem to have lost all self-control, and to have struggled and hit and bruised and knocked down the women in order to save themselves. On all sides we hear tales from the friends of those who were saved of these men's selfish and cruel efforts to save themselves. One man, whose name is suppressed, was present at the bazaar with his young fiancee. When the fire broke out, she naturally flew to him for help and protection. He pushed her roughly aside, and leaving her to her fate, saved himself. This young girl, though bruised and scarred, was ultimately saved by the exertions of some poor man, it is said). In the evening, the so-called gentleman, her betrothed, came to inquire after her health, and was told by the man servant at the door that he need not ever trouble himself to enter that house again. Surely mere death would be simple in comparison to the existence on this earth branded with the name "coward" for the rest of mortal life!

Was It an Accident?

Philosophers tell us that there are no such things as accidents or coincidences in the sense usually attached to those words. Events described as such are, they tell us, just as surely pre-ordained as those which fall more naturally under the laws of order and sequence. A so-called chance occurrence often indeed becomes magnified into a "manifest Providence," viewed in the light of its consequences. Of such nature was the happy accident, if we may call it so, to which the present Duchess of Sutherland owes her position. It is said that one day, at the house of the late Lord Rosslyn there were discovered to be thirteen persons at the dinner-table. To avert the unpleasantness arising from the superstition concerning the unluckiness of that number, Lady Millicent, a daughter of the house, who had not yet come out, was sent for to join the party. One of the guests, the young Marquis of Stafford, was so charmed with her that he shortly afterwards proposed to her and was accepted.

Beetles in Great Value.

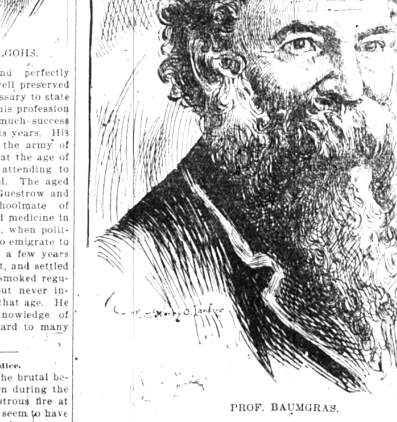
The most remarkable gold beetles in the world are found in Central America, Current Literature says. The head and wing cases are brilliantly polished with a luster as of gold itself. To sight and touch they have all the seeming of that metal. Oddly enough another species from the same region has the appearance of being wrought in solid silver, finely burnished. These gold and silver beetles have a market value. They are worth from $25 to $50 each.

PAINTER AT SEVENTY

PETER BAUMGRAS OLDEST ARTIST IN THE WORLD.

Works Three Hundred and Sixty-Five Days a Year and Says That He Will Do His Best Work Between Now and His Eightieth Birthday.

PROFESSOR Peter Baumgras of Chicago, who recently celebrated his seventieth birthday, is the oldest working artist in the world, and, maybe, in all America. He is at work 365 days in the year. He is studio at the top of the Lakeside building. He is, too, the only painter of shells in the world, and nobody understands the aesthetic side of conchology, if one may so speak, so well as he. He has the finest private collection of shells in the country, and his representations of them in oil colors upon canvas adorn the walls of many art galleries, public and private, east and west. He was born in Bavaria, where his grandfather was the Benvenuto Cellini of the kingdom. Peter, when a boy, attracted the attention of the king by his ability as an artist student, and received $100 from the royal purse. He studied art in Dusseldorf, and in 1853 he came to the United States. For many years he lived in Washington, and it was in his studio that Franklin Simmons modeled his bust of General Grant. Professor Baumgras at that time painted a portrait of the hero, which is one of the best in existence. The shell painter was personally acquainted with Lincoln, and has many anecdotes to tell of that great man's ways and words. In 1871 Professor Baumgras went to Panama to sketch and study. While there he met Professor Agassiz, and the two became good friends. The aged artist says youthfully, that he expects to do the best work of his life in the next ten years. He has lived here for twenty years, and has occupied one studio for about twelve years.



PROF. BAUMGRAS.

Lava Caves of the Azores.

The formation of caves in a lava stream is a curious process, and in the Azores it has some remarkable and perfect illustrations. It will be understood that the stream of molten matter proceeding ordinarily from a volcano soon begins to cool externally as it travels. But with a great stream, say thirty or forty feet thick, a long time passes before it becomes finally cooled and solid to its center. A large body of melted lava still remains liquid in its interior, forming as it were a huge conduit or tube full of the white-hot matter. As this accumulates by the continued supply from above, the vast pressure on the liquid on the lower end of the stream increases. The effect may be easily imagined. The solid crust of front of the flow breaks out, the melted interior rushes on again, and the great tube is emptied of its contents so far as they remain liquid, leaving behind a hollow cavern which may and occasionally does extend for an uninterrupted length of several miles. In the course of centuries subsequent eruptions may deposit new beds or cinder or ash, or new streams of lava, to any extent above it, but the cave so formed may remain intact.

A Magnetic Mountain.

In the Arabian tales a story is told about a magnetic mountain, which attracts irresistibly all ships, and, when they come near, extracts every particle of iron from them, even to the nails. Such a mountain exists in reality, although not quite as dangerous in its activity as the one mentioned in the Oriental fairy tale. The island of Bornholm, in the Baltic, belonging to Denmark, consists almost entirely of magnetite, and its magnetic influence is very well known to the navigators of those waters, and also much feared by them—not on account of the possibility of its extracting the nails from their ships, but because of its influence on the magnetic needle, which makes the steering of a ship almost impossible. This influence is felt, even at a distance of miles, and, when this island is sighted, all mariners on the Baltic discontinue steering their course by the needle, but turn to well known lighthouses and other helps to direct their course. Between Bornholm and the mainland there is a bank of rock under water, which is very dangerous to navigation; because of it being constantly submerged, vessels have been frequently wrecked at that point. The magnetic influence of that ore bank is so powerful that a magnetic needle, suspended freely in a boat over the bank, will point down, and, if not disturbed, will remain in a perfectly perpendicular line.

MODERN FRENCH TYPE.

Very Different from the Sort Hogarth Laughed At.

A writer in the Gaulois remarks that if Hogarth was to come to life again he would have to make great changes in his conventional Frenchman. About 1720 the artist was always laughing at the French, and the type he employed was always the same. The Frenchman in his hands was a thin, half-starved looking fellow, but wiry, keen-eyed and determined. This man was the type who colonized Canada, and nearly won the empire of the Indies and who founded the prosperous foreign trade of their country. But nowadays the characteristics of Frenchmen are very different. The modern Frenchman is short and stout, fond of a good dinner and anxious only to live quietly without risk of any kind. His aim is to take his degree and to obtain some small post under government, and he feels that he has achieved his destiny when he has made certain of a retiring pension or an income of £120 a year, which will give him leisure to teach his friends at his favorite cafe how politics should be conducted. This is the life which he holds up as the height of ambition to his only son. He has little or nothing in common with the clean, nervous man who fought in the wars of Louis XIV. or with the men who formed the armies of the revolution and of the empire.

HER LUCKY MISTAKE.

Miss Williams' Slip of a Key Saved New Jersey $40,000.

The very excusable error which Miss Margaret Williams of Trenton, N. J., made in transcribing the election bill and which necessitated the calling of an extra session of the legislature, proves to have been a blessing in disguise, for the state is saved about $40,000. The error was a very simple one. Miss Williams, nimble and graceful fingers were too quick, and she clicked off the word "provided," instead of prohibited, that was all. Unfortunately, somebody was careless enough to let

MISS MARGARET WILLIAMS.

Miss Williams stating this and declaring that the error was not nearly so grave as it has been painted.

Business Man a Forger.

William F. Pitstick, one of Mendota's (Ill.) most prominent business men, committed suicide in his store by shooting himself through the heart. He had been considered an upright man, but it was found at the coroner's inquest that he had been a forger and a gambler for ten years. In a letter which he left he said he had lately forged a note for $1,100 which he would soon have to face, and he chose rather to die than go to the penitentiary.

Learning Laundry Work.

Laundry classes at which little girls are taught how to wash and iron are now established in connection with boarding schools in London, and are reported by the school management committee to have proved thoroughly satisfactory this year—their first.

The Australian legislature has sanctioned the building of an aqueduct which will cost $12,500,000, and will supply the Coolgardie gold mines with 5,000,000 gallons of water daily.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SAVE THE CITIES, THE SUBJECT OF LAST SUNDAY.

From the Text: Ezekiel, Chapter XXVII. Verse 3, as Follows: "O Thou That Art Situate at the Entry of the Sea"—Moral Leprosy the Destroyer.

HIS is a part of an impassioned apostrophe to the city of Tyre. It was a beautiful city—a majestic city. At the east end of the Mediterranean it sat with one hand beckoning the inland trade, and with the other the commerce of foreign nations. It swung a monstrous arm across its harbor to shut out foreign enemies, and then swung back that boom to let in its friends. The air of the desert was fragrant with the spices brought by caravans to her fairs, and all seas were cleft into foam by the keels of her laden merchantmen. Her markets were rich with horses and mules and camels from Togarmah; with upholstery, and ebony, and ivory from Dedan; with emeralds, and agate, and coral from Syria; with wine from Helbon, and with finest needlework from Ashur and Chilmad. Talk about the splendid state rooms of your Cunard and Inman and White Star lines of international steamers—why, the benches of the state rooms in those Tyrian ships were all ivory, and instead of our coarse canvas on the masts of the shipping, they had the finest linen, quilted together and inwrought with embroideries almost miraculous for beauty. Its columns overshadowed with frankincense, and its pipes felt its heartbeat. Majestic city, "situate at the entry of the sea."

But where now is the gleam of her towers, the roar of her chariots, the masts of her shipping? Let the fishermen who dry their nets on the place where she once stood; let the sea that rushes upon the barrenness where she once challenged the admiration of all nations; let the barbarians who built their huts on the place where her palaces glittered, answer the question. Blotted out forever! She forgot God and God forgot her. And while our modern cities admire her glory, let them take warning of her awful doom.

Cain was the founder of the first city, and it was not long after that in the annals. It is a long while before a city can ever get over the character of those who founded it. Were they criminal exiles, the filth, and the prisons, and the lazarhouses are the shadows of such settlers. New York will not for two or three hundred years escape from the good influences of its founders—the pious settlers whose prayers went up from the very streets where now banks discount and brokers shave, and companies declare dividends, and smugglers swear custom house lies; and above the roar of the drays, and the crack of the auctioneers' mallets is heard the ascription, "We worship thee, O thou almighty dollar!" The church that once stood on Wall st. still throws its blessing over all the scene of traffic, and upon the ships that fold their white wings in the harbor. Originally men gathered in cities from necessity. It was to escape the incendiary's torch or the assassin's dagger. Only the very poor lived in the country, those who had nothing that could be stolen, or vagabonds who wanted to be near their place of business; but since civilization and religion have made it safe for men to live almost anywhere, men congregate in cities because of the opportunity for rapid gain. Cities are not necessarily evils, as has sometimes been argued. They have been the birthplace of civilization. In them popular liberty has lifted up its voice. Witness Genoa, and Pisa, and Venice. The entrance of the representatives of the cities in the legislatures of Europe was the death blow to feudal kingdoms. Cities are the patronizers of art and literature—architecture. Witness to its British museum in London, to its library in Paris, its Vatican in Rome. Cities hold the world's scepter. Africa was Carthage, Greece was Athens, England is London, France is Paris, Italy is Rome, and the time in which God has cast our lot will yet decide the destiny of the American people.

At this season of the year I have thought it might be useful to talk a little while about the moral responsibility resting upon the officers of all our cities—a theme as appropriate to those who are governed as the governors. The moral character of those who rule a city has much to do with the character of the city itself. Men, women and children are concerned in national politics. When the great presidential election comes, every patriot wants to be found at ballot box. We are all interested in the discussion of national finance, national debt, and we read the laws of congress, and are wondering who will sit next in the presidential chair. Now, that may be all very well—is very well; but it is high time that we took some of the attention which we have been devoting to national affairs and brought it to the study of municipal government. This it seems to me now is the chief point to be taken. Make the cities right, and the nation will be right. I have noticed that according to their opportunities there has rarely been more interest in municipal governments in this country than in the state and national legislatures. Now, is there no hope? With the mightiest agent in our land, the glorious gospel of Jesus Christ, shall we not in our cities be reformed, be purified, and redeemed? I believe the day will come. I am in full sympathy with those who are opposed to carrying politics into religion; but our cities will never be reformed and purified until we carry religion into politics. I look over our cities and I see that all great interests are to be affected in the future, as they have been affected in the past, by the character of those who in the different departments govern us, and I propose to classify some of those interests:

In the first place I remark: Commercial ethics are always affected by the moral or immoral character of those who have municipal supremacy. Officials that wink at fraud, and that have neither censure nor arraignment for glittering dishonesties, always weaken the pulse of commercial honor. Every shop, every store, every bazaar, every factory in the city partakes of the character of the city hall. If in any city there be a dishonest mayoralty, or an unprincipled common council, or a court susceptible to bribes, in that city there will be unlimited license for all kinds of trickery and sin; while, on the other hand, if officials are faithful to their oath of office, if the laws are promptly executed, if there is vigilance in regard to the outbranchings of crime, there is the highest protection for all bargain making. The merchant may stand in his store and say: "Now, I'll have nothing to do with city politics; I will not soil my hands with the slush;" nevertheless the most insignificant trial in the police court will affect that merchant directly or indirectly. What style of clerks issues the writ; what style of constable makes the arrest; what style of attorney issues the plea; what style of judge charge the jury; what style of sheriff executes the sentence—these are questions that strike your counting room to the center. You may not throw it off. In the city of New York, Christian merchants for a great while said: "We'll have nothing to do with the management of public affairs," and they were astonished to find those ends until there rolled up in the city a debt of nearly $120,000,000. The municipal government became a hissing and a byword in the whole earth, and then the Christian merchants saw their folly, and they went and took possession of the ballot boxes. I wish all commercial men to understand that they are not independent of the moral character of the men who rule over them, but must be thoroughly, mightily affected by them.

So, also, of the educational interests of a city. Do you know that there are in this country about seventy thousand common schools, and that there are over eight millions of pupils, and that the majority of those schools and the majority of those pupils are in our cities? Now, this great multitude of children will be affected by the intelligence or ignorance, the virtue or the vice, of boards of education and boards of control. There are cities where educational affairs are settled in the low caucus in the abandoned parts of the cities, by men full of ignorance and rum. It ought not to be so; but in many cities it is so. I hear the trumpet of coming generations. What that great multitude of youth shall be for this world and the next will be affected very much by the character of your public schools. You had better multiply the moral and religious influences about the common schools rather than abstract from them. If you put the Bible out, you had better drive the Bible further in. May God defend our glorious common school system, and send into rout and confusion all its sworn enemies.

I have also to say that the character of officials in a city affects the domestic circle. In a city where groggeries have their own way, and gambling hells are not interfered with, and for fear of losing political influence officials close their eyes to festering abominations in all those cities the home interests need to make imploration. The family circles of the city must inevitably be affected by the moral character or the immoral character of those who rule over them.

I will go further and say that the religious interests of a city are thus affected. The church today has to contend with evils that the civil law ought to smite, and while I would not have the civil government in any wise relax its energy in the arrest and punishment of crime, I would have a thousand-fold more energy put forth in the drying up of the fountains of iniquity. The church of God asks no pecuniary aid from political power, but does ask that in addition to all the evils we must necessarily contend against we shall not have to fight also municipal negligence. Oh, that in all our cities Christian people would rise up, and that they would put their hand on the helm before piratical demagogues have swamped the ship. Instead of giving so much time to national politics, give some of your attention to municipal government.

I demand that the Christian people who have been standing aloof from public affairs come back, and in the might of God try to save our cities. If things are or have been bad, it is because good people have let them be bad. That Christian man who merely goes to the polls and casts his vote does not do his duty. It is not the ballot box that decides the election, it is the political caucus; and if at the primary meetings of the two political parties unfit men have been are nominated, then the ballot box has nothing to do save to take its choice between two thieves. In our churches, by reformatory organization, in every way let us try to tone up the moral sentiment in these cities. The rulers are those whom the people directly or indirectly put in that in all the cities, as long as pure hearted men stand aloof from politics because they despise hot partisanship, just so long in many of our cities will rum make the nominations, and rum control the ballot box, and rum inaugurate the officials.

I take a step further in this subject, and ask all those who believe in the omnipotence of prayer, day by day, and every day, present your city officials before God for blessing. If you live in a city presided over by a mayor, pray for him. The chief magistrate of a city is in a position of great responsibility. Many of the kings and queens and emperors of other days have no such dominion. With the scratch of a pen he may advance a beneficent institution or balk a railway confiscation. By appointments he may bless or curse every heartstone in the city. In the Episcopal churches, by the authority of the Church, and in the non-Episcopal churches, we every Sabbath pray for the president of the United States, why not, then, he just as hearty in our supplications for the chief magistrates of cities, for their guidance, for their health, for their present and everlasting morality?

My word now is to all who may come to hold any public position of trust in any city. You are God's representatives. God, the king and ruler and judge, sets you in his place. Oh, be faithful in the discharge of all your duties, so that when all our cities are in ashes, and the world itself is a red scroll of flame, you may be, in the mercy and grace of Christ, rewarded for your faithfulness. It was that feeling which gave such eminent qualifications for office to Neal Dow, mayor of Portland, and to Judge McLean, of Ohio, and to Benjamin F. Butler, attorney-general of New York, and to George Bliss, attorney in the cities of Minneapolis, and to Theodore Frelinghuysen, senator of the United States, and to William Wil-

A MILLION FOR CUBA.

The "Red, White and Blue League" Undertakes to Raise Money.

Leading Cuban revolutionists declare that they will be able to free their native island if they can get the money they require for munitions of war. Members of the junta in this city say one million dollars is needed for the campaign. The Cuban League of the United States has undertaken the task of raising the money. Berkeley Bach has been at work for the last fortnight to devise a plan for reaching sympathizers with the cause in every section of the country. The great point to be made was to reach the masses and to keep the expense of the collections as low as possible. Mr. Balch has finally perfected a scheme which has received the sanction of Col. Ethan Allen, president of the league, and an effort will be made to put it in operation as quickly as possible. The idea is explained at length in circulars, which will be sent to reliable persons in every section of the country. The letters contain cards. The cards pledge the payment of twenty-five cents a week for three months to the nearest depository of the league. It is intended to issue one million of these. If they are all taken and the money they represent is paid, three million dollars will be received. The red cards pledge a payment of five cents a week, and the children who sign them agree at the same time to see that their parents make regular payments on the blue cards. The white cards are for subscriptions to $5 and $10 bonds of the Cuban republic, to be paid for at par value.—N. Y. Herald.

Joy Versus Sorrow.

No human being can come into the world without increasing or diminishing the sum total of human happiness, not only of the present, but of every subsequent age of humanity. No one can detach himself from this connection. There is no sequestered spot in the universe, no dark niche along the dusk of non-existence to which he can retreat from his relations to others, where he can withdraw his influence of his existence upon the moral destiny of the world; everywhere he will have companions who will be better or worse for his influence.

Not to Blame.

"You know you think more of a rich man than a poor one," said the outspoken friend. "I can't deny it," said the statesman sadly. "But how can I help it? Every poor man I meet wants me to help him get a government job."—Indianapolis Journal.

Corset Saves Her Life.

A steel of a corset saved the life of Mrs. David H. Evans, at Wilkes-Barre, recently. Mrs. Hubbard struck her breast with her fist, and the bullet struck her corset steel, lacerated the flesh and fell to the floor.