

THE SUNDAY JOURNAL

SUNDAY, MARCH 6, 1892.

WASHINGTON OFFICE—513 Fourteenth St.

Telephone Calls. Business Office, 238; Editorial Rooms, 242

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

DAILY BY MAIL. Daily only, one month, \$1.00; Daily only, three months, \$2.50; Daily only, one year, \$8.00; Daily, including Sunday, one year, \$10.00; Sunday only, one year, \$2.00.

WHEN FURNISHED BY AGENTS.

Daily per week, by carrier, 15 cts; Sunday, single copy, 5 cts; Daily and Sunday, per week, by carrier, 20 cts; Weekly, \$1.00.

Reduced Rates to Clubs.

Subscribe with any of our numerous agents, or send subscriptions to the

JOURNAL NEWSPAPER COMPANY,

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Persons sending the Journal through the mails in the United States should put on an eight-page paper a non-POST postage stamp.

Foreign postage is usually double these rates.

All communications intended for publication in this paper must, in order to receive attention, be accompanied by the name and address of the writer, compared by the name and address of the writer.

THE INDIANAPOLIS JOURNAL

Can be found at the following places: F. A. B. American Exchange in Paris, 36 Boulevard de Capotines.

NEW YORK—Giltsey House and Windsor Hotel.

PHILADELPHIA—A. P. Kemble, 3735 Lancaster Avenue.

CHICAGO—Palmer House.

CINCINNATI—J. B. Hawley & Co., 154 Vine Street.

LOUISVILLE—C. T. Deering, northwest corner Third and Jefferson Streets.

ST. LOUIS—Union News Company, Union Depot and Southern Hotel.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Riggs House and Eblitt House.

SIXTEEN PAGES

The Sunday Journal has double the circulation of any Sunday paper in Indiana. Price five cents.

NEWSPAPER THIEVES.

The Journal and Sentinel unite in offering a reward of \$10 for the arrest and conviction of any person who steals a copy of either of these papers from the office or residence of a subscriber. Reward will be paid promptly upon the conviction of the thief, and cost of prosecution will be met by the newspapers mentioned.

Last Monday is said to have been the most blustery day ever known in New York by Senator Hill.

The model city government which is told of in one of the magazines is not the one which a few weeks since was heralded as "the best on earth."

The unusually large attendance upon theaters and other amusements in this city the present season is the best possible evidence that the mass of people are earning more money than usual.

The statement has been going the rounds the past week that alleged witches were burned two hundred years ago in Salem, Mass. Such was not the case; they were hanged. Burning in this country as punishment is reserved for negroes in Arkansas.

Here and there excellent people are engaged in a struggle to suppress the Sunday paper. If they would devote the same vital force now wasted in an effort to induce people to patronize Sunday papers of high character, they would be benefactors, indeed.

New England people have sharply criticised some of the Western States because what is known as White-cap outrages are not crushed out. Now that the evil seems to be having a run in that locality they know the difficulties attending the punishment of such lawlessness.

Another of the decisions of the Supreme Court, announced last Monday, is one declaring the right of the United States to sue a State. This is the first time the Supreme Court has passed upon this question, and it is important because it affirms that the United States is the supreme power in the country.

BECAUSE of the stock of coal on hand the English mine-owners proposed to reduce the wages of miners, but rather than submit to a reduction they expressed a willingness to remain idle two weeks, so that the surplus might be sold and prices put up. Such a policy contains symptoms of the much-denounced trust.

The Siemens & Hulske Electric Company, of Berlin, is about to establish an electric plant in Chicago which will be the largest in the world. It will be backed by unlimited capital, great scientific knowledge and large experience, and will be a vigorous competitor for electrical business throughout the country.

YEARS ago, when railroads began to be built throughout the country, the cry was raised that horses would soon have no value. As the horses in 1890 were worth several times as much as all the stock in the country at the date when railroad-building was begun in earnest, the result shows that those who claim to know the most know nothing about the future.

CREEDE, Col., is already a second Leadville. A year ago last October it had a population of thirty-five miners; now it has six thousand, half of which came to it since Christmas. A branch railroad, ten miles long, was built to it a few months ago, and now it is doing more business than the whole line. It is predicted that it will have 85,000 inhabitants a year hence, but predicting about mining towns is as hazardous as going into the stock market.

A LETTER is published from ex-President Cleveland to the secretary of a Cleveland Club at Atlanta, Ga., in which he says: "I find a sense of great satisfaction in the reflection that I have been permitted to aid somewhat in restoring to the people in a large section of our country their standing and position in our common American citizenship, not nominally and barrenly but substantially and potentially." Now can anybody tell what he ever did in that direction?

STRANGE as it may seem, the proposition recently made in Congress to return the Mexican flags captured during our war with that country excites violent opposition among a certain class of Mex-

icans. A Roman Catholic paper, published in the City of Mexico, called El Tiempo, has opened a register for the purpose of inscribing the names of all Mexicans who are opposed to accepting the return of the flags. El Tiempo has been publishing a series of virulent articles on the subject, and claims that the dignity of the nation is outraged by the offer. Being the leading church organ, it is evident that the article in some manner reflects the sentiment of the Catholic Church of Mexico toward the American people. It seems a queer thing to get mad about.

NEW FIELD FOR STUDENTS OF SOCIOLOGY.

It will be remembered that a few weeks ago information concerning White-capism was sought through the Journal for the benefit of Mr. James Bryce, M. P., the English writer and student of American institutions. In making the inquiry he or his secretaries were evidently laboring under the impression that White Caps were found only in Indiana. If Mr. Bryce wishes further facts on the subject he will do well to investigate the White-capping episode that has just occurred in the old and presumably highly civilized State of Maine. In Indiana the attentions of these self-constituted regulators of other people's affairs have usually been confined to men guilty of cruelty to their families or immoral conduct tending to damage the tender sensibilities and reputation of the neighborhood. In Maine the regulators go further. Marriage is honorable, but when an enterprising youth of twenty won and wedded a dame of seventy, eighty or ninety years—estimates of a woman's age differ even in Maine—and brought her over from Ireland to grow up in a new country, the community chose to feel itself outraged. Indignant citizens rose, and fell upon that youth, and battered him to such a degree that he is, at least temporarily, disabled. That they did not belabor the bride also was probably due to reverence for her years. Perhaps a contemplation of the unequal union would have been less harrowing to their feelings had it not been for the fact that the elderly bride possessed considerable money. It was felt by the interested neighbors that their moral natures would be deeply injured by the sight of the husband in possession of his wife's wealth, and in addition to physical castigation of the man they are taking steps to have the old lady placed under guardianship, the guardian, of course, to handle the cash. Probably they have not yet heard of the new Indianapolis plan of appointing receivers for other people's property. When they do the present White-cap methods will be considerably simplified and the way made much easier for the adjustment of their neighbors' business. Meanwhile, the unhappy bridegroom languishes on a couch of pain, and his mature spouse is not permitted by the White Caps to draw her money from the bank.

Mr. Bryce may be able to get some valuable and interesting data from this affair. It touches upon several social and economic questions. After investigation he may be able to inform the world that in certain sections of the United States, notably the oldest and most closely settled, the marriage of a woman of "seventy or upwards" is likely to cause an uprising of the populace. He may also be able to explain whether or not this uprising is due to the indignation of that large number of unappropriated sisters found in New England States or to other causes. He will also, perhaps, touch upon the question of the effect this forcible protest against legal marriage may have upon marriage in general in that community, and whether the lives of young women who are aged and wealthy men will also be in jeopardy. The conclusions to be gleaned by a student of social questions from a loafer or wife-beater by Indiana White Caps are nothing to the possibilities offered by such cases as the one reported from that center of refinement and intellectual culture, Amherst. The wild and lanate West produces only the plain, unadorned species of crank. It is down East, where intellects are crowded, that they become so warped that the variegated variety is seen in perfection.

PERILS OF THE FOLDING BED.

When the folding bed first appeared upon the market its merits were at once recognized by householders. It came to fill a modern want, namely, that of putting much furniture in little space. The exigencies of modern life, especially in cities, frequently make it necessary for one room to serve the purposes of two. It is impossible, however, to give a sleeping-room the appearance of a parlor while it contains a bed of the ancient four-legged and cumbersome form. With this essential article of furniture so built that its true character is concealed, this difficulty was removed. A bed that could be stood on end when not in use and made to resemble a decorative cabinet, a tall chest of drawers or an elaborate writing-desk, was felt by housewives to be the thing they long had sought, and it at once gained favor. It is true that none save the most unsophisticated of persons was ever deceived by the disguise. Everybody knew that the desk, or book-case, or wardrobe, or whatever it professed to be, was a bed and nothing else, but the pretense was kindly accepted and everybody was happy. Everybody, that is to say, except nervous and timid persons whose lot it was to sleep in the contrivance. With them always lingered the fear that in the silent night the then unfolded bed on which they reposed would close up without warning, with themselves inside and standing on their heads. Ridicule from the fearless and sippant and argument from the practical and unimaginative might silence their protests, but could not remove their dread. From the very first acquaintance with the folding bed these nervous sleepers have feared calamity; their dreams have been made hideous with smothering sensations, and incipient apoplexy has accompanied the thought of

the horrible possibilities contained in that very convenient piece of furniture. Notwithstanding all the dread, however, and all the ghastly jokes of the professional funny men, it is not on record that a folding bed ever folded up with a sleeper in its embrace. Never, that is to say, until now. The event so long looked for has at last happened. From away out in Missouri comes the distressing news that a folding bed, hitherto harmless and manageable, has brought discredit and suspicion upon its kind by suddenly springing to an erect position with two able-bodied persons inside. Fortunately, the groans of the imprisoned victims brought relief and rescue in time. Although considerably flattened out, their health and normal proportions are likely to be restored in time, and their case is in itself less serious than it might be. It is the warning afforded by their experience that is likely to be far-reaching in its effects. People who have not been nervous before will hereafter hesitate to risk their lives in the folding bed. Few persons, however phlegmatic, can contemplate calmly the prospect of finishing their night's repose packed in an air-tight box, head downwards. The Geneva act in real life is one which the majority will not care to attempt. It is much to be feared that the Missouri episode will cause the folding bed to decline in popularity until its makers can produce an article with springs warranted to spring only when it is unoccupied.

EMIGRATION AND FARM LANDS.

A dispatch published in the Journal a day or two ago from Bloomington, Ill., stated that an emigrant train consisting of twenty-three freight cars loaded with household goods and farm implements, together with two car-loads of people, had left that place for Iowa. There were in the party 112 adults and 83 children. The emigrants were farmers, mostly from McLean county, Illinois, and nearly all had purchased land in adjoining counties in Iowa. They were leaving Illinois on account of the high price of farm land, and going to Iowa because of the comparatively low price there. The incident is typical of what has been going on for many years, and illustrates the great emigration movement by which the new States have been re-created and populated from the old ones. The nativity tables in every census report show that a large proportion of the adult residents of the new States are natives of the older ones, showing that they have left their old homes, not as some foreign emigrants do, "for their country's good," but for their own good—to better their own condition and lay the foundation for a still greater improvement in the condition of their children.

In the present case it is interesting to note that a prime cause in the considerable movement of Illinois farmers to Iowa was the high price of land in the former State and the comparatively low price in the latter. This means that those who owned land in Illinois could sell at such prices as would enable them to buy a considerably larger body of land in Iowa, while the young farmers who had been saving money with which to buy land preferred to go where they could get the largest amount. So far as churches, schools, roads, society and markets are concerned there is no sacrifice in going from Illinois to Iowa, the latter State being in all these respects fully equal to the former.

There is reason to believe that the next few years will witness a great deal of emigration from the older to the new States for the cause above stated. There is a distinct upward movement in the price of farm lands in all of the older States, meaning thereby such States as Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, as compared with Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska, etc. This has been going on for nearly two years past. Good farm lands in this State are worth several dollars per acre more than they were two years ago, and are still advancing. The advance has not been rapid, but gradual and steady. It is not a boom in real estate, but a healthy, natural movement. It shows that farm lands are finding their proper level and true market value. The movement will extend gradually westward, until in a few years farm lands in Iowa, Kansas and other comparatively new States will be found to be advancing. The reason is found in the improving prospects of agriculture. The era of depression in that great interest seems to have come to an end, and all indications point to its steady improvement and lasting prosperity. Now is a good time to invest in farm lands. They will never be cheaper.

A COMMENDABLE FASHION VAGARY.

There is a fashion in religious observances as well as in clothes, or amusements, or literature, or any fad which people pursue in droves without much individual reflection as to the cause of their unity of action. Or if it is not fashion, what is it that leads people whose particular churches prescribe no special period of fasting and penance to pay careful heed to the lenten season, both in their social doings and personal conduct? Two or three religious sects set apart these forty days as a time wherein their communicants shall refrain from indulgence of body and mind. They shall withdraw themselves as far as possible from a worldly atmosphere, and by meditation, and prayer, and self-denial put themselves in a spiritual frame of mind that will enable them to enter humbly and understandingly into the celebration of the great Easter festival. In many other Christian denominations no such practices preliminary to Easter are required. If the general recognition of Lent were confined to the members of these denominations the circumstance would be readily explained on the theory that the need of a stated season of reflection and abasement was felt by all pious people, and that the lenten customs were therefore adopted. As a matter of fact, however, the members of these other religious bodies are not the ones who show the greatest readiness to accept and observe Lent. Some of them, indeed, protest studiously that the rites and ceremonies thereof savor of darkness and evil,

and will have none of them. It is among those who cannot be accurately classed as pious that the lenten influence is most noticeable. The arrival of Ash Wednesday is the signal for a cessation of festivities in the most fashionable society. To give a party after that date is to cause an emotion of surprise in the minds of the most frivolous as well as the most devout members of the social circle. Though the actual religious scruples and vows of few would interfere with attendance upon such diversion, the feeling among the remainder that it was not the correct thing at such a time would hinder its success. What is true in exclusive circles is true in others. In every grade of society where church observances are respected at all may be found those who observe Lent in some manner, though they may not hear a sermon, or go to a prayer-meeting, or refuse themselves a luxury of the table at any other time of the year. The effect of the observance is felt in business circles. Florists, decorators, caterers, butchers, all find that their patronage is temporarily lessened.

But if fashion rules in this matter it is the most commendable of all its vagaries, and is, moreover, one not likely to change. For, let the motive of lenten observance be what it may, it can hardly be that something of the true spirit of the period will not enter into the least serious mind. Fasting is of spiritual as well as physical benefit, and attention to religious rites cannot be given without more or less of an absorption of religious feeling. Frivolous and thoughtless as the lenten devotee may be, a little, at least, of the solemn meaning of the forty days' fast must enter into her soul and make a little clearer to her dim comprehension the mystery of the event that is commemorated on the day set apart to the special worship of the risen Lord. Even blind fashion is not to be condemned when it carries such influences in its train.

It is stated that the scientific societies of Russia, which will meet during the coming summer, will discuss the propriety of discarding the old Julian calendar and adopting the Gregorian. It is a singular proof of the fanaticism and stubbornness of the Greek Church that wherever its authority prevails—in Russia, Greece, Bulgaria and Servia—the Julian calendar still prevails, thus making a difference of twelve days between a given date in those countries and all others where the Gregorian calendar prevails. Thus Jan. 1 anywhere in Russia is Jan. 13 in London, Paris or New York. The Gregorian calendar is not perfect, with its anomaly of twenty-nine days in February every fourth year, but it is much more nearly accurate than the Julian calendar, and as it has been adopted by the rest of the civilized world Russia ought also to adopt it. But Russia likes to be a law unto herself.

The announcement that Secretary Blaine is confined to his house by an attack of grip will cause very general solicitude when the nature of the disease is taken into consideration. While it is hoped that there is ground for the prediction that he will be out in a few days, further intelligence regarding his condition will be awaited with the keenest interest.

Who says the Propyleum is not an educational institution? Not to speak of the various literary clubs and classes that assemble there and disseminate information of a lofty and intellectual character, there are the art exhibits, the university extension lectures, the cooking classes and Edmund Russell, who, not satisfied with the light shed on a first visit, is coming back to illuminate Indianapolis darkness once more. Intellect of all varieties congregate about the Propyleum like electricity along the street-car track. The enterprise of the ladies in charge of the admirable establishment keeps it on tap to suit all tastes. If you don't care to absorb information from profound and awe-inspiring club papers, or to have facts and theories pumped into you by university orators, you can learn to compound the delicate omelet, the toothsome salad or the less aesthetic but not less nutritious fish-ball. If this does not entice you you can sit at the feet of the man who will teach you how to be truly artistic in dress, in movement and in environment. It is not enough to be surrounded by objects of art; you must be able to live up to your property. If you are a woman, you must know how to pose and how to wear your gown, or you will be out of harmony with your parlor and your blue china. If you are a man, think not that you can stand before one of the old masters with your hands in your pockets and a stiff shirt collar crowning your other garments, and properly appreciate that masterpiece. Clothes, then, you see, are made and inferior, and need to be led into a better and more aesthetic way. All these things and more can be added to you at the Propyleum. Culture permeates it from cellar to garret, and the discerning sense can detect, even above the roof, intellect—intermingled with the flavor of cookery—hovering like a mist. The Propyleum is a great concern, and we cannot do without it.

The members of a ministerial association in Chicago have united in the following suggestions to the people in their respective charges relative to the conduct of funerals: That there be, ordinarily, no public invitation to the funeral services.

That no funeral be held Sunday when it is possible to avoid it.

That attending friends when they remain, if at all, as they enter, and that the casket be closed immediately upon the conclusion of the services.

That a service is ordinarily complete which consists simply of the reading of Scripture selections and prayer, and that it may be properly concluded at the house, without any addition at the grave.

That only such persons accompany the remains to the grave as may be personally requested to do so.

That needless expense, whether of carriages, flowers, or other matters, be avoided.

That, in view of their multiplied and often exacting ministerial engagements, pastors be not requested to go to the cemetery.

That it be remembered that Christian sentiment is not in accord with the practice, to which some have felt constrained to conform, of adopting heavy mourning costumes after the death of friends.

All these suggestions are founded on reason, and they show the tendency of public sentiment towards practical reform in the conduct of funerals.

UNDER an existing law a term of the United States court is required to be held at Oshkosh, Wis., in July. A bill has been introduced in Congress to change the date to the second Tuesday of June. The reason for the change is thus stated in the report of the House committee on the judiciary: "Oshkosh the temperature is so high in July that but little business can be or has been done for years. The judge of the court writes that for years the court there has been of but little value. In June the

weather is pleasant and the business of the court can be done with comfort to the court, and the bar, and the people." When somebody recommends Oshkosh as a summer resort, just remind him of this.

EX-GOVERNOR GILPIN, of Colorado, was one of the pioneers of that State and has seen great changes in the country. His experience in that line makes him bold in predicting as great changes in the future. He says:

When the great transiberian railway is completed we shall have a line of railway through British Columbia and Alaska to Behring strait, and will then be possible to go by rail almost in a straight line, or more correctly, by following a great circle, from New York to Paris. Roads will branch off to all parts of Asia and Africa, making possible a trip by rail from New York to Capetown via a line across the continent to Behring sea, and thence by transasian roads to the sues canal, and from Cairo through Central Africa due south along the Nile and through the region of the great African lakes, Transvaal and the colonies to the Cape of Good Hope. When that time comes there will be an all-continent line through Mexico, Central America, and through the Spanish States of South America to the straits of Maracani.

No doubt the child is born who will live to see all these predictions verified.

A TELEPHONE line is being constructed between New York and Chicago, and within a year the two cities will be in telephonic communication. This line goes by way of Cleveland, and another is already projected by way of Pittsburgh. It must not be supposed, however, that talking by telephone such long distances will be a cheap amusement. The cost of a conversation between New York and Boston is \$2, and between Chicago and New York it will be \$3. People who do not care to pay so much can communicate by postal-card.

A CIRCULAR sent to the ladies of Indianapolis urging their attendance upon the lectures of a recently-risen apostle of aesthetic sweetness and light says pathetically that what Indianapolis lacks is artistic culture, and that it will be a greater charity to give people the opportunity to hear him than to give bread to the poor. Indianapolis may be in a state of artistic desolation, and there is no reason to suppose anybody is suffering for bread—but isn't such a statement drawing it pretty strong!

A NEW paper in Indianapolis is called the Alarm. It tells about the coming of the millennium, and is not edited by Colonel Fishback or Judge Taylor.

BUBBLES IN THE AIR.

Business.

"Were any of old man Blakerson's friends or relatives present when he died?"

"No; no one but two undertakers."

Interested Him.

"Manilla is the toughest paper known, I believe," said Wickwire, incidentally.

"Say," queried Mudde, "where can I get a copy?"

Quite Likely.

Wickwire—Why, Lushforth! So soon after your swearing off? What will your wife do!

J. J. Lushforth—"Pit-it" pint a receiver for me, I'pect.

Veterans.

"I think this thing of overwork being fatal is all rot," remarked the paste-pot.

"Why, of course it is," replied the Lent-umbrella-joke. "Just look at us!"

Woman's Practicality.

"I think I have a great idea," said the dreamy-eyed inventor. "I am sure I can invent a telephone that will enable the people at each end of the wire to see each other."

"Dear, dear, why don't you invent something practical?" said his wife. "A telephone that would enable the persons at each end to hear each other would come much nearer filling the long-felt want."

Premonitions.

A scent of wood is in the air.

Your wife has been crying and sniffling.

The poet feels beneath his hair

Spring verisicles just a-blaze.

An Eastern wrap, or hat, perchance,

Your wife now has her eyes on;

Already in the restaurants

The sandwiches have flies on.

The woods re-echo with the trill,

Across a field of very few birds.

Though Uncle Sam, from Pumpkin Hill,

Atrows that he's heard blunders.

From that and other signs, he knows

That winter's 'bout to flicker;

And, therefore, takes an extra dose

Of bitterns in his liquor.

BREAKFAST-TABLE CHAT.

EX-SENATOR INGALLS has declined an offer of \$10,000 a year to become the editor of a new local afternoon paper in Kansas City.

"GENERAL" BOOTH, of the Salvation Army, attracted much attention in Rome, where he was mistaken for a precursor of the carnival.

MRS. BESANT is about to publish a small volume of blood-curdling ghost stories by the late Mrs. Blavatsky. They are to be entitled "Nightmare Tales."

The venerable Swedish novelist, Emilie Flygare-Carlén, in her day the most popular of Scandinavian writers of fiction, passed away recently in Stockholm, in her eighty-fifth year.

It is pointed out as a very remarkable fact that out of the entire body of Democratic Senators there are only three who favor the ambition of Mr. Cleveland—Vilas, Vest and Carlisle.

In his recent wedding in London, Lord Alington laid unnecessary stress upon the difference between his own and his bride's father, and need to be led into a better and more aesthetic way. All these things and more can be added to you at the Propyleum. Culture permeates it from cellar to garret, and the discerning sense can detect, even above the roof, intellect—intermingled with the flavor of cookery—hovering like a mist. The Propyleum is a great concern, and we cannot do without it.

MR. CHARLES S. OGDEN, of Philadelphia, has presented to the Historical Society of Pennsylvania the first portrait in oil of Wendell Phillips, painted by Charles Wilson Pease at Mount Vernon in the year 1870.

DR. JUNKER made it his boast that he had traveled through the widest parts of the African continent without having occasion to kill a single native or to remember that he had a gun in his knapsack.

GOVERNOR FRANCIS, of Missouri, is a stickler for "the swallow-tail" coat at his receptions. Col. Richard Dalton, who wants to succeed Francis, says that if he is elected Governor the people may call on him in their shirt-sleeves.

The Father "Tom" Ducey, of New York, who married young Blaine and Miss Neveline, is rector of a small but extremely fashionable church, who is not popular with the clergy generally. He was a close friend of Mrs. Blaine, and she, in turn, assisted him to escape to Canada to avoid punishment, which was not a nice thing to do.

The modern counterpart of the man who recovered his lost eyes by a second jump into a bramble-bush is found in the person of A. A. Hubbard, of Stetson, Me. The other day Hubbard dislocated his shoulder by falling from an ox-cart, and while on the way to a neighboring lawyer's his horse twisted the sleigh in some way so that the shoulder was forced back into its original position.

The Queen Regent of Spain the other day visited the Monastery of Mizaforea. The rules of the order are that the monks are not allowed to speak to women; consequently they received the Queen in silence. Upon her Majesty observing this, she immediately telegraphed to the Pope asking for indulgence, to which a reply was received stating that it was to be granted for four hours.

The birth of a son, a few days ago, to Madame Leon Daudet brought great joy to her father-in-law, Alphonse Daudet, the celebrated French author. The young woman, it will be remembered, was Miss Jeanne Hugo, the granddaughter and favorite of

Victo Hugo. The young heir is to bear the name of Charles, after Madame Daudet's father, the first husband of the present Madame Le-Kroy.

MR. ARCHIBALD ANGUS McLEOD, for nearly two years president of the Reading Railroad Company, is over six feet high, wears no jewelry, dresses in faultless taste, endeavors to answer every letter the day it is received, and is extremely amiable. He is probably the most industrious man connected with the corporation, and is always at his desk from 9 until 6 o'clock—his luncheon being brought in from a chef—and he often stays in his office until midnight.

THE composer Rossini was one of the laziest of mortals. After he had produced his crowning triumph, "Guillaume Tell," composed at the age of thirty-seven, he passed thirty-nine years in inactivity, amusing himself at Bologna by fishing and pig-farming. He had so great an antipathy to exertion and was so enamored of "self-indulgent solitude" as Wordsworth calls it, that it is doubtful if he would go out of his way now, if he were alive, to hear the anthems of praise that are sung for him.

MRS. ANNIE LAURIE DIGGS, Alliance orator, is held in great esteem in Kansas, where Mrs. Lease, her whom she has long rivalled, has reached that period of popular apoplexion at which she is unkindly referred to as "a salaried nightmare—maudlin and bewitched." Mrs. Diggs is a nervous, impulsive little woman, terribly in earnest, who feels and sympathizes with everything around her. She has one striking feature, as an admirer expresses it, "to her weaker sisters, and the people admire her accordingly."

AS the train bearing the congressional delegation to Chicago passed through some timber land where wood-choppers were at work, Senator Peffer remarked that it reminded him of the times when he used to chop two cords of wood a day, which he did almost every day for six years. C. P. Huntington, the railroad millionaire, was recently quoted as saying that he had purchased a saw-buck the best gymnasium a young man could procure, and he spoke from prolonged personal experience with one in his youth.

BISHOP WALDEB is one of the busiest of men. When he travels he always carries a bag of books and a portfolio with writing materials. But, in writing a sermon on a train, which he does very often, he cares not a whit about what kind of paper he uses or whether he has pen or pencil. In fact, as a rule, he scribbles on a soft paper pad, with an ordinary stub of a pencil, turning out copy that looks strangely familiar to a newspaper man. Last year the Bishop was, most of the time, on the go, and if he did not utilize his railroad journey to prepare for special sermons, he had no chance that the sermons would have to go unwritten.

MR. BLAINE'S LETTER.

His Statement of the Family Troubles Was a Necessity to a Manly Man.

Philadelphia Press.

For himself Mr. Blaine might well have been silent. In the way in which he was wayward wanderings have brought so much of sorrow and disgrace, he would, doubtless, have preferred to be silent. Young James B. Blaine, Jr., belongs to a strangely unfortunate class of men whose impulses, however excellent, are ruined by will, unstable as water and whose only hope of escaping condemnation is in ceasing notice or in admitting their own weakness. Not in behalf of Mr. Blaine, as a man, a husband and a father, Mr. Blaine had a right to be silent. He could not leave the judicial assessment passed upon her unchallenged. He has met the attack fully, frankly and courageously. His answer cannot fail to alter public opinion, to convert criticism into sympathy, and to revise the harsh judgment passed by great multitudes on a partial knowledge of the facts.

Hasty as the American public is, it is just. High as its standard is of the duty every man owes to his wife and children, his wife—whatever causes may make him regret the act, it is also candid, open-minded and aware that at twenty-one a woman is ten years older than a boy of eighteen, and that marriage under these circumstances, when he has wealthy expectations and she has none, is a mistake. It is a suspicion which only great discretion, candor, and single-minded devotion can remove. These were all absent in Mr. James G. Blaine, Jr. They have been absent in all course and conduct since. She has, instead, steadily placed herself before the public in a position, and with claims, which the exposure in the past has made false, and which her mother's assertions will not aid.

The story is a sad one—and for her, and for the man she has loved and adored, and all for the father and mother called to this bitter trial, long endured in silence, and met by defense only when a judicial opinion threatened to make a public record of perverted public opinion. Full, candid utterance was then a duty which could not be delayed, and its discharge has, we believe, begun a complete change in public sentiment. It must with every right-minded man and woman command sympathy. It ought in all called to deal with the man as a whole, as a clergyman, as a kinsfolk or as friends, to read a serious lesson in the inexorable necessity of requiring something more than the head