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THE INDIAN QUESTION.

President HARRISON's views upon the Indian Question, printed in THE WORLD this morning, as well as those of Mr. NOBLE, Secretary of the Interior, will be read with interest. The Indians complain of ill-treatment and injustice. The President ascribes to Congress any delay or modification in the matter of appropriation for the Indians. He does not entertain a very flattering view of the Indian character, and maintains that everything is conducted as well and as fairly as possible in their treatment. Charges are investigated, and no known dishonesty or inefficiency is tolerated in the agents.

Secretary NOBLE also regards the Indian as rather a poor sort of creature. The whole question is one in which there should not be any precipitate judgment on the part of the public. Much that the President and Secretary NOBLE said seems to have the ring of truth in it. On the other hand, there seems little room to doubt the defective administration where the Indians are concerned.

The point is to discover, and then to remedy, these defects.

OBSERVE THE LAW.

A young girl at a fashionable boarding-school in this city died recently, it is said, from an overdose of morphine. There is one unpleasant feature in the case besides the death of the girl, and it is that the medicine which caused her death was prescribed by a medical student, who was a friend of hers.

This young man was not legally authorized to prescribe for a sick person. His position, therefore, is an unpleasant one. It teaches the lesson that the law should be rigidly observed in this point.

This lesson may, and should be, drawn from this unhappy event, without any reflection on the young man's character, prudence or motives. People may feel that if an experienced physician had prescribed for the girl, she would not have died. The fact is that the young man was not authorized by law to do what he did, and the consequences of his action ought to have a deterring effect.

A RIGHT VIEW OF THE WORLD'S FAIR.

The time allowed for preparation in the matter of the World's Fair is not so great as to permit of delay or too comfortable a getting to work. Chicago has much to do and her responsibility is great.

But it must be remembered that the World's Fair is something in which every State and city in the Union is concerned. The metropolis of the country, New York City, should contribute generously and greatly to the success of the Fair.

Any jealousy or petty prejudice is entirely out of place. What we can do to make the Fair something worthy of the country we should do. It behooves New York, therefore, to begin her work in this direction. We should make the best showing possible, and now is the time to begin. Failure in the show means a disgrace to the country at large and not to Chicago only.

DOWN WITH THE POLES.

One of the tall telegraph poles fell across the "L" track yesterday. Happily, the engineer stopped a train heading for the obstacle on the track and all the harm done was the injury to the elevated road structure.

But it is very easy to see what consequences might have followed from this accident, and it ought to strengthen the public feeling that the wires should be buried. It is strange that in a city, as large and as important as New York, it should be hard to bring about a change like this, which the whole community is in favor of.

The city authorities should insist on the poles being removed from the streets. They disfigure and they threaten life and property. Take them down.

MAY DOCTORS ADVERTISE?

The Erie County Medical Society will submit to the State Board of Medical Examiners a question whose decision concerns advertisements of physicians, and may have important results.

The objection to advertising entertained by the medical profession seems to be based on an idea of good form and tradition. There certainly does not seem to be any reason why a doctor should not have his card in a paper and specify what he treats if he be a specialist.

It is true that profuse advertising on the part of a doctor is felt by the conservative members of the profession to engender a sense of quackery. But this is not necessarily so from the nature of the case, and it hardly seems fair to restrain a doctor from this by legal measures.

CRISPI'S DOWNFALL.

Any satisfaction that may be felt over the collapse of CRISPI may be short-lived if, as some fancy, the defeated man's policy is maintained. It is what a Premier does, not what he is, that condemns or exalts him in the minds of the people.

The Italian press is somewhat divided in its expressions over CRISPI. Some rejoice in his downfall; some bemoan it. The French papers seem to think that it will result in closer and more friendly relations between France and Italy. Congratulation on the event seems too conditioned a thing to be very great at present.

The attention of Postmaster VAN COTT is called to the fact that a good many things of value are lost nowadays in the New York mails. One business firm in this city on a number of occasions failed to receive money-orders sent there from different parts of the country. Complaint was lodged at the Post-Office, and for a while there was no irregularity. Then money orders were again missing, which made it appear that those concerned stopped their operations while investigation was going on and began again as soon as it was over. We should have perfect accuracy in our mail delivery, and no stone should be left unturned where there is even a suspicion of dishonesty.

Portugal had a little revolutionary spasm which was promptly checked. It was hardly a storm in a teapot. It was a petulant outbreak which the Government sat upon at once. The Republican love of freedom and government by the people should not blind American eyes to what Republicanism is to some of these revolutionists. It is not the genuine article, in many cases.

There is trouble in the cat asylum. Not among the lowly cats who are there housed, but between the lady officials of the institution. One in charge of the feline home demands her wages, which she says she has not received. She ought to get them. Five dollars a month for tending cats is not exorbitant.

A German Count of distinguished bearing has been arrested in Connecticut for the very plebeian offense of stealing chickens. This is another blow to the titled classes. The nobleman had got into hot water with his family, and this peccadillo of his will not be calculated to allay the temperature of the said water. It is not nice in a Count to steal young fowls.

It would be a pity if anything so sweet and lovely as flowers were to become instrumental in spreading disease. Yet several florists' assistants have been mildly blood poisoned by handling flowers. Paris green and bug powders are supposed to have contaminated the beautiful things.

SPOTLETS.

There are cities where the Street Commissioner is actually imprisoned if the crossings are dirty. Where would Mr. Beattie be if that were the case here?

∴

"I am working for the dust," said the housemaid.

∴

How an Irishman must shrink even from quoting the verse of Shakespeare beginning "See what a rent," &c.

∴

A good whip has got more of a snap than most anything else has.

∴

Lift her up tenderly,
Treat her with care;
The banana peel tripped her,
And you know she can't swear.
Philadelphia Times.

∴

The beauties of the language permit one and the same person to be after another and ahead of him at the same time.

∴

The interest in the wrecked dress along the Hudson would not be so great perhaps if it were not thought to mean a drive in reality.

∴

There are some temperance fiends who would object to oats if it occurred to them what strong lickers they are.

∴

For a double-dyed ass the most fitting death would seem to be ass-ass-ination.

WORLDLINGS.

The late Irma Marie, the Paris opera singer, was once a woman of marvellous beauty, with flashing black eyes and a superb figure, but before she retired from the stage she had become thin and haggard, a mere wreck of her former self.

The selection of J. C. Bancroft Davis to fill the vacancy in the Washington Monument Society caused by the death of George Bancroft was most appropriate, in that he is a nephew of the distinguished historian and is himself a scholar of high repute.

James Lane Allen, the Kentucky novelist, is a professor of Latin in Bethany College. He lives at Lexington, and has a house in Cincinnati also, dividing his time between the two cities. He began his career with a desire to become eminent in comparative philology.

Rudyard Kipling's father is a professor in an India art school. He is a fine-looking old man, with snow-white beard and hair.

One of the retiring Congressmen whose departure from Washington will be regretted is Representative MASON, of Illinois. His wit and his jolly good nature have made him popular with both sides of the House.

VAGRANT VERSES.

The Paragraphers' Paradise.

Things go by contraries in China we're told.
We'd like to be there for a day;
We're weary of writing of incidents that
Occur in the old-fashioned way.
There the hand servant girl, she explodes, we presume,
And blows up the kerosene can,
And the mule is kicked into oblivion by
The hoof of the meek hired man.

The buzz-saw rubs up against some one to see
If he's really and truly alive,
And loses its teeth and is so mangled up
That it can't for a moment survive.
And sons all are staid, sober, earnest young men
As pious and wise as their pas,
And men marry wives who can bake them a cake
That is fully as good as their ma's.

The old way-back farmer comes into the town
With a strange deck of cards in his sleeves,
And falls on the sharpers and does them up brown
As their pockets of cash he relieves.
The gun which so often with fatal results
We're called on to say has exploded,
Is blown out of sight since it really don't know
That the man which it fools with is loaded.

In China our jokers could take their old gags
And turning them t'other end to
Could work them all off on susceptible folks
As something entirely new.
And the reason we find nothing novel or fresh
In the newspaper columns to-day
Is because everything that may happen occurs
In some threadbare and old-fashioned way.

We Parted.

We parted and never again shall we meet,
'Tis hard to endure such a fate.
I spurned you, alas! and you fell at my feet;
You are gone, and I fear 'tis too late.

We parted; ah! could I that moment recall
And bring you back to me once more,
I'd treasure you tenderly, what e'er befall,
And guard you as never before.

We parted. Another has taken your place,
And yet for your presence I sigh.
You are crowned by oblivion; run is your race.
We parted. My old hat and I.
—*Tom Masson, in Clothier and Furnisher.*

The Chicago Version.

Break, break, break,
O cable in ghoulish glee;
I'm glad that my tongue leaves forever unsung
The thoughts that arise in me.

O well for the busy man
That he walks to his work each day,
But why do the strands of the cable part hands
Just after we've given our pay.

And the lesses will still go on
Of many a nickel and dime,
But O for a cable that would always be able
To get us downtown on time.

Break, break, break,
O cable in ghoulish glee,
But the nickels I pay and then walk half the way
Will never come back to me.
—*Chicago Herald.*

THE spasms so common during teething are prevented by MOZELL'S TEETHING JOURNAL. 25c. ☞

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Fads, Fashions and Fancies That Delight the Gentler Sex.

Styles in Walking Jackets—The Latest Perfume—Outdoor Costumes—The Late Emma Abbott's Fortune—Great Future for Woollens.

One never sees extremes in fashion upon the woman of refinement and taste. It is the woman who is ambitious beyond her means and who is "bad form" in general style and language who presumes to wear street garments as they are worn in Paris or who goes to the utmost height permissible in anything.

Flat, straight skirts, with a suspicion of drapery, opened on the sides, panelled in front and set off by a Louis XVI. ornament at the bottom, such are the characteristics of elegant outdoor costumes, while the corsage still remains the territory for the display of elegance and richness in the way of ornamentation. The straight waist and round basque with insertion, collarette, &c., continue in vogue, while the Henry II. sleeve, raised well up on the shoulders, draped above the elbow and tight below, remains the modish thing to affect.

A concentrated odor of Dorothy is the latest handkerchief scent, and the fair British bride is said to have indorsed it with the word "delicious."

For walking-dress the long jacket is in great favor. When the material is neither fur nor plush, nor very thick cloth, the basque is cut apart and put on in slight gathers or plaits; but when the thickness of the fabric or fur employed render this impossible the jacket is cut all in one, like a military jacket. It comes about half-way down the skirt.

A mixture of rum and quinine is now advocated as a hair tonic and dressing.

Some extremely novel candle shades have been introduced in the shape of asbestos parchment. The texture of which the shades are composed is rendered by a patent process absolutely uninflammable, so that they may be used with impunity in households where there are careless servants or young children. The decoration is also as original as it is tasteful, for, as the light glances through the shade, it reveals sprays of delicate ferns, mosses, grasses, and fairy-like seaweeds. Other series are decorated by skilful hand-painting in colors, or black and white.

There is no gainsaying the fact that woollens have a great future, and this comes from the fact that the most artistic confectioners of female dress are now able to make almost any woman look well in a cloth costume.

The late Emma Abbott's fortune is one of the largest among stage people. Lotta's wealth is, perhaps, a little more extensive than that of the well-know opera-singer, and her investments of late years have been exceedingly profitable. But Miss Abbott practised a famous rule among people who wished to accumulate wealth. At all times and in all circumstances she kept down her list of personal expenses to the lowest level, and then her property accumulated rapidly. Many stars spend fortunes every year attempting to conquer New York. Miss Abbott made two attempts to achieve success there, and failing both times she crossed New York off her list and gave up her time exclusively to the Western cities and towns where it paid her to play. She studied the peculiarities of the people who patronized her, and was particularly careful never to get artists whom she considered above the grade of her patrons. In such matters as these she would never accept any one's judgment but her own, and in time her advisers acknowledged her perspicacity, and her judgment was accepted by them fully.

Sachets for house linen made of sheer batiste or lawn, and filled with orris, lavender or almond, sell by the hundred, and are bought by women in all stations of life sensitive to the refinement of sweet odors.

This is the veritable reign of rings, and never before were they more beautiful, unique and fascinating than now. The long graceful marquise style of setting gives chance for the display of large, choice stones. A fine opal, gleaming with a myriad iridescent hues, glowing as if there was a hidden fire in the heart of the stone whose passionate beauty has conquered superstition; soft azure-hued sapphires, blue as the cloudless sky; emeralds of such perfect tint as Scotia would have craved for her crown; a simple pretty blue turquoise, for all the world like the eyes of a child, are all selected for these rings, and are usually surrounded by a rim of diamonds, to throw out still more brilliantly the beauty of the colored stone. These rings range in price from $50 to $200. There is besides what is termed the "crost-head ring," set with a diamond and some rare emerald, ruby or sapphire, and there are three-stone rings and five-stone rings, diamonds alternating with colored gems. Tiny tripple narrow hoops are set around with diamonds, one with emeralds and one with rubies, and the three hardly larger than a single broad ring, are to be worn on the small finger. There are also forget-me-not rings, set around with tiny turquoise, for the little finger. The cutest little silver boxes come with these rings.

Somewhat Mouldy.

[*From Munsey's Weekly.*]

Greene—Gibson is fond of ventilating his opinions, isn't he?

White—Yes, and the Lord knows most of 'em need it!

A Mercenary Beauty.

[*From Munsey's Weekly.*]

He—Do you like my brother better than you do me?

She—What salary does he get?

Two Beaux.

[*From Judge.*]

"Why do you have two beaux on your string?"

"Well, you see, Charley is my society man, while Ed is my steady-go-round."

THE CLEANER.

Modern science is becoming alarming. Here we have injections for consumption, hydrophobia and other disorders, dogs' legs grafted on to boys, rabbits' eyes inserted in human beings' transplanted cuticle and a score of other operations equally interesting. But it remains to Mexico to carry off the gilded bun. Dr. Raphael Martinez, of the City of Mexico, says he is able to transplant hearts. It is alleged that he has taken a heart from one animal and placed it in another without apparent inconvenience to either. He asserts also that he is able to do the same thing with the human heart. I shudder at the very thought of what may be tried next.

* * *

The Chicago airship I see from morning despatches is not a howling success. The hydrogen bag did raise the 30-foot model while the inventor guided the machine around the exhibition hall by a rope. Notwithstanding this the $20,000,000 capital that was to start the company and revolutionize the world has failed to materialize. I believe, however, that the capital was not to have been paid-up until the capitalists saw a shadow at least of the good results promised.

* * *

My respect for Mr. Seney's art judgment was considerably increased by looking at the collection which he offers for sale at the American Art Galleries. There is very little rubbish in the large number of paintings, and there are some fine examples of great men. I am not sure that it was a good idea to bunch the canvases by the same artist in one place. Comparison, or contrast, at least, is often a very favorable thing for two good artists whose styles are different. But the collection is a very satisfactory one, and I fancy Mr. Seney will realize something handsome from the sale.

* * *

I was much pleased with the pictures which my friend Von Boskerck has in his exhibition at Knoedler's. There is a crisp brightness about his canvases which make them very attractive, and I am not surprised that buyers should be found, even in this time of famine, who cannot resist the inclination to secure one of Von Boskerck's brilliant paintings.

* * *

I hear from Addison Andrews, the Secretary of the Manuscript Society, that at the next concert given under the auspices of this organization, about a dozen manuscript works of American composers will be produced for the first time. Bruno Oscar Klein, Constantine Sternberg, of Philadelphia; Ethelbert Nevin, of Boston; Carl Walter, Gerrit Smith, John H. Brewer, of Brooklyn; Charles B. Hawley, Sumner Salter, Carl Veath and Johann Beck, of Cleveland, will be represented on the programme. The Manuscript Society is certainly increasing the number of its members who are exclusively American composers. To those who find in the publishers cold and unsympathetic allies an organization of this kind must be a real godsend.

* * *

Secretary George Wilson, of the Chamber of Commerce, tells me that while on a recent visit to New York Secretary Windom called upon him, and was much interested in securing a copy of Eastman Johnson's fine portrait of ex-Secretary John Sherman which hangs in the famous gallery of paintings in the Chamber of Commerce, for the offices of the Treasury Department at Washington. Mr. Windom was going to defray the expenses himself and present the copy to the Government, but he never carried out his project. Before he was appointed to the Cabinet by President Harrison Mr. Windom for several years had an office in the Mutual Life Building, just above the rooms of the Chamber of Commerce.

* * *

I heard a prominent Tammany politician make wrathful comment last night that even in the Nineteenth District, and within a stone's throw of Mayor Grant's house, Mr. Beattie's let-alone policy makes a street-cleaning employee a total stranger to the residents.

* * *

Dr. John Nagle, of the Bureau of Vital Statistics, is one of the busiest officials of the Board of Health. He did not take any vacation last Summer, and as a result he has been feeling the effects of overwork lately, and has obtained a leave of absence. He is going to take a trip to Galveston and Southern Texas, and expects to take in the Mardi Gras festivities of that picturesque town. Dr. Nagle is an enthusiastic amateur photographer, and as he tells me that he never travels without his camera he will probably bring home with him some substantial impressions of the country which he is going to visit.

* * *

I saw "Billy" Harris, the well-known baseball and sporting writer, and his accomplished wife, on the deck of the Bermuda steamer yesterday. He is off for a long vacation, in the hope of regaining his health, which, I am sorry to say, has been much impaired.

* * *

I met Gen. Horatio C. King at a recent swell military function across the bridge. The General is not as young as he once was, but that does not hinder him from active participation in any enjoyment of social occasions. He is an entertaining talker, and when he gets on his feet is always enthusiastically received.

SHOULD BE THANKFUL.

Occupations Mark Their Followers, but Some Marks Do Not Count.

A carpenter's right shoulder is almost invariably higher than his left, in consequence of having to use his right arm all the time in planing and hammering, says the Detroit *Free Press*. With every shaving his shoulder rises with a jerk, and it finally becomes natural to him to hold himself in that way.

The right arm of a blacksmith, for the same reason, is almost hypertrophied, while the left arm, from disuse, becomes atrophied.

A shoemaker is almost always round-shouldered from continually bending over the last between his knees as he sews and hammers.

The head of a bricklayer's laborer is held aloft with a haughty, self-reliant air from his habit of carrying a hod on his shoulder and looking above him as he climbs up the scaffolding.

All good orators have most abnormally wide mouths. This is the direct consequence of their habit of using sonorous words and speaking with deliberation and correct pronunciation. If one practises this before the glass one can see that the muscles in the cheeks are stretched more than ordinarily, and the mouth is extended a great deal more than in everyday conversation. Then, too, nature has something to do with it. A large mouth, like a prominent nose, is a sign of power. But all men with big mouths are not orators. Thank heaven for that!

Cowboys and cavalrymen are usually bowlegged. But all bowlegged people are not cowboys—for which they should be grateful.

Gummey's Comment.

[*From Judge.*]

Mrs. Gummey (reading)—A man in Chester Pa., has insured his horse for $250 and his wife for $75.

Gummey—H'm! He must be awfully fond of his wife.

A New Association.

[*From Brooklyn Life.*]

Chicago Woman—Are you going to attend the banquet of the Association of ex-Prisoners of War to-night, Charles?

Husband—No, Maria: there is some important business coming up to-night at the meeting of the Association of ex-Husbands of Cook County.

THE STUDENTS' COMEDY.

[IN FOUR ACTS.]
[*From the Pliegenes Blatter.*]

I.

II.

III.

IV.

Too Much Action.

[*From Harper's Bazar.*]

I.

"Ha! Now for a little action, and the effect will be simply immense."

II.

"Hi! G'lang!"

III.

"W-w-whoa!"

IV.

A Long Chase.

[*From Puck.*]

"Miss Passee has grown old rapidly in the last six months."

"No; not exactly that. She has caught up with her age, that is all."

A Ward in Chancery.

[*From Puck.*]

"The Indian is one of the wards of this Government, and should be treated as one."

"Yes, sir. So far we have kept the poor fellow in Chancery half the time."

NEEDED FOR FREE LECTURES.

The Legislature Should Lose no Time in Enacting the Sulzer Bill.

School Rooms Inadequate for Constantly Increasing Audiences.

Assemblyman Sulzer's bill to extend and enlarge the scope of the act which provides for the annual course of Free Evening Lectures in this city is expected to come up for consideration in the Assembly to-day.

The bill is in the form of an amendment to the original law, and its text has already been printed in THE EVENING WORLD, together with the views of many who are prominently connected with the educational interests of the city, showing that the changes proposed are necessary to carry out the intention of the law.

What is needed is more room and better accommodation for the thousands who desire to attend these lectures, and for whom the present accommodation furnished by the school-rooms, where the lectures are held, are in many instances utterly inadequate.

The record of attendance at the lectures given thus far this season, shows that they are steadily increasing in popularity, and that the people are beginning to have a due appreciation of the opportunities for intellectual and moral improvement which they offer.

For the first series of lectures, which ended with the close of the year, the total attendance reached nearly 25,000, while a year ago, for the same period, the number of people who attended the lectures barely exceeded 3,000.

This increased attendance has been kept up since the opening of the new year, and, in fact, is growing all the time. This is due, no doubt, to the admirable management of the present series of lectures and the earnest and systematic efforts put forth to make them interesting and entertaining and at the same time instructing and elevating.

The corps of lecturers includes the very best available talent that the city affords—college professors and scientists of note, who are competent to treat their subjects successfully, and the advantages which are thus offered to the public cannot well be overestimated.

The bill introduced by Assemblyman Sulzer simply provides that when the school accommodations prove insufficient for the audiences which decide to attend the lectures, the School Commissioners shall have the right to select other buildings in the ward, or halls of sufficient size, to accommodate all who can possibly wish to hear the lectures.

The Commissioners are not obliged to do this unless, in their judgment, it is expedient, and in this respect the provisions of the proposed amendment are not mandatory, but simply give greater latitude to the Board of Education in carrying out the original scheme.

If the popularity of the free lectures continues to grow, and the system becomes a permanent institution, there is no doubt that the selection of special buildings and halls for all the lectures will become an absolute necessity.

As it is many of the schools where the lectures are now given, are uncomfortably overcrowded every evening, many persons anxious to attend being unable to gain admission, while the seating arrangements are decidedly unsatisfactory.

Instead of having proper seats the adult audiences are crowded together upon small, low, narrow benches designed solely for the school children. In such cramped and uncomfortable positions it is impossible for them to enjoy a lecture, no matter how interesting and entertaining it may be, and the result is that many, becoming unable to endure the discomforts of the place, will leave in disgust before the lecture is completed.

Assemblyman Sulzer's amendment should receive the indorsement of both houses of the Legislature, and there is no doubt that it will meet with the Governor's approval.

WHAT SARAH WILL SAY.

Sarah is delayed, and (incidentally) so is La Champagne. It is annoying, of course, but steamers will be steamers, and it is no use kicking against the ocean. The old Umbria that hadn't any Sarah on board, and was consequently idiotically energetic, came in yesterday. It started from Europe on the same day as La Champagne. Fortunately for my eager, palpitating readers I can anticipate Sarah. I know exactly what she will say, and how she will say it. Imagine me in a sort of journalistic trance and listen:

Sarah will appear on the upper deck of La Champagne, much bronzed after her voyage (they are always either "bronzed" or "healthily tanned"). She will wear a loose wrap of such a neutral tint that the juvenile reporter will be unable to describe it, so he will probably call it a *je ne sais quoi* color. Her blonde hair will be wind-tossed, and her soul-uplurning eyes will roam over the beautiful French dock like those of a fawn.

"Ah," Sarah will say, "*Quel voyage affreux!* I was fearfully seasick. You know, I suffer intensely. There were great crowds at Havre to see me off. Dear Sardou—I positively dote on him—was there. It was a raw day—we have had such a severe Winter—but Sardou would come. He thinks so much of me!"

Sarah will then clasp her hands in nervous sentimentality and wait until the very juvenile reporter has taken all this down. She will pause when he has finished and he will begin:

"How do you like Am——?"

"How do I like America?" she will interrupt. "Oh, sir" (a tear will trickle), "I love it. It is infinitely dear to me, and as for the dear Americans—are there such people anywhere else? This is my third visit, but the sight of that charming avenue—West street I mean—with its gay crowds, its rippling laughter-loving people, and its fragrant odors fills me with a keen sense of joy. I see it now. Ah, let me off the steamer, I cannot wait. Yes, I love the Americans. I would sooner visit Uncle Sam's compatriots on Fifth avenue than my own in South Fifth avenue. Can adoration go further?

"And your plans?" somebody will ask.

"My plans? Ah! you know them all. 'La Tosca,' and 'Fedora,' and 'Theodora,' and 'Cleopatra' and 'Jeanne d'Arc! *Est-ce que je sais, moi?* I have seventy-five trunks full of dreamy dresses. Ah! the Americans will like them. They are so appreciative, the lovely people! Does Worth make my clothes? Oh dear no! Worth! Ha! ha! *C'est trop fort!* I design them myself, I—Sarah Bernhardt. I have no need of Worth."

"And Maurice, your son?"

"Maurice," with dignity, "is married. Am I a grandmamma? Well, really I never trouble myself with domestic details. I am wedded to my art, as Maurice Grau will tell you. Ah, here is Mr. Abbey. *Mon cher Henri, je suis enchantee. Quel bonheur! Que vous avez bonne mine! J'ai envie de vous embrasser!*"

Then Mr. Abbey will tear her away from the reporters, hustle her into a cab—imagine Sarah being hustled—and it will roll softly over the asphalted carriage-way of West street to the beautiful Albemarle, and there you are!

Champagne, you can now come in or stay out. You have been anticipated, so you needn't hurry.

ALAN DALE.

The Failure

Of the kidneys and liver to properly remove the lactic or uric acid from the system, results in

RHEUMATISM.

This acid accumulates in the fibrous tissues, particularly in the joints, and causes inflammation and the terrible pains and aches, which are more agonizing every time a movement is made.

THE WAY TO CURE

Rheumatism is to purify the blood. And to do this takes the best blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla. Hosts of friends testify to cures of rheumatism it has effected. Try it.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR.

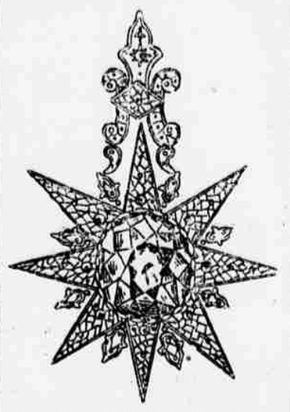
FAMOUS DIAMONDS.

Not More Than a Score of "Great" Gems in Existence.

Curious Phenomenon of "Bursting" or "Splitting" Stones.

How Dishonest Miners Manage to Steal the Rough Gems.

There are less than a score of diamonds in the world that can really be called "great." To each of these is connected a story of historical and romantic interest. Such stones as the Koh-i-noor, the Orloff, the Sancy, the Hope or the Grand Mogul have an individuality almost rivalling a great personage.



THE STEWART DIAMOND AND SETTING.

The most famous in existence have come from Golconda and Brazil, but those exceeding in the average size are from the South African fields, where, also, the greater number of "white" diamonds are now said to be found, according to the Chicago *News*.

The notable stones from these fields are the "Stewart," the "Schreiner" and the "Star of South Africa." The first weighed 288¾ carats in the rough, the largest unblemished diamond ever found in Africa. The claim of the mine producing it was sold for $150. The diamond's color is light straw, and it is very brilliant. The "Schreiner" weighed more, but was of irregular form. The "Star of South Africa" is also known as the "Dudley." It is of the purest water. Its natural size is shown in the illustration, but that of the "Stewart" is reduced.

A curious phenomenon is the "bursting" or "splitting" of a diamond. This occurs from inherent causes and only to glassy stones, which have (be it ever so faint) a tinge of brown in them.

DIAMOND IN THE ROUGH.

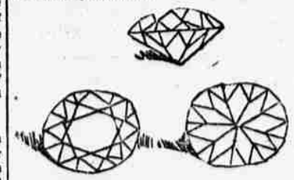
They are usually perfect octahedrons, with very sharp angles, and of much harder quality than others, except the black, which seem to be an advanced stage of the same conditions.

Such a stone comes clear and brilliant from the mine, and perhaps in an hour a little "feather" or fracture points towards its centre. The buyer who has been "stuck" with such a diamond no sooner discovers this "feather" than he runs out to sell it, slackening his pace as he nears the door, and nonchalantly sauntering in and offering it for sale, with the assurance that it has been out of the mine a month; the neighbor gets it at a bargain, of course, and a few hours later, to his horror, finds the little feather now a streak extending much further in; he too now palms it off at a large loss to himself—and so on, the diamond always "going further and faring worse," till at last it drops in pieces and brings the largest loss on the last holder.

A beautiful diamond of this nature, though unsuspected, may be laid in the box at night and found in numerous fragments in the morning. The "bursting" is due, probably, to the release from the great pressure to which the crystal has been subjected in its closely fitting rock casing. The diggers wrap such stones, as soon as found, in cotton or put them in oil before selling them.

STAR OF SOUTH AFRICA.

Diamonds as they come from the mine are sold in the same town like fruit from a garden. Here they are to be had first-hand. The digger, with the treasures of the mine before his eyes, parts easily with what he has already obtained.



AFTER CUTTING AND POLISHING.

He can get more to-morrow, and there is, moreover, the ever-present hope of that grand stroke of luck for which he lives. The buyer, too, gets his great bargains out of the large daily produce of gems. White and pure one-carat stones bring $12, two to three carat stones $20 to $25, four-carat stones $30 per carat, off-colored stones up to six carats each $8 to $10 per carat.

NATURAL CRYSTAL IN BED ROCK.

Diamond stealing, chiefly by the negroes, and buying of stolen diamonds by middlemen, receivers and illicit dealers, are the veriest curses of the diamond fields. But the diamond is so easily stolen at the time of its discovery in the ground, the transfer from the negro-worker to the receiver is so readily effected and the measures taken against both steps are so inadequate that the eradication of the illicit traffic seems well-nigh impossible.

The claimholders suffer, even to the extent of financial ruin. The bright gem, which would many times recoup months of toil and anxiety, lies between the toes of that swarthy toiler, to find its way in the evening, in exchange for a paltry sum and a glass of brandy, to the pocket of a white diamond shark.

With 10,000 blacks daily working over diamondiferous soil, watched by about one overseer to every ten of them, the chances for stealing are unlimited. The only black to be trusted is the "raw" native, direct from his "kraal" 1,000 miles away, where he has never known the white man's influence.

Kimberley is the one town of the diamond country. Here are gathered all classes of all nationalities. But far in the majority are the "diggers," in "moleskin" trousers, flannel shirt, and broad hat twined round with a puggeree. By "digger" must be understood claimholder and director of his own or another's mining operations. He seldom touches pick or shovel; far better to use his eyes, and prevent the negroes working under him from stealing.

EMBARRASSING ALL ROUND.

A Washington Lady's Moth Balls Nearly Get Her Into Trouble.

There is one lady in Washington who, when she puts away her winter furs at the end of this season will probably not use moth balls to protect them. The pungent odor of this detergent has a peculiar effect on some organisms, as she has learned by a most disagreeable experience during her Christmas shopping, says the Chicago Herald.

The lady in question is the wife of a government official of high standing. Just before Christmas she took from a clothes press a fur-trimmed cloak which had been laid away since last winter, and forgot to remove from its secret recesses the moth balls with which it was powerfully charged. Attired in this garment she entered a jeweller's establishment recently opened on Pennsylvania avenue and asked to be shown some diamond rings.

The proprietor was alone in his store. As the lady leaned over the tray to examine the rings a whiff of the odor of moth balls struck him. With a hurried motion he thrust the tray of rings back in the case and rushed to the door, where he stood for some time inflating his lungs with the crisp wintry air. Then, returning, he rang his telephone. All this time the lady customer was standing in wide-eyed wonderment. As soon as an opportunity offered she asked him if he was sick, and he gasped out that he had been overcome by a sudden sense of suffocation, but was better now.

The lady resumed her purchasing and selected a costly ring, with a request that it be sent to her husband's address. As she left the store she noticed that some one was apparently following her. In an hour's time, she reached her residence and was astonished to find her husband closeted with a detective, who had informed him that it had been reported at police headquarters that a genteelly dressed diamond thief had attempted to spray chloroform in the face of a jeweller, and when detected had given her address as this house. The detective had just completed a description of the lady and her dress description of the lady and her dress as furnished to the police when the lady herself entered, and was at once greeted by the official as his wife.

The explanation that followed made the situation scarcely less embarrassing. The ring was returned to the jeweler with an admonition to be more careful in future in noting the difference in odor between chloroform and moth balls.

KNOCKED OUT AGAIN.

Good Resolutions Set Back by a Pump Agent.

A Detroiter who sells a patent well-pump throughout the state was in one of the southern counties a few days ago, says the Detroit Free Press, and driving up to a large, fine farm house he said to the owner, who stood at the gate:

"I've got the best pump here in the world."

"Yes," was the calm reply.

"I want to put one in your well."

"Yes."

"I'll let you have it on two weeks' trial, and pay you half price for your old one"

"Will it work without a well?"

"Of course not."

"Then you'd better go on."

"Why, haven't you got a well?"

"Nary well. We git water from the spring down there, half a mile away. I've lived here twenty-nine years, and allus meant to dig a well, but just about the time I git ready 'long comes some durned jack and hollers 'Pump!' and makes me mad and I give it up. Drive on, stranger—you've knocked me out for another year."

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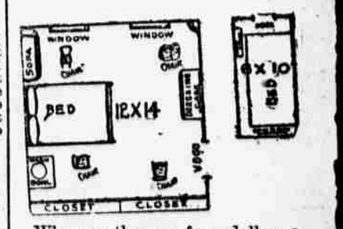

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