A WEEK OF BIG BARGAINS

That Will Appeal to Your Sense of Economy in the Strongest Manner

15c
For Fancy Ribbons
Three to five inches wide, in assorted designs, value 25 cents a yard.

7c
For Satin Ribbon
Nos. 9 and 12, in all colors, good quality, value 12 cents a yard.

7c
For Good Laces
Torchon laces and insertions, two to three inches wide, assorted pattern, value value 12c a yard.

25c
For Baby Flouncing
27 inches wide, of fine lawn, embroidery and hemstitched edges, value 50 cents a yard.

10c
For Hose Supporters
Of fancy frilled elastic, all colors, for ladies only, value 25c a pair.

10c
For Clothes Brushes
With wood backs, best bristles used, value 20c each.

DOMESTICS

Indigo Blue Calico
Best grade print, in fast colors, 27 inches wide, value 7c a yard; on sale at 4c

White Shaker Flannel
Good quality double faced Domet flannel, in cream only, fair weight, value 7c a yard; on sale at..... 4c

Bed Ticking
Of good weight, in blue and white stripes, Amoskeag manufacture, will hold feathers, value 15c yard, at.....5c

Fancy Ticking
Double width sateen ticking, in fancy colored stripes, extra weight, value 18c a yard, at..... 12c

White India Linon
Fine weave India linon, 27 inches wide, very sheer and pretty, value 10c a yard, at 4c

Black Sateen
With extra lustrous finish, fast colors, width 32 inches, value 12½ cents a yard, at 8c

Ladies' Underwear and Corsets

Ladies' Vests
Of fine cotton, with blue stripes, low neck and sleeves, lace trimmed, value 15c each; on sale at 5c

Ladies' Vests
Very best Egyptian cotton vests, in cream and white, lace trimmed, value 50c each; on sale at 25c

Ladies' Union Suits
Of lisle thread, in cream color, derby ribbed, three styles, value 75c each; on sale at.....35c

Fine Summer Corsets
Of best mesh, in long waist and Empire styles, white only, value 75c a pair, at 39c

Symons
ECONOMISTS FOR THE PEOPLE
68 to 72 West Park Street, Butte.

5c
For Hair Nets
Best quality, all the needed shades shown, value 10 cents each.

25c
For Wash Veils
In cream color with dots and embroidered edges, value 45c each.

8c
For Ladies' Handk'fs
Of fine white lawn with embroidered edges, value 15 cents each.

8c
For Children's Hose
Of heavy ribbed cotton, in black only, value 15c a pair.

10c
For Ladies' Hose
Of fast colored cotton, in black only, seamless, value 20c a pair.

12c
For Boys' Hose
Of extra weight ribbed cotton, double knees, spliced heels, value 25c a pair.

Most Emphatic Reductions in the Millinery Dep'tmt

$5.00 Ladies' Trimmed Hats for $1.50
A line of very tasty and stylish hand made hats of liberty silks, straw braids and chiffons, all very nicely trimmed with laces and flowers, value $5.00 each; this week $1.50

$7.50 Ladies' Trimmed Hats at $2.95
Offering a lot of New York hats, in exclusive styles, most stylishly put together. Among them will be found some of the most lovely creations of the year, value $7.50 each, at.....$2.95

$5.00 Ladies' Trim'd Leghorns at $2.50
Real imported leghorns, handsomely made up with malines, chiffons, flowers and veilings and trimmed with metal buckles, value $5.00 each, at..$2.50

$2.50 Children's Trim'd Leghorns, 95c
Pretty little hats for the little girls, good grade leghorns, trimmed with flowers and chiffons, long ribbon ties, value $2.50 each, at.....95c

This Entire Week Unrestricted Choice
Of any trimmed hat in the house, values $15.00, $18.00, $20.00 and $25.00,
For $5.00

75c Children's Untrimmed Leghorns for 19c
Real imported leghorn hats, in the season's most preferred shapes, good quality, value 75c each, at 19c

$1.00 Ladies' Sailors for 39c
A line of extreme styles in rough straw sailors. These hats have flare rims, are trimmed with eagle quills and have black ribbon bands, all colors shown, value $1.00 each, at.....39c

$2.00 Ladies' Sailors for 79c
Finest sailors of Milan and tape straws, in white and cream, correct Knox block, black bands, value $2.00 each, at79c

New Golf Sailors
Of fancy Jumbo straw, large flaring ribbon bands, eagle rim, black and white quills, value $2.50 each, at..... $1.25

Complete Change in the Cloak Department Prices

65c for Ladies' White Waists
Of good quality lawn, with tucked yoke and plaited back, separable white collar, value $1.50 each.

$1.00 for Ladies' White Waists
Of fine lawn, with swell drawn work front, pointed yoke and plaited backs, white collars, value $2.00 each.

$1.75 for Finest White Waists
Of very best white lawn, with full embroidery and tucked yoke, back and front, a dozen styles shown, value $3.50 each.

39c for Ladies' Colored Waists
Stylish wash waists of plain colored ginghams, in all shades, trimmed with white braids, all sizes, value $1.00 each.

Ladies' Summer Suits
Some very pretty all white suits of good quality duck, jacket made in Blazer style, new circular cut skirts, all sizes and skirt lengths, value $4.00 each, at..... $2.00

Ladies' Summer Suits
Of white duck, jacket made Blazer style and faced with blue, skirt trimmed with blue braid, altogether a most handsome garment, value $5.00 each, at.....$3.00

Ladies' Summer Suits
Of light blue duck and natural crash, jacket made Eton style and trimmed with braids and buttons, quite a number of styles shown, value $6.50 to $7.50 each; on sale at..... $3.75

Ladies' Summer Skirts
Of natural colored crash, plainly made, full cut, value 50c each; selling this week at.....25c

Ladies' Summer Skirts
Of natural colored crash, trimmed with two bands of light and dark blue ducks, value $1.00 each; selling this week at.....50c

Ladies' Summer Skirts
Of heavy cord, white pique, made with strap seams and button back, value $2.00 each; selling this week at $1.00

Ladies' Summer Skirts
Of medium colored blue denim, trimmed with braid bands of white duck and with white buttons, value $2.50 each; selling this week at $1.45

8c
For Gingham Aprons
In blue and brown checks, full size, fast colors, value 15 cents each.

25c
For Ladies' Stock Collars
Of fancy shirred chiffon in all colors, plainly made, value 50c each.

9c
For Children's Parasols
Of fancy colored material, with wood handles, value 25c each.

25c
For Children's Parasols
Of good sateen, in fancy designs, pinked edges, value 50 each.

10c
For Ladies' Garters
Of frilled elastic, in all colors, fancy buckles, value 25c a pair.

10c
For Hair Brushes
Of both wire and bristles, wood backs, value 25c each.

SHOES

Ladies' Shoes
Of fine dongola leather, in lace or button, all styles and shapes, value $1.50 a pair; on sale at.....85c

Ladies' Tan Shoes
Dress style, in fine vici kid, fancy cloth top, coin toes, flexible soles, value $2.00 a pair; on sale at.....$1.15

Children's and Misses' Shoes
Of good quality stock, in tan, flexible soles, coin toes, lace only, sizes 8½ to 2, value $1.25 a pair; on sale at75c

Children's and Misses' Shoes
Of genuine crack proof calf, stock tips, stylish toes, sizes 9 to 2, value $1.75 a pair; on sale at.....95c

Men's Clothing

$15.00 Men's Suits for $6.35
Pure wool cheviot suits, in tan and olive shades, made in a strictly first class manner, value $15.00; selling this week at $6.35.

$20.00 Men's Suits for $9.65
Choice garments of fancy worsteds, cheviots, cassimeres and serges, in checks, stripes and plain colors, lined with silk and Farmers' satin, value $20.00 each; selling this week at $9.65.

$3.50 Men's Pants for $1.75
Good dark trousers of cheviot and cassimere materials, in stripes, checks and mixtures, large line to choose from, value $3.50 a pair; selling this week at $1.75

Symons
ECONOMISTS FOR THE PEOPLE
68 to 72 West Park Street, Butte.

10c
For Embroidery
Full five inches wide, all very pretty patterns, value 20c a yard.

15c
For Ladies' Sunbonnets
Of blue and brown checked gingham, fancy edges, value 25c each.

6c
For Skirt Binding
"Telegraph" brand in all colors, considered first class, value 10c a yard.

10c
Ladies' Leather Belts
In black, brown and white, leather and metal buckles, value 25c each.

15c
For Chiffon Veiling
In white only, satin stripe border, full width, value 25c a yard.

8c
For Boys' Waists
Of good quality percale, in light colors, plainly made, value 20c each.

BUTTE NEWS.

KLONDIKE TIM IN BUTTE

First White Boy Born in the Great Gold District.

THE IDOL OF THE CAMP

His Parents Were From the Smoky City. A Perilous Trip Over the Passes. Found an Eight-Pound Nugget.

"Klondike Tim" is the rather high-sounding title of an individual from the frozen north who is just now paying a visit to Butte. He has not come to see the mines, for he is not interested in Butte to that extent just yet, and, besides, it is to be assumed he carries the idea they have some pretty good mines in his own great mining camp on the Klondike. He is rather diminutive to sport so big a soubriquet, being considerably less than three feet tall and weighing not more than 50 or 60 pounds, but he is a good deal of a character just the same and is a person of some importance in Dawson City, the place of his nativity, for he enjoys the distinction of being the first white boy born in the Klondike region.

"Klondike Tim" is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Crowley, who were formerly residents of Butte, but who are now citizens of Dawson. Mr. and Mrs. Crowley left Butte early in 1897 to go to the Klondike. They journeyed from Dyea over the pass and down the lakes by dog team, Mrs. Crowley accompanying her husband, trudged through the snow over the Chilkoot trail and then rode on a sled hauled by the dogs down the lakes till the Yukon was reached. By that time the ice was out of the river and the rest of the journey was made by boat. The weather was bitterly cold from Dyea to the river, but there was hope in the resolute woman's heart and an abundance of furs wrapped around her and she says she did not feel the cold and experienced no hardships on the then perilous journey. They slept in a tent pitched on the ice at night and traveled by day, and on the whole Mrs. Crowley says she rather enjoyed the novelty of the trip.

On Nov. 2 of that year a boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Crowley. He was not the first white child born in Dawson City, a girl having previously been born to the wife of another miner, but he was the first white boy and the event was an important one in the northern city. Mr. Crowley had made many friends among the miners during the months of the couple's residence at Dawson prior to the advent of the child and the hardy miners made much of the occasion. The boy was named after his father and the miners at once dubbed him "Klondike Tim" and made him the idol of the camp. There was a big excitement among his miner friends when Tim Crowley came down one morning and told the boys he had found an eight-pound nugget. It was a big story to believe, but Tim was all seriousness and a procession at once headed for his cabin to view the great find. When they saw the character of Tim's gold there was a jollification that will be long remembered in Dawson.

"Klondike Tim" is a brigh., handsome little fellow and bears his distinction with becoming modesty.

The Crowleys have had the hopes gratified which led them to make the long journey to the Yukon in the days when the travel was hard and perilous. Mrs. Crowley did not care to say to what extent they have prospered, but said her husband had developed an excellent property and she felt she could afford to come home on a visit that will extend over next winter, when she expects her husband to make a visit to Butte. Mrs. Crowley is staying with her sister, Mrs. James Murphy, at 731 North Montana street.

Northwest Coal company, dealers in wood and diamond coal. Satisfaction guaranteed. Telephone No. 505.

Crystal Springs is the best pleasure resort near Butte, only five miles from town. Finest bicycle road in Silver Bow county. Electric fountain display every evening. Boating on lake; modern improved plunge and private baths in connection. Excellent cafe and bar. Service strictly first-class. Open night and day. Give us a call.

A NOVEL IDEA.

A Suggestion for the Coinage of the First Year of the Century.

The following unique and original idea finds a champion and indorser in a well-known Butte saloon man at whose request it is republished from the New York Journal:

"Mrs. Ella May Clemmons, a sister of Mrs. Howard Gould, has a novel proposition to lay before the American people. She suggests that all coins made during the first year of the new century bear on their faces a likeness of Christ, and on the reverse side the crucifix.

"'Christianity has made America,' said Mrs. Clemmons, 'and to-day is pushing her onward. In gratitude to God, who has so long sustained and guided us, we, as a nation, should for one year, the first year of the new century, have stamped on all of our coins the face of the Redeemer. What more fitting indication to the world that we are indeed a Christian people?

"'This idea came to me last Sunday while in church. If it be carried out, not alone would our Lord be honored—think of the many who would be converted through the mere handling of coins. Think, too, what a preventive the coin might be against crime. Would not the most rascally of men hesitate to snatch from the hand of the orphan his last dollar if the coin bore the likeness of the Savior? Would not the gambler check his impulse to throw a coin on the gaming table if it was the date of 1901? I believe people of all classes would respect the coins bearing the image of Jesus too much to prostitute them for purposes of sin. Let us try this idea for one year. May be at the end of that time the American people will demand that such coinage be continued. American coins are stamped with the benefactors of the country. Why not one year's coins be stamped with the image of the Great Benefactor of all mankind?'"

Salt in Bodies of Water.

According to the latest survey the Great Salt lake is about 100 miles long, with an average width of from 25 to 30 miles, though in some places its width is from 50 to 60 miles and the greatest depth is found to be some 60 feet. Its waters contain nearly 18 per cent. solid matter, mostly salt and soda, with small proportions of sulphur, lithia and boracic acid. It is a well known fact that Atlantic ocean water holds but 3.5 per cent. of solid material, of which salt constitutes 2.6 per cent. In the Asiatic Dead sea the water contains 23 per cent. of solids, including less salt and soda and much more magnesia, calcium and potasium than Salt lake.

Gossip of the Sporting World

Jackson Hole, Wyo., it is feared, will again be invaded by the Indians slaughtering game, who, as soon as the snow melts in the early summer, resort to their old practice of indiscriminately killing the big animals. State Game Warden Nelson of Wyoming is taking measures to stop any illegal killing that may be indulged in.

* * *

With the retirement of J. Hedley, who, in a career extending over a quarter of a century, judged over 67,000 courses, R. A. Brice of Witham is looked on as the premier judge of England. He is a fine horseman, his leisure time, indeed, being occupied in breeding blood stock, and that he is thoroughly capable as a coursing judge was proved by his re-election by the Altcar committee for the Waterloo meeting last season. In 1895 it was his boast that he had been in the saddle at coursing meetings every month but July. Up to April, and again from September to December, he was fully occupied in England; while in May, June and August, in the same year, he acted as judge out in Russia, where Count Stroganoff was then doing his utmost to popularize coursing. Mr. Brice, therefore, established quite a new record. N. K. Wentworth, another popular judge, is not now often seen in the saddle, but he is the oldest living official, for he first acted as judge in 1861, and had then been an ardent follower of the sport for many years. He is still a great authority on coursing in his native county, Berkshire.

* * *

The night of July 7, Jake Gaudaur of Rat Portage, Canada, champion professional single sculler of the world, issued the following challenge: I hereby challenge James Wray of Australia (now Boston) to row three miles (mile and a half with a turn) at Rat Portage, between September 1 and 15, for $2,500 a side and the championship of the world, each man to pay his own expenses. If Wray means business he must post $100 with the Winnipeg Free Press within 30 days and the balance of the stake money on or before September 1.

* * *

James Billings of Brooklyn, Pa., has the only crow hatcher in the world, it is believed. Some time ago Billings made a contract to supply a New York millinery firm with crow heads at 25 cents apiece, and he devised a scheme by which he could secure the heads with as little labor and expense as possible. He set up an incubator capable of turning out 100 crow chicks at a clip, the baby crows are hatched in about two weeks, and when two months old are fit for decapitation, their heads being then worth as much as those of the old birds.

Grand balloon ascension at 3:30 p. m. by Prof. M. Lipschultz, at Irish Societies' picnic, Gregson Springs, Sunday, July 23.

You should call at the Butte Optical Company, rooms 7 and 8, Owsley, and have your eyes examined by the dark room method. Examination free.

THEY SERVED THEIR TIME

How Two Brothers Tried to Escape Army Service.

A STORY OF THE SIXTIES

The Provost Marshal, However, Smoked Them Out and Took Them Both Prisoners.

The major lit his cigar and for several minutes puffed rings of smoke towards the bison's head that ornamented the wall over the fireplace. Then he began:

"The work of a provost marshal during the sixties had its hardships and dangers as well as service in the field. In 1864 I was in charge of a district in the northern part of Pennsylvania, where a majority of the inhabitants were well disposed, even if somewhat indifferent, as to the outcome of the great struggle between the North and the South. There were a few, however, who were troublesome. I remember two brothers named Muller who gave me a particularly exciting time upon one occasion. Both had been drafted and both refused to come down from their place on the mountain to be mustered in.

"I took four of my men one day and went after them. The roads were wretched, and it took a morning's hard work to get back to their cabin, but at last our tired horses brought us out into their clearing. Across the open ground, about midway from east to west, ran a shallow stream, and on the other side, near the door of this rude dwelling, we saw the Muller boys at work chopping wood.

"They caught sight of us as we advanced from the shelter of the woods, and dropping their axes quickly disappeared within the cabin. We trotted forward and were just entering the little stream to cross, when they reappeared, with guns in their hands.

"Sam, the taller of the two brothers, waved his weapon and shouted: 'Pull up.'

"Seeing that they were in an ugly mood, I ordered a halt for a parley.

"'Don't you cross that creek,' shouted Sam; that's a dead-line. You leave us alone and we'll leave you alone.'

"Well, the long-range argument that ensued was fruitless of results. They were an obstinate pair and absolutely declined to come to the defense of their country. Sheltered by the thick log walls of their cabin, they were not as much afraid of us as we in our exposed position were afraid of them. I knew their reputation for recklessness and didn't doubt for a moment but what they would carry out their threat to fire on us if we attempted to cross the creek.

"It looked as though we would have to give it up as a bad job and return empty-handed, when my eye lighted on a heavy timber cart that stood off to the right near the edge of the woods and on our side of the stream. Beyond it was a pile of railroad ties which the brother had been getting out. Within two minutes we were piling up those ties on the cart so as to make a kind of rampart. With a log chain and some heavy rope which we found lying near by we then rigged into it four of our horses.

"The Muller boys at first didn't see just what we were up to, but as soon as they did a volley of picturesque curses were directed at us. Then followed a couple of bullets, which went by uncomfortably close to our heads.

"But now everything was ready, and perched behind our movable breastwork we started the horses at a trot down to the stream. We splashed through it and lumbered up the other side, popping away all the time with our carbines to keep the enemy within doors.

"Two shots rang out from the cabin and two of the horses fell. The others stumbled and went down on top of their dead companions.

"Fortunately we were well over the rise, and the 50 feet that separated us from the goal was as level as a floor. To jump out, cut the cart loose and regain cover was the work of a moment. Turning the front wheels so as to clear the prostrate animals, we began to push our fortress slowly before us. Crack, crack, went the Mullers' rifles, and several bullets buried themselves in the ties. When we had advanced to within a dozen feet of the cabin we made a rush for the door. To my astonishment the place was empty. There was no other door than the one we had come in by, and the windows were too small to permit the passage of a man. For an instant we stood amazed; then a scraping noise overhead attracted our attention and the protuding end of a ladder which was being drawn up through a hole in the loft told the story.

"I was congratulating myself that we had our prisoners, when we heard them getting out on to the roof. Hurrying from the cabin to prevent their escaping to the ground, we were greeted by a fusillade of shots which drove us quickly indoors again.

"The situation now presented a changed and somewhat humorous aspect. The Mullers were still prisoners, to be sure, for the windows and doors enabled us to command all sides of the cabin with our carbines; but we were no less captives than they.

"A council of war was held. They couldn't get away; we couldn't get away, nor could we get at them except at a great disadvantage. Night would bring no change, for it was full moon, and outside of the immediate shadow of the cabin it would be almost as light as day. Our hasty conference resulted in the decision to wait for hunger to bring them into submission.

"It was now long past noon, and finding some cold potatoes and dry bread, we made out a meager meal as we stood on guard. The afternoon passed; evening came, and almost before the glow in the West was gone the moon rose.

"There was still a plentiful supply of bread and potatoes, so we did not lack for supper. An invitation to our friends above to come down and join us was replied to in language which I will not repeat. After a time we heard them moving uneasily about, but a warning to be careful not to fall off quieted them down.

"It was a long and weary night's vigil, for only one of us could be off duty at a time. At last morning came. Hoping that 18 hours' fasting and reflection had brought them into a more reasonable frame of mind, I went to the door just as the sun was peeping over the Eastern horizon and asked the enemy to come down to breakfast. After a moment a voice answered:

"'Say, captain.'

"'Well?'

"'We've had enough of this.'

"'Very well,' I returned. 'You know what to do.'

"'We'll give up.'

"'All right,' said I, 'that no tricks. Throw down your guns outside and come down yourselves inside.'

"Down the guns came with a crash, and then through the hole from the loft dropped the end of the ladder.

"And that is how we got the Muller boys."

TEACHING THE KING OF SIAM.

Mr. Olorowsky, the Russian Minister, Shows His Highness a Few Points.

From the Chicago Chronicle.

Not long ago the Russian consul general in New York was Mr. Olorowsky. A few months ago Mr. Olorowsky was "kicked upstairs" into the position of minister to the court of Siam.

While in this country he learned the gentle art of playing poker, and, like all Russians who have fallen victims to that fascinating game, could hold his own against the best American players.

Mr. Olorowsky went to Bankok. He carried with him numerous full decks of American cards and a handsome set of poker chips. After presenting his credentials and having made up his mind to what extent his country might benefit in "the land of the free" through the rivalry of England and France, Mr. Olorowsky proceeded to ingratiate himself with King Chulalongkorn I.

Mr. Olorowsky explained to the king of Siam the hidden mysteries of a jack pot, the dangers that lie in the filling of an inside straight. The king played, and, like most beginners, won at first. But to make a long story short, the latest reports from Bankok announce that Mr. Olorowsky, with a full house, caught his majesty holding a flush. It cost the king of Siam $2,000.

Probably by this time the king is putting pagodas into the pot, or it may be that the Russian minister has taught the queen, who is a "new woman," the intricacies of the game.

Taking the Limit.

From the Washington Post.

The story of that proud mother who named her twin girl babies "Kate" and "Duplicate" has been eclipsed by an incident in the life of a pair of Washington twins which a well-known raconteur vouches for as absolutely correct. The fond mother of a lovely pair of twin babies employed a motherly old Irish woman to nurse them. The other day she took them out for a carriage ride in Franklin square. The babies are bright and pretty and always attract the attention of passers-by. As they sat cooing and billing in the sun a young woman who has a great fondness for infants came along and stopped to admire them. The following dialogue then ensued:

"Oh, my, what two handsome babies."

"Yis, mum," replied the nurse, appreciating the compliment.

"Are they twins?"

"Yis, mum."

"Both girls?" inquired the young woman.

"No, mum," still smiling.

"Both boys, eh?"

"No, mum."

"Oh, a boy and a girl; that's nice."

"Yis, mum."

"Ah, and what are their names, may I ask?" continued the baby admirer, as she imprinted kisses upon the fat cheeks of the little innocents.

"This wan is Maxie, mum, and this wan is Minnie, mum."

THE CURZONS' SIMLA RESIDENCE.

It Is Built on a Precipice and Cost $400,000.

It may interest American readers to hear some description of the beautiful lodge in which our new viceroy and his wife reside during the summer months in Simla. In Lord Dufferin's time the governor-general and his family were housed in a building which was by no means worthy of that noble-man's exalted position. The house was called Peterhoff, a fine-sounding name, but it is now the office of the finance department, the chief secretary of which usually lives in a portion of the building. The present vice-regal lodge is an imposing residence, which was begun in October, 1885, and finished in September, 1888. It cost, including furniture and electric lighting arrangements, more than 1,300,000 rupees, or over £80,000. The stone was quarried within five miles of the site and transported on mules, the cut stone coming from Kalka, more than 50 mile away, at the foot of the hills.

The timber, consisting of deodar, kail, walnut and oak, for the most part was obtained in the forests in the neighboring hills, but Burmah teakwood, purchased six or seven years before the work was commenced, was used in the joinery and in the main stairs and floors of the state rooms. Many of the simpler articles of furniture were made by Punjab carpenters—specimens of whose skill the public will be enabled to see at the forthcoming Paris exhibition—the rest coming form London.

If the building be approached from the east it really consists of five stories. It commences three stories below the ground level of the main block, being built on the side of a precipice. The style throughout is English renaissance (Elizabethan), and the masonry is of light blue limestone.

The first impression on entering the main hall is highly pleasing, the interior and staircase being for the greater part carried out in teak, deodar and walnut wood. The gallery is the full height of the house, 50 feet high and 90 feet long, but its breadth is only 18 feet, which rather detracts from its imposing effect. The gallery opens into the ball room, from which it is divided only by heavily draped curtains.

There is a very handsome bay window to the north of the ball room, and in the south an opening also draped with a curtain. Beyond lies a smaller antedrawing room. The wall panels in the drawing rooms are hung with silk tapestry, and all the woodwork is painted white. Along the north side of the gallery are three doors opening into the dining room, which communicates with the vestibule and ball room. This is arranged so as to admit of the opening being used as a proscenium, and the vestibule as a stage for private theatricals.—Simla Correspondent Chicago Record.

A Unique Violin.

From the New York Tribune.

A unique violin has been made by a Missouri man. The back is of cherry from a table more than a century old, which formerly belonged to the Howard-Payne college. In the center of the back are inserted 21 pieces of wood from the Holy Land, one being from a grapevine that grew in the Garden of Gethsemane. Around the margin are set in a row small pieces of wood, diamond-shaped, gathered from all over the civilized world. In one end of the back is inserted a horseshoe made of castor wood, and in the other end is the image of a rabbit carved in cherry. There are in all over 150 pieces of wood, and the only tools used in the manufacture of the instrument were a pocket knife and a half-inch chisel.