

THE DESERT INDIANS.

THEY ARE AT PRESENT ATTRACTING MUCH ATTENTION.

The Attempt to Oust the Hereditary Chief of the Cahullias—The Chief of the Yumas Astonished at What He Saw in San Francisco.

Of all the Indians in the United States those of Arizona and adjacent sections have awakened the greatest interest. They are of every possible grade, from the "Diggers" in the northwest—a singularly degraded, filthy and stupid set of savages—up to tribes which live in well built dwellings and till the ground with considerable skill.

The recent trouble among the Cahullias in the southwest of Arizona and the Cahullias in California show how difficult it is for some white men to understand Indian nature.

The first division is into Pueblos and Nomads, the Apaches and Navajoes being the most noted of the latter, and though the Pueblos, or villagers, are in general more civilized, yet it would seem that the Nomads have the most energy, the keenest intellects and the largest number of able men.

Barboncito, the Navajo who negotiated the treaty of 1865, was a born diplomat and held his own in discussion with General Sherman and other officials. His co-chiefs, Juerno and Ganado Mucho, were also men of marked ability.

The most noted Indian on the California side of the Colorado was the aged Cabazon. It is almost incredible, but his people assert that he was 140 years old when he died, and the first white man who visited the Cahullias spoke of him as quite an old man sixty years ago.

Tradition does not go back to the time when the Cahullias were not ruled by a Cabazon, and the sentiment of loyalty is as intense among them as among the clans of Scotland in the seventeenth century. The old chief ruled for a century with extraordinary ability, made treaties with the Cocopahs, Mohaves and Yumas, as well as the whites, and was succeeded as a matter of course by his son Cabazon.

For many years he also ruled wisely, and the most harmonious relations existed till Agent Rust declared his intention of breaking up the tribal relations, in which, he says, he is obeying instructions from Washington. His first move was to name one Billy Williams as chief. The immediate result was a schism in the tribe and bad blood generally. At least two-thirds of the tribe, led by Will Pablo, a finely educated Indian, adhered to the old chief. Then the agent declared his intention to have Cabazon arrested and put in prison, and so all in confusion among the Cahullias. This is the more to be regretted as these Indians are ordinarily peaceful and industrious.

The Yumas have been located in their present seat and farmed their little valley from the earliest times of which there is a record. Their chief, Pasquale, died a few years ago aged 109 years, and was succeeded by his son, who is now seventy-five. His name in the Yuma tongue is Spokottier, but the whites call him Miguel, and he recently visited San Quentin to see the four Yumas who were convicted of murder and given life sentences. Before going to San Francisco he had seen nothing larger than a frontier village, and his surprise may be imagined. Of all he saw there the excited cable cars, without steam or horses, struck him most.

The Yumas number about 3,000, and have not increased or diminished for a number of years. They are a very brave people, and have fought the Apaches from time immemorial, but have maintained peace with the whites. For this they now ask the government to construct for them a large irrigation canal in the Colorado valley, as their former system of farming is no longer remunerative. Spokottier is a man of great ability, with a memory that would be noted anywhere. He tells in a very interesting way of the first white trappers



who entered his country, of the Santa Fe traders who followed, and then the California emigrants, and how his tribe has advanced from bow and stone tipped arrows to Winchester guns. The origin of the semicivilized tribes of Arizona is a subject on which conjecture has waxed, and little if anything more is now known than was known to the Spaniards of the sixteenth century.

France leads all the countries of Europe in the employment of women. Most of the accountants and bookkeepers in French shops are females, whose salaries range from three to ten dollars a week, according to proficiency and the size of the establishment. A peculiar phase of the employment of women is that most of them save their earnings very carefully in order to buy an interest in the business. This inclination is always encouraged by the proprietors, inasmuch as it is the general opinion that part ownership induces greater fidelity on the part of the clerks.

Transvaal's Mineral Wealth. Transvaal, in South Africa, is extremely rich in mineral deposits. William Young Campbell, president of the chamber of mines of Johannesburg, who is now in London, says that iron, copper, coal, silver and gold are found everywhere in the republic. Thus far the mining of gold has received the most attention. This metal was first discovered in 1886 in what is known as the Rand field, south of Pretoria. During the following year the yield from surface and panning scratching was 2,000

ounces a month. It was increased to 18,000 ounces a month in 1888; to 36,000 ounces in 1889; to 40,000 ounces in 1890, and to 60,000 ounces in 1891. With an extension of mining and milling Mr. Campbell believes that it can be made to reach 250,000 ounces a month. The total output thus far has been \$35,000,000.

WONDERFUL MACHINES.

They Turn Out Screws So Small That 200,000 Are Required to Make a Pound.

Not the least marvelous of the many ingenious automatic machines of the present day is one for turning out the small screws and parts of a watch. The Horological Review says of it: "Some of these little screws, made by the automatic machines, to make a pound, and yet they are perfect in shape. They are made thus: The wire is fed in the machine automatically through a swiftly revolving spindle, and is gripped by a chuck. Instantly a circular cutter comes into place and turns down the screw part. While the turning is being done a threading die is operating, and the instant the cutter is through with its part the die turns around on the turned part and screws on and off like a flash, cutting the thread. At once a steel arm is seen to swing over, and just as the screw is being cut off from the wire it is picked up by steel fingers and carried over to a spot where a saw is swiftly running.

"The slot is then cut and another motion of the arm and fingers releases the screw, which is carried by a stream of oil into a sieve among thousands of screws just like it. That part of the mechanism which grips the screw is called 'arm and finger,' and the term seems apposite because the motions apparently resemble those of a human arm and hand. That arm has an uncanny look as it works with ceaseless regularity. The operation goes on constantly and tirelessly for ten hours per day, and when night comes each machine has made 10,000 of the tiny screws. One motion follows another so quickly that a novice is filled with wonder and amazement. Oil is forced in tiny streams with great pressure upon the cutting parts and then runs off through a drip, to be again pumped and forced to the machines."

Henry Irving's Latest Production.

Henry Irving achieved greatness by his wonderful acting. He has kept it and increased it by his wonderful productions. When he announces a new play or a ro



HENRY IRVING AS CARDINAL WOLSEY.

vival of an old one at the Lyceum, in London, every one knows that it will be well acted, and, moreover, that it will be given on a scale of scenic magnificence that no one else attempts. Mr. Irving's latest production is a revival of "Henry VIII," and is the most elaborate from every point of view that he has ever made. His part in the play is Cardinal Wolsey, Miss Terry plays Queen Catherine, Mr. Terrell sonates the King and Forbes Robertson, who was severely criticized when he appeared in the New York production of "Thermidor," wins high praise as the Duke of Buckingham.

Polish for Patent Leather.

A recipe for a varnish for patent leather, which is said to give an excellent polish, is as follows: One pound of gum arabic, eight ounces of sugar candy, small bit of copra, small bit of nutgall, half a pint of claret and one pint best black ink. Put the whole of the ingredients in an earthen vessel, keep it in a warm place and stir frequently till all is melted; strain through a fine muslin; when cold add half a pint of spirits of wine. Shake all well together, thin bottle.

Chocolate Custard.

Add a tencup evenly full of grated chocolate to a quart of fresh milk not skimmed. Boil together, then set aside to cool. Beat well four eggs, reserving three of the whites, however, for a meringue. Sweeten with a teaspoonful of sugar, and season with a teaspoonful of extract of vanilla. Mix chocolate and eggs together. Bake in a pudding dish slowly, and only until set like custard. Put the meringue on when the custard is cold.

Deviled Sardines.

Cut some neat fingers of bread, and fry them a golden brown, drain them well, and sprinkle rather thickly with grated cheese and cayenne. Heat the sardines by putting them in the oven, well covered with oil, and dusted with cayenne, black pepper and a little salt. When thoroughly hot, place a sardine on each finger of toast, add a squeeze of lemon juice to each, with a dust of pepper, and serve very hot.

Fired the Gun and All.

In the Crimean war a raw recruit was told off to watch the fire of the Russian artillery and cry out to his comrades when shot, shell or rocket was fired, so that they might be prepared for it. He gave the signal, "Shot!" "shell!" "shot!" "shell!" punctually until he saw a rocket, which of course is a long, tubelike missile. It was the first he had seen, and imagining it was a cannon he yelled out: "Tare an ages, boys, the gun an' all is comin'!" If the Russians are coming after it they won't leave a mother's son of us alive.—Irish Times.

Considerate.



The Doctor—Have you called on the Butlers since the fall? Miss Newgold—No. I think I shall have to scratch them off. Poor Mrs. Butler is so sensitive that I hesitate to intrude upon her in her trials.—Brooklyn Life.

TWO DOGS THAT CAN TROT.

Prospect of an International Race Between the United States and Canada.

Dogs that can trot in fast time are somewhat rare, but Canada holds one and the United States possesses another. The result is that there has arisen talk of an international race between the two rapid canines.

The dog that trots under the British flag is named Doc, and is owned and driven by Willie Ketchum, of Brighton,



NEVADA'S TROTTING DOG.

Out. Doc is an old campaigner, and has treated exhibition heats at races and agricultural fairs for several years. He pulls a tiny sulky, and on ice or a hard track he can trot half a mile in 1m. 31s., and a quarter in 45 seconds. Doc is a rather small setter, but his stride is said to be extraordinary. From two to four furlongs is the distance the Canadian wonder usually covers.

The proud upholder of the stars and stripes is a pointer owned by Willie Ciroe, of Carson City, Nev. The dog is only two years old, but before he was much more than a puppy his young master had discovered that he always trotted whenever hitched up. One day Ciroe raced with and passed his father's trotting stallion Black Prince, on the main street of Carson City, much to the elder Ciroe's discomfiture.



DOC AND HIS DRIVER.

and from that day to this the fame of Nevada's trotting dog has waxed greater and greater. Neither dog is allowed to trot more than half a mile at a time.

The Girl of the Period.

Those pessimists who are continually asserting that the human race, especially the female portion of it, is degenerating fearfully, will find little consolation in the uncontradicted statements of several reputable medical journals, which have given the matter a great deal of attention, that the young women of today are better developed physically—taller, plumper, stronger and healthier than those of 100 or 200 years ago.

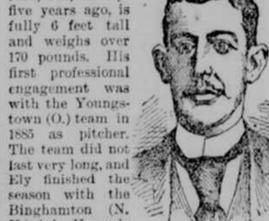
They Buy Diamonds.

The well to do natives of the East Indies have not much faith in stocks and bonds. Most of them prefer to invest their savings in diamonds. The rich buy white stones, while those whose means are limited content themselves with diamonds which either contain flaws or specks or are off color. Naturally, the average East Indian is an excellent judge of diamonds. Other gems are also purchased as investments, but not so generally as diamonds.

Shortstop E. W. Ely.

E. W. Ely, the brilliant shortstop and general all around player, recently signed by Secretary Williams, of the Western association, and assigned to the Toledo club, is a player with a first class record. He was born at Girard, Pa., twenty-five years ago, is fully 6 feet tall and weighs over 170 pounds. His first professional engagement was with the Youngstown (O.) team in 1885 as pitcher. The team did not last very long, and Ely finished the season with the Binghamton (N. Y.) club. He made an excellent record in his initial season, one of his achievements being to strike out nineteen of the Syracuse Stars. In 1886 he was secured by the management of the Louisville team. Then followed two seasons with the Binghamton club, which played him in every position on the diamond.

In 1889 he was signed to play left field for Syracuse, but he officiated more often as shortstop, and his brilliant work in the latter position led to his being re-engaged for 1890. Last year he transferred his services to the St. Paul club, where he remained till the club went to pieces. Ely is a sure hitter, a fair pitcher and an excellent base runner.

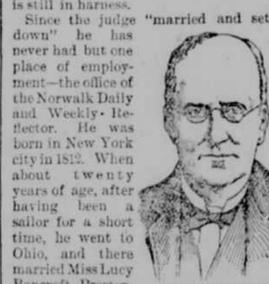


E. W. ELY.

A VETERAN NEWSPAPER MAN.

An Editor Who is Still Vigorous, Though Eighty Years Old.

Judge Frederick Wickham, of Norwalk, O., has lived ten years beyond the Scriptural limitation of threescore and ten, but is still in harness. Since the judge "married and settled" he has never had but one place of employment—the office of the Norwalk Daily and Weekly Reflector. He was born in New York city in 1812. When about twenty years of age, after having been a sailor for a short time, he went to Ohio, and there married Miss Lucy Bancroft Preston, whose father was one of the proprietors of The Reflector. His bride induced him to learn typesetting, and he has been with The Reflector ever since, having passed through the stages of apprentice, compositor and foreman to chief editor and part proprietor.



JUDGE WICKHAM.

Judge Wickham has had thirteen children, thirty-six grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren. Of this large number of offspring all are living but six, and these died in their infancy. One of his sons is Hon. Charles P. Wickham, ex-judge of the court of common pleas and ex-member of Congress. The judge himself has been frequently honored by the people of his section. Many years ago he was an associate judge of the county court, and when he was more than seventy the voters of Norwalk elected him mayor. He would have been re-elected at the expiration of his term, but he declined to serve again under any circumstances.

During the war he was a member of the state senate for one term. He is as expert at "sticking type" and "making up" now as he was half a century ago. He never writes an editorial; he simply goes to the case, "sticks" in hand and composes the article and the type at the same time. The lady to whom he was united in 1835 is still alive and well, and as much of a helpmeet and sweetheart as ever. Judge Wickham

enjoys a reputation for the most scrupulous honesty and fairness in his dealings with his neighbors, and it is perhaps the luster of his unswerving probity which has caused the very name of Wickham to be regarded about Norwalk as a synonym for integrity.

Neapolitan Cakes.

Black Part—One cupful of brown sugar, two eggs, half a cupful of butter, molasses and strong coffee respectively, two and a half cupfuls of flour, one of raisins, one of currants, a teaspoonful each of soda, cinnamon and cloves, and half a teaspoonful of mace. White Part—Two cupfuls of fine white sugar, half a cupful of butter, one of milk, two and a quarter of flour, one of cornstarch, the whites of four eggs and a scant teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Put a layer of dark, then light. Bake in a moderate oven.

Greece's New Premier.

The present kingdom of Greece is such a small affair compared with the great powers that recent crises, conspiracies and threatened revolutions there are largely overlooked. The king, Georgios I, son of the king of Denmark, came to the throne in consequence of a revolution, and was very popular till he fell under the influence of his brother-in-law, the czar of Russia. Then there was a political revolution and charges of a conspiracy to assassinate the monarch. After a minor change the king called on the prime minister, M. Delanyannis, to resign. He refused.

The king then removed him and appointed M. Tricopis. The latter approved the change of policy shown in the removal of his predecessor, but confessed his own inability to form a cabinet and conduct the government. After a dangerous interregnum the king called the president of the legislative chamber, Constantopolo, to the place.

The new premier is fifty-six years of age, and a man of wide and varied experience. He was educated in France and England, is imbued with progressive western ideas and is accounted a leader among jurists of Greece. He is very simple in his tastes, democratic in life and manners and has an ardent faith in a bright future for his country.

HE IS A FAMOUS PAINTER.

Fresh Honors Recently Conferred on Edouard Detaille.

All art lovers in France and nearly all in Europe applaud the election of M. Edouard Detaille by the French institute; for the famous painter was not only a youthful prodigy, but unlike most of that class has continued to grow. At forty-five he is easily at the head in his class of pictures.



EDOUARD DETAILLE.

Patriotism adds to his popularity, for when he was regularly drawn as a soldier he promptly entered active service. He has seen actual war and taken part in it, and so his battle scenes have a lively realism which no other French painter can equal. Of course his officers soon relieved him of the ordinary duties of camp, and in the campaign in Tunis he marched with pencil in hand, noting every striking incident of camp, field and bivouac. In 1870 also he witnessed those occurrences which reappear in his painting of Champagne (the battle), the group of Saxons struck by the discharge of a mitrailleuse, and the painting known as "Les Vainqueurs" (The Conquerors).

He was born in Paris, and in early boyhood executed drawings which astonished artists by their correct details. At twenty his first painting to be displayed at the institute was completed, and at twenty-five he was famous. The so called Institut National was organized out of five pre-existing academies by Bonaparte in 1803. Louis XVIII reorganized it by making five sections corresponding to the old academies. It is of the one known as the Academy of Fine Arts that M. Detaille is now an honored member.

Christina Rossetti.

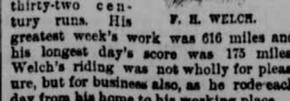
Foremost among living poets stands Christina Rossetti. Her fervid genius finds expression in lyrics of surpassing sweetness and sonnets admirable in form, in ballads where the supernatural is treated with eerie simplicity. The delicacy of her touch is as remarkable as is the passion of her soulful music. It creates an illusive atmosphere well suited to such vision ary ballads as the "Goblin Market," "The Prince's Progress," "The Pageant," and which is part of the spell woven by one who comes to us from dreamland. "Led by a Single Star." Death, the transient nature of love and joy are the motives of many of her sweetest lyrics. Christina Rossetti, in an age when doubt chills many a woman's heart, has reached to a height of spiritual vision from which she looks—

To where the sunshine sleeps On the everlasting hills.

Of late years her writings have been all most altogether of heavenly things. We must not omit to mention her delightful nursery rhyme book, "Sing Song." Miss Rossetti's first poems appeared in The Germ, the organ of the pre-Raphaelite movement, of which Dante Rossetti was one of the leaders. She wrote in its columns under the pseudonym of Ellen Alleyne.

He Rode 12,553 Miles in 1891.

One of the hardest bicyclists in Philadelphia is Captain F. H. Welch, of the Wissahickon wheelmen, who distinguished himself during the season of 1891 by riding the enormous distance of 12,553 miles. He rode every month during the year, his smallest run being 217 miles for January and his largest 2,023 for July. During the year Welch made thirty-two century runs. His greatest week's work was 616 miles and his longest day's score was 175 miles. Welch's riding was not wholly for pleasure, but for business also, as he rode each day from his home to his working place.



F. H. WELCH.

"TA-RA-RA BOOM-DE-AY!"

A Song That Has Captured Two Continents, and Its First Singer.

"Little Annie Rooney"—Allah be praised—has fled to join "Sweet Violets," "Whoa, Emma" and "White Wings" in the silent obscurity of the past. "Comrades" has come and gone—almost, and "They're After Me" is a memory. But we never are "Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay" is with us, and is likely to stay until something newer and as "catchy" delivers us from its explosive melody.



LOTTIE COLLINS.

The words of this new song are not overburdened with intellectuality, and its meter is not precisely Lowellesque, but it goes; it goes everywhere. The first verse reads like this:

A smart and stylish girl you see,
Bells of good society;
Not too strict, but rather free,
Yet as right as right can be!
Never forward, never bold—
Not too hot and not too cold!
But the very thing I'm told,
That in your arms you'd like to hold.
The burden of its refrain is:
Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay.

This should be repeated eight times. Further along in the song comes:

I'm not extravagantly shy,
And when a nice young man is nigh,
For his heart I have a try—
I faint away with a fetching cry.
When the good young chap in haste
Puts his arms around my waist,
I don't come to while thus embraced,
Till my lips he steals a taste.
Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay, etc.

In the last verse, in order to correct any mistaken impression that may have been made, this occurs:

Ere my singing I conclude
I want it fully understood,
Though free as air I'm never rude—
I'm not too bad and not too good.

Lottie Collins, a famous London music hall "artist," was the first one to sing this song in the form which captured England and has spread with rapidity worthy of a grippie in America. She says the air has been a folk song in Europe for years, but that she got it from America. We ought to be more careful.

It may be mentioned that Miss Collins' salary jumped from \$100 to \$300 a week after she had "Boom-ta-rad" a few times.

The other day new interest was added to this song by the beginning of a controversy, which, if the emphasis with which its parties speak is to be regarded, can only be appraised with b-l-a-n-d. A baker's dozen of gentlemen have claimed authorship of its words, as many singers have disputed Miss Collins' claim to priority of warbling it, and nearly every country, civilized and savage, has been called the land of its birth. Ta-ra-ra!

Horseman Millard Sanders.

Millard Sanders is one of the best known trainers of trotters in America. His fame rests upon three performances, any one of which would have been glory enough for most horsemen. One of the young Cleveland man's first successes of note was driving the famous Guy to a record of 2:09 1/2. In 1891 he added still more to his reputation as a trainer by capturing E. W. O.

Imre Kirmfly, whose name is familiar throughout America as a builder and manager of spectacular shows, has chosen London as the scene of his greatest effort. He calls it "Venice, the Bride of the Sea." It



ONE OF THE TERRACES IN "VENICE, THE BRIDE OF THE SEA."

is built in the great Olympia. On one side is a stage 420 feet long and 120 feet deep. Between that and the audience is a lake with a mile and a quarter of water surface upon which gondolas glide to and fro. At the northern end of the great hall a counterfeited of a corner of Venice has been constructed which is wonderful in its accuracy. It may be traversed in gondolas on foot. On the stage tableaux and choruses are given. One thousand four hundred people take part in the spectacle.

Women in Turkey.

Women are very useful in Turkey. In Roumelia and Macedonia girls do much of the harvest work and most of the thrashing is done by them. There is very little agricultural machinery of any kind. Girls also take care of the flocks, and the shepherdess is a favorite character in the much loved idyls. The rights of women are respected in Turkey. A daughter inherits the same as her brother. In cases of divorce, the husband must pay a dowry to the wife. As regards custody of children, the son belongs to the mother as long as he requires her care and the daughter until she reaches the age of puberty. If the mother dies, her female relatives have the daughter; if there are no female relations on the mother's side they go to those on the father's.

Floral Emblems of the Romans.

The Romans, with their many gods and goddesses, devoted to each of the principal

ones a certain flower. The lily was sacred to Juno; the myrtle and the rose were the emblems of Venus; to Minerva were given the violet and the olive; dillany was the flower of Diana; Ceres had the poppy; Mars, the ash; Bacchus, the grape leaf; Hercules, the poplar, and Jupiter, the monarch of trees, the oak. Translating the floral code we may conclude that among the Romans the lily and the oak stood as the emblems of power; the myrtle and the rose, of love; the olive and the violet, of learning; the ash, of war, and the grape leaf, of festivity.

Before the Time of Bells.

Before bells came into use, various instruments were used to summon congregations to worship. In Egypt they are said to have followed a Jewish custom in using a trumpet. In some oriental churches a kind of rattle gave the signal. In monasteries, monks took it in turn to go around the cells, calling the inmates to their devotions by knocking with a hammer. This was called the "night signal," or the "awakening instrument." Bells are said to have been invented by Paulinus, bishop of Nola in Campania, who lived in the latter part of the fourth century. This, however, is doubted. They were unknown in the Eastern church until the year 865, and were first introduced into the Latin church in 694. They were common in France as early as the eighth century.

A Cabman Caught.

One day it was raining very heavily in Berlin, when a wealthy merchant, on leaving the exchange, hailed a cab and asked to be driven to a distant part of the city. On the way the merchant discovered that he had forgotten to put his purse in his pocket. What was to be done? On reaching his destination he got out of the cab and said to the driver:

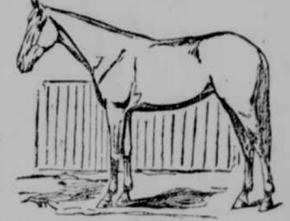
"Will you please give me a match? I have dropped a sovereign on the floor of the cab."

Returned to Cremation.

While cremation was making many friends in the United States, the Japanese were discussing the advisability of abandoning the practice and burying their dead instead. They tried the experiment, but have abandoned burial and returned to cremation, their reason being the sanitary superiority of the latter method.

The Phenomenal Pacer Fausta.

Fausta is the greatest pacer for her age that ever lived. As Sunol is queen of all trotters, so Fausta is queen of all baby pacers. Her mile in 2m. 2 3/4s. at Stock-



FAUSTA, 2:27 1/4.

ton, Cal., Nov. 28, 1891, chipped more than six seconds off the world's yearling pacing record, and gave Fausta world renown. The best previous time was Rollo's mile in 2:28.

Fausta is a bay filly, and one of the get of that remarkable sire Sidney, whose pacing record is 2:19 1/2. Fausta's dam was Faustina, and she is a full sister to Faustino, the great horse that covered a mile in 2:14 1/2 as a year-old. Fausta was bred by George Valensin of Pleasanton, Cal., and trained by the famous horseman Millard Sanders.

The annual tournament of the Harvard University Cycling association will be held on Holmes' field, Cambridge, Mass., June 4.

The Kings county wheelmen and the West End Bicycle club, of Rochester, are planning to hold a contest over the Buffalo-Rochester course toward the end of May for trophies worth \$300.

College athletes are all in active training for the intercollegiate championships to be held at New York, May 28.

Captain Buck Ewing says that New York's left handed pitcher, Van Zant, will prove a wonder in the box. In the course of his career Van Zant has had both legs, both arms and his jaw broken. He is a brother of Nina Van Zant.

Sukoshi Valued at \$500 a Pound.

Dog at \$500 a pound comes rather high, but that was the market price of the three pound Japanese dog Sukoshi recently exhibited at the annual bench show of the Westminster Kennel club at New York. Sukoshi is probably the finest specimen of the Japanese Inu ever brought to America.



SUKOSHI.

He was reared in the kennels of the mikado, is only fifteen inches long and is valued at \$1,500. His hair is soft as silk and stands out from his aristocratic body in delicate curls and waves. The Inus are remarkably intelligent and affectionate dogs, and so popular have they become in New York that the girl who possesses a genuine Inu is considered a most fortunate young woman. The Westminster show was a very successful one the entries numbering nearly 1,300.

A Brand New Pianist.

Courtlandt Palmer, the new pianist, is a sure enough scion of New York's Four Hundred, which adds interest to his doings. He is a son of the late Courtlandt Palmer, the founder and first president of the Nineteenth Century club. Although still very young his successes in Europe warrant his friends in predicting for him a brilliant career as a virtuoso. Young Mr. Palmer was born in New York in 1872 and played the piano as soon as he was big enough to reach the keys. He made one public appearance in 1885, and then went to Europe to study.

A Shoemaker's Luck.

A Natick (Mass.) shoemaker is alleged to have started out recently to walk to Boston and back. His assets were nothing except the tools of his trade. He piled his trade along the road, and when he got back to Natick he had \$100 in his pocket and a wife on his hands.



COURTLANDT PALMER.