INTERVIEWED BY PHONE

see I was given parts as soon as I joined the company, and never had any of the drudgery of chorus work. It was while singing Lucia that Mr. Barnabee, of the Bostonians, heard me, and from that hearing came the offer to sing with that company. What I have done since I joined the Bostonians is pretty well known, I fancy."

"When your personnel leave to measure for the party of the company. What I have done since I joined the Bostonians is pretty well known, I fancy."

MISS ALICE NIELSEN TALKS TO THE

JOURNAL FROM ST. LOUIS.

The Prima Donna Happy Over the
Prospect of Singing as a Star in
Her Own Town—May Soon
Sing in London.

In view of the quite extraordinary interest manifested in the coming of Miss Alice Nielsen to the Coates theater next week. The Journal yesterday called up the prima donna at the Southern hotel. St. Louis, by telephone, and had an interesting chat with her about her present success and some of her past experiences.

Arrangements for the interview were made through Mr. George Bowles, representative of the Nielsen opera company, who says he knows of only one other instance where a stage celebrity has been interviewed at such long range, and what Mr. Bowles doesn't know about this sort of the Nielsen opera company, who says he knows of only one other instance where a stage celebrity has been interviewed at such long range, and what Mr. Bowles doesn't know about this sort of the Nielsen opera company, who says he knows of only one other instance where a stage celebrity has been interviewed at such long range, and what Mr. Bowles doesn't know about this sort of the Nielsen opera company who says he knows of only one other instance where a stage celebrity has been interviewed at such long range, and what Mr. Bowles doesn't know about this sort of the Nielsen opera company.



thing wouldn't make anybody top-heavy. Miss Nielsen is naturally very happy over the prospect of appearing in her own city as a star, and as the most successful comic opera star in the country at that. She entered into the trans-state conversa-tion with manifest delight and enthusiasm

tion with manifest delight and enthusiasm. She was at the telephone at the appointed time, and the call for her met with an almost immediate response.

"Is this Kansas City?" came in clear, soprano tones over the 'phone.

"Yes. How do you do, Miss Nielsen?"

"Yery well, thank you. How strange that you can ask that question and I can answer it when we are hundreds of miles apart!"

that you can ask that question and I can answer it when we are hundreds of miles apart!"

"Miss Nielson, would you mind telling The Journal a few things about yourself? You know everybody here is interested in your return, and we are told that you have a larger advance sale in your own city that you have had anywhere else. What do you think of that?"

"I am very delighted, of course, especially as I know that if too much is expected of me there can be no disappointment in the company and the opers."

"How do you like the experiences of a popular star?"

"Oh, it is all very lovely, in its way; but the work is the same, and the responsibilities greater. Of course I like to succeed; that is what all earnest singers aim to do, you know, and I am very grateful for whatever success I have attained. You know, I began very young."

"When did you first sing in opera?"

"I do not remember the exact date, but my first 'part was a small one in 'Patience,' when that opera was put on in Kansas City by Addison Madeira. The next time I had a part in 'Chanticlere,' So far as I know, the part I 'created' in the opera has never been 'revived."

"Had you ever appeared in public before as a singer?"

"Yes, in school, occasionally. My very

"Yes, in school, occasionally. My very first appearance was at St. Teresa's academy in Kansas City, when in the familiar old schoolroom scene I appeared with dirty face, disheveled hair, unbuttoned dress and unlaced shoes, and sang "The Tardy Scholar," Do you remember "The Tardy Scholar," No, I do not recall it. How does it

see you want to test my memory. Il, I haven't such a bad memory. It ns like this:

his London theater, the Shaftesbury, for some months with great success. Attracted by the success of "The Fortune Teller," he went to Chicago and practically closed the deal with Manager Perley for an engagement at the Shaftesbury, The entire Nielsen company and all of the scenery and properties used in the present production will be taken to London.

THE "STANLAWS" FACE. A Great Rival to the "Gibson" Face in Popular Favor Among

the Girls. The "Stanlaws" face is rapidly gaining a renown before which the "Gibson" face is obliged to retreat in good order. There was a time when every maid in the country imitated the Gibson style, with the fond hope that if she parted her hair and put it back smartly, and held up her chin and cultivated a look of sweet. If haughty seriousness, she might grow to be like the damsels that haunt the pages of "A Soldier of Fortune" and the "Princess Aline" and be recognized as of that class. Nine out



"Remember any more?"
"Yes; here's the chorus:
"Tardy scholar is your name;
You are seoled; who's to blame?
Always sleeping till the clock strikes eight, Slowly creeping to the schoolyard gate—Tardy scholar."
Here The Journal man applauded loud enough for Miss Nielsen to hear him in St. Louis, and when she had acknowledged the applause she was asked to sing the old school song, but this invitation was laughingly declined.
"You see," said Miss Nielsen, "I do not want my singing to be judged at such long range. Besides I have my doubt about the acoustic properties of Missouri, for the dear old state is full of echoes."

Miss Nielsen referred to her early choir and concert experience. She began the former when only 12 years old and the latter after her stage ambitions had taken hold of her. The only real hardships she ever endured were with a concent company that went as far West as Denver. The organization was stranded several times.

"My first professional engagement in opera was with a stock company in Son Francisco," continued the star of "The Portune Teller." "I sang for several seasons with that company, my role ranging all the way from Yum Yum to Lucia. You

THE BISMARCK MAUSOLEUM AT FRIEDRICHSRUH.



the Leadon Delly Graphic.

With singular forethought the late Prince Bounded arranged, years before his death, every detail in connection with his last resting place. Amid the streets and excitement in the stormy life he seemed to dwell with real pleasure on the time when he would be at peace amid the whispering trees of his much loved Sachsenwald. There he built the mausoleum which will soon receive his remains, and he watched its progress with as much interest as he had formerly watched the grewth and completion of the Gorman empire. The mausoleum is a building of modest dimensions, and without any imposing architectural attributes, the architect has tried to realize the restful-



The Mission Children's Home Finding Society has ample work to keep its district superintendents busy. Not only are there many deserted little ones to be put in good homes, but there is a large number of desolate homes-homes where the sound of childish laughter and prattle will be warmly welcomed. In the last six weeks six orphan or deserted children have been taken from Kansas City and given a new lease of life among surroundings more conducive to their better development. Most have been received into farmers' families; others have gone to the smaller towns in this Western district of Missouri. All have experienced for the first time absolute physical comfort. Sleeping coverless upon bare floors, making the most of one meal a day, and dragging out a miserable existence in rags and filth, have been wiped from their memories. It is surprising how many applications are sent in for the little waifs. Every few days a new list must be made out. Each list contains about thirty applications. Of those who send in requests for children, the majority are occupants of childless homes, or parents whose sons and daughters have grown to munhood and womanhood and severed the home ties. A fairly large percentage of them have reached middle life, the latter 30s and early 40s being the times when the strongest inclination to assume new responsibilities is felt. Strange as it may seem, girls are more in demand than boys. Out of thirty-six applications received this month, twenty-six ask for girls. When one recalls the enthusiasm with which the birth of a the enthusiasm with which the birth of a boy baby is usually greeted, this unusual fact would seem to demand explanation. There are two reasons which might be supposed to influence the preference in this case. People who take strange children into their homes always run the risk of encountering in them undesirable cnaracteristics. Girls are more easily controlled than boys, and have fewer opportunities for developing the obnoxious traits. Training influences them more profoundly. The chances, therefore, of their giving trouble are not so great as in the case of the opposite sex. The other reason lies in the fact that homes are more frequently offered on farms. Farmers' wives grow lonely if the long days must be spent without company. A girl would naturally fill the want in such cases.

An Application for a Child. Applicants for a child must be investigatapproved by the local committee. They must promise to legally adopt the child within reasonable time, treat it as their own and send it to school and Sunday school. They must promise to keep the child thirty days after giving notice if it is unsatisfactory. Parents are not allowed to visit their children after giving them through the society.

is unsatisfactory. Parents are not allowed to visit their children after giving them through the society.

Rev. Mr. R. T. Milnes is he superintendent of the Kansas City district. When he finds a child whose parents are dead or unable to care for it properly, he takes it to the Children's home to be kept until the future home is decided upon. The consent of the child's parents and a legal surrender of all further right to the child is always obtained. In the application list a general description of the child desired is given by each applicant. These suggestions are looked over and regarded as nearly as may be in placing the little one. Prospective foster mothers sometimes have very particular ideas as to the personal appearance of their new charges.

The children generally are glad to go; but when the time comes for parting with their mothers, a tearful scene is inevitable. Rev. Mr. Milnes is usually obliged to witness these separations and he does not find them especially enlivening. Neither is taking weeping youngsters on street cars an unmixed joy, he declares.

"I wouldn't mind it once in a while." he says, "but when I was labeled—or the children were."

children were.

Some of the Rescued.

Not long ago Rev. Mr. Milnes rescued two little girls from the poorhouse. They had gone there with their mothers. Idiots and lunatics were their associates. Arrangements were made for the transference of these children. They are now in good

In another instance a father and moth-

of these children. They are now in good homes.

In another instance a father and mother separated, and, unable to agree as to who should have their only child, a daughter, the little one was turned over to the Children's Home Society. Contrary to the rules of the society, the father and mother were allowed to visit the child, though they never came together. Finally the little girl fell ill, and when it was realized that she was dying her parents were sent for. They met at the child's bedside and, in accordance with the little one's dying wish, were reconciled. And, as in the good, old-fashioned story book, they are now living happily together.

A man and woman whose worldly possessions consisted chiefly of four children and a gun decided to divide their property and separate. The man, to prove his unselfishness, took the gun and left the four children to his wife. Sickness invaded the little hut and their condition became pitiable. The superintendent of the Home, Finding Society was notified. The four children are now well provided for.

The society publishes a little paper in which are printed letters from both the adopted children and their new caretakers. All of them express the keenest satisfaction. A letter from a woman who had had her adopted baby only a week when it died was as pitiful a wail as ever came from a heartbroken mother. In almost every instance the expression, "We love our baby as much as though it were our own," is used. Indeed, it seems that it takes but a short time for the heartstrings to grow about the little dependents.

If it happens, however, that the child is not satisfactory a month's notice is given and the child is removed. An application for another one is usually made immediately. One failure does not bring discouragement. A second child is given a trial, and even a third or more if necessary. When children of criminal parentage are given away nothing is said about their family if the direct question is not asked. Prejudice against them would result and the innocent child would

the innocent child would suffer in consequence.

The Missouri Children's Home Society is but a branch of the national society. Among the noted men who have given their liberal natromage to the institution are President McKinley, who is president of the board of directors for Ohio; Lyman Gage, who is vice president of the national board of directors; R. A. Alger, member of the state board of Michigan; Rev. Mr. Washington Gladden, a member of the Ohio board, and the Rev. Dr. Daniel S. Tuttle, member of the state board of Missouri board. In the seven years of the existence of Missouri's Home Finding Society nearly 1.000 children have been permanently cared for. The superintendents Are tireless in their devotion to the work. Their pay amounts to only \$400 a year, for the society is supported by donations. A sense of duty well done is their further recompense.

ADELIA ALICE HUMPHREY.

The Extreme of Unconventional.

rom the Detroit Journal.
All night the red wine flowed?
Wassaii! Morning dawned upon a wild scene of Some were singing bacchanalian songs; others danced grotesquely; while still others, and these were drunkest of all, picked their teeth.

WINTER MERMAIDS.

Two Charming Asbury Park Maidens Take a Plunge in the Jannary Surf.

From Exchanges. Miss Josie Ten Broeck and Miss Mabel Clowe, two venturesome Asbury Park, N. J. girls, took a winter dip in the ocean at noon last Saturday. Miss Ten Broeck is a blonde of imposing figure, vivacious man-ners and addicted to athletics. She wore in the surf a light-brown suit, cut low, with bare arms and silk stockings, with large black stripes. Miss Clowe is a brunette. She had on a low-neck bodice, with red lace trimmings, short black skirt and black The feat of the two girls plunged Captain



MISS MABEL CLOWE.

Abram Baker, who for years has had the distriction of being every season the first to take a winter swim, into deep despair. The captain is a wealthy resident. He is over 70 years of age, but prides himself on his sturdiness. He wears light clothing even in midwinter.

Toward noon he walked slowly to the water's edge and took a favorite seat on the board walk at the foot of Asbury avenue, near the pavilion.

He was roused by the chatter of voices, and two girls stopped beside him.

"Is the water warm to-day?" said Miss Clowe, with an affectation of seriousness. "It looks tempting," said Miss Ten Broeck.

The captain gasped and looked dubiously at the chilly surf.

Then the girls ran down the beach to the water's edge, while the captain stared, speechless.

Quickly they threw hats, skirts and shoes

speechless.

Quickly they threw hats, skirts and shoes on the sand, and stood in bathing suits that they had worn beneath.

The captain buttoned his coat and blew on his floger tips to keep them warm.

The sun was trying to break through thin gray clouds. The big waves, with now and then a white cap, rolled heavily in. All at once the girls stepped out knee



MISS JOSEPHINE TEN BROECK.

deep, and then plunged headlong into a breaker that completely deluged them.

They swam vigorously for a few moments, floated to show their skill and courage, and indulged in a brief swimming match. The sun came out and the girls took advantage of the brief interval of warmth to scramble out again upon the sands. warmth to scramble out again upon the sands.

They couldn't resist the temptation to crow over the downfallen captain for a moment.

"The water is as warm as in July!" cried Miss Clowe.

"Let's go in again!" said Miss Ten Broeck.

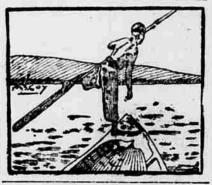
"B-b-bless my sou!!" ejaculated Captain Baker. His teeth were chattering. But while they enjoyed his discomfiture skirts and wraps were being hastily donned, and within a few moments the venturesome two were scurrying toward a hotel.

Neither of the girls was the worse for the cold bath, and they laughtingly insisted that they will keep it up every day of the winter.

Rowing in Burmah

From the Ladies' Home. The illustration shows the Intha, or lake dweller, in his boat, with a curious style of propelling it. Intha's living he gets from waters of the lake, which is at once his playground and hunting country; he is, indeed, almost amphibious, or like some strange water fowl, his hut perched nestlike amidst the reeds, in the midst of

Lake Inlay, To a lover of athletics, the rowing Intha



is a magnificent spectacle. is a magnificent spectacle. The right foot poised with perfect equilibrium in the prow of the clumsy boat, he wields the oar with left leg and hand, always leaving the right hand free for dishing; even an umbrella, when used, is carried in the left hand.

Rowing swiftly to a likely fishing ground, he takes his fishing spear, sharp and three-pronged, in his right hand; he then rows slowly with piercing eyes searching for his prey, when, with the speed of thought, the spear flashes down with unerring aim and brings up its silvery writhing victim.

Putting His Foot Into It. From the New York Times.



AMERICAN

SOME NOVEL AND ATTRACTIVE PIECES RECENTLY EXHIBITED.

Developments in Pattery Since the Time of Dutch Settlers-Bits of History of the Pitcher-Making Industry.

Chicago recently had a very interesting pottrey exhibit, or, more particularly, a pitcher exhibit. It was given under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. and hundreds of pieces were displayed. As the entertainment committee of this organization has an idea of making the exhibition popular from one end of the country to the other, a similar exhibit may before long

Johannes Neesz was the first of these pioneers to achieve distinction in his craft, He lived and worked in Port Taylor, Mont-

he built a kiln of unusual dimensions
separate from hi
dwelling, and applied
himself with enthusiasm to his calling.
The tulip was his favorite design, but his
caricatures of George
Washington, taken
from contemporaneous prints, show he
did not hesitate to attempt the more difficult task of portrait
ure. Later the 'slip'
makers covered the
entire outer surface
of their pieces with
a creamy coating and laid their decorations
on this, "Slip ware" had a vogue of about
a hundred years. Little of it was manufactured later than 1850.

America's first effort to make fine and
artistic china ware was put forth by
Gousse Bounin and George Anthony Morris

America's first effort to make fine and artistic china ware was put forth by Gousse Bonnin and George Anthony Morris in Philadelphia about 170. When Benjamin Franklin was in London, two years later, his wife sent him a present of several china sauce boats made by the "home factory," and the great American acknowledged their receipt in these words: "I am pleased to see so good a progress made in the china manufactory. I wish it success most heartly," But his patriotic wishes were not fulfilled, for the venture failed and the proprietors were compelled to close the works and commend their destitute workmen to the charity of the good people of Philadelphia.

To William Ellis Tucker of the Quaker city belongs the distinction of being the second American to attempt the manufacture of anything deserving the name of fine pottery. While working in his father's pottery store in 1820 he decided to experiment with naterials in the effort to attain a composite resembling porcelain

to attain a composite resembling porcelain or china. After building a small kiln in the yard behind the store he began his original investigations. His knowledge of pottery was con-

White Parian Pitcher, 1845. In Pennsylvania Museum.

of pottery was confined to the appearance of the various wares. Of their comwares. Of their com-position he was wholly ignorant, not hav-ing been in a pottery and being without formulae of any kind or the co-operation of any person familiar with the processes of the European potteries.

Fine American Ware.

After groping in the dark he evolved a combination of materials which produced a ware closely resembling the fine porcelain of the French factories. His courage and resourcefulness were rewarded by the popularity of the new ware, and its success so interfered with the American export business of the European makers that he became the object of persistent persecudien.

According to authorities on the history of American pottery, certain English potters corrupted workmen in the Philadelphia establishment, and

these were induced to the ware

mutilate the ware, cutting it with fine wires while it was still in a plastic state. The injury was not discoverable before they were placed in the kiln, and after they were fired they were useless. These and other equally despicable methods injured Tucker's business, and he applied to congress for aid in behalf of his "infant industry." The petition was not successful, and shortly before his death the pioneer interested Judge Joseph Hemphill in the business. The enterprise was continued several years by the latter, who gave great impetus to the pottery industry in America.

Associated with Judge Hemphill was

great impetus to the pottery industry in America.

Associated with Judge Hemphill was Thomas Tucker, son of the founder of the industry. His grandchildren are still the possessors of several fine pieces turned out of the famous kilns. Among these treasures are some of the V-shaped pitchers, the general design of which was characteristic of this pottery. The museum at Bennington, Pa., has a Tucker pitcher decorated with a painting of a view of the old bridge over the Schuylkill river. The same institution hus a Washington pitcher, also by Tucker.

The Washington Pitcher. The Washington Pitcher.

Washington has been a favorite decora-

tive theme with the potters since Johanne Neesz first traced in rude lines, with the "quill box," the face and figure of the "quill box," the face and figure of the father of his country. One of the most beautiful Washington pitchers in existence is owned by J. J. Gilbert, of Baltimore, and is decorated with an elaborate view of Mount Vernon. The legend on this line specimen reads: "Washington's Seat; Mount Vernon."

Probably the most celebrated and popular design ever made by a potter is the "Rebekah" pitcher. This was devised by Bennett in the late 40's and tens of those sands of reproductions have been soid. So familiar is the de-

bekah" pitcher. This was devised by Bennett in the late 40's and tens of thossands of reproductions have been sold. So familiar is the design that its mention is sufficient to recall its form to the general reader. In 1846 the same maker produced a beautiful Rockingham pitcher, the nose of which is ornamented with the head of a Druid. Seven years later the Bennetts brought out another notable pattern, generally referred to as the "marine pitcher." Its color is a beautiful size green and the ornamentation is in fishes and other inhabitants of the deep.

The Chicago Evening Post in speaking

tation is in ishes and other innoitants of the deep.

The Chicago Evening Post in speaking of one of the city's claims to distinction says: "It has given to the world an original and typically American design. This is known as the 'Kemeys Indian Pitcher. The idea was conceived by one of the leading pottery dealers in this city, and its execution was intrusted to Edward Kemeys, the celebrated sculptor of animals and

Indians. The result is artistic in the highest degree. It is only to be regretted that the firm for which the model was made did not carry out the American idea to the end and have the pitcher made by an American potter instead of sending it to the famous kilns at Lambeth, England."

"GENTLEMAN" JOHN JACKSON. Attended a King at His Coronation-

Memory Perpetuated in Stone and Verse. From the New York Herald. What a vast difference between the pugi-list of to-day and the masters of the prize

ring eighty years ago! Where is the man living at this writing on whom the populace would bestow a monument to mark his grave in Old Trinity? The deeds of "Gentleman" John Jackson are bright and shin-dalla, is a clever young writer. She has ing examples of puglism compared with shown great versatility in her style, but the travesty on championship battles of one of her friends doubted her ability to the traverty on championship batters of one of her friends doubted her ability to the present decade. It may be that the write a story of sentiment. He expressed existing methods of deciding honors come this doubt to Miss Pearson and was im-

It was in this way that Jackson came in personal contact with the highest in the land. The list of his pupils embraced one-third of the peerage, Lord Byron was an enthusiastic follower of Jackson. All will remember the author of "Don Juan" referring to the great professor in a note to the eleventh Canto of that famous work. He wrote:—

rote:— "My friend and corporeal master and pas-"My friend and corporeal master and pas-tor, John Jackson, esquire, professor of pa-gillsm, who, I trust, still retains the strength and symmetry of his model and form, together with his good humor and athletic as well as mental accomplish-

athletic as well as mental accomplishments."

Probably the most important and interesting circumstances connected with Jackson's career concerning royalty was at the coronation of George IV. There was a desire to make the ceremony unusually impressive, for nothing of the kind had taken place for lifty years, and the excitement of the public was very great. The king was none too popular, it will be remembered, at the time, for a large section of the public were in favor of Queen Caroline, who was then excluded from the throne.

It was therefore thought that possibly there might be a fracas as the procession entered Westminster hall, or even in the hall liself. So it was determined to engage a special bodyguard for his majesty, and upon the Lord Great Chamberlain (Lord In names of several minor writers also grace the family tree, so that Lillian Pearson's literary precocity is easily accounted for.

Her Work and Her Ambition.



From the Indianapolis Journal. "You would not take him for a man the detectives were after," said the Cheerful Idiot. "Wouldn't take who?" asked the shoe clerk boarder.
"The new boarder. I understand his name is Clews."

SHE IS A DESCENDANT OF SIR WALTER SCOTT.

Miss Lillian Pearson, of Sedalia, Who Has Had One Story Accepted by an Eastern Publisher, Has Great Aspirations.

Lillian Pearson, a 17-year-old girl of Se-



Her Work and Her Ambition.

"When I was quite young," said Miss inflict them on the people who were so unfortunate as to know me well. My ambi-tion is to write a book that will last. An

tion is to write a book that will last. An author's life is my idea of an ideal existence. I do not care to become a regular contributor to magazines. I never write poetry—i can't do that; but I write a rhyme for nearly everything that happens in my small world."

Miss Pearson is modest, both about her youthful attempts at literary work and concerning her rhymes. Those whom she classes as "the poor unpoor unfortunates" upon whom she inflicted her efforts do not agree with the estimate. Her rhymes, if not poems in the strictest sense of the word, are very clever and entertaining. She is the poet laureate of the Sedalia high school. A small newspaper which the students publish depends on Miss Pearson for very much of its interesting reading matter. Miss Pearson is a member of the class of

monument to "Gentleman" John Jackson with the students published and the doors of Westminster hall and guard the king from the time that he alighted from his carriage until be resumed his seat therein.

The king from the time that he alighted from his carriage until be resumed his seat therein.

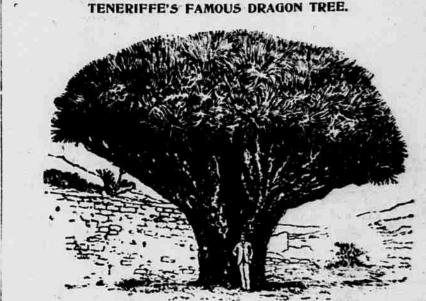
These who were engaged were John Jackson (who, with a distinguished amateur back of the men), Cribb Spring, Tom Beleher, Carter, Tom Oliver, "Harry Hot, Peter Crawley, "Dick Curits, Medley, Purcell, Sampson, "Bill Eales, Richmond, "Ben" Burn, "Harry" Harry" Harry Hot, Peter Crawley, "Dick Curits, Medley, Purcell, Sampson, "Bill Eales, Richmond, "Ben" Burn, "Harry" Harry" Harry Hot, Peter Crawley, "Dick Curits, Medley, Purcell, Sampson, "Bill Eales, Richmond, "Ben" Burn, "Harry" Harry" Harry Hot, Peter Crawley, "Dick Curits, Medley, Purcell, Sampson, "Bill Eales, Richmond, "Ben" Burn, "Harry" Harry Hot, Peter Crawley, "Dick Curits, Medley, Purcell, Sampson, "Bill Eales, Richmond, "Ben" Burn, "Harry" Harry Hot, Peter Crawley, "Dick Curits, Medley, Purcell, Sampson, "Bill Eales, Richmond, "Ben" Burn, "Harry" Harry Hot, Peter Crawley, "Dick Curits, Medley, Purcell, Sampson, "Bill Eales, Richmond, "Ben" Burn, "Harry" Harry Hot, Peter Crawley, "Dick Curits, Medley, Purcell, Sampson, "Bill Eales, Richmond, "Ben" Burn, "Harry" Harry Hot, Peter Crawley, "Dick Curits, Medley, Purcell, Sampson, "Bill Eales, Richmond, "Ben" Burn, "Harry" Harry Hot, Peter Crawley, "Dick Curits, Medley, Purcell, Sampson, "Bill Eales, Richmond, "Ben" Burn, "Harry" Harry Hot, Peter Crawley, "Dick Curits, Medley, Purcell, Sampson, "Bill Eales, Richmond, "Ben" Burn, "Harry" Harry, "Harry Hot, Peter Crawley, "Dick Curits, Medley, Purcell, Sampson, "Bill Eales, Richmond, "Ben" Burn, "Harry" Harry, "Harry, "Harry,

expansion?"
"Yes. What of him?"
"Nothing-only he made a trade for another lot of United States bonds this morning, at a premium."

From the Chicago Fribune.

"Yes, George," whispered the maiden, a rosy blush stealing over her sweet face.

"I think I shall be satisfied with love in a cottage. I have always lived in a flat."



Perhaps the strangest vegetable in the world is the dragon tree of Tenerifie. It is a sort of giant asparagus, according to some, the dead branches serving as a support for the crowns. Humboldt estimated one specimen to be 6,000 years old. New roots, as they come into being, encircle the original siem, which is hid far away inside, and the roots which become detached from the stem may be seen hanging, with ered, in the upper part of the tree. The trunk is generally hollow.

The hollow of one great tree, which perished in a storm in 1857, was used as a temple by the natives of Teneriffe before Europeans landed on the island. When the Spanish took possession of the island in asses was said there by the missionaries. This tree was forty-eight feet around and