# IT IS A QUAINT SUBURB

Settlement Beneath Two Viaducts Near City of Milwaukee.

#### SCENES IN "PIGSVILLE."

A Working Community Which Rears Domestic Animals-How it Acquired Its Odd Name.

Out in the Menomonee valley, at the foot of Undertakers' hill, on the outskirts of the city of Milwaukee, with its housetops barely extending above the level of the Grand avenue viaduct, lies one of the most interesting of the many suburbs of Milwaukee. While much has been said and written of Milwaukee and its beautiful suburbs, for some reason, Pigsville has escaped general attention.

#### Few Pause to Contemplate.

While there are hundreds who daily drive over Grand avenue viaduct and thousands who pass by on the railroad thousands who pass by on the railroad trains, but few ever pause to contemplate this peaceful little settlement and still less is the number who, moved by curiosity or the desire for knowledge, are led to make their way into the community by way of the road or alleys that runs off from Grand avenue, seemingly down beneath the viaduct itself. Those who do find much to reward them for their pains, for there is much of interest to repay one, although in many instances, few may care to repeat the journey.

one, although in many instances, few may care to repeat the journey.

No one knows just exactly how Pigsville came to be established or who the first settler was, the mystery here being as great as it is concerning the pioneer of that somewhat similar although exceedingly larger community on Jenes island. The average resident will shake his head when you ask him who first located in Pigsville and in the same way most of them will shake their heads and smile when the neculiar name of the place is when the peculiar name of the place is inquired into.

Might Have Been Rose Valley. There was a time when the residents, or at least the more aesthetic, resented the name of Pigsville and endeavored to have it denominated Rose Valley (this was long before David Stuart Rose became mayor of Milwaukee), but the effort failed and so the community remains failed and so the community remains as Pigsville and is likely to do so for all

time.

Pigsville received its name from the fact that one of its most prosperous land owners, John Trost, once engaged in the pork business. He conducted a large pig-gery, at times having as many as 200 pigs. Pig raising was then the principal pigs. Fig raising was then the principal industry of Pigsville, but times have changed and now the principal industry seems to be not only the raising of pigs, but goats, chickens, ducks and geese, not to mention children, and all appear to thrive and wax fat. Mr. Trost has long since given up the piggery, has retired and is now the proprietor and host at one of the many saloons in the neighborhood, with a frontage at the end of the hood, with a frontage at the end of the

#### Suggestive of Jones Island.

There are perhaps fifty cottages in Pigsville. There is much about Pigsville suggestive of Jones islands, but there are no fishermen. The male population finds employment in the breweries, the Gettleman and Miller establishment near by, and at the West Milwaukee shops of the Milwaukee road. The cottages present the appearance of thrift. Unlike Jones island, there are side walks on some of the streets.

island, there are side walks on some of the streets.

The Grand avenue viaduct bounds Pigsville on the south, while the Menomonee river bottom hedges it in on the north and east, for the river describes a curve at this point. There are some very pretty scenes, under the trees, along the river edge and the surroundings of the Pigsville back yards, with their rows of pig peas, cattle sheds and chicken coops adds a touch of the picturesque.

adds a touch of the picturesque.

There are some things in and about Pigsville that dery the camera's lense or the artist's pen, either to catch or r duce, but it is there just the same. That is the pungent odor that arises from the river bottoms, enlarged and emphasized the smells that come from the pig-ries. These things, when the wind is in the right, or the wrong, direction, is apt to inspire one with a longing for apt to inspire one with a longing for distant climes and the wish that he was

### Ducks Fish for Suckers.

It is along the back yard fronts, and the river bottoms that the stranger finds much to interest, despite the smells, in watching the antics of the goats, gamboling beneath the big viaduct of the street railway company and the flocks of duck raniway company and the nocks of ducks that paddle lazily about in the water, until one of them seizes a sucker in its bill and then there is a general scramble to participate in the division of the fish. It is always cool, even on the hottest day, beneath the great willow trees, but mosquitoes and smells are never ending disturbing factors.

From the big viaduct of the street rail-

way company, Pigsville appears a mass of dark green foliage, with here and there roof top peeping out, suggesting much greater community than actually exists. The playground question is most happily settled in Pigsville for whether it rains or whether the sun shines, whether it is hot or cold, the children have an excellent playground beneath the Grand south of Grand avenue viaduct.

some hundred yards, another settlement has come into existence. It forms no part of Pigsville, however, as the residents resent with considerable emphasis the euphonious appellation of the sister community. It lies on the east side of the Menomonee also, so there is little danger of its being reckoned a part of Pigsville, although there is much in common between the two settlements and lit-tle to distinguish the one from the other. -Evening Wisconsin.

### SECRET OF THE DREAM.

## Woman Presumed that it Lay in Preced ing Night's Menu.

On a certain occasion at Monte Carlo the decorous quiet which usually reigns in the Salon d'Or was amusingly ruffled.

Just before the beginning of the play a gentleman walked up to the tables, deliberately counted out a lot of bank notes, in value about £480, and placed them on black.

This somewhat unusual occurrence of This somewhat unusual occurrence of

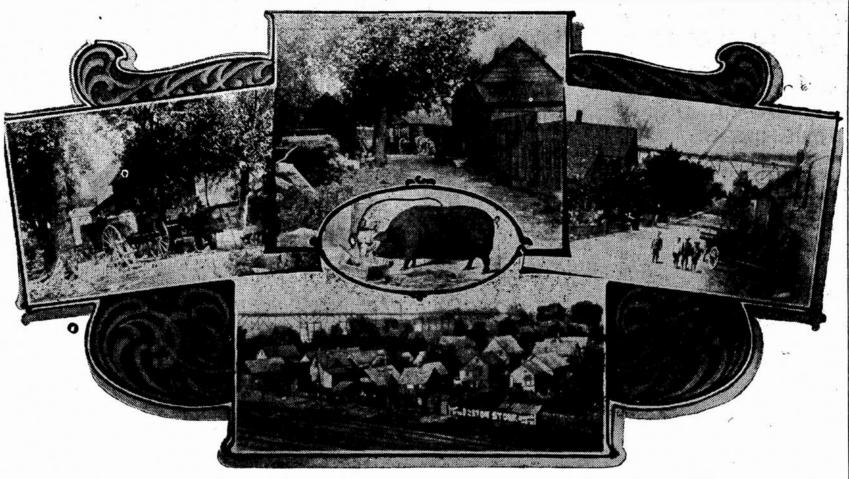
staking a maximum before the play for the day had begun naturally attracted at-

the day had begun naturally attracted attention, and a bystander remarked:
"Rather bold play, sir."
"Well," said the player, "I dreamt last night that I saw this table exactly as it is now, and on the first coup black won."
The cards being duly cut, the tailleur proceeded, watched by the onlookers with unusual interest, to deal out the cards for the first coup, and black won. A suppressed "Oh!" from the bystanders greeted the announcement, and then ers greeted the announcement, and the cross the table came in tones of agonized entreaty a lady's voice:
"What did you have for supper last
night? Do tell me!"—Tit-Bits.

### Monster California Daisies.

California is producing daisies a foot in circumference

# VILLAGE UNDER THE VIADUCTS WHICH SPAN THE MENOMONEE.



Views of the Place Popularly Known as Pigsville.

# <u>n gay new york.</u>

Scenes and Incidents of Everyday Life in the Paris of America.

Richard Mansfield returned from Euope on the Lucania.

Peter S. Hoe, who was the last surviving member of the original firm of R. Hoe & Co., manufacturers of printing presses, died a short time ago of pneu-

George Lea, who for forty years conducted theaters and other places of amusement in various parts of this country, is dead at his home in Port Jervis, N. Y., aged 84. He was a native of

Cyrus Townsend Brady, an Episcopal clergyman living in Philadelphia, but best known as a writer of fiction, is building a house in Brooklyn and will make his residence there. He will devote his time to writing.

It is said that the owners of the diamond and pearl necklace, worth \$10,000, seized on the arrival of the Kron Prinz Wilhelm recently, are Miss Ellen D. Hunt and her niece, Miss Ellen Hunt Vandeveer of New York.

Signora Eleanora Duse will probably soon be introduced to the public of the Pacific coast and later go to Australia. She has never appeared west of the Mississippi. Her agents in this city have just received a letter from the actress authorizing them to arrange such a tour.

Agents who are representing William Rockefeller, it is said, have purchased for cash 1000 acres in the Adirondacks, including Meacham Lake and the property of the Meacham Lake Hotel Company. Including this purchase, Mr. Rockefeller will have a park of 90,000 acres.

Senator Thomas C. Platt has returned to this city after a two weeks' outing in the Adirondacks. He had no comment to make on current matters, saying that he had not kept in touch with recent developments. He will remain in New York city until September 20, when he will leave for Saratoga to attend the state convention.

Nanky Panky Poo has at last found a rival in the affections of Mrs. Patrick Campbell. A baby elk has just been born at the Central park zoo, and the attendants say they will name it Patrick Campbell. honor of the English actres When Pinky's mistress was notified of the honor in store for her she declared the baby elk to be "a perfect little dear," right in the hearing of her pet, Panky.

The resources of the milliner seem be inexhaustible. The game rooster hat is the latest thing to make its appearance on the street. It is a safe guess (for no man would dare to inquire into these things) that the rooster hat comes from Paris. The head of the bird, looking exceeding saucy and very much alive, The head of the bird, looking protrudes from a sort of turban dingus the whole creating the impression of a the whole creating the impression of a live rooster jammed into a fancy wedding

A suit was begun in the supreme cour today in which Adrian Iselin sues John D. Adams and John H. Ballantyne to D. Adams and John H. Ballantyne to foreclose a mortgage for \$400,000 on the premises at Madison avenue occupied by Kniekerhocker Athletic Club. It claimed that besides the interest due on the mortgage taxes have not been paid for three years, amounting to be-tween \$23,000 and \$24,000. Ballantyne failed recently, with liabilities of \$1,-

Mascagni's managers have received ca bles announcing that the composer will not change his place of residence from Italy to America, in spite of his feeling over being deprived of the directorship of the Rossini lyceum in Pesaro because the united States at the head of an opera company. He will sail for New York late in September and appear first at the Metropolitan Opera house with "Cavalleria Restigner" on October 18 of 1 eria Rusticana" on October 8.

William Smith of Plainfield, N. J., a brother of Mrs. Charles Fair, has announced that he intends to accompany the body of his sister to California upon its arrival in New York. Preparatory to this trip Mr. Smith sold out his bakery for \$500. In speaking of the estate, Mr. Smith said: "We do not want Mr. Fair's money, and won't fight for it. At least I won't. We're contented here, and the idea of riches doesn't make us grasping. We'll have sister's estate, anyway, and that's all we ask."

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt is to have a "Midway plaisance" as a feature of her entertainment of Monday evening ext at Newport, for which the Wild Rose Company will go from New York. The Midway will extend from the drive-way to the villas, and along it will be fortune tellers, singers and other funny Beyond the villa will be the

Blockade checks on the "L" are the latest thing in New York. Patrons of the Third avenue elevated railroad who were caught in a blockade at One Hundred caught in a blockade at One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street and Third avenue were surprised to receive tickets at the various stations which entitled them to another ride. For years New Yorkers have grumbled at paying fares which were not returned in the event of a blockade, and that the Manhattan Company had at last come to recognize their right to compensation was hailed as an equitable solution of the trouble.

A New York society woman has just given a "farmyard dinner." Green sod covered the table, which was twenty feet square. Live ducks swam in a pond in the middle and chickens and two little pigs foraged in the grass. The room was set as a country farm scene. The de-scription is somewhat mystifying, especially as seventy guests were enter-tained. At the same time the idea is bet-ter than that of inviting people to meet monkeys and poodle dogs at table. It must have recalled to more than one diner the days when they wore one "gal-lus" with their "pants" and went bare-

Miss Maude Adams is now to have a "home" theater. Charles Frohman has decided that the fame of this star, hereafter, shall be linked with the Empire, and in no other theater in New York will Miss Adams be permitted to appear. John Drew, Miss Adams and the Empire stock each season at the Empire. Mr. Frohman has decided that no new modern play written for Miss Adams will be produced for the present. During her forty-eight performances in New York she will appear for the first time as Rosalind, in "As You Like It." For this engagement subscription seats will be sold in advance.

William S. Devery figures pro again in the real estate market. It thought if he continues to be as active in the future as he has been in the last six months he soon will be the largest holder of tenement house property in this city. He took title the other day to the new six-story tenement house at the northeast corner of Fifty-fourth street and Nirth avenue. The property carries a mort-gage of \$47,000. The state considera-tion was \$100. The property is said to be valued at at least \$80,000. Devery now owns property valued at nearly \$500,000, title of which is held in the name of his nearbory.

When masculine prejudice finally succeeded in suppressing the bifurcated skirt of the feminine bikist the lords of creation thought they had the "pants" question settled forever. In this, it appears from the shop windows along upper Broadway and in Fifth avenue, they were sadly mistaken. A new monster has arisen and is being persistently pushed by the modistes. This is nothing them "ladies' pajamas." has arisen and is pushed by the modistes. This is nothing pushed by the modistes. This is nothing pushed by the modistes. This is nothing pushed by the modister. pushed by the modistes. This is nothing more or less than "ladies' pajamas." Dummy figures, clad in dainty creations of gossamer silk, stand in many shop windows, and what was once the fad of he few seems now about to become the fashion of the many.

Hotels are fairly hopping out of the ground. A twenty-story affair to represent a \$4,000,000 investment is one of the first operations under consideration by the new \$66,000,000 United States Realty and Construction Company. The e site is the entire block bounded by site is the entire block bounded by Fifty-seventh and Fifty-eighth streets. Broadway and Eighth avenue. The block is now occupied by old two, three and four story tenements, with stores. Plans for the big hotel have been drawn. The estimated constructional outlay exceeds \$2,000,000. This is only one of the three or four hotel enterprises of the first mag-nitude now under way in New York.

While the tipping system is firmly imbedded in all the large restaurants and hotels in New York city, an attempt to extend it, or at least to make it arbitrary, has just received a setback at Ellis island. The manager of a large cafe there has just discharged all the male waiters and supplement them. the male waiters and supplanted them with girls. In explaining his action he said: "The men waiters who had been here for some time seemed to think that because they belonged to a union they could do as they liked with patrons who did not fall in quickly with the 'tipping' system. They finally discriminated so hard against tipless diners that we had to discharge them."

stage, which is being erected substautially enough for a permanent theater. Mrs. Vanderbilt with all else will have a cotillon, with some of the prettiest favors ever seen there. at the top. Brine passing through several of the coils is cooled from 10 to 15 degrees, then in turn passes among the coils through which air is being pumped. This cooled air is blown by means of large fans into the room to be cooled.

"A napkin with every drink" is a new institution in New York. Now no really first-class refectory would dream of offering a gentleman a glass of the amber fluid, or even a charge of "fuss fungle," without first setting out a dainty bit of cambric. This is not merely a fad. It has manifold advantages. When one takes a draught of spirituous liquid and is obliged to wipe that portion which does not descend off on his handkerchief he carries the odor of a dramshop wherecarries the odor of a dramshop where-ever he goes. It must be remembered that the olfactory nerves of women are far more sensitive than those of men, and when that toilet appurtenance is drawn from the pocket it is apt to tell tales.

The news that John Brisben Walker had signed preliminary papers with the superintendent of the Tarrytown, White Plains and Mamaroneck Railway Company agreeing to lease his property at Kingsland Point to the company for a Kingsland Point to the company for a period of five years for a mammoth picnic grounds caused a big sensation. The plans are to turn the old Kingsland homestead into a fine hotel, erect bathing houses, a large summer theater, swings, dancing platforms, and all kinds of games that attract excursionists. The Kingsland Point property is the choicest land in this section, and is bounded by lands of John D. Rockefeller and William Rockefeller. Mr. Walker seems to liam Rockefeller. Mr. Walker seems to have given up his ideals of the proper surroundings for a magazine publishing

"Where do all the pretty girls in New York come from?" Managers are be-ginning to see that "the human face and form divine," as expressed in femininity is the only sure and constant wellspring of popularity. You may run the whole theatrical gamut and find that pretty girls are the leading attractions in of the lighter amusements offered. Then there is something else about the pretty girl of the stage. She likes Broadway You may see her three or four times a day in a different costume, and if you're not a close observer you'll think she is three separate girls. Thus the original three separate girls. Thus the or thousand multiplies itself by three. thing works on the principal of the old Indian strategy of marching the same warriors with different feathers before the enemy, thus giving the impression of

A new "Tombs Angel" has taken the place of Mrs. Foster, of beloved memory. Since the death of that excellent woman many despairing girls who found themselves in the court of special sessions have missed the ministering hand, but now another, young, pretty and full of enthusiasm, has stepped into the vacant place. Miss Ada Eliot is the name of the young woman, and her duties are precisely those which were performed faithfully for many years by her predecessor. Miss Eliot takes under her wing, so to speek young women convicted of so to speak, young women convicted of crime who are remanded by the justices, in consideration of the offense being their first, in the hope that they may be in-duced to reform. Miss Eliot speaks of duced to reform. Miss Eliot speaks of her proteges of the court room as "My poor people." She says that she is interested in them "socially

William Favershaw, who arrived the steamship Minnehaha, says that he will appear in October, under Charles Frohman's management, in Gilbert Parker's dramatization of his own novel, "The Right of Way." After a run of a few months he will appear in a new play by Paul M. Potter. Mr. Faversham says he will try to have his plays given in Daly's theater. Thomas Wise, who appeared last season in "Are You a Mason?" also arrived on the steamship and said he will appear next season in Charles Hawtrey's new play, "There and Back." Samuel F. Kingston, Anna Held's manager, said that the actress will arrive on the steamship Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse shortly. Anna and her husband, Mr. Kingston said, had been invited by Charles Fair to take part in the automobile trip which caused the millionaire's death. Miss Held declined because of ill health. er's dramatization of his own novel.

Where the beach of Oriental Grove juts into the sound at Great Neck, L. I., Charles M. Schwab has purchased in the neighborhood of \$400,000 worth of land, Live bulls and bears of Wall street will in future be cooled by the same system that is now used to preserve dead hogs in Chicago. Plans have been completed for the installation of a "brine cooler" plant in the new building of the New York stock exchange. The contract recently signed for an ammonia machine in the stock exchange building is the first ever made for a public building. The introduction of this process of piping for utilizing ammonia—known as the brine cooler system—will cost about \$150.000. The same pipes will be used for warming the building in winter. The heating and cooling machines will cost about \$400,000. The system adopted for adopted for system adopted for adopted for the public strength and system adopted for president of the United States about \$400,000. The system adopted for the property had their inception more than a year ago, but so quietly were they conducted that no inkling reached the public. Mr. Schwab's intention was to merge the various parcels into one magnificent country estate, but now, after spending more than \$100,000 in improvements, he has abandoned his idea, and without occupying the property at all, has leased it for a term of years, Shortly after Mr. Schwab took up the duties of president of the United States Steel Corporation, which involved his residence in this city, the determined to

buy a country home, but enjoined his broker to absolute secrecy.

There is one figure missing on the Rialto, Maurice Barrymore, the prince of later-day players, is seen no more. This fine actor, who upward of a score of years has charmed the eyes of women and won the admiration of men, is confined to the second fined at Bloomingdale, probably never again to emerge a sound and well man.

Of all the leading men and stars there is not one who quite fills his place. There is no one among them all—Hackett, Sothis no one among them all—Hackett, Sothern, Morgan, Faversham. Edeson, Blair, or even Mansfield—who filled the eye so pleasingly as dear old Barrymore. He had the broad chest that made him the ideal Mercutio, the perfect Orlando, the fascinating Capt. Swift and the perfect embodiment of a hundred other characters that call for robust manhood. There was nothing pretty and curiy about Barrymore. He was just simply a big, fine, healthy, happy man on and off the stage, and that is why he will be missed.

Now that Burnett Y. Tiffany has been left more than \$1.000.000 by his father's Now that Burnett Y. Tiffany has been left more than \$1.000.000 by his father's will many wonder if any increase will be made in the amount settled upon his eleven-day bride, formerly Miss Emma N. Pierson, who since she secured her divorce has been living with her mother at East Orange. It is hinted that the husband and wife may be reunited. It is said that Burnett Tiffany within the past two months spoke of his wife as "the only woman" that he had ever loved or ever would. Mrs. Tiffany blames her husband's father for causing him to desert her. "I met my husband at the home of a mutual friend in New York." she is reported as having said, "and he was devoted to me for six months before I married him. It was a love affair pure and simple. I naturally procured a divorce on the ground of desertion when I discovered that my husband had gone abroad and had no intention of returning to me. The fact that he has been left more than \$1,000,000 by his father's will does not mean that I will attempt to have the settlement made on me increased."

Members of the well known Knickerbocker Athletic Club have decided to take active steps to save the organization from going to pieces, and to that end have authorized President G. S. Whitson to name a committee of ten to confer as to the plan of action to be followed. The idea prevailing now is to followed. The idea prevailing now is to change the club from a proprietary one to a members' organization. This step is a direct result of a suit began by Adrian Iselin against John H. Ballantine and John D. Adams to foreclose a mortgage of \$400,000 on the buildings occupied by the club. Heretofore the organization has been reasonable to the club. zation has been run financially by Mr Ballantine and the decision of the meet of Mr. Ballantine's policy and a determination to proceed without his assistance in the future. Ever since its formation the Knickerbocker Club has had one trouble after another and its vicissi tudes have been many. Originally it was the famous old Manhattan Athletic Club, but dissension grew and its place was taken by the Piqua Club. Its career was brief and then came the Knickerbocker. The new life built up a magnificent club and at one time the best athletes in the country were among its members. Harry Cornish came from Chicago a few years ago to take the position of athletic director of the club.

### Once was Enough for Edna.

Word comes from San Francisco that all those recent rumors about the engagement of Edna Wallace Hopper and Stephen R. Elkins, Jr., son of the sengator are at fault.

ator, are at fault.
"I shall never wed again," says Miss Hopper. "Once was quite enough, thank you. Mr. Elkins is one of my best friends, but there it all is. If I got married again, the chances are that my husband would want me to leave the stars. band would want me to leave the stage. That I would never do, so I will take no That I would never do, so I will ta chances."—New York Daily News.

### Not on the Thistle.

During a football match in Belfast be tween Ireland and Scotland an enthusi astic supporter of the Irish team kept crying out, "Sit down on them, Ireland!" There was an old Scotchman beside him who endured this for a time, but at length, unable to stand it any longer, he turned round and impressively remarked: "Ya can sit on the lest more and well." "Ye can sit on the leek, mon, and meb-be ye can sit on the rose, but I tell you, mon, ye canna' sit on the thistle."—Pear-son's Weekly.

# Gunnery for the Caterpillar Plague.

Salem, N. J., was recently rid of a cat rpillar plague by national guardsmen. The concussion of their rifles when discharged caused the caterpillars to loose their hold on the trees. Then they were swept up.

### Sheep as Weed Destroyers.

"Of the 600 weeds and grasses growing in the Northwest," writes Prof. Thomas Shaw, "it is estimated by those that have made a study of it that sheep will eat 570 of them, while horses consume but 82 and cattle only 56."

#### OLD MAIDS NO LONGER.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox Thinks World Less Inclined to Jest About This Subject.

A correspondent who signs herself as 'Moreland" makes a protest against the thoughtless jests perpetrated at the ex-

pense of single women. She says:
"Is it not about time the world ceased persecuting its so-called 'old maids?' "The day of burning inoffensive old women as witches is, happily, past; the orrors of the Inquisition are gone, never

to return; but the ever-ready jibe and jeer at the unmarried woman of over 22 ears are still with us. "Not quite so barbarous, but some-times almost as cruel, are the thrusts aimed at her—sometimes in pure malice, but oftener in malicious or thoughtless

"The worst of it is that they are aimed at a class of women who are usually of the most refined and sensitive natures-

at a class of women who are usually of
the most refined and sensitive natures—
writers, teachers, professional and business women—women whom both nature
and education have made, not only to
think, but to feel, deeply.

"More than often they are women
whose very modesty has prevented them
from securing good husbands, for, while
bolder and less retiring girls were rushiing headlong into the mad scramble for
a husband, they bided quietly at home,
doing the homely, useful tasks that came
to their hand, and preferring to wait for
the 'ideal' to come seeking them.

"Thousands and thousands of young,
unmarried women are toiling in school-

unmarried women are toiling in school unmarried women are toiling in schoolroom and store that younger brothers and
sisters may have an education, that
parents who have been unfortunate or
improvident may have a home or greater
comforts in their declining years."

I think the world is already much less
inclined to jest about "old maids" than
of old. The spinster of long ago was an
object for the commiseration of gods and

of old. The spinster of long ago was an object for the commiseration of gods and men. No avenues were open to her for occupation. She must "live around" with relatives, and act as her own nurse and watcher at the bedside of her slowly dying youth and as chief mourner at its funeral. She must keep in the domestic circle—yet be concious that she was not of it.

of it.

She must hear courting and marriage She must hear courting and marriage and birth discussed, and know none of these experiences were for her; and she must smile through it all and bear unresentfully the badinage of married friends and relatives regarding her lonely state.

The Spanish Inquisition could not have afforded a worse torture than the old maids of half a century ago endured.

Today in New England towns, a few such women are found. But even the Connecticut and Vermont and New Hampshire single women are finding their way out into the broad, busy world of progress, where the divine gift for every aching heart—occupation—awaits

every aching heart-occupation them.

The "bachelor woman" is a term I do

not like—because I like nothing masculine about a woman—save the man himself!

Yet a bachelor woman is the only term at present which has been enjud to an

Yet a bachelor woman is the only term at present which has been coined to express the difference between the spinster of the last century and the one of this. The "spinster"—"old maid"—was a helpless, dependent creature when she stepped outside the family circle. The bachelor woman is as indpendent as any

bachelor woman is as indpendent as any man in the land.

The old maid was lonely and ate her heart in silence.

The bachelor woman is so busy with her occupation she forgets her loneliness the greater part of the time.

The old maid was obliged to tag along with married couples if she had any pleasure in society.

The bachelor woman goes to the theater, the preception or on a journey alone.

The bachelor woman goes to the theater, the reception or on a journey, alone and fearless, as a man does.

The spinster had no money, only as it was doled out by relatives.

The bachelor woman earns a handsome income, and often assists her married relatives or her young nephews and nieces.

relatives or her journal relatives or her journal relatives.

Men were afraid to pay attention to the old maid lest they should awaked false hopes; they enjoy talking with the bachelor woman, whom they know to be quite independent of them, and who is interesting because she has associated with the world and understands human-

ity, and is frequently far better informed regarding the events of the times than they are. No, indeed, the bachelor woman is not

No, indeed, the bacheron to be laughed at or ridiculed today. She is a power in the world. I do not think she has attained woman's full mission—because I believe nature meant man and woman to mate. Until they do, neither can reach perfect development mentally, morally or physically. But she has evolved out of the narrow and pitiful sphere of the "old maid," and I rejoice for her.—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

## WANTED MELON FOR HIMSELF.

Vein of Selfishness in Uncle Ben's Sermon on Theft. "Yah, yo', Eph'rm, whuh yo' go ias'

What yo' mean, Uncle Ben?" "Yo' know well, chile, whut Ih mean."
'Well, den, uncle, Ih had er watuhmilyun las' night."

milyun las' night."
"Ih knows it, yo' rascal yo'! En yo'
got hit from Farmuh Smike's milyun
patch, didn' yo'?"
"Yas, Ih did; whut o' hit?"

'Nothin', chile, 'ceptin' det if ol' man Smike had a cotched yo', yo'd be pickin' buckshot outen yo' hide lak wateuhmilrun seeds Howdju know I wus at Smike's?"

"Howdyu know i wus at Smike s?
"Ih pass erlong dere terday, en Ih look
for' dat milyun—hits de on'y one dess
ripe. Say, chile, ain' yo' erfraid o' gwine
ter de hot place doin' sech action lak dat? Sides, honey, didn't I hyeah yo' say det yo' got hit hid in some cool place yit?"
"No, uncle; Ihse done eat dat fruit."
"My, yo' brack rascal. Ih'se clar dissapinted in yo' ungodly actions, er takin'

fruit dat erway "Disappinted?"
"Yes, Ih wanted dat fruit mase'f!"

## Not Nearly So Thick.

An expert does not always felish be-ing tackled by an over-sharp lawyer. Yet in such verbal duels the former frequentin such verbal duels the former frequently scores. A mining expert was giving evidence in connection with an important mining case, and he was being exposed to a galling fire of cross-examination. The questions related to the form that the ore was found in, generally described as "kidney lumps."

"Now," said the sharp lawyer, "how large are these lumps? You say they are oblong—are they as long as my

oblong-are they as long as my "Yes," was the ready reply, "as long,

but not nearly so thick."

The court roared, and a beautiful smile shone upon the face of the expert.

### Choice Morsels for a Fox.

A fox is dainty as well as crafty and prefers the tongues of lambs for food. He has been seen to chase sheep until they, on becoming tired, hang out their tongues, which he then tears off and

### Thousands of Fish Species.

There are no less than 3262 different species of fish inhabiting the waters of America north of the Isthmus of Pan-