TWO HUNDRED DEAD.

The Oil City Calamity of Flood and Fire Horrifying in Its Extent.

Nearly One Hundred Bodies Already Recovered by the Searchers.

Many Were Incinerated or Swept Away, Never to Be Found.

Deplorable Scenes and Pitiable Incidents Shock All Who Behold.

OIL CITY, Pa., June 6.—A day full of excitement and harrowing scenes has closed here, and thousands who have been seeking for the dead and aiding the suffering have gone to rest—not all, however. All along the burned sections can be seen groups of persons still hunting for their loved ones. They do not seem to weary or despair, but dig into the filth and rubbish with bare and bleeding hands, many of them not ceasing for a moment in the search for the dead. Without food and sleep the unwearied are continuing in their task. For many the work will be without result, for it is now certain many of the bodies have been either burned to cinders or swept into the flood and away.

The banks along the creek are caving, and many a victim has gone to his last resting place, unattended by mourning friends and with no ceremonies. At a late hour tonight sixty-seven bodies had been taken from the ruins, and this practically ends the work of the searchers till tomorrow. Those who are acquainted with the locality where the greatest damage was done, say the loss of life must reach at least 150, and

Many Put the Figures at 200.

The number of bodies recovered gives no fair estimate of the number lost. The section where the loss of life is the greatest was largely occupied by foreigners employed in the tube works. No one knows their names and it will be impossible to ever learn just how many are missing. In this section also were a vast number of children. As one citizen put it there were swarms of them. Of all the bodies recovered few were children, and the great question of it is what became of the rest of the children. Unbounded gratitude is felt and expressed by the relief committee here over the unsolicited and generous subscriptions and offers of aid from outside people.

All the bodies found so far present the same horrible appearance, and in all cases fire aided the water. The bodies, as fast as identified, are being prepared for burial, and the funerals of the victims will take place tomorrow. This is a place of mourning on every corner. Weeping women and children stand and ask if any one has seen their loved ones. Strong men shudder at the hours past and present, and willing hands aid in the gruesome task of tenderly caring for the dead.

The Whole City Is Stunned

by the blow and business is at a standstill. Everyone is busy with works of mercy, caring for the dead and aiding and comforting mourners. A hospital corps has been organized, and the relief committee has authorized all necessary expenditures to be made to equip the hospital. Already over fifty persons are being treated. The Oil City Relief association has taken charge of the provisions for relief. Money or goods may be sent to Chairman H. F. Clarke, or H. H. Stevenson, treasurer.

The coroner held inquests on a number of bodies to-day, and the story of the holocaust was told by eye witnesses. A verdict in accordance with the facts was rendered. A pitable sight to see, searching in the water and smoked ruins for lost members of their families, groups of weeping men, women and children dig and hunt for lost ones, and when found their grief is indescribable. There were never sadder scenes, not even at Johnstown. Here hundreds are maimed and burned to death, while at Johnstown the number of injured was comparatively small. The scenes in the hospital are beyond description. Many of the injured have lost a leg or an arm through the fire. Ears and noses have been burned off, bodies burned and blistered, and still the victims live and suffer. The mayor has ordered all saloons closed for twenty-four hours, and the order has been complied with. The official list of identified dead prepared by the coroner is as follows:

Identified Dead.

WILLIAM EAKIN.
EDWARD EAKIN.
BARTHOL LYONS.
KATE LYONS, his wife.
WILLIAM LYONS, his son.
Six-day old baby of D. Coplin.
MRS. FLORA O'LEARY.
JOHN O'LEARY, her son.
EMMA BRIGGS.
MRS. EDWARD MILLS and two children.
WALTER MCPHERSON.
JAMES NEVINS.
H. W. SHAFER.
HIRAM D. DOUGHERTY.
CHARLES MILLER.
EDWARD MILLS and five children.
JAMES HOLMES, Jamestown, N. Y.
E. V. D. PLANK, Carthage N. Y.
CHARLES BAKER.
JAMES W. BRISTOL.
DANIEL SULLIVAN.
JOHN REINBOLD.
MRS. JOHN ROACH.
WILLIAM or J. HASSENFRITZ.
EDITH, child of MRS. CROUCH.
EUGENE FRIBE.
MISS MYRTLE HAWK.
MRS. J. W. BRISTOL.
WILLIAM TERRIWILGER.
GRANT TERRIWILGER.
SHERMAN WICK.
S. P. STECK.
EDWARD KEATING.
WILLIS STEWART.

The unidentified dead will swell the list to sixty-seven.

Titusville Catastrophe.

It is said on reliable authority that John D. Rockefeller, president of the Standard Oil company, has instruated Joseph Seep, the buyer for the Standard Oil company here, to draw on him for $100,000 for the distressed.

The body of Fred Luerst, watchman, was recovered this afternoon. This makes fifty-six bodies found. There are fifteen bodies lying in the undertaking rooms which are burned beyond recognition. The only trace to go on was the locality in which they were found. Coroner Touse empanelled his jury this morning, then visited the various undertaking establishments and viewed the remains. Tomorrow will be devoted to going over the ground where these people met their death. From all that can be learned up to the present time no human beings can be held directly or indirectly responsible for the greatest catastrophe which ever befell Titusville.

The people do not realize what a loss they have sustained. They are only looking now at the number of deaths, and the financial loss to Titusville proper. Every bridge in the county, with the exception of three, have been swept away. In addition to this, hundreds of families are homeless and great distress prevails.

TITUSVILLE IN MOURNING.

Estimates Place the Number of Dead at 100.

TITUSVILLE, Pa., June 6.—Titusville tonight presents a more somber appearance than in the daytime. The electric lights are out, and, if it were not for the kindly moon, which showed its round and sailing face, the city would be in darkness. The sky is occasionally lit up by a fitful glare of the dying embers of small tanks, but these splutters are getting rare. The illuminating of gas in the business and dwelling houses, and also in the hotels in some sections of the city is working all right.

While there is considerable movement on the part of the people, it all tends in one direction, and that is toward ill-fated Mechanicsville. Here there are crowds gathered watching the men who are still hunting for dead bodies. The portion of Titusville that washed out was the part known as the "flat," and was, for the most part, inhabited by poor people. The wealthy live on the hill and did not suffer. Hon. C. L. Magee, the Republican political leader, telegraphed $500 from Minneapolis this evening for the relief of the sufferers.

Arrangements have been made with the undertakers for the proper interment of the dead. The various sects will take care of their own, and the expense of the interments will be borne by the relief committee. There are a number of bodies which it will be absolutely necessary to inter tomorrow, for the health of the city. How many this will be has not yet been determined, but will be settled tomorrow morning.

At a subsequent day from forty to sixty burials will take place, it being now estimated by the conservative people that no less than 100 lives have been sacrificed. Reports have reached here that a number of bodies have been taken out of the water between here and Oil City but as yet the reports have not been verified. It is the general opinion, however, that at least forty-five bodies have been sent down stream and are liable to float some distance towards Pittsburg before they are received.

A Mill Dam Bursts.

ERIE, Pa., June 6.—Last evening Clark's mill dam at Union City burst, and a well of water swept through the town, carrying thirty houses from their foundations. Many persons were badly hurt, but none lost their lives. Hundreds of horses and cattle were drowned. The damage will reach not less than $100,000. The towns of Garland, Hillsfield, Columbus and many other places are under water.

ENDED IN A DRAW.

Kemmick's Work Fails to Electrify His Friends.

The sports who swore by the stars that Slavin would whip Jackson, and who always pick the winners, were disappointed last night, for Charlie Kemmick did not whip Wilks, of St. Louis. The ten-round contest for a purse of $800 occurred at the Twin City Athlete club before a large crowd. It terminated in a draw, though had it continued for one or two pounds more Kemmick would probably have been a goner. It was a game fight from start to finish, Wilks surprising everybody who did not know him by doing most of the leading. He was the aggressor throughout. The last two rounds were hot ones, and in the ninth a row was narrowly averted because of Referee Seely's method of separating the fighters, who had clinched. Although Kemmick was not whipped, his fighting by no means raised him in the estimation of his friends; in truth, the unbiased ones were sorely disappointed.

THEY STICK TO HILL.

New York's Seventy-Two Delegates Stand by David B.

NEW YORK, June 6.—The New York state delegates to the Democratic national convention met in secret session in the Hoffman house at 8:45 p. m., Chairman Edward J. Murphy presiding. On roll call seventy members answered to their names. Senator Hill was absent. Secretary Deforest read a resolution offered by Gen. H. W. Slocum, instructing the delegates to offer to the national convention the name of David B. Hill as a candidate for president, and to vote for him until he was nominated or as long as his name shall be before the convention. The resolution was received with loud applause. On roll call, beginning with the name of Roswell P. Flower, the resolution was adopted by 69 affirmative votes, the only negative being cast by Benjamin R. Wood. The delegates are still in secret session.

The Oregon Election.

PORTLAND, Or., June 6.—The election in this state today for congressman, supreme judge, attorney general and member of the legislature has been the most orderly in the history of the state, owing to the new ballot law. It is possible that a full vote has not been polled. The indications this evening point to the election of the entire Republican state ticket with the exception of attorney, but no definite returns are in. It is generally conceded that the People's party will cast one-sixth of the entire vote of the state, and from the information obtainable it is thought they will draw from the Democrats and Republicans in about equal proportions.

Morris Park Gallopers.

MORRIS PARK, June 6.—The races resulted:

First race, Welterweight Handicap, five furlongs—Stone Nell won, Lavish second, Contribution third. Time, :59

Second race, sweepstakes for three-year-olds, seven furlongs—Wyandotte won, St. Anthony second, Tom Tough third. Time, 1:27¾.

Third race, six furlongs—Liselg and Katie O filly ran a dead heat, Propriety third. Time, 1:13½.

Fourth race, sweepstakes, five and a half furlongs—Morallo won, Shelly Little second, Eagle Bird third. Time, 1:06.

Fifth race, thirteen-sixteenths of a mile—Banquet won, Livonia second, Tom Rogers third. Time, 0:29½.

Sixth race, mile—Now or Never won, Arab second, Kirkover third. Time, 1:40½.

The Winners at Gloucester.

GLOUCESTER, June 8. — The races here today resulted:

First race, five furlongs—Chartreuse won, Lilly Kinney second, Miss Aggie third. Time, 1:00½.

Second race, half a mile—Wang won, Gladness filly second, Delino filly third. Time, :50½.

Third race, six furlongs—Bryson won, Addie T second, Ofelece third. Time, 1:18.

Fourth race, seven and a half furlongs—Jim Clare won, So So second, St. Lauren third. Time, 1:33¼.

Fifth race, six and a half furlongs—Knapp won, Jay F D second, Smuggler third. Time, 1:24¼.

Mrs. Harrison Better.

WASHINGTON, June 6.—Mrs. Harrison was very comfortable today and was able to sit up for an hour. That the insomnia that gave her some trouble is wearing away is evidenced by the fact that she slept all of last night. Today shee took more nourishment than on any day for a long time.

Movements of Steamships.

NEW YORK, June 6.—Arrived: Turica, from Liverpool; Werra, from Gibraltar; Arizona and Servia, from Liverpool.

GIBRALTAR—Arrived: Fulda, from New York.

LIZARD—Arrived: Europe, from New York.

LIVERPOOL—Arrived: Alsace, from New York.

Whether Blaine or Harrison,

Or some one else is nominated is a small matter compared to the fact that the Northern Pacific Railroad is the great wonderland route to the Puget sound country. Special rates to Helena during A. O. U. W. supreme lodge meeting. Call at 19 Nicollet House block, Minneapolis, and 162 East Third street, St. Paul.

THIRSTING FOR GORE.

War With the Rustlers Expected to Begin at Any Moment.

Troops at Fort Meade Ordered Ready to March Right Away.

Tough Characters Paid Large Sums to Go Into Johnson County.

Both the Cattlemen and the Rustlers Bent on Bloodshed.

Special to the Globe.

DEADWOOD, S. D., June 6. — The rustler war is on again, this time with the chances favorable to a long and bloody siege. Saturday an agent of one of the large cattle companies of Wyoming was in this city, and hired all the cowboys and tough characters here to go to Johnson county, ostensibly to work on the range. They are paid $75 per month, just double the pay of an ordinary cow puncher. At Fort Meade, two miles from here, the Sixth United States cavalry is under immediate marching orders. At the first alarm they will be sent by rail to the front. All the spare cars here on the Elkhorn road have been ordered to Chadron, where several trains are being made up to be

Held in Readiness

for the transportation of troops. Cattlemen here think the trouble will be a serious one, but do not anticipate trouble on the ranges. An advertisement is now running in the daily papers here asking for men to go to Johnson county to work on the range. Already Johnson is full of armed bands of cattlemen and their men. The rustlers are up in arms. An order was received at Elkhorn headquarters yesterday to send without delay five passenger coaches to Chadron. The cars were taken out today by the Belle Fourche train to Whitewood, from which place they will be taken to their destination by a special. Inquiry at the Elkhorn brought out that the company had orders from Washington to make up several special trains and hold them in readiness with steam for the transportation of troops to Casper, where they will be massed in anticipation of trouble between the cattlemen and rustlers in Johnson county. At the first intimation that the rustler war has broken out afresh, the

Soldiers Will Be Sent

post haste to the scene. The government, through its emissaries, has an intimation that the cattlemen for the past two weeks have been massing men in Johnson county and ostensibly to work on the range, but in reality the men are hired assassins who, when the time comes, will show their true colors. Several shipments of firearms have been sent them, and the government has laid plans to nip the affair in the bud. At the first alarm train loads of soldiers will be speeding into Wyoming. The hired assassins of the cattlemen are pouring into Johnson county from all parts of the country. Marshal law has been established, and each of the men has a deputy United States marshal's commission on his person. The rustlers, nothing daunted by this show of arms, have sent couriers throughout the cattle country warning their friends of the impending danger. It is not likely they will be taken unawares.

Buried Their Child Alive.

WHEELING, W. Va., June 6.—An Italian named Celli and his wife were arrested yesterday for burying a four-days-old baby alive in a "slack" pile at a coal mine dump. Some railroad men heard a whining noise and dug the child out. The only explanation the parents gave was that the baby was "no good."

Hanged by a Mob.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., June 6. — Near Grayson this morning Austin Porter was hung by a mob. On May 2 he killed his wife. The mob gathered at midnight, forcing the jailer to deliver Porter, and he was taken out and hanged to a bridge. Porter confessed the murder.

SURE SIGN.

Watch How a Man Carries His Hands If You Want to Read Character.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"A sure indication of character is found in the way in which a man carries his hands," said C. G. Clark, of Boston. "You notice men on the streets. See the young man with swinging arms and palms which are displayed to all who take the trouble to look. He is one of that class whose heart is as open as his hands. He is frank, unsuspicious, a free spender, and a believer in the honesty of his fellows. Notice the business man more advanced in years. His hands are always closed so tightly that he gives you the impression he is ever expecting an attack. This is the attitude of men bent upon a certain object. It is an attitude which displays the qualities of determination and fight.

"In debate you will observe some of our lawmakers emphasize a statement by hammering the desk before them with their knuckles, while others, apparently equally impassioned, are satisfied with the use of the palm. You may rest assured that if sheer determination will succeed, the man who applies his knuckles will win before his colleague who uses his palm. The way in which the thumb is held is also a true sign of character. The man who turns it in under his fingers is always weak. That is the position in which it is always held by a child. The thumbs of great men are large and point out conspicuously from their fellow members."

WORKSHOP OF THE PLANET.

What the Great Mississippi Valley Is Clearly Destined to Be.

One hundred years ago the pioneers from England, the advance guard of the great column of Anglo-Saxon migration that has during the interval marched to the Pacific, abolishing the frontier and conquering the desert, descended the western slopes of the Alleghenies into the valley of the Ohio and disappeared in its solitudes. Chicago, Cincinnati, and St. Louis were outposts of civilization, exposed to the brand and the tomahawk. A few log huts, trading stations and mission houses were scattered along the crumbling banks of the rivers and in the profound depths of the forests. There were neither highways nor public conveyances; commerce, agriculture, or manufactures; no schools, churches, nor society; nothing but nature and its vicissitudes, the savage and his prey. From that unsurveyed wilderness, in less than a century, twenty-one states have been admitted into the Union, having an area of 800,000,000 acres, a population of more than 35,000,000, and wealth beyond measurement for computatation. Sparsely inhabited, with rude and unscientific methods, its resources hardly touched, the states of the Mississippi valley last year produced more than three-quarters of the sugar, coal, corn, iron, oats, wheat, cotton, tobacco, lead, hay, lumber, wool, pork, beef, horses and mules of the entire country, together with a large fraction of its gold and silver. Their internal commerce is already greater than all the foreign commerce of the combined nations of the earth, says ex-Senator Ingalls in Lippincott's.

China supports 400,000,000 people upon an area smaller and less fertile. The civilization of Egypt, whose monuments have for forty centuries excited the awe and admiration of mankind, was nourished by the cultivation of less than 10,000 square miles in the narrow valley and delta of the Nile. The delta of the Rhine and the adjacent lands reclaimed from the Zuyder Zee, less than 15,000 square miles, have long sustained the United Kingdom of the Netherlands, and given to a dense population wealth, comfort and contentment. The delta of the Mississippi, below its junction with the Ohio, richer than the Nile or the Rhine, exceeds the combined area of Holland and Egypt, and is destined under the stimulus of free labor and the incentives of self-government to build a fabric of society more opulent and enduring. Add to this the inexhaustible alluvium of the streams above and the fertile prairies from which they descend, and the arithmetic of the past has no logarithms with which to compute the problems of the economic and commercial future of the West. It will be predominant in the development, not of this country alone, but of the hemisphere, and will give direction to the destinies of the human race. When its agricultural, mining and manufacturing resources are fully developed by steam and electricity the Mississippi valley will support and enrich, without crowding, 5,000,000 people, and be not only the granary but the workshop of the planet.

SIXTY DROWNED.

Appalling Accident to the British Steamer Albion.

LONDON, June 6.—Advices have been received here that the steamer Albion has been burned and sunk near Markajohn, on the Unsha river, in central Russia. Sixty were drowned.

GILKERSON'S CARRIAGE.

A Crest That Was Too Expressive to Suit the Family.

A week ago yesterday Col. Gilkerson's new carriage came home. It was a stylish affair throughout, and looked as comfortable as a government sinecure, but Mrs. Gilkerson wasn't satisfied. She didn't offer any criticisms at first, but threw out gentle hints about some additions that might be made and some points of difference between it and some other swell turnouts she had seen, says the Detroit Tribune. The colonel was rather proud of the vehicle, as it was built for him and was in some minor respects constructed in accordance with ideas of his own.

He felt a little nettled at the remarks of his better half, and finally stated, without unnecessary circumlocution, that he would like to know what in thunder she wanted, anyway. "Angelina and I have been talking it all over," said the good lady, insinuatingly, "and have decided that we want a crest on it like Angelina has on her stationery."

"You have, have you?" snorted the colonel. "Not by a jugful, Maria! I want no such infernal British nonsense on no rig that I'm agoin' to ride in."

Maria used all her persuasive powers, and Angelina seconded the motion in an able and eloquent address, but all to no purpose. The female side of the house insisted, and tried to press the matter to a vote, but the colonel filibustered and avoided the issue.

"You was a working girl when I married you," said he, "and I was a workingman." Finally, however, he yielded, and the carriage was sent back. Yesterday it came home again, and the colonel told the "women folks" to get ready for a drive. They were waiting when John drove up to the door, and the colonel started to help them in. Both looked for the crest, and both started back with cries of dismay.

Then they looked at the old man. He was gazing at the sky with a peculiar expression about his mouth. Maria and Angelina began to weep and went back into the house. The colonel pressed his lips together, entered the carriage, and paraded up and down Woodward avenue half the afternoon, while passers-by smiled at a design representing a shovel, an ax, a broom, and a flatiron. When he got home at 4:30 Maria met him in the hallway and said that she had concluded that the carriage looked better without a crest, and the colonel, stepping to the door, called to John to "drive 'er back to the shop and tell 'em to take off the frills."

THE "HORSEHAIR SNAKE."

A Miniature Serpent Which Has Has Nothing Equine About It.

There are perhaps more superstitions, folk-lore, errors, etc., connected with the birth and after life of the so-called "horse hair snake" than with any other creature of like size known to exist, says the St. Louis Republic. There are hundreds of readers no doubt who are willing to wager their chances of heaven on the often-exploded theory that horsehairs will turn to snakes. The facts are these: The "horsehair snakes" are small, flesh-colored mites, which live principally in stagnant water.

After going through various transformations they come to the surface of the water in the shape of very slender, purplish-looking threads. When they reach this last stage they leave the water and work their way up the stalks and leaves of aquatic plants. When opportunity affords they attach themselves to the feet, legs, wings, and other parts of larger insects—often, as one authority states, creeping under the wing case of beetles. In the case of the cricket, katydid, grasshopper and other insects of that ilk, whose legs are hollow, the tiny horsehair takes the advantage and creeps up the hollows into the very vitals. This accounts for the fat and clumsy condition of some individuals of the above-named species, single specimens of the cricket having been caught with over two dozen of threadlike "snakes" attached to and inside their bodies.

After heavy rains, which frequently drown crickets and katydids which are weighted down by these parasites, the "horse-hair snake" emerges from the carcass of the insect a full-fledged miniature serpent. In this mature state he is the delight of the curiosity seeker and a mine of study to those who delight to delve in Nature's by-paths. Those which have been fortunate enough to not have been carried very far from water by the insects which they incumbered during life make their way back to the ponds to lay their eggs. They then wrap themselves around the eggs, which soon hatch into the little flesh-colored mites mentioned in the opening. About this time the parent "snake" dies to make room for its progeny.

The Doctor Was Wise.

New York Weekly.

Poor Patient—I sent for you, doctor, because I know you are a noted physician, but I feel it my duty to inform you that I haven't over $25 to my name.

Dr. Bigfee—Very well, then, we must try to cure you up as quickly as possible.

Elkins Not Coming.

WASHINGTON, June 6. — Secretary Elkins said this morning that he had no intention whatever of going to Minneapolis.

SLEEP.

Behold, I lay in prison like St. Paul,
Chained to two guards that both were grim and stout.
All day they sat by me and held me in thrall;
The one was named Regret, the other Doubt.
And through the twilight of that hopeless close
There came an angel shining suddenly
That took me by the hand, and as I rose
The chains grew soft and slipped away from me.
The doors gave back and swung without a sound,
Like petals of some magic flower unfurled
I followed, treading o'er enchanted ground
Into another and a kindlier world.
The master of that black and bolted keep
Thou knowest is Life; the angel's name is Sleep.

—Archibal Lipman.

KISSING BY ROTE.

How the Art of Osculation Is Practiced on the Stage.

Every Prominent Actor Has Ideas of How It Should Be Done.

Actresses, Too, Seem to Have Strong Views on the Subject.

Sometimes They Don't Agree, and Then There Is Fun for an Audience.

While the stage kiss is not "linked sweetness long drawn out," neither is it unreal. Harriet Martineau says, "A kiss of the mouth often toucheth not the heart." A definition that fits the whole category of stage kisses. Every play has its kisses and every player his idea of bestowing them, modified in many instances to suit the actress or songstress. Kissing, like the rest of the stage business, is carefully rehearsed, and great artists have no hesitancy in telling a leading man, or a tenor, where and how they wish to be kissed. Almost any actor can kiss the heroine to whom he is making love, but it takes an artist to put the reverent affection in the kiss imprinted on the brow and cheek of the lady playing the role of mother or sister.

There is not a more kissable woman on the American stage than Miss Selina Fetter. She has a very pretty mouth, uncommonly fine teeth, and the beauty and charm of health and refinement. Her share of stage kisses as well as her good taste enables her to speak intelligently on the subject.

"A kiss to be artistic must be impersonal," she says, "otherwise it is apt to be quite as disgusting to the audience as a company kiss to a third party. There was considerable kissing in the 'Henrietta' during its long run, but it would have been impossible to make it more delicate. I played the part of the widow, and when I fainted in the broker's arms he kissed me, but so lightly that the touch of his lips was scarcely perceptible. Mr. Crane is too good an artist to do an inartistic thing.

"When Mr. Robson, as Bertie the Lamb, kissed Agnes, he charmed his audience. He told her he was going to kiss her; she hung her head, blushed and yielded. Then he pecked at her pretty face, first at her forehead, then her cheek and again at her lips. They were in perfect keeping with the character, and, while the audience always roared with amusement, the sentiment was there, and it was appreciated. All winter I played in 'Don Cæsar.' Alexander Salvini made love to me and kissed me at every performance. He used make-up to strenghten his mustache, and, as a result, imprinted a small circle or a large-sized period in the center of my cheek. In 'Friends' Mr. Lewis Henderson and I are cast for lovers. One scene calls for a very strong portrayal and very delicate work. It is the actor who bestows the first kiss upon the lips of his sweetheart, and it is the actress who is influenced by the passion that sweetens it, but neither the man nor the woman has any feeling in the matter. If they had the audience would be placed in an embarrassing position and the play would suffer."

J. Glendinning played leading parts with Mrs. Kendal on the other side. He had many nice things to say of her and her devotion to art.

"I remember the first time I played with her in 'The White Lie.' She wanted a good deal of realism in it, and to tell the truth I was a little timid about making the advance the party called for. She saw at once my diffidence and graciously came to my rescue. 'Now, Mr. Glendinning,' she said, 'I want you to feel as unconstrained towards me as you do towards your wife. You are to show me just as much affectionate attention. Don't hesitate in the least to smooth my hair or caress me.' This at once put me at my ease, and I kissed her face and her hair and her fingers, and when my kisses were not definite enough she told me so and I modified them. This is what every true artist does. There is absolutely no more feeling in the matter than there is in offering the leading lady a chair or returning her fan."

When Miss Emma Vaders played with Mr. Booth she always began to get uncomfortable about kissing him and to face away from the house. In "Katherine of Petruchio" Mr. Booth depended on Egyptian black for his whiskers, and a part of his comedy was to leave a mustache on the shrew's face wherever he happened to kiss her.

Jean de Rezke had a tender way of taking the soprano's face between his hands, bending down and kissing the part in her blonde wig that was very effective. Mr. Bell, Maud Harrison's husband, is always the chivalrous, high-minded lover, and deposits his caresses on the soubrette's front hair. In his whole stage career he has never been known to get nearer her lips than her bang. Mr. Edwin Royle, on the other hand, believes in ideal realism. He has kissed the leading lady on her pompadour roll, but never without protest.

Dixey has always been recognized as a fickle kisser; one night he will kiss the leading lady with vigor and finish, and the next omit it altogether. De Wolfe Hopper's kisses are among his funniest attractions; when Mme. Cotrelly was in the company he could bring down the house by kissing his hand and pressing it to her lips; Lily Post frequently submitted her beautiful arm to be kissed from wrist to shoulder by the comedian. Digby Bell is too dyspeptic to give much attention to the practice. Henry Hallam, the tenor, never could kiss the Casino star without giving her a chill. E. J. Henley's "Gloriana" kisses are anything but icy, and sparks have also been a feature of Robert Hilliard's kisses. It was Harry Hilliard's explosive kisses in the opera "Polly," when Miss Russell was airy fairy Lillian, that made kindling of the wood mantel over the domestic hearth. Leidy Solomon stopped in the middle of the dress rehearsal and refused to lead the orchestra.

In the "Pearl of Pekin" Joseph Herbert lavished his kises on the Pearl's arm. His make-up was laid on with a brush and knife, and contact was anything but agreeable. Miss Della Thorne, being the recipient, has had a positive aversion to all sorts and conditions of kisses ever since.

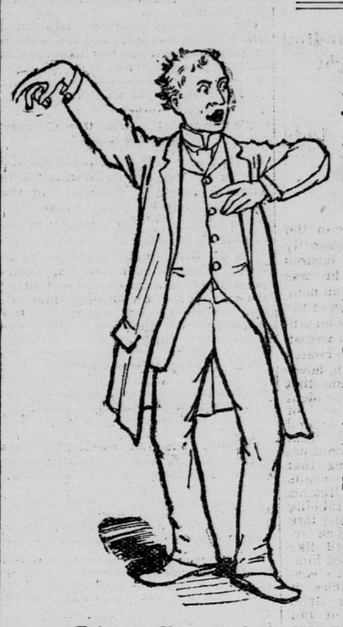
Aunt Louisa Eldridge has observed that women kiss one another more rapturously than men, and that they are generally less neat about the work. She confessed that in the role of an old lady she would rather be kissed by the prospective son-in-law than by her daughter in the play.

No such ardent and magical kisses as Clara Morris received in "Camille," when Charlie Thorne played the lover, have been seen on the stage since his death. Robert Mantell's work is perhaps the nearest approach to it.

Otis Skinner is noted as an electrical kisser, and owes his training to Margaret Mather, who advocates a warm devotion to art.

The most extraordinary kissing is accomplished by Marie Tempest, of the Casino company, when occasion requires. She has a trick of placing her thumbnails to her lips and kissing the space between them, making a distinctly audible sound. To all appearances she has the tenor's face between her hands and her lips pressed to his, whereas there is the length of her hands between them. Tenors as a class do not take kindly to the Tempest kiss, but she is the prima donna and it goes.

REGULAR SEMI-ANNUAL REDUCTION SALE!



Order now; a chance to save $5.00 on your Summer Suit.

FOR $25.00.

During this week only, we offer to make your suit from our handsome line of Scotch Cheviots (the best line in town), and from our fine imported Mohair Serges---goods that have been good sellers all this Spring at $28.00 to $32.00,

FOR $25.00.

It's well worth your while to come and see them. They will be cheerfully shown, whether you intend to buy or not.

DON'T WAIT until all the best styles are gone, but COME NOW.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER IN 24 HOURS.

Pants to order from $5.00. Sack Suits to order from $20.00.

Frock Suits $2.00 extra.

Nicoll the Tailor

Corner Seventh and Robert Streets, St. Paul,
245 Nicollet Avenue, Minneapolis.

COSTLY WORKS OF ART.

A Gold Encrusted Vase and Other Rare Relics.

A copper clock, with rock crystal and gold quartz dial, made for the Paris exposition, 1889, is a master-piece of the luxurious application of art to the mechanism of horology. The most important piece which I know of Mocamo or Japanese mixed metals, consisting of a vase thirty inches in height, the body of which is made of gold and silver, showdo, shakado and shuibuichi metals, on a body of silver, is worthy of the collection of an emperor.

This vase contains 1,000 pennyweights of gold. It was especially intended for the Paris Exposition of 1889, and is many times larger than any known object of this class of metal work—a sort of tour-de-force with its producers. There is an ivory bust of a Florentine boy and another of Marie de Medici, by the renowned French carver, A. Moreau Vautier. The latter is ornamented with silver lace work collar, pearls, diamonds and other jewels. The former has a cap and a collar set with small rubies and diamonds. Some remarkable specimens are shown of etched, pierced and enameled silver, the enameling being of an opaque dull color, frequently four or five shades of color in one space of cloisonne.

A true curiosity is a bead cloak of exceptional beauty and size made by a Sioux Indian squaw. The survival of the wonderful art of the vanished aboriginal races of this country is marked in this garment. The collection owns the original, life-size bronze group of "The Lost Dogs—Siberian Hounds," by Mathilde Thomas, exhibited by her in the 1881 Salon, and a grizzly bear and an American bison, in bronze—champion pieces of American subjects modeled and cast in the Tiffany silver work.

Of Bardienne reproductions of the famous Barye bronzes there is a full line, each piece selected with the utmost care by comparison with the original model. Exactness could go no further than with these reproductions, in which every essential quality of the original model is preserved. Among the choicest of the Baryes are the "Stag and Jaguar," "Tiger Walking," "Jaguar and Crocodile," "Bull and Tiger," "Stag Calling, or Challenging a Foe," "Lion Walking," the glorious single "Stag," "Turkish Horse," and "Eagle and Heron."

KILLED BY SNAKES.

The Destruction Wrought by the Poisonous Reptiles.

Forest and Stream.

In the report on the administration of the Bombay presidency for the year 1890-91, is to be found the following interesting account of "The Destruction of Wild Animals and Venomous Snakes." The whole number of people killed by wild animals and snakes within the presidency, including Scinde, during the year 1890 was 1,122, as compared with 1,160 in the previous year. The number of deaths caused by tigers and leopards was twenty only, of which sixteen occured in the Khandesh district. In the previous year forty-seven persons were thus killed in that district. In the Broadu district seven persons were killed by wolves and three by other animals. The mortality from snakebite was slightly lower than in the previous year.

The most deaths from this cause occurred in Scind, there being 497; the fewest in the Central division, but 105. In the Northern and Southern divisions there were 241 and 239 respectively. The number of wild cattle killed by beasts of prey and snakes decreased from 2,188 in 1889 to 1,883 in 1890. In Kanara, however, the number of cattle killed in 1890 was 939, exceeding the record for the past ten years. The total number of wild animals destroyed during the year was 830, and of snakes 408,092; this was 27,700 fewer snakes than in 1889. The total amount paid as rewards for the destruction of wild animals and snakes during the year was 12,655 rupees, 13 annas and 2 pice (about $5,695.15).

Sharp tricksters—these peddlers selling powders of which they say—"same as Pearline"—"good as Pearline." Keep a *keen edge* on your wits against such. PEARLINE has no equal.
B JAMES PYLE, New York.

AT THE HEAD OF THE GREAT LAKES!
Land and Buildings
WITH Lake and Rail Facilities
AND CAPITAL AND SUBSIDIES FURNISHED GRATIS
...TO...
SOLVENT AND SUBSTANTIAL INDUSTRIAL AND COMMERCIAL CONCERNS
By the Land and River Improvement Co...West Superior, Wis.

A SWEETHEART'S MISTAKE.

She Found It Necessary to Make an Explanation to Her Lover.

Chicago Times.

She was little, and dainty, and trim, with brown eyes and hair, rosy cheeks, and a neat little brown dress that exactly matched as well as fitted her. And as she sat on the wicker seat of a car in an Illinois Central suburbrn train and looked up at her big, handsome lover, who sat beside her, it was evident that she was just as proud of him as he was of her. It was 7:45 o'clock in the evening, and the South town crowd was just reaching the city for the theaters. When the train reached the Randolph street station they, in common with the rest of the crowd, rose to leave the train.

Just as they reached the door she spoke to her, as she was leading the way, and turned back to their seat for a forgotten opera glass. She did not hear him, and went calmly on, out to the platform and down the car steps to the ground.

Once more on firm footing she glanced behind her, slipped her little hand within the arm of another stalwart young man who was at that instant beside her, and snuggled up to him for protection from the cold wind that swept around the corner of the waiting room. He looked down with surprise, but did not resist, and they had taken half a dozen steps across the platform when she looked up to wonder at his silence. Then she saw the strange face.

A little shriek, and then the embarrassed "Oh! pardon—excuse me," and she fled back to the right man, who was even then coming out of the car, and had watched the scene with amusement. The commuters smiled and wondered what she would do or say as a reward to her lover for his surprise, ank a proof that it was all, every bit a mistake. But he laughed a hearty laugh, and she blushed very rosily, so no one doubted that it would be all right.

The St. Paul Roofing and Cornice Works,

Manufacturers of Copper, Galvanized Iron and Steel Store and House Fronts. General Roofing Supplies, Iron Shutters, Ventilators, Ceilings and Skylights. P. V. Dwyer Bros., 96 East Third street, St. Paul, is some of our work. Write for catalogue.

NEW YORK—Arrived: Werra, Tauric Servia and Arizona.

POND'S EXTRACT
Should be, like a
WEDDING RING
ALWAYS ON HAND.
You can't tell when you will most want it—the POND'S EXTRACT,—and you had better have it ready. Use it freely in all cases of WOUNDS, BRUISES, CUTS, CONTUSIONS, LACERATIONS, for HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, EARACHE, INFLAMED EYES, SORE FEET, LAME MUSCLES, also for SORE THROAT, HOARSENESS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, wherever you have PAIN and whenever INFLAMMATION exists, and you will quickly find that you have been saved a great deal of pain. Did you ever try
POND'S EXTRACT OINTMENT?
It is wonderful how well it acts in all cases where an ointment is applicable. It is a remarkable cure for PILES. Only 50 cents. Sold by all Druggists.
Take no substitutes for these goods. Manufactured solely by
POND'S EXTRACT CO., NEW YORK AND LONDON

IN THE LINE OF KODAKS
We have a new style to show in the shape of a KODAK that can actually be loaded in the daytime, and at prices ranging from $8.50 upward. Call and see our "DAYLIGHT" Cameras.
E. B. MEYROWITZ, Optician!
75 East Third Street.

DEFECTIVE PAGE