HE IS AN ARTIST.

Gulielmo the Target for Jealousy.

HIS OWN VIEW OF THE CASE.

Fellow-Artists Regard the Charge of Contract Labor as Outrageous.

Publication of the article in yesterday's CALL concerning the application of Morton A. Edwards to the United States authorities to have Victor Gulielmo declared to be in this country as a contract laborer in violation of the law aroused no small indignation among the community of artists in San Francisco, to whom Gulielmo is known not only as a sculptor of marked talent but a gentleman of refinement, warm-hearted and companionable. He has married since he came to San Francisco, lives at 927 Golden Gate avenue with his wife and little babe, and among his circle of friends is regarded as a San Franciscan. They think well of him personally and professionally, and regard the attack as outrageous.

Questioned by a CALL reporter yesterday, Mr. Gulielmo said the alleged charges which had been laid before Special Treasury Agent Evans were a tissue of falsehoods, which he would take delight in disproving when the time came. "They were made," said he, "by unsuccessful

Gulielmo's Clay Model of the Deluge.

rivals in the branch of art to which I am devoted and are aimed to hurt my reputation as a sculptor.

"In regard to my connection with Mr. Happersberger I want to state that at no time, either in Europe or in the United States, have I done any sculptural work for him as his employe, nor could I have been induced by him or anybody else to come over here under a contract.

"My intention to settle down in the United States is of older date than the invitation of Mr. Happersberger to join him here in San Francisco as a partner.

"The negotiations in regard to this offer are still pending. The compensation I receive for my assisting Mr. Happersberger in the modeling of the Lick monument is neither fixed by a contract nor by the time taken up in the work.

"The several would-be sculptors mentioned in the article as the complaining parties are either no sculptors at all or with one exception are of a very pitiable reputation in their profession."

Said a well-known artist in a line which does not come into competition with Gulielmo's:

"The idea of Victor Gulielmo being a violator of the contract labor law is simply preposterous. A better sculptor for highly finished artwork never came to this coast before.

"In years gone by the sculptor who secured an order for elaborate monumental work went abroad and had modeling, casting and bronze or marble cutting done in Italy or Germany.

"Nearly all the money for executing such work was spent abroad. Sculpture had only a small field out here. Hardly anything was in demand except monuments for graves, busts and medallions, and on rare occasions portraits. Several stonecutters attempted to adapt themselves for the execution of sculptural work, which demands the talents and studies of real artists.

"During this period San Francisco was occasionally treated to the sight of freaks of nature cut in marble pretentiously exhibited as works of art.

"The improvement in style of architecture brought forward a stronger desire for sculptural decoration. Elaborate ornaments, figures, groups were cut in stone to help the architecture artistically. San Francisco began to appreciate the value of monuments for the attractiveness of this beautiful city, of monuments composed in better taste than the Cogswell fountains. The Garfield Monument was built; the Lick Monument has been ordered; several other pieces of statuary made their appearance at the park; a bequest was made of $20,000 for the erection of a fountain for the city. These are among recent additions to the rising condition of local art.

"Local talent was encouraged. Artistic ability from abroad was also recognized. The endeavor to induce artists of unquestioned talent and education to make San Francisco their home deserved appreciation.

"Victor Gulielmo, who carried the prize of Rome (a stipend awarded to the best student only), as a student of the Academy of Munich, surely never dreamt of the treatment he has received at the hands of his rivals, who fear his competition in the quality of his art work.

"The figure of Corbett, which Gulielmo modeled and cast here some months ago, is beyond doubt the best executed piece of artwork ever done by a sculptor in California."

Another artist said to a CALL reporter: "It is hardly possible that the Government officials will take cognizance of this charge. If they should be induced by misrepresentations to take it up it must surely fall to the ground.

"The motive for embarrassing Mr. Gulielmo at this time is that the Midwinter Fair commissioners will soon decide on an artist for interior decorations of the buildings, and with Gulielmo out of the way some inferior artist would stand a better chance of doing the work.

"You may say with entire truth that there is no one outside of a coterie of cheap, pretended artists or men green with jealousy but considers this attempt an outrage, not only on a thorough artist and high-minded man, but upon art itself. His small enemies ought to hang their heads in shame."

Drowned in the Bay.

A man was discovered struggling in the water at Folsom-street wharf yesterday afternoon about 5 o'clock. The patrol wagon was summoned by Police Officer McGuire and he was driven quickly to the Receiving Hospital, but on reaching there he was found to be dead. The morgue wagon was then sent for and the body removed. The man was about 35 years of age, poorly dressed, and there was no money in his pockets and nothing that would lead to his identification. There were a few tickets for meals at a cheap restaurant, the card of a druggist on Ninth and Howard streets, a Chinese laundry ticket, a visitor's card to the City and County Hospital and a key. It is supposed to be a case of suicide.

BURGLARS AT WORK.

The House of Orrin Black Entered and Ransacked.

The house of Orrin Black, a newspaper man, 916 Taylor street, was entered last night by burglars. They climbed to the roof of an outhouse and got access by one of the rear windows. They had evidently thought the house was unoccupied, as they turned the gas on full and commenced to overhaul bureau drawers, trunks, and anything they could lay their hands upon.

Mr. and Mrs. Black have gone East, but the housekeeper, Mrs. Jones, was asleep in one of the bedrooms. She was awakened by the noise and screamed out of her window to Frederick Hobbs, who lives next door, that burglars were in the house. This alarmed the burglars and they made a hasty exit by the rear window. Police Officer Coughlin also heard the screams, and on entering the house he found everything in the greatest confusion. Mr. Black's desk had been broken open and its contents scattered over the floor.

Until Mr. and Mrs. Black return it will not be known what plunder the burglars were able to carry off.

A GIFTED WOMAN.

Mrs. Laura Ormiston Chant of London.

Arrival in San Francisco of a Talented Preacher, Musician, Poet, Journalist and Prose Author.

Mrs. Laura Ormiston Chant, the distinguished English lecturer and preacher, has just arrived in town from Chicago and will occupy the pulpit of the First Unitarian Church on the corner of Geary and Franklin streets this morning. Mrs. Chant, though very tired with her long journey, was gracious enough to grant a CALL reporter a brief interview last evening and tell him a little about herself and her work.

It was as a representative of the band of noble women who are doing so much good among the poor, the fallen and the criminal of England that Mrs. Chant went to the Congress of the World's Representative Women, and as the knowledge of her achievements had preceded her, her stay in Chicago was made extremely pleasant. Mrs. Chant is not a regularly ordained minister as she prefers to be entirely undenominational and speak in all churches instead of being restricted, as she would otherwise be.

In England she is debarred from speaking in the Episcopal church, since no one not in holy orders can have that privilege. In this country, however, she has spoken in the Episcopal churches of Portland, Me., and Baltimore, Md., as well as in the churches of nearly all other denominations.

When in Boston two weeks since Mrs. Chant spoke in the Charlestown State's prison to over 800 men, being the only woman who had ever spoken in that place. Mrs. Chant is not only a preacher but is a musician of note, a poet and a journalist. She has received a medical education also, and was for some years a trained nurse and afterward the manager of a large lunatic asylum, which position she resigned at her marriage. As a wife and mother Mrs. Chant particularly shines. She has four charming children, one of whom, a girl of 15, came to this country with her and is now in Boston. Her husband is a physician of note, and her home, in the heart of London, is a peculiarly happy one.

Mrs. Chant's latest book, "Action Songs for Children," has already become very popular on both sides of the Atlantic, and she has others in contemplation which will undoubtedly receive as warm a welcome.

Personally Mrs. Chant is petite, with very dark eyes and hair, a well-shaped nose and fresh English complexion. She is a fluent conversationalist, with pleasant though decided manners, and is a worthy descendant on her father's side of the famous statesman, Edmund Burke, and on her mother's of the versatile Prince Rupert.

The gifted lady's stay on this coast will only be for two weeks, when she will start across the continent again to revisit Chicago and New England, sailing from New York the last week in November.

The Fire Record.

There were two alarms yesterday from box 273 for fires in the same building. The first was at 5:45 A. M. and the second at 7:51 A. M. The building is a one-story frame dwelling, 944 Nineteenth street, owned by George W. Kneedler and occupied by F. A. Pease. The cause of the first fire was the woodwork taking fire from a gas jet, but the cause of the second is unknown. The total loss is estimated at $155.

A false alarm was rung from box 95 at 11:01 A. M.

The alarm from box 139 at 6:10 P. M. was for a burning chimney at 414 Hyde street.

Irish Football To-Day.

The Emmet Football Club elected the following officers at a meeting held last evening: President, R. C. O'Connor; vice-president, J. O. Dowd; recording secretary, T. J. Mellett; financial secretary, J. C. O'Connor; treasurer, J. F. Kelly; captain, Fred Palmer; vice-captain, A. McInerny; field marshal, M. Curley. The club has good material this year, having secured some Irish kickers of note.

The Emmet and Parnell clubs will play a scratch game this afternoon at Golden Gate Park.

Law and Order.

The Anti-Chinese Law and Order League held its weekly mass-meeting on the Mint steps last night. Denis Kearney presided, and in his opening speech reviewed the week's work of the leaders and said that during the coming week more progress would be made in the swearing to complaints for the arrest and deportation of unregistered Chinese. Colonel G. W. Fox, ex-Senator Lenihan, F. N. Gronsard and James Kidney also addressed the meeting.

Deaths of the Week.

The report of the Board of Health for the past week shows that 116 persons died. More than half this number were natives of foreign countries, 27 died in public institutions, 5 from accidents and 2 by suicide. Phthisis claimed 24—over 20 per cent. The cases are classified as follows: Zymotic 9, constitutional 31, local 59, developmental 10, violent deaths 7.

Held to Answer.

Louis Wurtz, the porter of the steamer Newbern, caught by Customs Inspector Guthrie with 450 smuggled cigars from Mexico in his possession, was taken before Commissioner Heacock yesterday and was held to answer to the United States Grand Jury. Wurtz claims that the cigars were for his own private use.

Charged With Pocket-Picking.

John Nolan was arrested last night and charged at the Southern station with having stolen a purse from the pocket of an old lady named Jane Tuckler while sitting beside her in a Fourth-street car. The purse was not found upon the prisoner, and the police think he passed it to a confederate.

SAVE your sight and go to Berteling's for glasses. 427 Kearny street.

A MOORISH CAFE.

One in Each Corner of the Square.

ACTIVE FRENCH RESIDENTS.

Features of the Chinese Concession. A Wild-West Newspaper—An Opera for the Fair.

Designs arrived from Chicago yesterday for the four restaurants which will be located at each of the corners of the interior court, around which the main buildings are grouped, and from the center of which the electric tower is to rise.

The restaurants constitute part of the concession granted to the electric light company. The buildings are designed in the Moorish style. There are inside and outside staircases, a convenient balcony running all around, surmounted by a graceful dome. The second story can be opened or closed according to the weather. The buildings will be in keeping with the other artistic features of the exposition, and will add greatly to the general appearance of the central court.

The contract between the executive committee and the Chinese Six Companies for the Chinese concession was signed yesterday and the Chinese paid into the treasury of the fair fund $3000 as a bonus for their privilege, according to agreement. The work on this exhibit will begin at once. The Chinese building is to be 160 feet long

THE MIDWINTER FAIR RESTAURANT.

by 90 feet wide, with a central court 80x40 feet, set out with rare Chinese plants. One end of the building will contain a Chinese theater and on either side of the court will be booths where rare and costly Chinese articles will be manufactured in view of the visitors. The crowning exterior feature of this building is to be a Chinese pagoda seventy-five feet high, underneath the tiles of which will stand out fantastically carved figures of the fabled dragon.

The Golden Gate Operatic Society is putting its shoulder to the wheel in excellent form for the promotion of the interests of the Midwinter Fair, incidentally, of course, furnishing an excellent entertainment for the public in the presentation of Gilbert and Sullivan's bright and tuneful opera, "The Pirates of Penzance." Rehearsals for this production are now being regularly conducted, principals and chorus working hard to perfect themselves in their parts. Music of the opera and the incidental stage business are being mastered in a manner which establishes beyond a doubt the fact that the production will be excellent in every respect. The performance is to take place at the Standard Theater on Saturday evening, October 7. The entire cast, all of whom are volunteers for the occasion, is as follows:

Frederick..........W. P. Andrews
Richard, a pirate king..........H. R. Bassford
Major-General Stanley..........W. H. Simpson
Samuel, lieutenant of pirate king..........Joseph P. Monges
Sergeant of Police..........Andrew Y. Wood
Mabel..........Fanny E. Ryan
Ruth..........Maud Meighan
Kate..........Mamie Roden
Edith..........Gussie Wheeler
Isabel..........Rose Sondag

The executive committee yesterday granted a concession to Sam Davis of the Carson Appeal, which he describes in a letter to a friend in San Francisco, as follows:

How would it do to erect an old shanty and run a frontier newspaper of the '50 period? Let the editor be in his red shirt, pants in his boots and six-shooters visible, editing copy on top of a flour barrel, while the compositors are resting outside in the sun. I would publish it about twice a week, allowing, of course, for an occasional suspension of the sheet by the reason of the killing of an editor or two. It might be made a regular Arizona Kicker style of journal, and reprint also the old Bret Harte and Mark Twain stories. We could print it in old type and sell copies at five cents all day. I will run such a sheet if the fair fellows will give me a concession on it and I will make it a part of the Nevada exhibit. We will have all the literary men on the coast contribute occasionally with a new feature every issue. I believe it can be made the chief curio of the fair and no doubt many an old-time wood cut will be forthcoming for its embellishment.

The executive committee thought, with Davis, that this journalistic venture could undoubtedly be made one of the "chief curios" of the fair, and a satisfactory concession was granted as stated.

Owing to the increased demand for space in the Department of Fine Arts, the executive committee is contemplating the construction of an annex in connection with the Fine Arts building already accepted from the design of C. C. McDougal. Bids were to have been opened for the Fine Arts building yesterday, but in view of the proposed annex, and at the request of contractors, the opening of these bids will now be deferred until Tuesday at 3 P. M., the bids to cover the original design and the annex as well.

The annex will be 40x120 feet, making an additional large hall in the building, the fifth in all, this one being 65x27½ feet. Taking into consideration this annex, the Fine Arts building at the exposition will meet every possible requirement. It will be possible for exhibits of statuary and paintings to be satisfactorily classified and exhibited to the best advantage. The annex will be in perfect taste, from the exterior point of view, with the rest of the building, and will add to the general architectural effects of the exposition.

The several electric lighting companies who have agencies in San Francisco are arranging to furnish the ornamental and practical illuminating features of the Midwinter Fair at a cost which will probably be scarcely more than nominal to the exposition management. The illumination as now planned will be a great advertisement to the electric light companies of course, and will at the same time constitute one of the most effective features of the exposition.

The plan includes two styles of lighting; one for the purpose of making light alone, the other for light and decoration. For the former there will be hundreds of great arc lights suspended high in air and distributed not only all over the exposition grounds, but over adjacent portions of Golden Gate Park, so that the approaches to the ground will be as light by night as by day, and all this in addition to the great electric tower already contracted for, which is to occupy the very center of the exposition.

In the matter of ornamental illumination, all the buildings will be outlined with incandescent lights in globes of different colors. This will include not only the main buildings, but the buildings in the concessions and all the ornamental structures in and about the grounds. There will also be a grand electric fountain, a design for which will be furnished by Luther Stierenger, the consulting electrical engineer of the Columbian Exposition, who is conceded to be the most practical man for that sort of work in America to-day.

The question has come up in the minds of some of the people who are interested in the success of the Midwinter Exposition as to how the terraces and other landscape features of the fair site are to be perfected before the fair opens. Until the buildings are completed of course it will be impossible to finish the decoration of the grand central court, in view of the fact that so much heavy teaming will have to be done there, but there is a way in which this obstacle can be overcome in such a manner as to insure the absolute perfection of the landscape features referred to in plenty of time for the opening of the fair on January 1.

In this connection a suggestion has been made by John Begg, the landscape gardener, to the effect that grass sward and grown plants can readily be transferred to the spot, and that less than a month will be needed to get them well rooted and growing as if they belonged there. It has been said that Mrs. Stanford was about to dismantle the celebrated Vina ranch and that she would be probably willing that a great deal of the growing plants, shrubbery of all sorts and any quantity of green swards should be transplanted from there to the exposition grounds.

Among the projected benefit entertainments from which the fair fund is expected to receive an increase is a grand ball to be given at Alcazar Hall, 120 O'Farrell street, on Thursday evening, October 26. This entertainment is under the management of D. R. McNeil and representatives from Crystal, Pacific, Empire, Eclectic, Phœnix, Bradford, Olive Branch—seven lodges of the Order of Chosen Friends—and the affair may be set down as sure to be successful in every particular.

The financial managers of the fair yesterday sent a communication to the board of control of the California League of Progress, asking that organization to appoint a committee of conference with the fair managers on the subject of the fair's advantage to the entire State. The board of control promptly made answer, appointing as members of the proposed conference committee Messrs. S. C. Irving, Emil E. Kahn and D. B. White.

Yesterday's cash receipts amounted to $4684 50, making the total money received to date $129,365 66.

Since the arrival of Mr. Leopold Bonet, commissioner-general for French exhibits, there has been an acceleration of interest in the Midwinter Fair on the part of the French colony. By invitation of M. de Lalande, Consul for France, a meeting of leading French merchants was held at the Cercle Francais, 421 Post street, where a French auxiliary committee was organized. The outcome of the meeting at which this organization took place was the following circular letter addressed to the French community of San Francisco and to intending French exhibitors:

Dear Sirs and Compatriots: Ever since the holding of an international exposition has been seriously considered at San Francisco the French colony in this city has contemplated taking part in the enterprise. In order to be able to give precise and correct information to inquiring parties our Consul, who has but recently arrived in our midst, has deemed it advisable to put himself in communication on the subject with our leading French merchants. These have met to discuss the questions which were submitted to them, and upon mature consideration they have declared themselves unanimously in favor of a participation in the proposed exposition, and in consequence they have constituted themselves a committee whose duties it will be to gather all necessary information which may be of use to our countrymen at present at Chicago who may be desirous to show their goods or products at the Midwinter Exposition.

We beg you to understand that personally we are actuated merely from a totally disinterested point of view, but we are inspired by patriotic sentiments; that is to say, that in the desire to render services to our mother country we foster the development of her commercial relations with the Pacific States and especially with California.

We have the assurance that a participation of the French is very much desired at San Francisco, and that the French exhibitors will find an impressive and cordial welcome, not only by the French colony, but also by the American population. We think it but right to inform you that the importation of French merchandise has always been considered here as of the greatest importance; the rich and well-to-do classes have always appreciated and looked out for the products of our national industries. Therefore, there is a vast field open for trials, and we think that the participation of our compatriots will bear beneficial results for them as well as for France.

In Golden Gate Park, the preparations of the exposition site have been completed, and in a few days the official building will be commenced. If we are rightly informed, the principal nations represented at the Chicago World's Fair have given expression to their desire to take part in our Midwinter Exposition, and some of them, like Italy for instance, have already secured the space allotted to them.

It now seems to us that the moment has come for the French exhibitors at Chicago to closely view the question at issue and to conceive a quick and determined resolution. If you will elect from your midst a commission or a delegation, we shall be happy to put ourselves in connection with you; we will also hold ourselves personally and individually at the disposal of the French exhibitors to lighten their task, especially as to the question of transportation, allotment of space, insurance, customs, etc.

We shall consider ourselves happy if we can in any way contribute to the success of an enterprise which will be conducive to the credit and good reputation of France. Yours, etc.

Oil of Eggs.

Extraordinary stories are told of the healing properties of a new oil which is easily made from the yelk of hens' eggs. The eggs are first boiled hard, and the yelks are then removed, crushed and placed over a fire, where they are carefully stirred until the substance is on the point of catching fire, when the oil separates and the oil may be poured off. One yelk will yield nearly two tablespoonfuls of oil. It is in general use among the colonists of South Russia as a means of curing cuts, bruises, etc.

A whale's throat is so small that you can choke him with your fist, and he feeds on the smallest things in the sea.

A BRIGHT FINALE.

Close of the Congress of Nations.

GERMANY CELEBRATED LAST

The Charitable Festival in Aid of the Youths' Directory Was a Gratifying Success.

The "Congress of Nations" at the Mechanics' Pavilion had a brilliant finale last night. After a run of nine days and nights its ending was a grand success, accented by interchange of congratulations upon the general financial outcome.

In an artistic sense the last night was a fitting climax for such an event in charity bazaars.

If last, none the less it was not least, for Germany held a festival and everything was secondary to that celebration. Songs of fatherland resounded through the pavilion above the clamor and hum of 7000 enthusiastic people. Music, colors and various marks of honor were all German. Crowds of friends of the German booth were met at every turn, though the booth itself was their headquarters. The German Krieger Verein and St. Peter's Singing Verein under the leadership of Professor P. Friedrichs serenaded the ladies. They sang "The True German Heart," "Vereinsgruss," "This Is the Lord's Day," "The Heaven's Praise" and "O Forest."

A grand chorus of sixty ladies sang "Greetings to Spring," by Strauss. Miss Elena Roeckel and Luciano Mojica played a duet on violins, supported by the orchestra. Later in the evening an entertainment was given in the German booth under Mme. Ellen Coursen-Roeckel as follows: Tenor solo, "Gute Nacht" (Abt), Edward Lotz; romance, "Best of Mothers" (Andre), Miss Mary Mabie; violin obligato, Miss Ellen Roeckel; lied, "O du mein holder Abendstern," by Wagner; "Ich fuhle deinen athem" (Rubinstein), Mme. Ellen Coursen-Roeckel; song, "Last Rose of Summer," Miss Tessie Wemple.

The ladies who acted as hostesses in the pretty German booth were: Mrs. Dr. Lichau, Mrs. C. Schafer, Miss Marie Schmitz, Mrs. Eigeltinger, Miss Teresa Mayer, Miss Sophie Schilling, Miss Minnie Schilling and Miss Katie Krueckel. They were assisted by Joseph Mayer, Joseph Schilling, Peter Schafer and C. Laufenberg.

The attendance was far larger than any previous evening and at one time there was barely room to move about on the spacious floor with comfort. Then it seemed that fully 10,000 persons were in the pavilion. Rev. D. O. Crowley, director of the Youths' Directory, for which the bazaar was given, stated that he was gratified beyond measure at its success. He estimated that the total receipts will be at least $10,000, if they do not go far above that figure.

A valedictory was distributed to express thanks for the support given the festival.

"Those who are directly and most deeply concerned in the welfare of the Youths' Directory," it said, "for the protection and education of homeless boys gladly take advantage of this opportunity to thank the charitable public, who, by their presence and purses, have contributed toward the success of the festival which closes this evening.

"As the proceeds resulting from festivals such as this constitute the main support of the directory, it will be gratifying to all the friends of the homeless boys to learn that the present one has been a grand success, socially and financially.

"The members of the committee, filled with pleasant memories of the cordial relations that have throughout existed among all who were actively engaged in the festival, beg to tender them their abiding gratitude for this single-hearted co-operation, and once more beg to thank all the patrons of the festival for the generous support that brought about a most happy result."

The contest between Chief Crowley of the Police Department and Chief Sullivan of the Fire Department for a gold-headed cane resulted in Sullivan's favor. The votes were 1149 for Crowley and 1562 for Sullivan.

The net proceeds of the Congress of Nations is about $10,000.

LIKE BROTHERS.

Saved by Getting Mad and Then Whaled His Best Friend.

Detroit Free Press.

He was a young man with a black eye, and he was explaining the matter to an officer at the ferry dock.

"You see," he began, "me and Jerry went up to Belle Isle day before yesterday. Me and Jerry had been like brothers for years, and never a hard word has passed between us. Jerry wanted to go bathing, but I says it was too cold and I wouldn't go. He calls me a liar and a chump and goes in by himself. What does he do but get a cramp and begin to drown. A gentleman he calls to him to brace up and a lady calls to him to keep kicking and a boy calls to him to turn on his back, but he keeps right on drowning."

"Went down, did he?"

"No, sir; but it was all owing to me that he didn't. When I sees there was no help for him, and that my dear old friend was about to be taken away by death, I raises my voice and calls out:

"'Jerry, old man, was ye there?'

"And Jerry replies that he was, but he wouldn't be over ten seconds longer unless help came to save him. Then I raises my voice again and calls out:

"'Jerry, ye was a thief and a liar. His Honor once gave ye three years at Jackson! If ye'll come out o' that and stand up to me like a man I'll make ye holler fur quits in three minutes or own up that I'm no man!'"

"Then he went down, did he?" asked the officer.

"No, sir. Then he got mad, and his strength came back and he paddled right to shore. Everybody said it was the salvation of him, and I'm sure it was. I went down and gave him my hand and helped him out, and I was a-saying how thankful I was, when he squared off and knocks me out of time, and has to be held by four men. I'm leaving it to you, sir, if ever in all your born days you've heard of another such case of ingratitude?"

Her Dream Was Realized.

Chicago Record.

Once upon a time a girl was seized with the bicycle mania. That was three years ago, when mammas were not quite so liberal-minded as they are now. A rich aunt threatened to disown her and the rest of the relatives raised a chorus of disapproval whenever she mentioned the subject. For the sake of peace and quiet the dear, self-sacrificing girl gave up the bicycle idea, although every season she suffered terribly whenever she saw a girl on a wheel. About a week ago she asserted her rights, and took her savings for three years and invested them in a bicycle. Every morning she disappeared for several hours, and returned home with bandaged fingers, torn skirts, a banged-in hat, a sour temper and a painful limp.

Yesterday she invited the family to assemble at a certain riding school to see her perform. She nimbly mounted, spun around the hall twice, jumped off and on with the agility of a young kitten and excited the admiration of the whole crowd.

Then some officious person said. "Go around the other way."

She had always practiced in the one direction, but such a trifle did not worry her, so she wheeled around and rode off like a runaway cable-car. When she arrived at the first turn there was a terrible crash, a shriek, a resounding crack made by her head coming in contact with the floor and then all was still.

The family had her taken home in an ambulance, and she has already made arrangements to have the machine patched up and sold at half price.

It only cost her about $125 to have her dream realized.

EMIN'S LITTLE DAUGHTER.

What Has Become of the Child Around Whom His Affections Clustered?

New York Sun.

When it seemed no longer possible to hope for the safety of Emin Pasha, the first thought in the minds of many people must have been: "What has become of little Farida?" This was Emin's little daughter, and she was idolized by her father and accompanied him in all his journeys.

While Emin was Governor of the equatorial province of Egypt he took unto himself as a wife a beautiful Abyssinian woman. He was a devoted husband, and his wife was worthy of his affection. She was a woman of gentle nature and of superior position in her own country, and she and the famous Governor lived happily together.

Two children were born to them, a boy and a girl. The boy died soon after he was born, and to the great grief of Emin, the mother died soon after giving birth to the little girl. When Emin welcomed Stanley and his relief expedition, on the shores of Albert Nyanza, Farida was about 4 years old. One of the best and smartest of the hundreds of Egyptian women in the province was her nurse and guardian; but all the time that Emin could spare from public affairs and his scientific pursuits was given to his little girl. Though she was living in the depths of Africa there are many little girls in civilized lands who might well envy some of the educational advantages of Farida, for her father was a man of rare qualities and much learning, and Farida benefited by them when a little older, as far as a child could.

Mountenay-Jephson, who lived long with Emin before they went to the coast, says that Emin was very much devoted to the child, and was still feeling deeply his wife's death. "The little Farida is all that is left to me in the world," Emin said. Jephson says that Farida was a very pretty little girl and not darker in complexion than her father, and greatly resembling him. She lived in a large, comfortable and nicely kept hut, surrounded by a pretty garden, in which were many orange and custard apple trees in full bearing.

Farida was a happy and contented little girl as long as her father had no great troubles to bear him down. But the day soon came when rebels arose in the province, and they finally took Emin prisoner, and for weeks they debated the question what they should do with him. It was in those troublous days, when the Governor was not permitted to send any word to his little daughter, that the poor child went to see Jephson, accompanied by her nurse.

"Why have you not brought my Baba to see me?" she said in her childish distress. She knew that something was wrong, but could not understand what it was.

A few days later Jephson, who had been released by the rebels on parole, was about to return down the Nile to the place where Emin was imprisoned, and Farida came to say good-by to him. Taking a necklace of beads from her neck she gave them to Jephson.

"Take them to my Baba," she said. "They tell Farida that bad men down in Dufile do not give my Baba much to eat. Tell him to take these beads and buy chickens with them."

"Poor little thing!" says Jephson. "What European child 4 years old would have thought of such a thing?"

Emin asked Jephson later if anything happened to him to take care of Farida. In the end, however, a part of the rebels relented and Emin was released, and soon after, with a party of followers, he started with Stanley for the coast. A hammock was extemporized out of two blankets, which were slung on a large, light bamboo and carried by two men. In this conveyance the child was carried all way to the coast. While Emin was preparing to start he wrote a letter to Jephson in which he said:

"I am greatly obliged for your kind remembrance of my girl; she is, of course, here and kisses your hand."

"Two of the most respectable Zanzibari chiefs," says Jephson, "had the honor of conveying Emin's daughter in a hammock to the coast, and several armed porters were detailed to help his servants to carry his luggage."

After Emin had begun to recover from the effects of his serious accident at Bagamoyo, Jephson went to the hospital to bid him good-by. "We sat and talked," he says, "over the experiences we had passed through together, of his future and of that of the little Farida. Emin said he had decided to remain in Africa, and that he would keep his daughter with him. He would like to educate her in Germany, he said, but nothing would induce him to part with her. There was time enough yet for her education, and, meanwhile, he could superintend its early stages himself.

So when Emin once more set his face toward the great lakes the little girl went with him; and, indeed, it would have broken her heart to be left behind. Central Africa was the only home she had ever known, and her father, though too overwhelmed with cares to give all the time he would have liked to his child, yet filled the most of her world. Emin took the little girl to Bukoba, the station he founded on Victoria Nyanza.

Did Emin leave Farida behind when he started on that last fatal expedition? There may be persons in Europe who know, but the facts have certainly not been published. If Emin left her at Bukoba, it was the first time in her life that he voluntarily separated himself from her. If he took her with him, no one can tell what her fate has been. She may have been killed with her ill-fated father and the rest of the caravan, or her life may have been spared, so that some day she may grace the harem of one of the Arab murderers. Perhaps her fate will never be known. If Farida is alive to-day she is about 9 years old.

WEIGHT OF AN EAGLE.

The Number of Dollar Bills Needed to Balance the Gold Piece.

Cincinnati Commercial Gaeztte.

Said C. K. Stout of the treasury office, as he sat before the scales with $8000 or $10,000 in double eagles at his elbow: "How many $1 bills do you think it would take to weigh as much as one of these coins?"

The reporter considered a moment and made a guess.

"It takes just twenty-seven, unless the bills are trimmed close. Twenty-eight new $1 bills always weigh a little more than a double eagle. Don't you believe it? Just wait."

He disappeared in the vault for a few minutes, and presently emerged with a package of brand-new $1 bills in his hand. Then he counted out twenty-seven of them and said to the reporter, "Choose any coin you will."

The reporter chose a coin which Mr. Stout put on one of the scale pans. Then he put the twenty-seven $1 bills on the other pan. The long needle that moves on the index showed that the beam was almost level. The man of money added another bill to the twenty-seven, and the coin went up. Then the reporter offered to treat, for his guess had been shy just 973 $1 bills.

The Noisiest Animals.

Baltimore American.

What animal can make the most noise? The elephant. During the breeding season in the forests of India and Ceylon the trumpeting and roaring of the animals is continuous and terrific, and can be heard for miles. The feline family are wont to scare their prey thoroughly by their overpowering noise. Thus the roar of the adult lion is terrific, the windpipe being enlarged so as to give the animal a larger volume of air proportionately than any other animal. The mail gorilla has an awful, loud-sounding voice. When attacked it utters a short, jerking, acute bark, like that of an angry dog. To this succeeds a low growling, which might be mistaken for distant thunder.

A hermit at Hutto, Tex., has subsisted on bran alone for several months.

IN A TOYSHOP.

Changes Made in Children's Playthings.

FASHIONS DOWN TO DATE.

Noah's Ark No Longer in Demand. No American Dolls Worth Mentioning.

In the line of toy manufacturing, as in all other lines, rapid changes have taken place in the last thirty or forty years, and a toystore is now really a wonderful place to contemplative adult brains as well as to childish ones, says the Chicago Herald. Novelties on every side, principles of motive power exemplified perfectly in miniature form, educational inventions as well as those for mere amusement, the toystore compasses them all and the natural question is, Where do they all come from?

One-half at least of the toys that little Johnny and Mamie play with are now imported from Germany, France and England, and of those made in this country Pennsylvania can claim but a very small share. The ingenious American brain turns out the bulk of the best mechanical toys, most of which elaborately constructed affairs hail from Connecticut, while the tin toys mostly owe their origin also to the far Eastern States, and the manufacture of wooden playthings is a local industry. The finer kinds of wooden things, however, are of foreign make, such as handsome miniature stables, with thoroughbreds standing contentedly in stalls elegant enough to do honor to the most blue-blooded horse ancestry.

The toolchest, completely furnished with every useful implement which so delights the boy with the instinct toward carpentering, is distinctly American though, and so are the "bell chimes," the portable savings banks, the strictly true scales, the little flatirons, the wooden pails and spades for seashore use and the alphabetical blocks, not to speak of express wagons, blackboards and numberless other favorite sources of amusement.

The fact nevertheless remains that this great country has not a national doll, and its thousands of little girl housewives and mammas are dependent on the importation of the German article for the possession of the time-honored plaything at all. Some few of course are made here, but they are the poorest kind and have no sale at all, comparatively speaking. A long-distance glance into the homes of the German peasants discovers the origin of the beautiful bisque dolls which the children fondle and make much of nowadays instead of the sickly and unhealthy wax things which of yore were reckoned perfection in the line of playthings.

There in the little rooms of the cottage home sit grouped peasant lassies in picturesque working gear, with a kerchief resting on the neatly braided hair, busily engaged in making various sections of dolls' bodies. For, indeed, these inanimate babies are fearfully and wonderfully made, and no one class of persons construct one entirely from top to bottom. The work is done in private homes, not in factories, and in one house may be seen industrious figures bending over the artistic arrangement of the little flaxen ringlets; in another father and mother and all are concentrating their attention on the manufacture of busts and the adjustment of ringlets upon the smooth bisque crowns; in yet another the sections composing jointed arms and legs may be seen in process of construction, and in a fourth pleasant-faced girls are filling kid bodies with the substance that gives them symmetry of form. Sometimes these various component parts are shipped separately to this country and united finally in a triumphant whole in the establishment of the importer.

One of these importers the other day drew aside a screen in his emporium and revealed a state of things worthy of a dissecting-room. Every part of doll anatomy lay in methodical, rigid order before the observer—heads, arms, legs, trunks and wigs. Rows and rows of perfect dolls were ranged around and the unanimity of their placid, stereotyped smiles smote rather painfully on the vision, considering the ghastly scene confronting them. Nearly all nationalities were there—the almond-eyed Japanese baby, the woolly pated pickaninny, the dark-skinned Indian papoose and others too numerous to mention.

Apropos of dolls, the housefurnishings needed by them come into mind and some inquiry being made of the importer as to the material employed in the manufacture of mattresses, the reply was received that they are mostly stuffed with excelsior. A dim recollection of the youth who bore mid snow and ice a banner with a strange device struggled in the interrogator's mind for a minute, but recent developments made it appear that excelsior in the toy business means wood shavings. Doll jewelry, of which beautiful sets of pearls, rubies and other precious stones are to be had at very reasonable prices, is imported from France, though the tiny watches, erstwhile Parisian entirely, are now brought from Germany. Shoes which are made to conform to the very latest styles in adult footwear, come from both the last named countries likewise, and perfect samples of the popular Blucher and the fanciful Juliet slipper can be found on the toystore counters.

A very sad circumstance, strikingly illustrative of the fickleness of public favor and the tendency to consider whatever is old obsolete, is brought to light by an examination of this subject. The Noah's Ark, which has for so long been the staple treasure of the nursery, and whose collection of curiosities has proved through so many years of service its attractiveness to the infantile mind, is out of fashion at last, and soon we shall have nothing but its memory left. It is one more time-honored institution fallen a victim to the progressive nature of the times, and modern children will not know one of the greatest joys afforded their predecessors by the study of natural history through the medium of the ark.

Contrary to a supposition sometimes entertained, the smaller kinds of novelties, principally in the line of tin, also owe their origin to Germany. Of this sort is the vari-colored bit of mechanism resembling an iridescent magnified house fly which all have seen scuttling about a Market-street pavement and flapping a huge pair of wings by means of a clock-work arrangement. Inventions of this kind are made usually by private persons, who dispose of the idea to some of the large houses, which then proceed to manufacture the articles and put them on the market.

Pensive-looking lambs that look as if they couldn't say "baa" to a gosling are also the handiwork of Emperor William's thrifty subjects and mother of pearl, papier mache, tensil, china, bisque and wax goods are theirs also. The manufacture of Easter tokens is quite a distinct line of the trade, it appears, plaster of paris bunnies and all.

A Life Insurance Policy.

Every man ought to have one, but a long step toward that is the possession of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. It is certain that they prolong life, by relieving the strain that comes from continued suffering.

Many a man can endure a sharp disease better than he can the wear and tear of pains, little in themselves yet constant in their strain upon the system.

A weak back, stiffness of the joints, soreness of the muscles, seem to many unworthy of special notice. Yet they do not a little to exhaust the powers of physical endurance. ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS relieve them at once, and no wise man will fail to use them on the first sign of pain. It is a very small premium that he has to pay.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS will cure indigestion. *

UNION MASS-MEETING.—Young Men's Christian Association Hall, 232 Sutter street, between Kearny and Grant avenue. Special union mass-meeting this afternoon at 3 o'clock, to be addressed by Rev. Dr. Case, pastor of the Howard-street M. E. Church. Service for gentlemen only between 16 and 40 years. No ladies admitted. Seats free.