

of the portions; there are inspectors also who make the tip question a specialty.

"If a man is well served and wishes to tip the waiter we do not object to his doing so," said Mr. McKee, "but we would not keep a man in our employ who would linger over a table and pretend that he was busy while he was really waiting for a tip, nor would we keep a man who would serve a man from whom he expected nothing less expeditiously than the man who was 'holding a quarter.'"

The American dining car service has been improved wonderfully in the last few years, and the care which has been bestowed on it and the expense which has been incurred to make it attractive and popular have resulted to the benefit of the travelling community; but all roads agree that the dining car service is an unprofitable investment.

INOCULATION AGAINST DRUNKENNESS.

FAILURE OF A SENSATIONALLY HERALDED DISCOVERY.

Paris correspondence of The Pall Mall Gazette.

It may be remembered that three French doctors, MM. Sapiellier, Thébaud and Broca, announced some months ago, with a considerable flourish of trumpets, that they had discovered a certain cure for drunkenness in the shape of a serum obtained from the blood of a horse that had been kept for a considerable time in a state of intoxication. The doctors affirmed that habitual inebriates, when inoculated with their wonder working "vaccine," at once conceived an abiding horror of strong drink. A discreet silence has since been maintained as to the results yielded by the new remedy, for the excellent reason, as it would now seem, that its vaunted efficacy has been proved in practice to be a myth.

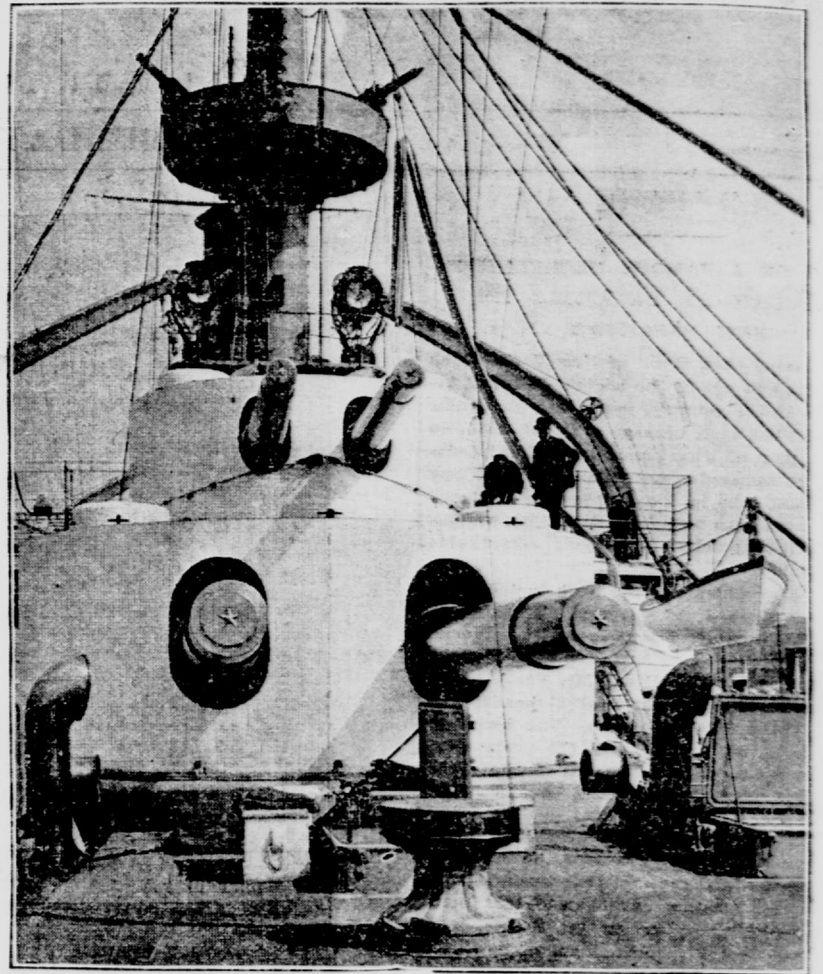
Such, at any rate, is the opinion expressed in an interesting paper read at the last sitting of the French Academy of Medicine. The author of the paper, Dr. Crevally, is an Australian.

THE NEW KEARSARGE.

THE MOST POWERFUL TYPE OF AMERICAN WARSHIP—A BRONZE FOR HER FORWARD TURRET.

The new armored battleship Kearsarge was visited by hundreds of people last week at the Navy Yard. On Saturday the report came from Washington that the vessel would be sent to England as the flagship of the European Squadron, and that, as well as the fact that the battleship had received much notice because of her superimposed turrets and other features of construction, made her an object of interest. Under the direction of Naval Constructor Bowles she was placed in drydock No. 3, where she remained three days. She was painted and some slight repairs were made, and while this was being done the officers and men detailed for that purpose showed the great guns and the ponderous machinery to the awed landsmen who were fortunate enough to pass the guards.

The Kearsarge has a displacement of 11,525 tons, and the only one like her is the Kentucky, although the Illinois and Wisconsin correspond closely in displacement, each being of 11,565 tons. The Maine, Missouri and Ohio, which ships are awaiting the armor plate, over which there has been so much acrimony dispensed by Congress in the debate on the clause in the Naval Appropriation bill, are of 12,300, 12,230 and 12,440 tons respectively. The Kearsarge and Kentucky represent the most powerful class of battleship in the United States Navy, and they differ from all others because of the superimposed turrets fore and aft, in each of which two 8-inch and two 13-inch guns are mounted. By this arrangement, which necessitated many



THE FORWARD TURRET OF THE KEARSARGE.
Showing the superimposed construction.

Ichabod G. Hobbs; captain of marines, T. P. Kane; lieutenant of marines, R. G. McConnell; gunners, C. S. Vanderbeck and J. H. Lohmann; boatswain, J. J. Rochefort; carpenter, T. W. Richards.

A PARTY AT THE ELYSEE.

QUEER PEOPLE DANCE AND EAT, AND DIPLOMATS WATCH THEM.

Paris correspondence of the London Globe.

To the official soirées, which now take place almost nightly, the smart people, of course, do not go. They are wrong, or would be if they had a grain of humor in their composition, to hold entirely aloof; for an official soirée in republican France is something to see. All parties in France are stiff, the peculiar relations between men and women, which are limited to decided gallantry or polite indifference, necessitating this. But official parties, where there is a large middle class element, which having but lately emerged from the darkness of the back shop, does not quite know how to behave itself "dans le monde," are the stiffest of all. If the party takes place at the Elysée or one of the Ministries there will be a background of tapestries, and magnificent ones. The rooms are brilliantly lighted, the liveried servants might be those of an emperor, and the buffet is done in the best of styles.

One looks, then, from the "decor" to the guests. All the Ambassadors, with their orders; the Ambassadors with their diamonds, and the smaller fry of the diplomatic world are present. They form into groups, talk among

themselves, and stare at the crowd through their eyeglasses or lorgnons. Around the buffet the crowd is always the thickest, and such a struggle as there is for the long "flutes" which contain about a thimbleful of sweet champagne, the "petits pains" and the sticky cakes. Stout mamma in cotton brocade, flanked by timid daughters with pink bows in their obviously professionally dressed heads, sit and allow themselves to be fed. Young men with unhealthy complexions and hired dress coats watch for an opportunity to devour unobserved. Fat papas congregate together and talk business. Deputies in various stages of shabbiness whisper together mysteriously. And if one listens to their whispering one will often catch such expressions as "lâche," "caraille," and the like. There is usually dancing. The young men, who mostly look like "Louvre" or "Bon Marché" assistants, cram their huge, perspiring hands into tight kid gloves, and then, often as not without any introduction, pick out the girl they like and ask her to dance. The couple hop very solemnly a fast deux temps waltz, and then the young woman is immediately reconducted to her mamma. While dancing they often do not exchange a word. Sometimes, however, the swain says, "Il fait chaud, mademoiselle," and the maiden blushes and replies, "Où, monsieur." There is a bourgeois flavor about these assemblies that is decidedly interesting. They are apt to set one thinking of "Madame Bovary."

HOW IT CAME TO BE LEFT.

From The Denver Post.

"Joe" Bristow reports that he found chaos in the Cuban postoffice. Neely must have overlooked it.



FROM THE STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE TO THE
— U. S. S. KEARSARGE —
TO MAINTAIN JUSTICE, HONOR, FREEDOM
IN THE SERVICE OF A REUNITED PEOPLE

BASS-RELIEF TO BE PLACED ON THE FORWARD TURRET OF THE KEARSARGE.

As experiments, in which he was assisted by Dr. Rougier, the head of the Sydney Institute of Bacteriology, have been conducted on much the same lines as those of the French doctors, but they were begun over two years ago, so that Dr. Crevally was necessarily ignorant of the labors of his Paris colleagues. Dr. Crevally obtained his serum from a calf which, in the same way as the horse of the Frenchmen, had been subjected to a long course of enforced drunkenness. At the outset Dr. Crevally was tempted to believe that he was on the right track. After two or three injections of his serum the most inveterate toppers were disposed to forswear their tipping habits. Unhappily, they only persevered in this excellent resolve for a few days. Within a week their abhorrence of the bottle had disappeared, and they were drinking with the fresh zest that comes of temporary privation. After careful investigation, Dr. Crevally found himself forced to admit that the passing efficacy of his serum was solely due to the action of the imagination of his patients, who were under the influence of "auto-suggestion," a phenomenon well known to physicians. They expected to be cured in consequence of what the doctor had told them of the properties he thought his serum possessed, and for a short period they really believed that they had taken a dislike to alcohol. Dr. Crevally's last doubts were removed when he found that the effect obtained with his serum resulted in precisely the same way from the inoculation of any liquid whatever, plain water included.

A DISTINCTION.

From The Indianapolis Press.

"Knogood tells me you won some money from him last night," said the man with the shrieking ebirt.

"Nope," said the man with the whispering tie. "I merely won a few bets from him."

"Oh!"

TIMELY.

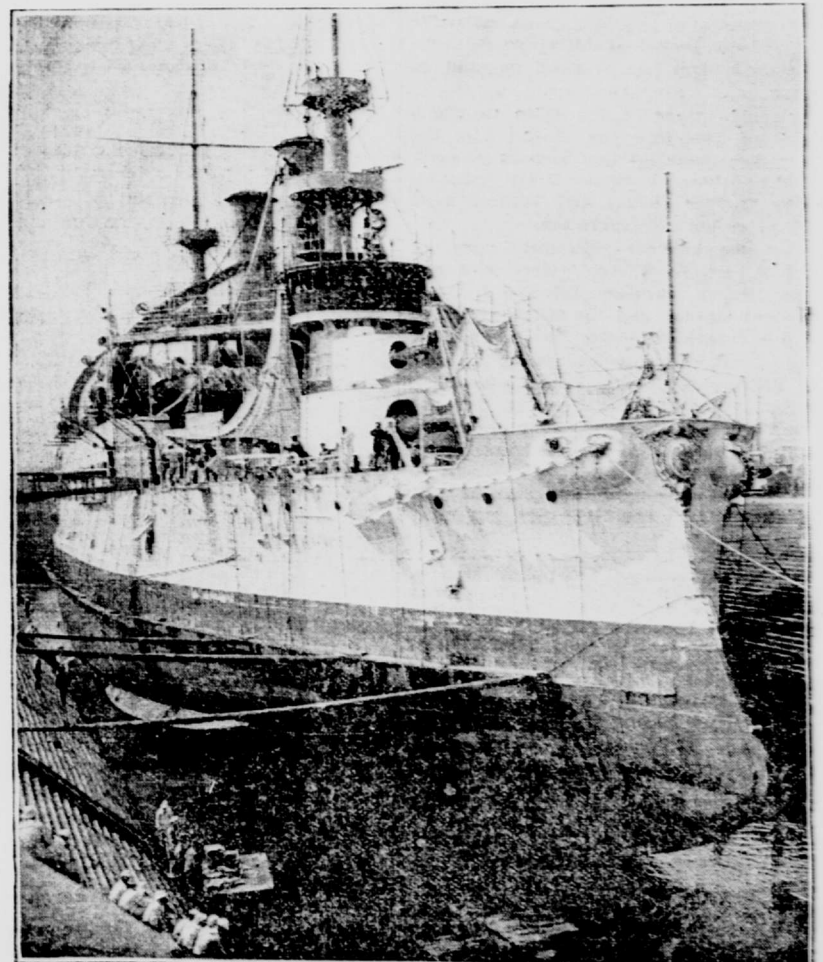
From The Chicago News.

Myer—Those chorus girls are certainly well trained. They keep step in such excellent time. Gyer—Oh, that's easily accounted for. They have clocks in their hosiery.

radical changes in the general construction of the ships, much space was gained on the main deck, where there is a great battery of fourteen 5-inch guns. The crew consists of 587 men, sixty of whom are of the Marine Corps.

The bronze which is to stand between the big guns of the forward turret, and a duplicate of which is to decorate the forward turret of the Alabama, is the work of Bela L. Pratt, of Boston. Mr. Pratt did much of the important work for the Congressional Library at Washington, and he has also some examples of his art at Yale. He has given his attention to this Kearsarge memorial for several months. The bronze is framed with a graceful scroll, and has the shield of the United States for a background. Before this stand two female figures, thinly draped, typifying the North and the South. The figure on the left, with hair bound, represents the North, and the South stands opposite, with her hair flying loose. The faces are against the eagle which surmounts the shield, and the shield itself is outlined with a rope done into a knot at the apex. Beneath in a horizontal panel is the inscription: "From the State of New-Hampshire to the U. S. S. Kearsarge, to maintain justice, honor, freedom, in the service of a re-united people." The bronze is about ten feet high, and the figures are slightly more than life size.

Aside from this, there is little or no ornamental work on the vessel, and even in her garb of peaceful white she looks like a fighting machine. Her officers include the following: Captain, W. M. Folger; lieutenant-commanders, G. A. Merriam and N. R. Usher; lieutenants, H. W. Harrison, C. W. Jungen, J. M. Poyer, E. Theiss and F. N. Freeman; ensign, J. H. Roys; naval cadet, A. W. Johnson; surgeon, H. E. Ames; past assistant surgeon, W. M. Wheeler; pay inspector,



THE BATTLESHIP KEARSARGE IN DRYDOCK AT THE BROOKLYN NAVY YARD.