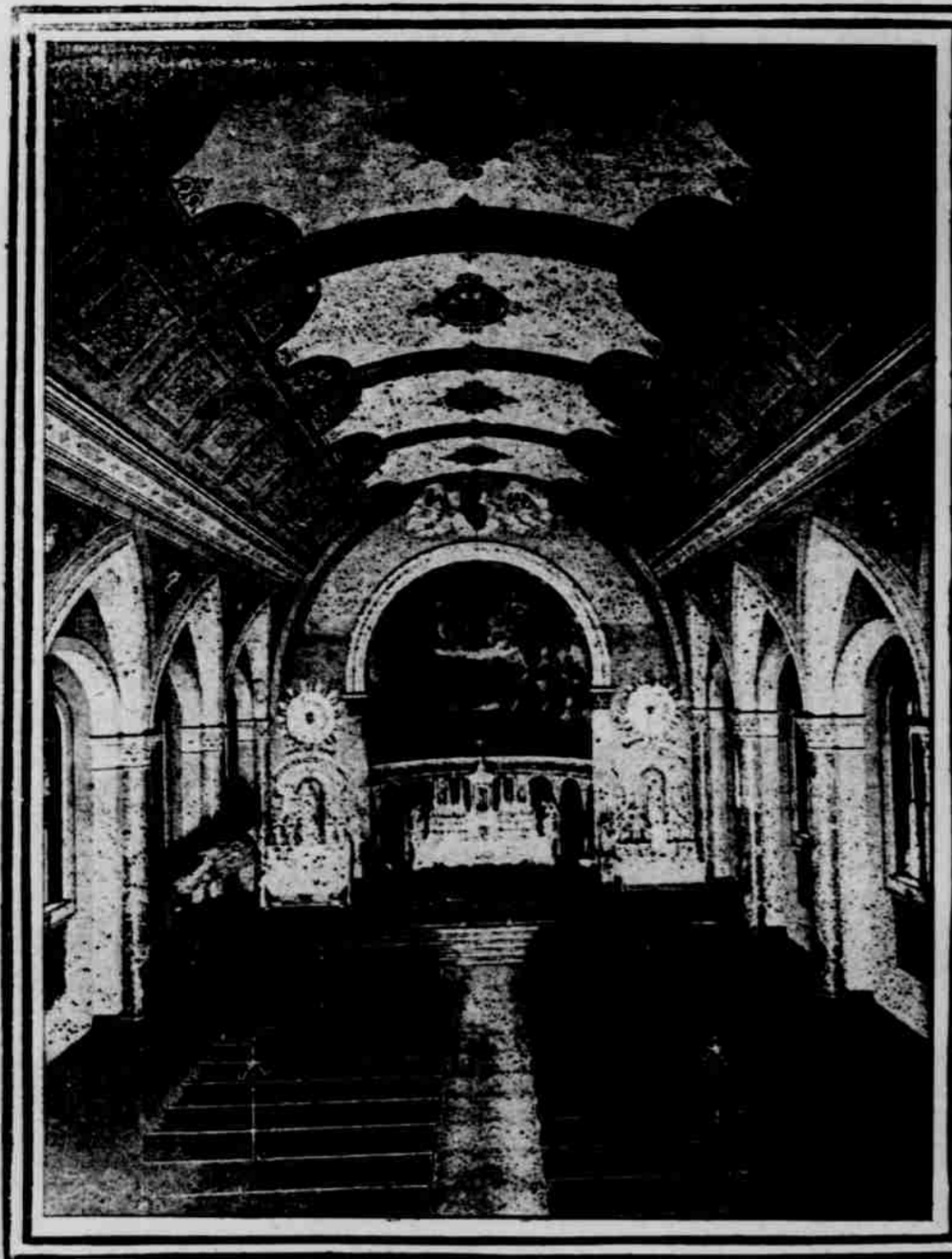
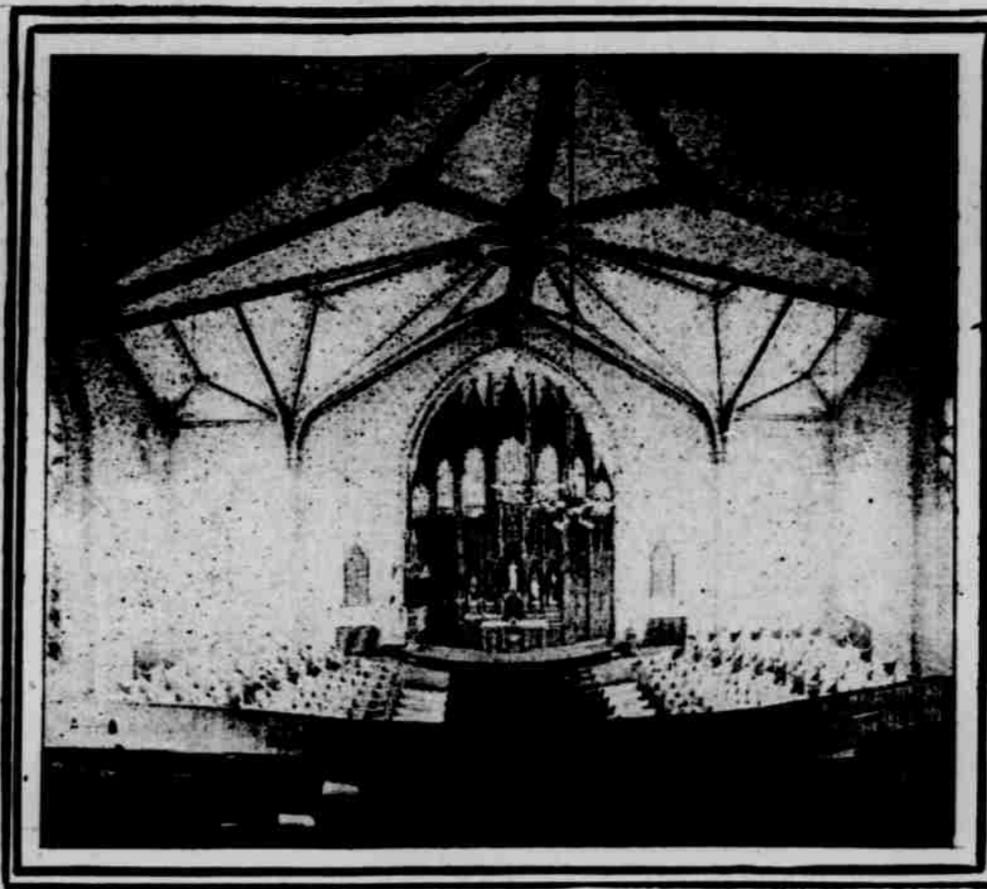


BEAUTIFUL INTERIORS OF SOME OF THE ST. LOUIS CHURCHES.



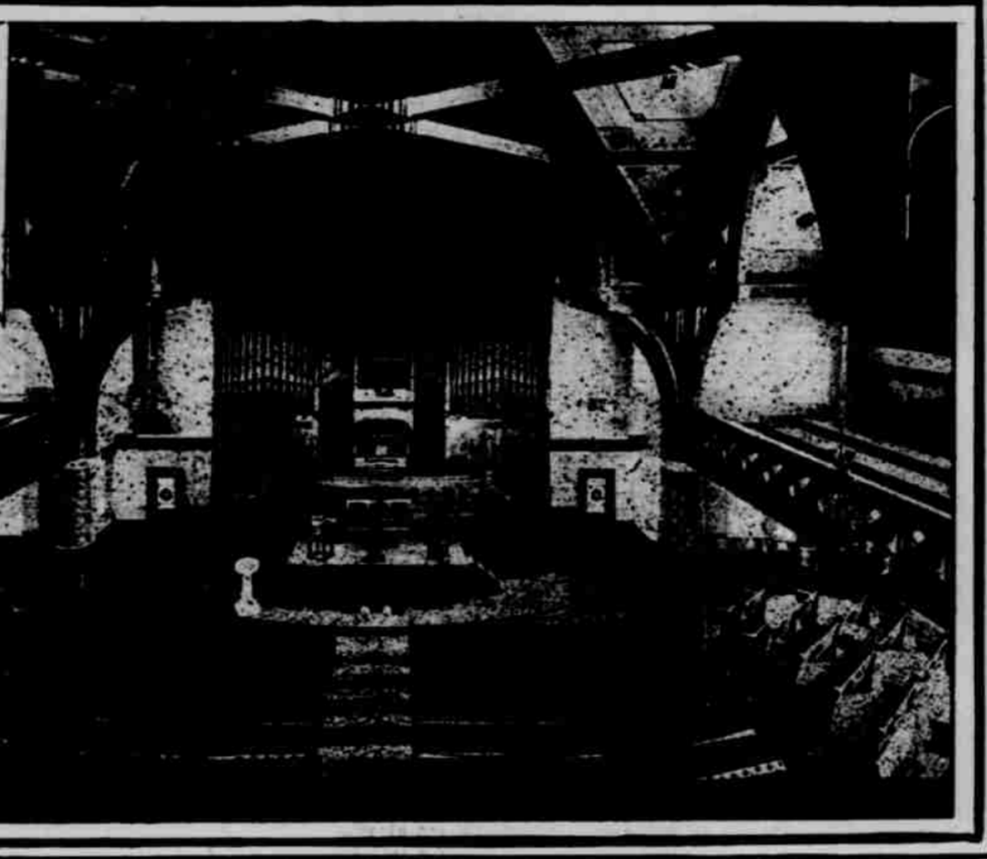
ST JOHN'S CATHOLIC



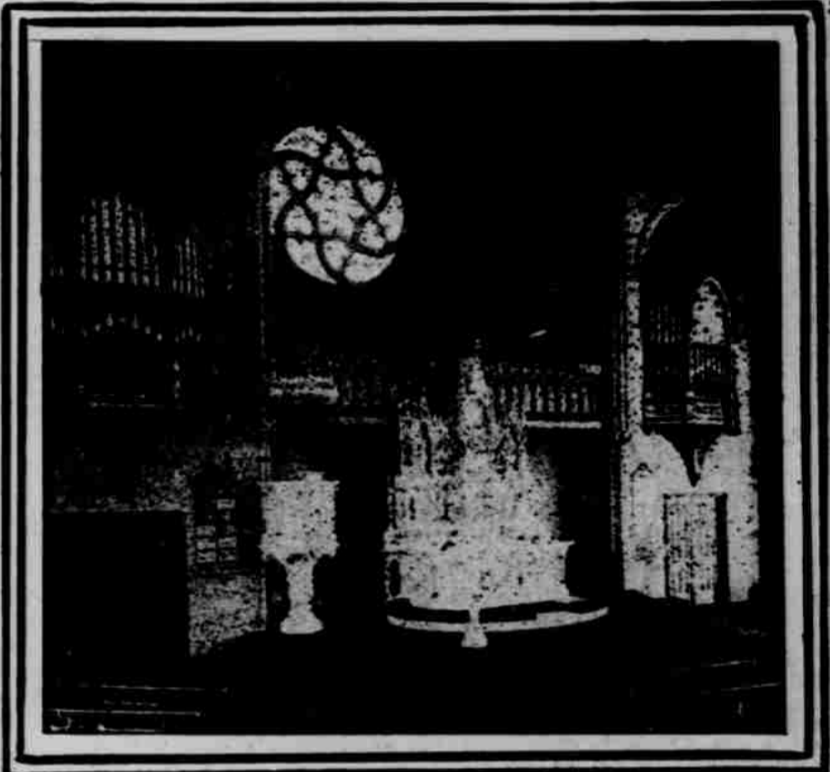
BETHLEHEM EVANGELICAL SALISBURY AND 20TH STREET.



ST PETER AND PAUL'S



FIRST CONGREGATIONAL



ZION (LUTHERAN) 21ST AND BENTON

Architecture of St. John's Catholic is of the Romanesque Order, with Hoffman Frescoing—First Congregational Arranged in the Form of a Cross—Fourteenth Century Gothic Style Prevails at the Church of SS. Peter and Paul.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC. St. John's Catholic Church, corner of Sixteenth and Chestnut streets, the Reverend Father James T. Coffey, pastor, is one of the historic churches of that denomination. The corner stone of the present structure was laid May 1, 1890, and the building was completed in October of that same year and dedicated one month later. The architecture is of the Romanesque order. Its dimensions are 66x113 feet. The interior was frescoed by Hoffman with scenes from the Apocalypse, and is otherwise richly adorned.

form of a cross, and the interior is finished in walnut with frescoing to correspond. The corner stone was laid in May, 1884, and the church was dedicated in April, 1885. The pastor of this church at the time of dedication was the Reverend Doctor James O. Merrill, and the present pastor is the Reverend Doctor Cornelius H. Patton. The First Church was originally the outgrowth of the Third Presbyterian Church.

The Church of St. Peter and Paul, Catholic, located at the corner of Seventh and Allen, is one of the historic German churches of that denomination. The corner stone of the present building was laid April 12, 1874, and it was dedicated December 12, 1875. It is of uncut Grafton limestone, of the Fourteenth Century Gothic style, and

its interior furnishings and decorations are of the highest order. The cost of the building was about \$300,000. It was built without the assistance of any fair, picnic,

dance or similar festival. The present pastor is the Reverend Father G. F. Goller. Zion Evangelical Church, Twenty-fifth and Benton streets. The Reverend John

Matthew has been pastor since 1881. Bethlehem German Evangelical, Salisbury and Twentieth streets. The Reverend C. L. Janzow, pastor.

Temple Shalom Emanuel, Leffell and Vandeventer avenues, is the largest and costliest Jewish synagogue in the city. It was completed January, 1897, at a cost of

about \$250,000, and has a seating capacity of about 1,500. Rabbi Samuel Sale has been minister since 1882.

OTHER WAYS OF SAYING IT.

He is intoxicated. He is inebriated. He is tipsy. He is full. He is loaded. He is sagged. He is fuddled. He is tight. He is topheavy. He is stewed. He is half shot. He is half gone. He is overcome. He is overtaken. He is primed. He is afflicted. He is elevated. He is exhilarated. He is genial. He is happy. He is mellow. He is corned. He is beery. He is winy. He is groggy. He is boozey. He is soaked. He is chock-a-block. He is luscious. He is muggy. He is borzyed. He is cockeyed. He is muddled. He is jiggred. He is foggy. He is hazy. He is dizzy. He is dazed. He is stunned. He is moory. He is dopy. He is ossified. He is petrified. He is paralyzed. He has a (glorious or elegant) jag on. He has a load on. He has a shate on. He has a bun on. He has a brannigan on. He has a shine on. He has an edge on. He has a skin foil. He has got a cup too much. He has looked on the wine when it was red. He has a bee in his bonnet. He has an applejack gait. He has been taking a little of Paddy's eye water or of red eye. He has been crooking his elbow. He has more suds than ballast. He has his man-brace well applied. He has the sun in his eye. He can't see a hole in the ladder. He can't lie down without holding on. He is half-dead over. He is three sheets in the wind. He is on the beam end. He is under the influence of the weather. He is over the hay. He is in his cups. He is in his pots. He is off his trolley. He is off his nut. He is on a drunk. He is on a spree. He is on a bender. He is on a racket. He is on a tear. He is on the ran-tan. He is on the rec-raw. He is feeling his oats. He is full of mountain dew. He is full of dope. He is full of forty-rod booze. He is full of Jersey lightning. He is full of tangle-foot. He is full of bug-juce. He is as full as a tick. He is as full as a goat.

He is as full as a bedbug. He is as drunk as a lord. He is as drunk as David's sow. He is weak (wabbly) on his pins. He is all mope and brooms. He is about to cast up his accounts. He had a bird. He had a peach. He had a bundle. He had a beaut. He had a sosh on. He had a still on. He had been sapping up. He fell from grace. He fell off the water cart. He has been kicking up. He was out of business. He had broken out again. He was down and out. He was all to the bad. He had been hitting the hard stuff. He was up against it. He was tanked up. He had been fighting the boom. He was fixed all right. He was put under the table. He couldn't navigate. He was tacking. He was up in the air. He is disguised. He is stewed. He is bemused. He is beargared. He is bowwed. He has been dallying with the black bottle. He is podgy. He is swigger. He is obfuscated. He is daggy'd. He is weary. He has been in the sun. He has drunk more than he has bled. He is one and thirty. He made indentures with his legs. He has got the gravel rash. He drank till he gave up his half-penny. He is "ruffled." He is "scobed." He is "hot as winks." He is "crapulent." He is "maggoty." He is full of pig iron and caraway seed. He is off on a bat. He is too full for utterance. He is off his base. He has got marbles in his mouth. He is full of prunes. He is loaded to the hilt. He don't know his name from a hill of beans. He has been hugging the bar. He has been blowing himself like a drunk-en sailor. He has been giving an imitation of a man trying to sober up. He has been feeding his face with bar glasses. He is birthday drunk. He has been drinking through Shagrun's thimble. He has been to a session with the Tanks. He had too much fish bait. He went beyond the limit. He has been trying to beat John Barley-corn. He has got more than the law allows. He has been rushing the growler once too often. He has been measuring sidewalks upside-down. He is holding up his head so as not to lose any. He has a champagne appetite and beer income drunk. He has a cold tea drunk. He has a pink tea drunk.

PEARY ARCTIC EXPEDITION MAY BE LOST. Since the arrival of the Fluorina in Philadelphia on Wednesday with the news that the Bellona had not been able to connect with Lieutenant Peary, the friends of the Arctic explorer have been alarmed, particularly as to the fate of Mrs. Peary and her little daughter, who are with the explorer in the frozen North. Peary's friends in this city and New York

have accordingly taken steps to rush a relief expedition north with as much haste as possible. The details have been left in charge of the Peary Arctic Club, whose headquarters are in Manhattan. The club's chartered steamer, the Erik, which has been undergoing a thorough overhauling in London, has been directed to proceed to Halifax with all possible speed, and she will find crew and supplies waiting for her when she arrives. The relief expedition will be in charge of Herbert L. Bridgeman, secretary of the Peary Arctic Club, and F. A. Cook, who is well-known to Philadelphia scientists, will be the surgeon. The Erik will be commanded by Captain James A. Farquhar, who

is by no means a novice in this sort of work. The vessel has been refitted under the captain's direction, and he gives it as his opinion that she is the best equipped boat that has ever been sent to penetrate the secrets of the frozen North. The Erik will carry a year's supply of provisions and will be prepared to go anywhere that the occasion may require. If Peary is alive and well and the recent messages of hard luck that have come to Philadelphia shall prove to be exaggerated, it is expected that the scientific world will be enriched by many important discoveries. Three years have elapsed since Mr. Peary left the United States, and he has had two full seasons' work in the North country. If

his long cherished plan of reaching the Pole by journey over the ice field has proven feasible he should have found the prize, the struggle for which has cost so much in life and treasure. Mrs. Peary and her daughter went north to join the explorer in August, 1898. It was expected that the Windward, which had carried them North, would have returned in the autumn, but it did not. This has given their friends no little anxiety which had not been lessened by the recent news brought back by the Fluorina. It is hoped, and the hope is not considered improbable, that the detention of the Windward is due to orders from the Lieutenant himself. If the woman and child have

not with any misfortune it will be of newer and sadder chapter to the annals of ice-bound Greenland. Members of the Academy of Natural Science say that neither the academy nor the geographical club is interested in the present Peary expedition. Members believe the Lieutenant on previous expeditions and the museum of the academy was enriched by some specimens from the North. Naturally the fate of the stupred explorer is therefore a topic of much interest.

DIFFERENT DUELING METHODS.

Viennese dueling methods are quite different from those of Paris. The chief characteristic of Parisian dueling is its publicity and harmlessness. In Vienna, perhaps, not so many duels are fought, but those that are generally result in the letting of considerable blood, and they are always quietly managed. The other day a woman was convicted in Vienna for renting her apartments for duels. For years she has made this a profitable business, and at her trial she admitted that in the last three or four years over 200 duels have been fought in her parlor. Everything was so arranged that there was not the slightest publicity, and the fights always took place before 6 in the morning the chances of the police finding out anything about them were small. In fact, Frau Pietsch might have gone on doing this indefinitely had not her husband objected to it. He had begged her to stop, but she wouldn't. Then he got a separation from her, and it was in his suit that his occupation was made public.

MAKES FURNITURE OF MATCH BOXES.

A hotelkeeper out West is said to possess the most curious articles of furniture in the world. For many years he collected match boxes, and as soon as he had obtained several thousand he began to construct furniture out of them. First, he made a large writing desk, then a chair stand, then a sideboard, then a bed screen and finally a score or so of small decorative pieces for the walls and mantelpiece. What is most surprising about his work is that the boxes, though empty and ordinarily of the most flimsy structure, have been arranged by him in such a manner that they have a wonderful appearance of solidity and strength, and indeed those who have examined the furniture say that it is quite as strong as though it had been made of ordinary wood. Furthermore, the boxes have been so ingeniously joined together that they seem to form one whole piece, and not until after a minute examination can any trace be found of their original size and shape. These unique pieces of furniture are naturally attracting much attention, and if the hotelkeeper cared to dispose of them he could obtain a much higher price than he paid for ordinary furniture.

A Reasonable Conclusion. Filby: "And just because you had had your mind the conductor made you get off the car and walk all the way home?" Elby: "Oh, no. He only put me off, could have and by the roadside all night, I had wanted to."



CADET EVERETT B. LANGENBURG, Son of Mr. and Mrs. George F. Langenburg of St. Louis, who is one of the crack riders at Culver Military Academy, taking hurdles on three horses, Graeco-Roman style.