# The Meekly Herald.

R. E. FISK D. W. FISK. A. J. FISK. Publishers and Proprietors. Largest Circulation of any Paper in Montana

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DAILY HERALD: 

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HIS DEPTH OF WOE.

Och, Kittie, I love ye, an' faith I can't mend it, Yer lips are so rosy, your eyes are so blue; With a smile that's so roguish—the saints all de-

That if I am ravin', the fault is wid you. Ye chide me an' frown, yet meself it is thinkin', More angry ye'd be wid me were I to go; Sure, Kittie, me heart like a stone would be If I thought that wid more than yer lips ye

Then out on ye foolin', me darlin', nor taze me;
But end this suspinse if ye value me life—
In coorse there is many another could plaze me, And make, like yerself, me a true, lovin' wife.

Don't flash wid yer two eyes, I didn't quite mane Though the truth 'tis the same, an' the devil say noThin come to my arrums-och, must I explain

Me socks are all out at the heel an' the toe. There's the pig, the poor darlin', an' sure he is

failin',
Wid groanin' an' moanin'—begob it's a sin!
From mornin' till night the swate craythur is An' no one to carry his shwill to the pin.

Thin come to me shanty, I beg of yez, Kittie; Say yis, an' wid joy I'll be dancin' a jig: If not for meself in yer heart ye take pity, Och, Kittie, remember the woes of me pig! —C. H. Turner in Binghamton Republican.

Love-With Reservations. Oh, if the world were mine, Love, I'd give the world for thee!

Alas! there is no sign, Love, Of that contingency. Were I a king-which isn't A diadem had glistened

Upon that lovely brow. She hasn't up to date Nor time nor change had found me

To love and thee ingrate. If Dooth throw down his care, Love. Though life is dear to me, I'd die e'en of old age, Love,

To win a smile from thee But being poor we part, dear,

No more, I think, shall I. -James Jeffrey Roche

They Met by Chance. They met by chance. A wayward Fate
Till then had kept them wide apart. He had no thought of love or hate;

e hardly knew she had a heart. They met by chance. The sinking sun Cast lengthening shadows on the ground.

The long June day was nearly done,
The twlight dim was gathering 'round.

They met by chance-a fateful chance, That brought them nearer, nearer still; Each gave the other a startled glance, Each felt a momentary thrill.

They met by chance. A swift, sharp pain They trust they'll never meet again-The 'cyclist and the brindle cat. -Somerville Journal.

why Nature Weeps. It is said that nature shudders When a woman throws a stone, And that when she sharpens pencils Then all nature gives a groan.

But there's nothing that gives nature More keen anguish and distress Than to see a struggling father

Couldn't Reasonably Expect It. He popped his head cautiously inside of our sanctum door, just as we were starting out

on an important leading article, and mentally cursing the innate perversity of a stubborn steel pen and a bottle of limpid, mucilaginous, mud colored ink. "Don't want no lead pencils today, do

you?" he equivocally sang out. "Come in, my man," was our encouraging response; "let's look at 'em; what do they

"Ten cents a dozen," was the answer in seductive, persuasive tone of voice. After paying for our purchase, we cau-

tiously inquired:
"Do you think they'll write?" The vender of confined plumbago shrugged his shoulders and made truthful response: "The pencils look good enough, but you certainly couldn't expect them to write at that price."-Pretzel's Sunday National.

Republished by "Our" Request. An editor of a country paper having been invited to a picnic on a day when his paper had to go to press, called the boy who set the type and said: "Tom, I'm going away today and haven't time to get out any more copy. Take my article headed 'Party Organization and run it in again, putting over it 'Repub-lished by request.' That will save considerable time and you can go to press at once." When the editor returned from the picnic and took up a copy of his paper he became justly indignant upon reading the following:
"Party Organization. Republished by re-

quest of the editor."-Arkansaw Traveler.

-Detroit Free Pree.

It Wasn't. He sat on the curbstone in front of the city hall, in the full glare of the noonday sun, with the thermometer seeming to mark 400 degrees. A pedestrian, who carried an umbrella in one hand and a handkerchief in the other, thought to joke him a little, and called

"Well, is this hot enough for you?" "No, sir," was the prompt reply. [ "Good lands! but why not?" Because I've got the Canady ager, and this is just the time for my chill. Say, is there any hotter place than this in Detroit?"

### CINCINNATI'S ZOO.

THE ANIMAL SHOW OF THE PARIS OF AMERICA.

The Lion and the Elephant, the Camelopard, Bear-An Institution That Has Many Admirers in the Ohio Valley. Its Origin-How It Is Maintained.

[Special Correspondence.]

CINCINNATI, Aug. 16.-When Andrew Erkenbrecher died here two or three years ago, he was the largest manufacturer of starch in the world. He left a great fortune, and a magnificent monument marks his resting place. But his memory will be perpetuated far better by his work for the Zoological garden than by any pile of granite. Born in Bavaria and educated when a boy in a fine school in Germany, he had a strong leaning toward natural history, and that led him when he had become a man of large means to found one of the best object lessons in natural history that America possesses. The real start of Cincinnati's Zoological garden was in 1868, when the Cincinnati Acclimatization society was organized for the purpose of introducing foreign birds into America. The first building they put up was a small cage, about eight by twelve feet and ten high, in which the importations were kept for a time until they became hardened to the changes in



BEAR GARDEN.

American weather. From that simple beginning Mr. Erkenbrecher built on until the "Zoo" of today is the result, owned by a stock company with a capital of \$225,000, which has spent \$250,000 on the grounds and their beautifying and improvement, and in the purchase of animals for the instruction and amusement of the people of Cincinnati and the Ohio valley. The feature of the institu-tion is that it is emphatically not a moneymaking investment. It is expressly provided that not a dollar of dividends shall ever be divided among the stockholders, but all profits shall be put into improvements and the purchase of animals for the garden. Forty-five acres of pasture field, out on the hilltops, some miles from Fountain square,

the central point from which all Cincinnatians begin a departure for every place but heaven, been transformed in the thirteen years since the Zoological garden as a fixed institution succeeded to the Acclimatization society. In the matter of varieties of trees few parks or gardens in the country excel it, yet comparatively little time or money has been spent in ornamentation, the aim having been to pay especial attention to the selection of rare and valuable animals. In that particular it probably leads all the gar-dens in the United States, while the more common varieties are, of course, very fully represented also, from the unwieldy "baby hippopotamus down to prairie dogs and rattlesnakes. Here are to be seen probably the finest specimens of buffalo in the world, those late "monarchs of the western plains" that have been so recently hunted out of existence where they were supposed to live in countless millions only a few years ago. The great shaggy bull is nominally valued at \$5,000, but he could not be duplicated for \$50,000. Several calves have been sold and considerable revenue obtained in that way, but hereafter they will be kept. The only ground hornbill in America is kept in a big cage in the aviary, a recent importation from Africa, worth perhaps \$300 or more, but which, in spite of his price, would have rather a suggestion of the vulture and turkey buzzard in his appearance if it was not for the gorgeous and unique collection of bric-a-brac carried around on his head and mostly on his bill, and the formidable name of Buc, Abyssinius upon his door plate, A black wolf is another rare animal and probably could not be duplicated for any reasonable price-if anybody really wanted a mate to the one here. A couple of great, shaggy, grayish white Polar bears are said to be worth \$2,000 apiece now, though only sixteen inches high when brought here. They form a conspicuous part of what is said to be the finest collection of bears in America, at least

in the United States. And as for giraffes, the Cincinnati garden has the largest one in captivity, a mild looking aggregation of long neck and longer legs. the two of which couldn't be replaced for \$20,000 if they should pass off in a fatal attack of quinsy, and which always make Adam Forepaugh green with envy when he sees them, as he often does.

A singular feature of these animals is that they are perfectly mute. With such a length of throat one is at a loss to know whether inability to give voice to the feelings should be a source of regret or self gratula-tion, a point on which the giraffe has always been silent. Despite quiet manners and mild looks, the giraffe is one of the very worst fellows to fight that has ever been heard from, for he carries on a triangular battle, strik-ing with his head simultaneously with his fore feet, while he is kicking with his hind feet as quickly and as heavily as a half dozen mules rolled into one. Nobody ever cares to have the second quarrel with a giraffe.



MONKEY HOUSE. But the greatest curiosity of which the garden boasted for years is here no longer. It has gone the way of all stuffed animals, inhas gone the way ovaded and overcome with moths, and was cremated last winter after all efforts to save it had failed. That was the stuffed figure of the celebrated donkey who whipped a lioness. The story that a patient, inoffensive donkey, about the meekest individual in the animal kingdom, had actually whipped the "king of beasts" in a fair stand up and knock down fight in which no fever was shown down fight, in which no favor was shown, and the best one was to win, was sent out from Cincinnati about a dozen years ago, and, very naturally, was regarded as the able effort of a new and native Munchausen. But actual fact! It happened in 1874,

just after the garden had been opened. An old cage containing a lioness had been tempora-rily placed in what was known as the "elephant A donkey was kept for light hauling around the place, for children's riding and miscellaneous use. One evening the boy who had been hauling some load about the place unhitched and took him to the

elephant house to feed and stable him, no regard being paid the caged lioness, who was supposed to be perfectly secure. The latter would seem to have resented the donkey's presence, for she got angry, sprang against the side of the cage so fiercely that she went through, charged on the donkey and drove him out of the house, while the boy fled in mortal terror and gave the alarm. The lioness pursued the trem-bling donkey, who thereupon got mad and fought with the instinct of self preservation and the courage of despair. The lioness sprang upon him and clawed great flakes of flesh off his shoulders. Like lightning the donkey turned and kicked his assailant in the ribs till they rang. The house stood on a gentle slope. Down the hill rolled the animals, the lioness clawing, snarling and biting, the donkey biting, striking with its forefeet and, whenever occasion allowed, kicking with all its energy. At the bottom of the declivity the donkey got fairly on its feet and got in such effective kicks that the lioness drew off into the bushes for repairs and the victorious donkey went off it search of a surgeon. By this time a dozen of the garden employes had gathered at the scene. They thought they could drive the escaped lioness back to her cage with clubs and stones. But her blood was up. She sprang upon them, bit two men in the leg in precisely the same spot, and was shot dead in return. The bitten men were not seriously hurt, but the best medical skill failed to keep the donkey alive longer than a few days. Ever since, until lately, the stuffed skin of the unpretentious but altogether surprising donkey has held a place of honor in the house of the Carnivora.

There is one romance connected with the istory of the garden which has never before selves, and a dozen people kept it as a re-ligious secret for half as many years. Some years ago one of the head keepers, who had as was used to it, but he probably never dreamed Not one woman in ten million would have r than the man who Whether they had settled on it before, or whether he then utterly lost his heart to the woman who trusted so completely in his ability to protect her from such dangers as he led her through that day, nobody exactly knows. But the fact was they were married soon afterwards, and the heroine of that adventure is a handsome matron today, who would scout the idea of repeating her daredevil trick of a few years ago, though her husband still feeds the lions and tigers, and yet goes into their cages without a thought if being afraid-whenever it is necessary. ARTHUR LAWSON.

## ASBURY PARK NOTES.

A Place with Wide Streets, Where One May Be Happy. [Special Correspondence.]

ASBURY PARK, Aug. 15 .- I wish I could give you an idea of Asbury Park. Its streets are wide and clean, and lined with pretty balconied and vine embowered cottages and hotels, nearly all bearing attractive names, and with little lawns and terraces grassed and flowered like gardens of the gods. At night they are lighted up outside and in, and from their balconies come the sounds of laughter and music, while a procession of beauty and bravery passes by on the sidewalk. It is a summer city, truly, for its people have forgotten their cares; they have put aside their work; they have withdrawn from the absorbing business of life for a time; they are here for rest.

In the evening everybody goes down to the beach. There is a wide board walk extending all the way across the east side of Ocean Grove on the south, all along the edge of the park, and away up toward Long Branch, I know not how far. "The Branch," as they call it here, is only two miles to the north. You can go up on a stage for twenty-five cents, forenoon or afternoon. Electric lights flash along the beach walk and so do bright eyes. "And soft eyes look love to eyes which speak again." A famous place for Cupid is that board walk. You can see him, busy as a bee, flying around shooting his fatal ar-There are covered pavilions and benches strewn all along the walk where the meditative may rest and commune with the ocean and themselves. And there is a band which plays music of an unexceptional moral coloring. No circus barum, barum, baree, is ever heard here, thank you. And taber educational halls and libraries abound. You can choose your church-any denomination you please—and go in and hear the best of preaching without money and without price. Pretty, cool little groves of scrub pine are numerous here. They take away the dreary look which most seaside re-sorts have, and give a rural air to the place. A big, solid flagstaff is planted on the

beach. On Sunday it floats a flag, bearing the motto: "Peace on earth, good will to The sentiment of the entire place is good will to men. They are so scarce an article here that from the ladies they get more than their share of good will. Small boys become beaux at once. Broken down swells grow young again basking in the extravagant adulation which is theirs simply because more agreeable men are not numerous. In a house I know there is only one man at a great long table well filled with fair women. He is tolerably deaf, bald headed, and has lost an eye, but is, in spite of these drawbacks, a great beau. The woman who owns him is very uneasy. I heard her say she didn't

's the air agreed with her here. Nice, plain, old people are here, husbands and wives. They are here, not to be splendid, not to ape the manners and follies of the people of a younger generation, but to enjoy the rest earned by a lifetime of toil.

Male bathers are very fond of showing off. When they have any confidence at all in themselves, they splurge around as though the occan was the merest frog pond in their eyes and had no terrors for them. And they all keep their weather eye turned toward the sand for admiring glances. As a general thing the brave creatures do not believe in hiding their accomplishments under a bushel. L. G.

#### THIS YEAR'S ECLIPSE.

IT IS WASTED ON THE BARBARIANS OF ASIA.

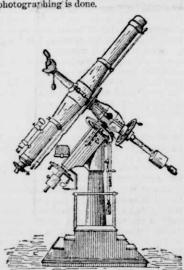
The Sun Totally Obscured by the Earth's Satellite, but the Obscuration Not Visible in America-Expeditions That Have Gone to View It.

Nature this year wastes the wonders of a total eclipse of the sun on the barbarians of northern Asia and a thousand mile strip of the North Pacific, Thursday, Aug. 18, being the day set for the performance. But fortunately for science the line of totality extends eastward directly along the Russian telegraph line through Siberia; and the Russian government has not only extended all possible facilities to astronomers

but has set apart the telegraph for their exclusive use during the eclipse. Such an arrange-ment will enable the first observors to the west to telegraph their observations to the next station, and those at that point to the next and thus on, the observers at each point being in-

PROF. YOUNG. formed of the results west of them before their own observations can begin, As an eclipse always travels from west to east the uility of the arrangement in the present case is evident. In Japan the

time of the eclipse this year is two hours later than western Siberia. The shadow of the moon will first be faintly observable at Berlin early in the morning; eastward from that point it will rapidly be come a total eclipse, and traversing Russia and Siberia will reach the Sea of Japan a little south of Vladivostock, near lautude 44 been in print; in fact, only within a short time was it known to even the directors themeast of Japan. It will thus cross the main island of Japan, and in Tokio the observers will see it almost total. The longest duration a sweetheart one of the prettiest girls in the neighborhood, bantered her to go with him within a fraction of four minutes, and thence into the cages of the several animals in the to the terminal point the time will lessen to three minutes. The longest total eclipse observed during this century (in India twenty that she would accept. But she did. She foilowed him into the cage of the magnificent be plain that quick work must be done, with specimens of Bengal tigers, and thence into the home of the hyenas and the leopards, the panthers, the sun bears, the lions, and all the fierce fellows in the collection, and not once is greatly to be desired that there should be did she tremble or show any sign of fear. as many views as possible of the sun's corona, showing as a sort of luminous ring around done such a feat, and none knew it bet- the dark body of the moon, as important depend upon it. We present herewith an ex-act picture of the instrument with which the photographing is done.



TELESCOPIC PHOTOGRAPHIC INSTRUMENT. It does not differ in principle from that used in ordinary photographing, and a view of the eclipse could be taken with the latter; but the views would be too minute to be of any value. The weight and clockwork seen on the stand cause the tube to move in the direction of the eclipse, and can be adjusted exactly to the needed time. It is hoped that such a variety of views may be obtained as to give certain data for reliable deductions as to the atmosphere (or, more properly, envelope) of the sun. The phenomena of that envelope were first fully noted in 1842, but much remains to be settled. It is proved that the sun is surrounded by an immense ocean of inflammable hydrogen, and during an eclipse great waves have been seen to arise on its surface, and immense fiery arms shoot out for tens of thousands of miles That the changes on the sun's surface correspond with climatic changes on the earth is conceded; but more observation is necessary to determine the causes. To this end the principal nations have located well equipped parties on the track of the coming eclipse. The National Academy of Sciences of the United States and the Nautical Almanac office (Professor Simon Newcomb, of the United States navy, is superintendent of the latter) have joined in sending a party to Japan, the money for the purpose being taken from the Bache fund. The party is under direction of Professor David P. Todd, director of the Amherst College observatory Rev. W. J. Holland, Ph. D., of Pennsyl vania, goes with the party for botanical and zoological study. Rear Admiral Chandler. who commands the Asiatic squadron of

navy, will detail officials and workmen for the necessary purposes; and additional photographers will be secured in Japan, where the American party will work, at the extreme eastern ter-

minus of the totality. Another American party has gone to

Moscow to act in conjunction with astronomers. This party is headed by Pro-fessor Charles A. Young, the astronomer of Princeton, N. J., and with him go Professors Brackett and McNeill, of Princeton, besides several ladies. The Americans will act in conjunction with the celebrated Professor Otto von Struve, of the Imperial observatory at Pultowa; and the Czar has given orders for all needed facilities and full control of the telegraphs. The Russians have

totolity and telegraph. All along the line, too, are German, French and Italian scientists and astronomers with telescopes and photographing apparatus; so the world will doubtless have a complete chart and history of this eclipse through its entire course from Moscow to Japan. The British government has not acted officially, but astronomers from that country are going on

#### private account. A FLEET STEAM YACHT.

Norman L. Munro's Craft That Shows

Its Heels to Everything. Now Then is a queer name for a yacht, but the craft itself is a double wonder, in that it was designed by a blind man, and is unquestionably the fastest steam yacht now in American waters. The designer of this yacht, Mr. Herreshoff, of Bristol, L. I, is



totally blind, and yet a famous designer, and her owner is Norman L. Munro, of the same state, whose steam yacht Henrietta at-tracted so much attention last year. On one occasion the Now Then left Newport with Mr. Herreshoff, Mr. and Mrs. Munro and their son on board, and made the run to New York city in seven hours and six minutes, though meeting all the eastgoing sound steamers and riding their waves. In this respect the yacht is really a wonder, as she skips lightly over the waves and seems to lose no speed whatever in the process. In coming through Hell Gate she reached the wonderful speed of twenty-eight miles per hour. The Now Then is SI feet long on the water line, 85 feet over all, with 10 feet beam, and draws 3 feet 3 inches of water. She has a flush deck of red cedar, with trimmings of red cherry, and is finished throughout in equally elegant style. She carries two masts, fore and aft, schooner rig, with a low pilot house and polished brass smokestack. The bow is very long and sharp, with clipper overhang, and the stern is peculiarly de-signed to prevent deep immersion, the upper part running outward some distance like the bow of a steam ram, with the propeller wheel under the projection. The engines are of the triple expansion type, and the boilers can bear a pressure of 250 pounds. The cabin is nicely fitted up, and the yacht can be prepared for a long cruise. The owner amused himself on the way to Long Branch by outrunning the big steamer St. Johns, runs between New York and Sandy Hook at a speed of eighteen miles an hour, also disancing the steam yacht Pickett and the steamer Albertina. Twenty miles were made fifty-five minutes, much of the time over the swells of large steamers. The owner is now ready to race with any steam yacht in America, and give distance,

#### GENERAL BOULANGER.

The Cry "Bring Back the Baker" That Angered Ferry.

Paris has been afraid that Boulanger would become epidemic. Accordingly, the ministry has tried heroic remedies to prevent a spread of the disease. The ex-war minister has been severely blamed because the multitude adored him-in fact, looked upon him as the "coming man." And then Jules Ferry had to call him "the god of the music halls, and this brought about all the talk we have



BOULANGER-SKETCHED FROM LIFE. een hearing about a duel. Boulanger's crime seems to be that he innovated upon tradition. For sixteen years his predecessors red tape, which as a legitimate consequence gathered about the war department a tion of "dead heads" heavy enough to break up any government. Boulanger upset all this. He put life into his department and

swept out decay.

Boulanger is the idol of the people, the teror of the aristocrats. His detractors ask what he has ever done to merit this enthusiasm. They say he has never displayed his military capacities, as he was only a captain at the b ginning of the Franco-Prussian war, a field officer at its close, and since then his services have been confined to Africa. Why, then, should he be considered a Cæsar or a Napoleon? But his worst detractors cannot deny that he has talent for organization, the one

indispensable requisite for a minister of war. Without doubt this military hero, guiltless of blood, has won the sympathy and confidence of the French people, because he has raised their self confidence and really strengthened the nation's backbone. Mediocrities feel his superiority and fear he will turn them into outer darkness.

Unfortunately Situated. A big newsboy was insulting a small bootblack in the alley back of the postoffice yes terday, when a letter carrier said to the little

"I wouldn't stand it if I were you." "I'm obliged to," answered the boy as he trotted along with the carrier. "I'm out of condition this summer, my trainer is out west, and the police wouldn't let us go beyond ten rounds anyhow. Wait till I catch him in Chicago."—Detroit Free Press.

Another Veteran's Experience. "Were you in the army?"
"Yes." "Were you in a battle?";
"No."

"You never smelled powder, then?"
"You bet I smelled powder! Why, I used to spark your sister every Sunday night, and my shoulder was covered with powder on Monday morning. Smelled powder? Ah! didn't I? It smelled good, too."—Newman

ADVANCING SCIENCE.

Meeting of the Society for That Purpose in the City of New York.

A thousand scientists met at Columbia col-lege, N. Y., on the 10th, and the meeting lasted till the 17th. En masse they are known as the American Association for the Advancement of Science. A scientist is a person who is supposed to know about things. If he doesn't know, he never will admit it. When

> for the purpose of talking over what has been distinthey know, and, in | guished for some rare cases, learning more. This particular society has a worker in the membership of over cause of the unions 2,000. Its list in- ever since the war, cludes a number of women's names. Professor S. P. treasurer of the in Langley is the new president. He suceeds Professor

PROF. S. P. LANGLEY. Morse, People who read things about the sun and solar eclipses will remember his name, as he has written many articles for periodical literature on trade at Wheeling, H. THOMAS ELDER. those subjects. He is now acting as presi- W. Va. Thence he worked from point to dent of the Smithsonian institution, during the illness of its professor, Spencer F. Baird. He is a Boston man, and has delved in astronomy, civil engineering and architecture; has traveled abroad, and has taught astronomy at Harvard, the Naval academy at Annapolis, and Pittsburg. He has lectured be-fore the Royal Institution of London, addressed the British association, and other wise bathed in scientific glory.

Professor F. W. Putnam, the permanent

ecretary of the association, is not to be caught napping in science, either, if you please. He,

too, is a Massachusetts product. Scientists being superior to any weakness in re gard to having their ages known, he will not mind if we say that he was born in Salem in 1839. His mind turned to science as soon as he was out of his cradle.

The atmosphere in Salem being flavor- PROF. F. W. PUTNAM. ed with the scientific spirit rather helped it on. He was made a member of the Essex institute when only 16 years old, and a year later was made its curator of ornithology and its cabinet keeper. His advances thenceforth were rapid and noteworthy. Last May

was made superintende of the East India museum at-Saleni in 1867, and the Peabody Acad-In 1875 he became curator of the Pea-Cambridge, and elected to the Har-

vard chair of American archæology and ethnology, which had been es-PROF. E. S. MORSE. tablished under the trust of George Peabody. Archæology has for years been his special study, and in Kentucky, Tennessee and Ohio he has conducted important explorations. He is a member or a correspondent of twenty-seven learned societies in this country, and of five in Europe.

His published scientific papers number 239. One hundred and sixty-seven names were proposed for membership during this year's eting. The sections of the association are eight in number-astronomy, physics, chemistry, mechanical science, geology and geography, biology and anthropology.

Italy's New Premier.

The death of Signor Depretis, prime miniser of Italy, brings Signor Francesco Crispi to the front. In fact, though he only held the portfolio of the interior during the long illness of his illustrious chief, he was acting as premier and filled his position so well that he has been chosen as Depretis'

successor, and is now actively engaged in choosing a cabinet. He has long been conspicuous in Italian politics as the leader of the Sinistra (Left. or Opposition). "Crispi," writes the Italian corresponlent of The Nation, has never been a popular man, and

has never sought popularity — he is SIGNOR CRISPI. re feared than loved; but he has had a fixed goal in view for the last five and twenty years, and has gone straightly and steadily towards it. If he lives long enough, and no untoward events intervene, he will introduce his social reforms to ameliorate the condition of the working and peasant classes, availing of the working and peasant classes, at aming himself for that purpose of the 2.000,000,000 of francs belonging to the opere pie, or charitable institutions of Italy. Thus will the programme, the king and the people, be realized, and monarchy be fortified on a broad popular basis. It will be well, meanwhile, to remember the proverb, "Twixt the cup and the lip." the lip.'

Not a Bad Idea. To all letters soliciting his subscription to anything, Lord Erskine had a regular form of reply, viz.: "Sir, I feel much honored by your application to me, and I beg to sub-scribe" (here the reader had to turn over the leaf) "myself your very obedient servant," etc.—Detroit Free Press.

Unliged to be Abstemious. "Stranger," he said, as he tendered his pocket pistol, "join me in a drink. You'll find that the reel old stuff." "Thanks, no liquor," was the reply.
"Well, will you smoke a cigar?"

"Not any cigars."

An old gentleman who had observed all this grasped the stranger warmly by the hand.
"Sir," he said, "it fills my heart with joy to see a young man like you turn away from

"Yes, sir," the young man replied, "you see Pm a prize fighter in training, and I've got to go slow."—New York Sun.

H. THOMAS ELDER.

The Head and Front of Typographical Co-operative Insurance

[Special Correspondence.] Boston, Aug. 8.-The enlargement of the insurance branch of the Typographical union, the success of the system and its interest to all labor unions have attracted attention to those who have made it a study scientists meet it is and been active in assuring its success.

years, as he has been an earnest cause of the unions and served credit ably as secretarysurance branch of the Internations Typographica Mr. Elder is but 41 years old, and learned his

point in the middle states and New and finally located in this city. He has twice represented Union No. 13, of Boston, in the council of the International, and was chosen secretary of the latter; he was also active in the organization of unions in places near Boston, his experience in various cities making his opinion valuable. When the Knights of Labor began to organize he took a very active part, and was charter member of their first assembly in Boston. He belongs to other charitable and benevolent organizations,

chiefly such as have relation to the rights and duties of laborers. Mr. Elder took great interest in the cooperative principle at an early age, and has advocated its adoption in every practicable case. He assisted the Hon. Josiah Quincy in securing the Massachusetts laws favoring co-operation, and at once proceeded to assist in the establishment of co-operative banks. He was president of one, vice president of another and is now director in three co-operative banks in successful operation in this city. He next turned his attention to co-operative building associations, and has been instrumental in the erection of many houses upon that plan. But his well known tenacity of purpose is best illustrated by his success in the insurance branch of the Typographical union, of which he may be called the creator. At first view his scheme was pronounced chimerical; but he worked on against all manner of discouragement till he has made the branch a success. Socially Mr. Elder is a he became president of the Boston Society of Natural History, of which he had already been vice president, and since 1856 a member. He studied at the Lawrence Scientific school of Harvard before the war, under Agassiz. He has been been vice president, and since 1856 a member. He studied at the Lawrence Scientific school of Harvard before the war, under Agassiz. He has been been vice president, and is highly esteemed by employers and associates.

This sketch is the more interesting at this time because his plan is being introduced so rapidly into New York, where, within one year, some 900 certificates of insurance have been issued. Printers are such a generous set as a rule that co-operation and mutual in-surance are valuable to them more than almost any other class. Any one of them will readily contribute his twenty-five or fifty cents for the family of a deceased member of the craft, and when this systematic method is presented in their local unions it will certainly be generally adopted.

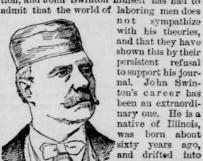
Engineer George W. Melville. George W. Melville, who has been appointed chief of the bureau of steam engi-

neering of the United States navy, vice Commodore Charles H. Loring, resigned, is a native of New York, hav ng been born in that city Jan. 10, 1841. He was educated in the public schools and after serving an engineering apprentices hip en-

tered the navy in GEORGE W. MELVILLE. July, 1861, as a third assistant engineer. He served on various war ships during the rebellion and was promoted to the grade of second assistant engineer in 1862. At the close of the war he became a first assistant and was senior engineer of the Tigress, which went to senior engineer of the rigress, which went to the Arctic regions in search of Buddington's party, of the Polaris. He next saw service as chief engineer of the ill fated Jeannette expedition, most of whose members were lost in the Lena Delta. In 1884 he again visited the Arctic regions as chief engineer of the flagship Thetis, of the Greely relief expedi-tion. Since that time he has been on shore Since that time he has been on shore duty, and now takes command of one of the most important bureaus of the navy department.

John Swinton's Paper has stopped publication, and John Swinton himself has had to admit that the world of laboring men does

John Swin-



sixty years ago, and drifted into journalism about thirty-two years JOHN SWINTON. tributed brilliantly to The New York Times, and then became its managing editor. Later he telegraphed leading editorials to The Cincinnati Commercial, and still later joined the editorial staff of The New York Sun. With this paper he continued till the beginning of his own journalistic venture, which has ended so disastrously. He once ran on the Labor ticket for mayor of New York, but got few votes. He is still hopeful.

Clam Juice as a "Bracer." "Little clam juice, gentlemen?" inquired a

bartender yesterday morning of several customers after they had ordered their stimu-"Clam juice!" they responded. "Yes; it is the very best remedy in the morning, beating all other 'bracers' and far surpassing cocktails. I have customers who come a long way for the purpose of getting it." Then the juice doled out in a small china cup was handed around and pronounced "splendid," fully justifying all the claims which had been made for it.—Philadelphia Call.