

Blobe.

'But where? Ah! that's the very

The people wish to know; And they have learned it's in the GLOBE,

For there they hie, and lo! They find the very things they seek:

For everybody reads The GLOBE, whose circulation all The other papers leads.

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### WITH PROPHET'S EYE.

A "Vision" of St. Paul as a Writer Saw It Thirty Years Ago.

With Historic Exactness Almost the Vision Has Come to Pass.

Graphic Description of the Saintly City by One Who Never Saw It.

It Seems As If He Must Have Written Under An In-

spriation. In view of the attainment of its present commercial position by the young city of St. Paul, and in consideration of those who, notwithstanding the city's achievements in the ways of business prosperity, population, building developments, etc., are disposed to regard all future predictions with cynical doubt, and to class sanprophets as flighty dreamers. A "vision" published in the Minnesota Pioneer, of Thursday, April 28, 1853thirty-five years ago-is of exceeding interest. What the frontier city of St. Paul then amounted to can only be truly appreciated by the oldest pioneer. truly appreciated by the oldest pioneer. He will tell you that there was a big ravine where the First National bank building and Gilfillan block are now: that all the city between Sibley street and Dayton's bluff was one immense swamp, almost navigable: that the only known means of communication between St. Paul and St. Anthony was via the old St. Anthony road, on board of one of Allen & Chase's tally-ho coaches, that the best hotel in the city was the old log stand known as Bass's tavern, which occupied the site where is now the Merchants' hotel, and that "Lott Moffat's castle," on the bank of the ravine and near the on the bank of the ravine and near the present site of the First National bank, was the recognized political headquararea between Bench (Second) and Fifth streets, and Jackson and Fort, while strips of land held in serip on narrow strips of about one block wide and four-teen blocks long, and lying side by side from Silley street east over the superner. strips of about one block wide and fourteen blocks long, and lying side by side
from Sibley street east over the swampy
bottoms, were held by easy going
French settlers, who never dreamed of
the union depot, the prosperous jobbing
quarter, large railroad offices, and several miles of railroad track,
which to-day are regarded as very
ordinary things. It is true that
this vision looking forward to the Fourth
of July, 1876, and the centennial of
America's independence has not been
literally fulfilled, but doubtless all visions bear a broader construction than
mere literal interpretation, and if thus
literally construed, the curious prediction has since been, in a way, verified
by the centennial at Philadelphia, the
Villard celebration of the opening of
the Northern Pacific, and several other
well-known events. And like seme
great prophecies the fulfillment of many
of the lofty predictions of this dream is
simply postponed. awaiting only the of the lofty predictions of this dream is simply postponed, awaiting only the shaping of events. The following ex-tracts are copied from that shadow of

the future. It was dated Feb. 22, 1852, which indicated that the dreamer must have waited nearly a year until his faith was sufficiently strengthened to prompt him to make it public: "Methought that Time had shot his arrow suddenly forward some twenty years and odd, and in manhood's prime, and life and health I stood upon the and life and health I stood upon the lofty bluffs overlooking the great and populous city of St. Paul. Beneath and around me on every side a hundred lofty spires glittered in the morning sunlight, while still further in the distance countless habitations of humble unpretentious, suburban cottages, and lovely gardens seemed vying in a common race to cover the plain, and from the grassy plain and shady nook looked cheeringly up, or from gentle hill slope, or clinging to the steeper sides of the semi-circular bluffs, looked down and smiled. The summits of the bluffs were crowned with the residences of the merchant princes of St. Paul—the homes of luxury, taste, refinement, ease and elegance. Just below, and almost at the doors of these properties. and elegance. Just below, and almost at the doors of these merchant princes, a hundred richly laden boats, from all parts of the upper and lower Mississippi, the St. Croix and Minnesota, lay proudly at the levee, loading and unloading freights, while the song of the laborar reached even to the song of the laborer reached even to the bluff where 1 stood. \* \* \* From opposite to Fort Snelling, away down to Carver's cave, the city stretched her snowy front, and then across the river to the south, and away off over the bluffs to the north, as far over the plain as the eye could reach villages of Lessen as the eye could reach, villages of lesser note, the rural palace and the princely mansion, with here and there a single cottage, with lavish and benignant hand were strewn along the vale. City, town and hamlet, the hill, the valley, the bluffs, almost like mountains, and the far-off plain, with the mighty Mississippi and the deep blue of far-off Minnetonka were before me.

The ceaseless roll of drums and the clangor of martial music were mingled with the roar of artillery, which from early dawn had continued to peal from one end of the city to the other; and on the river, and from St. Anthony to Mendota, and from where Fort Snelling used to stand—the lofty site now covered with a growing town—cannon answered cannon, and in tones of thunder revercannon, and in tones of thunder reverberated from bluff to bluff-from plain to plain and from shore to shore—dying off at length towards Lake Pepin to the

south.

It was the Fourth of July, 1876, and on that day representatives from several old Mississippi valley states, from Nebraska and the other new states and territories extending westward to the Rocky mountains, the people from the North, too, from Pembina and the old Selkirk settlement formerly so called worth. too, from Pembina and the old Selkirk settlement, formerly so-called—now the state of Aissiniboia—and even from old Fort York, on Hudson bay, together with the people of Minnesoto, generally, had congregated in St. Paul for the twofold purpose of celebrating the centennial anniversary of American independence, and to witness as well the opening of the great Atlantic & Pacific railway from Boston, New York and Philadelphia, via St. Paul, to Oggden and Calfornia, its terminus being San Fran-

h ur was near at hand in which the most sanguine expectations and long-cherished desires of the civilized world cherished desires of the civilized world were about to be completely realized, and a great "National Highway." for travel and commerce, as well as for thought and intelligence, opened and established, from the rising to the setting sun. More especially was it a consummation which Minnesota, since the hour when her first constitution had been given her, the 3d of March, 1849, had long devoutly wished.

The ratification of the Sioux treaties

The ratification of the Sioux treaties in 1852 and the formation of other treaties in 1856, which extinguished the treaties in 1856, which extinguished the Sioux at a Chippewa titles to all the land within her limits from the Missouri on the west to the old boundary of 49 deg. to the north, had also been events of considerable magnitude in their day, and afforded great joy to youthful Minnesota. But the great enterprise was now completed, and never in all her history, save at the incorporation of the "Republic of Mexico" into the American Union, some ten years previous, or the annexation of "Canada and Cuba," which happened some five years before, St. Paul had never seen such a day of rejoicing. such a day of rejoicing.

Spanning the mighty Mississippi, just Spanning the mighty Mississippi, just above Wabasha street, was a splendid suspension bridge, with a pier upon the sandy island in the stream and a magnificent arch on either side. From Mendota (now a town stretching its summit up around Pilot Knob) down along the bluffs on the south side of the river was the great railway, extending across the river by a double track some twenty feet apart, and thence throughout our own St. Paul, away off to the southeast toward the Atlantic seaboard.

Supported on each hand by an im-

own St. Paul, away off to the southeast toward the Atlantic seaboard.

Supported on each hand by an immense escort composed of our entire population, came the "first train of cars from San Francisco," the departure of which had been announced here by telegraph a short time previous.

[A glowing description is then given in the vision of this wonderful train, referring to each car in detail, which winds up as follows:]

The blue eyes and fair complexions of the North, in union, though in contrast with the dark eyes and olive complexions of the South. Immediately in the rear of all these, and occupying the remaining portion of the "car triumphal" was the president of the United States, himself a citizen of Minnesota, members of the cabinet and heads of departments, deputations of members from both houses of congress, foreign ministers resident at Washington, executive officers of several of the Pacific states returning from an excursion trip from Washington to San Francisco; and lastly came a delegation of aborigines Washington to San Francisco; and lastly came a delegation of aborigines, consisting of the chiefs and head men of the nations of the plains.

Thus appointed and arranged, the train arrived opposite to the busin is center of the city, advanced upon the bridge and halted. Then a Christian minister, Rev. E. D. Neill, I think, accompanied by the president and secretary of state, with heads uncovered, proceeded from the extreme rear, through the long avenue of young women representing the different states, and as they passed along each successive State stood with head uncovered, in token at once of their respect for Religion and their fidelity to the General Government. \* \* \* He then stepped aside and the Chief Magistrate of the nation, having closed the discoursive part of the ceremony with a few appropriate remarks, a signal was given, whereupon the sisters, "Peace" and "Commerce" gracefully inverted the "Golden Vase," and the waters of the Pacific ocean were mingled with the waters of the mighty Mississipur. The Pacific ocean were mingled with the waters of the mighty Mississippi. The Bay of San Francisco was wedded with the Atlantic and gulf of Mexico, and the bright drops of the Sagramento were ningled with and flowed with those of he "Father of Running Waters."

the "Father of Running Waters."
At that instant another immense train arrived in fifty hours from New Orleans, sixty from the Rio Grande, and four days from the City of Mexico. It contained a pleasure party, numbering by thousands. \* \* \* \* \* They were coming to spend a few weeks amid the noise and spray of the "Little Falls" or Minnehaha, and of our great St. Anthony. The eastern train from Philadelphia, New York and Boston, and another from Lake Supe-Boston, and another from Lake Superior, and still another from Pembina and Assiniboia, near Lake Winnipeg, also came rattling in, alive with human freight, from the east, the north and northeast.

The vision then continues with the sight of "the mighty throng of assembled thousands" raising "a loud hozanna," the chorus of their voices resounding down the "flowing stream, and o'er the Gulf and broad Atlantic, and then reached garges Europe's per and o'er the Gulf and broad Atlantic, and then reached across Europe's peopled surface with redoubled force, till in the wilds of Russia it reached the last and only home of the despot—the descendant of the Nicholas of 1853—who has long since laid mouldering in a tyrant's grave." This made the old autocrat tremble when he heard the "mighty host exultingly jubilate on that centennial anniversary of a nation's hirthday—the ingly jubilate on that centennial anniversary of a nation's birthday—the greatest nation too, which old Time and events have yet given to the world, its population now being 60,000,000." The conclusion of the vision is that, inspired by this shout of victorious freedom, all the Republicans of Europe arose and struck for liberty, with a decisive victory over despotism, until all Europe was Republican, while the crescent had faded away in Asia before the light of the cross, and the religion of light of the cross, and the religion of Christ extended over the whole earth.

Dangers of Nervous Shocks. We read in Livy that when Hannibal had vanquished the Romans in the battle of Cannæ, two women, seeing their

tle of Cannæ, two women, seeing their sons whom they had supposed dead, return in good health, died immediately from excessive joy. So also the heiress of the illustrous Leibnitz dropped dead from excessive joy of finding herself put into possession of a large fortune.

A man in France came by chance over a dangerous passage—a plank that lay over a brook—in the dark without harm; the next day, on viewing the perilous situation he had been in, he dropped dead. Montaigne relates the case of a German nobleman who died suddenly from excessive grief on discovering that his son had fallen in battle. "He stood," said he, "like a stock, with his eyes fixed on the corpse, till the vehemency of sorrow having overwhelmed his vital spirits, he sank stone dead to the greund."

The Prairie Lark's Love Song.

As the full spring time comes on the number of these short chants is greatly increased, while their prolongations and variations are without number, and soon it becomes evident to the most casual observer that the love fires are kindling, and that each musician is striving to the utmost of his powers to surpass all rivals and win the lady lark of his choice. On one occasion, as I lay in hiding near a fence, three larks came skimming over the plain; they alighted within a few yards of me a mighty and glorious event had finally arrived, which for twenty years had been anxiously looked for, hoped for, sighed for, aye, died for! The soon it becomes evident to the most

## WITH NO CLOTHES ON.

Pictures of the Baby Taken.

Naked As When They Were Born, the Camera Catches Their Likeness.

It Is Not a Difficult Task With the Instantaneous Process.

But Is It Doing the Square Thing by the Rising Gen-



O YOU know,"said the pretty assistant artist in a photo-graph gallery at the Seven corners, "that four-fifths of the photographs taken photographs taken
now-a-days are of
babies? This branch
of the art has developed wonderfully
in the past two years
and now a photographer who
doesn't exhibit
about a dozen pictures of babies in his
window is far be-

window is far behind the times."
"Is it difficult to secure a good picture of an infant?"

"Oh, no: it is quite a simple matter with dry plates, taking only a fraction of a second to secure a negative. The chief difficulty lies in the fact that many mothers want nude pictures of their children. Under a dress, the little ones can kick about, but when a nude which was its limbs the when a nude child moves its limbs the result is a spoiled negative every time. But this afternoon we make a specialty of baby pictures, and you can come up and see the whole process for yourself. There will probably be about twenty-



five of the 'precious angels' to be photographed. One day last fall we took 130 negatives of children, the largest single day's work we ever had."

The GLOBE man visited the place that afternoon, and as he walked into the gallery found himself in a crowd of proud young mothers and fond old grandmothers, each with a little stranger in her arms.

Upstairs they went, one by one, and the babies were duly posed in front of the camera. The first one was a squealer. She refused to be quiet in the big chair until the artist was ready to commence operations, when he shook a red cloth at her. The big eyes opened in wonder, and a delighted smile took in wonder, and a delighted smile took the place of the tearful expression on the infant's face. The picture was a great success.

Some of the babies display an irresist-Some of the babies display an irresistible tendency to flirt, and smile at Mr. Taylor with the ease and assurance of ball room veterans. Others are frightened, and absolutely refuse to fix their eyes on the bright colored pictures used to engage the attention of babies of an exterior ways of wind. artistic turn of mind

As they grow older it becomes more difficult to secure good pictures of children. A child two or three years



old usually assumes a blank look when old usually assumes a blank look when placed before the camera, and will not fix its attention on any subject shown. They are usually caught, however, by the shameless fiction told by the operator, that "a little elephant will come out of that corner in a minute and run across the room."

and run across the room."

Many parents have a craze for pictures of their children in a state of entire nudity. Some of the little ones are photographed in the most unconventional of attitudes, and without the slightest regard for modesty. Sometimes the infants look quite charming in these positions, but it is taking mean advantage of babies, who will be young men and women in twenty years, to get this style of picture.

S. M. Taylor's little daughter need not be ashamed, when she grows up, of having her old photographs exhibited. She has been taken in about fifty different attitudes, and one large crayon portrait of her, taken from a

crayon portrait of her, taken from a



photograph, attracted much attention at photograph, attracted much attention at the last Minnesota state fair. The little girl appears in this picture in her night-gown, hugging her toys up in her arms before leaving them for her night's

me parents are never satisfied with the pictures of their children," said Mr. Taylor, "and how can they be when their children are so fidgety, and sometimes very ugly as well? In these cases, we have to do the best we can, and then let the retoucher put in a

ew artistic lines to finish the picture s A Popular Style of Having

Pictures of the Polyr

A Popular Style of Having

> SEEING THE SIGHTS. How Boys and an Elephant Wel-

comed the New Year. San Francisco Chronicle As the old year gave its final gasp on Saturday night and leap-year was ushered in with a flourish of trumpets a strange and unusual sight greeted the eyes of the nocturnal prowlers who lingered to see the last of the old year. An elephant was leisurely walking along on the east sidewalk of Kearney street. On his back was a boy and behind him were four more urchina drumming furiously on tin cans. They were followed by a motley crowd of men and boys, shouting and blowing tin horns. The ungainly brute plodded along unmindful of the din until Market street was reached. The procession marched across to a saloon, and the four-footed pedestrian pushed the doors open and walked into the saloon. A party of gentlemen were drinking at the bar, but they quickly stepped aside. The elephant waved his trunk to the bartender as a sign of recognition and coolly captured a cocktail that was standing at the bar, which he drank with evident relish. He gently closed his left elephantic optic, and, waving his trunk once more to the astonished dispenser of drinks, he turned and pushed his way out into Market street, followed by a delighted and yelling mob.

The crowd went up Market street and took in all the saloons between Kearney and Powell streets. By this time the brute's appetite for liquor seemed to be satisfied, and he started for Kearney street on a brisk trot, the boy still keeping his position on his back. The devoted followers broke into a run and kept it up for three blocks. The boy then headed for a Montgomery street hotel, and a few moments later the clerk was astounded by the presence of the heavyweight midnight reveler.

"Great heaven, Burnett!" he cried to his feliow clerk; "what is it? Have I got 'em."

"There's nothing there," remarked William Mack, who had arrived that strange and unusual sight greeted the eyes of the nocturnal prowlers who

his fellow clerk; "What is it? Have I got 'em."

"There's nothing there," remarked William Mack, who had arrived that day from Los Angeles. The speaker wore a light overcoat and a shinning silk hat. The latter caught the elephant's eye and he playfully swung his trunk around, and in another moment the beautiful tile was resting snugly in a spittoon. snugly in a spittoon.

This kind of enjoyment seemed to

This kind of enjoyment seemed to tickle his pachydermic lordship, and he charged the crowd. They scattered before him, but not until several hats were rolling about the floor. He went out of the door on a run, and then there was a scramble for lost ties. Several mistakes were made, accidentally or otherwise, but one gentleman named George Johnson was found bemoaning the loss of a new Derby hat which he had purchased the day before. In its stead he got an old-time "cady" which had once been white, but now bore the marks of decay. It was full of holes and had no rim. Johnson was the greatest sufferer, as the elephant had stepped on his foot and he could only walk with pain and difficulty. When last seen, the cause of the circus was trotting toward the ferry, possibly to sample the city-front whisky.

EXECUTING AN ELEPHANT. A Ferocious Brother of Jumbo ernment. Bombay Gazette

A novel excitement was provided to the residents of Mhow last week by the transport department. A huge male elephant, aged, according to official records, ninety-two years, the property of government, was condemned to death for a ernment, was condemned to death for a long and hardened course of iniquity. He had been long in a chronic must state, and in this condition had taken a human life at Poona about a couple of years ago. He would not work, and was years ago. He would not work, and was a source of apprehension to all about him and a perpetual cause of anxious concern to the government. The fiat went forth that he must die.

The Maharajah Holkar and the Rajah of Dhar each separately telegraphed to headquarters and tried for a reprieve. One offered to buy the grand-looking sinner for Rs. 1,000, and the other offered to exchange a female elephant of

fered to exchange a female elephant of gentle manners for the savage brute, but the government of India were deter-mined on making the criminal expiate his sins. These offers were refused, and a private notice was sent round the station that the execution would take place on Thursday morning.

Several people, including volunteer executioners, hurried to a spot indicated outside of cantonments, where the male-

factor was already chained and se-cured between two trees. The volun-tary mark smen, armed with 12-bore tary mark smen, armed with 12-bore express rifles, were selected to carry out the execution. The elephant was sitting down when the crowd began to assemble, but shortly raised himself on his forelegs when the first of the shots was fired, which hit him low down at the base of the trunk. The animal vouchsafed no other notice of this and two other consulty ineffective shots than vouchsafed no other notice of this and two other equally ineffective shots, than to stand up on all four legs, shake his head and blow with his trnnk. At length an officer placed a bullet in the center of his head, just below the level of his eyes, and the huge brute dropped down dead without a spasm. down dead without a spssm.

The Speed of a Train.

The Kansas City Times says: There is not one person in 100 of the millions who travel on railroads in the course of a year who has any idea of the speed of a train. A large per cent of even the regular train men of the country cannot tell with any degree of accuracy how fast a train is running. Frequently engineers are dispatched on a trip over a line of railroad with instructions to run at a speed of a certain number of miles an hour. The engineers do not carry a speed indicaror, but have learned by various methods to gauge their engines so as to make only the slightest variations from their orders. The majority of engineers use their driving wheel as a gauge. They know its circumference, and by counting its revolutions within a certain time they can tell very accurately the speed at which they are running. Another method is to time the run between mile posts, and still another is to make calculations from the number of telegraph poles passed in a certain time. These poles, in a level country and where four or five wires are used, are spaced so that there are thirty to the mile. If only a single wire is used they are spaced from twenty-five to twenty-eight to the mile. The most accurate method, and the one most in use by experienced railroad men, is to count the number of rail who travel on railroads in the course of The most accurate method, and the one most in use by experienced railroad men, is to count the number of rail joints the train passes over in twenty seconds. The rails, in nearly all cases, are thirty feet in length and the number passed over in twenty seconds is the speed per hour the train is running. For instance, if a passenger sitting in a sleeper can count thirty clicks of the wheels on a rail joint in twenty seconds, the train is running at the speed of thirty miles an hour.

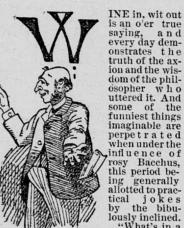
## TRICKS OF TIPPLERS,

The Old Saying, "In Vino Veritas," Is Every Day Proving True,

As Is Illustrated By Pranks of Some of St. Paul's

A Wooden Indian and "the Gang" Indulge in a Mid-

How He Won His Bet of a Free Ride on the Short



onstrates the truth of the ax-ion and the wis-dom of the phil-osopher who funniest things influence of rosy Bacchus, this period being generally allotted to practical jokes by the bibu-

man when he's sober will surely come out when he's drunk" is another trite way of extressing a popular belief, and if attention is paid to this fact it is pretty sure to come out as stated above. Ordinarily, a drunken man is an object of disgust, and loathing, some times even among his own associates, who have, in accordance with numerous invitations, been ranging their stomachs against the bar, but, on the other, there is an appeal to the ludicrous side of man's nature, caused by some of the pranks of an inebriate.

Sign changing is one of the most pop-

of man's nature, caused by some of the pranks of an inebriate.

Sign changing is one of the most popular tricks with a crowd of roysterers out on a lark, the modus operandi being usually to move a wooden Indian from in front of a cigar store, say a block or two from its place in front of an undertaking establishment, and a barber's pole is a sour of unmitigated delight to a party of rounders out on a spree. Recently a group of well-known society men conceived and carried into effect a novel prank by way of a diversion after a night's carouse. En route to a popular resort in a carriage one of the most watchful of the party espied an Indian maiden holding temptingly in her hand a bundle of tobacco leaves. "Let's give the old girl a ride, he suggested," and his hiccoughing companions, delighted at the idea, could not wait for the carriage to stop, but climbed out of the windows in their eagerness to secure the prize. In a short time four

STALWART YOUNG MEN
were embracing a wooden image and tugging at it to put it in such a rosition.

were embracing a wooden image and tugging at it to put it in such a position that when the door should be opened in

that when the door should be opened in answer to their ring the image would fall inside and frighten the inmates. Their plan succeeded to a charm, and, after a vigorous ring at the door bell, they ensconced themselves in their carriage to await developments.

A stout negro answered the bell and in the darkness he mistook the partly nude figure for a drunken man and bade him be off as his room was better than his company. Discovering his mistake he pulled the figure inside, to the dismay of the occupants of the carriage and the owner of the lost Indian may for the first realize that he has been the victim of a quartette of tipsy practical jokers.

tical jokers.

Coming over from Minneapolis the other day on the train a well-dressed but apparently tight individual was observed taking it pretty easy and presently the conductor came along. "Tickets," was his call, but the young man paid no attention to the demand and only snored harder. Finally the conductor shook him pretty vigorously and was rewarded for his efforts with a declaration that the passenger neither had a ticket nor would he pay his fare. "Then you will have to get off at the next station," was the answer of the official.

official.

"You had better put me off, then, for I won't to get off of my own accord," chirped the tipsy one. One word brought on another between the pair, but the conductor ended the colloquy by seizing the passenger's new Dunlap tile, saying: "I guess this is good for the fare."

The young man settled back in his seat again and took matters easy until

The young man settled back in his seat again and took matters easy until St. Paul was reached, when he left the train, and, accosting a friend, explained his dilemma and sought relief. It afterwards transpired that he had made a wager of a basket of wine that he would ride from Minneapolis to St. Paul without paying fare, and after stimulating himself sufficiently in the Flour City he made the attempt and won his bet. Sometimes, however, a drunken man's freak has a serious tendency, as was freak has a serious tendency, as was shown at a leading hotel a few nights

While making his rounds the watchman detected a smell of something burning, and was not long in locating it in a room which had been assigned to couple of joyial blades a few hours



previous. Looking over the transom he discovered that a third person was in the room very much fuddled, and that the bed clothing on one of the single beds was in a blaze.

Both the regular occupants of the room were in a drunken slumber, and it was some time ere they could be aroused to a

aroused to a
SENSE OF THEIR DANGER,
and admit the watchman to extinguish
the flames. In the investigation that
followed it transpired that the friend
mentioned had obtained the key of the
room before it was removed from the
outside of the door, and, waiting until

# his companions came, he concluded to give them a scare by setting fire to the bed clothes, and he certainly accomplished his design. Firing the house is a favorite mode of having a good time with some tipplers, and no one is safe from their importunities to have something to wet their whistle when one of these gentry is out on a tear. It makes no difference whether he can afford to spend the

Rounders.

night Escapade.

Line.



importunities to have something to wet their whistle when one of these gentry is out on a tear. It makes no difference whether he can afford to spend the money or not, or whether a family at home is starving for bread, it looks big to treat the house, and although a week's wages may be absorbed in this species of generosity, everything goes with the mistaken benefactor of his race with such people, it is useless to plead, "Excuse me, I don't drink," for invariably comes the cry, "Take a cigar, then, or something soft, but it is drink, smoke or skirmish with me," and he generally succeeds in persuading his victim to swell his bill. There is more truth than poetry in the commonly accepted theory that a drunken man has a pretty hard time of it when he gets home and tries to find the place that will fit his latch-key. Such a circumstance occurred the other evening to a respectable family man who had been out to a bit of a convention jollification with the boys. He had been shouting for Cleveland and Thurman all the evening, and the boys had been setting them up pretty generously and often, so that when he finally vacated a street car and reached the vicinity of his house he was pretty well corned. After considerable trouble—he lived in a row of brick houses—he picked out the right one and then the trouble began. To save his life he

COULD NOT FIND THE KEYHOLE and was searching valnly for such an opening, groping with his hands over the door surface. "There was a hole in it last night," he muttered, "but I guess it growed over again." Finally he discovered the keyhole, but could not make his key fit it. "Gosh hang it, that key's swelled since I left home, guess I'll sit down and wait till morning."

But a figure in white and wearing a peaked nightcap had been watching his maneuvers and soon put an end to his proposed enjoyment by opening the door suddenly. There was an apparition of a man with his legs flying up, while a thin white hand clutched him by the collar and dragged him inside, and heroic treatment and a le

THE RICH DO GROW RICHER.

Facts Which Show It Is All Hum bug to Say They Don't.

Near the close of 1885 there died in New York city a citizen of that place, who left to his children a fortune estimated at \$182,000,000, beside making a number of minor requests. It will help us to form an idea of the magnitude of this sum if we consider that it would have sufficed to give a Christmas present of \$140 to every inhabitant of the city, or at the rate of \$700 to every family of five persons, supposing the population at that time to have been 1,300,000. A political committee of 100, appointed in the same city in October last, comprised eight members whose estimated wealth reached an aggregate of samewhat more than \$300,000,000, and at least two of the most colossal fortunes were unrepresented in this number. Estates rising into the tens of millions are to be found in various other cities, and, taking the country through, one might designate twenty-five persons whose united wealth, according to current estimates, is not less than have sufficed to give a Christmas presrent estimates, is not less than two-thirds of a \$1,000,000,000, or about 1 per cent of the total wealth of the United States, supposing this to have increased over 50 per cent since the census of 1880. Were all the property in the country held in equally large amounts, the whole would barely suffice

amounts, the whole would barely suffice for 2,500 proprietors; or, supposing these to families averaging four persons each besides themselves, it would supply a population a trifle larger than that of the little town of Yonkers, as stated in the last census.

There are no authentic statistics showing the distribution of property among different portions of our people, but whatever the facts may be as to the comparative diffusion of such wealth as is held by the classes outside the circle of the extreme rich, it will hardly be disputed that the latter now hold a much larger proportion of the total wealth of of the extreme rich, it will hardly be disputed that the latter now hold a much larger proportion of the total wealth of the country than was held by a like percentage of the people twenty-five or thirty years ago, for the proofs that this is the case lie upon the surface and thrust themselves upon general observation. Moreover, I see no reason to believe that the tendency to increasing accumulation at the upper end of the possessory scale has reached or is approaching its limit. A great fortune, with ordinarily careful management, possesses an enormous power of accretion. Even when invested in good securities, at a very moderate rate of interest, a fortune that rises into the millions affords ample means of making yearly additions to the principal. If invested in real estate in any of our growing cities it yields an increasing income from decade to decade, as the land advances in value, putting it in the power of the owner to lay aside an increasing surplus; while in the hands of a shrewd speculator, not overscrupulous in his dealings, its power of increase may be still greater. In January, 1880, the New York Commercial increase may be still greater. In January, 1880, the New York Commercial Advertiser reported the rumored additions during the preceding year to ten or twelve of "the great fortunes identified with Wall street" at \$80,000,000.

### His Deceptive Roll.

Chicago Journal.

Wandering aimlessly up a leading thoroughfare an afternoon or two ago, I thoroughfare an afternoon or two ago, I was accosted by a young friend who looked supremely happy in the posession of a gay and festive school girl of seventeen summers or so on either arm. "We are just off to—"s," remarked he gayly, "to get some ice cream soda, come along." "I am with you," I responded promptly, appropriating one of the school girls and falling briskly into line. Off we went, and in due time —"s was reached and the refreshing stuff duly consumed. The bill was 40 cents, and in order to pay it my young friend displayed a "roll" whose plumpness and apparant amplitude fairly amazed me, for I knew he was not often in possession of anything so handsome. The school girls looked very properly limpressed and eyed the "roll" appreciatively as my young friend restored it to his vest pocket. An hour later I inquired of him, "Bob, my son, where on earth did you get all that money?" He laughed loud and merrily. "Did I deceive you, too, my ancient greenhorn?" responded he, blithely. "See here"—and he again pulled forth the roll, which, on my examining it, proved to be a \$5 bill and four twos loosely wrapped about a healthy champagne cork. "That's the very latest scheme," he announced confidentially, "for making 'em think you're loaded'; it's easy to do gracefully and perfectly safe." I assented readily enough, for I remembered the admiring glances of the school girls.

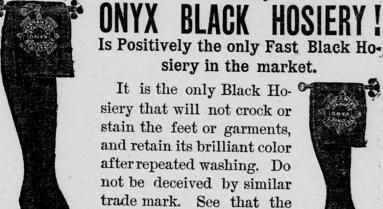
The Old, Old Story. was accosted by a young friend who

The Old, Old Story. She gave him her mit
And sent him away,
And he's been a hermit
To this very day.

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word "onyx" is stamped on

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neck, short or long sleeves, 25c. Ladies' Jersey-ribbed Vests, in Balbriggan; a bargain, 25c. Ladies' Swiss-ribbed Lisle Vests, silk tapes, in White, Ecru, Tan, Sky

Ladies' French-ribbed Lisle Vests, 60 cents; these are usually sold at 75c.

Are now, or should be seasonable goods. We will inaugurate To-Morrow Morning a special sale of new and particularly choice and desirable SUMMER FABRICS: Cable Cord Checks, 18c; marked down from 22c. Satin Stripes, 28c; reduced from 35c. Dotted India Linons, 221/c; reduced from 30c. Lace Checks and Stripes at 121/2c, 15c, 20c and 25c, are remarkably good values. An extensive variety of Plain Goods, consisting of Linon de Dacca, India Linons, Victoria Lawns, Linen Lawns, Linen Batiste, Persian Lawn, French Nainsook, Etc., Etc.

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