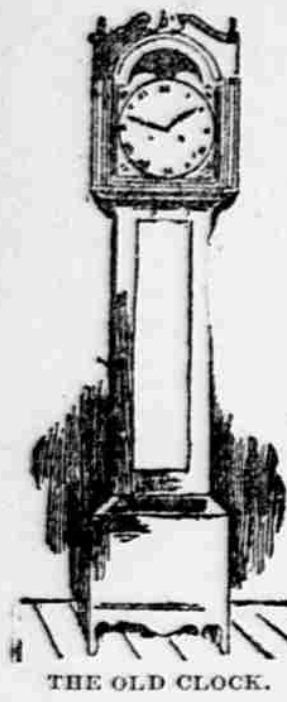


CLOCK'S PART IN A TRAGEDY.

Ancient Kentucky Timepiece with Which Goes a Gruesome Story.

Seven miles east of Bardstown, Ky., in what is known as the Beech Grove neighborhood, dwells Nathan Colerain, a widower of advanced years, and his maiden sister, who is now past middle life. The Colerain residence is an old-fashioned, unpretentious farmhouse.



THE OLD CLOCK.

Miss Patsy Colerain, or "Aunt Patsy," as she is familiarly known to her neighbors and friends, is a woman of refinement, bearing traces of youthful beauty. She is quiet and unobtrusive and has not gone beyond the pale of her own yard for over thirty years. There is a tragic history connected with her estrangement from the world.

In the spacious hall of the Colerain homestead stands a clock, an old-fashioned affair of the "grandfather" species. This timepiece is over a century old and is a quaint-looking object. The pendulum has been motionless and the elaborately carved brass hands have



THE COLERAIN RESIDENCE.

never moved since a fateful night in the year 1864.

Miss Colerain was engaged to Reuben Morehead, a young Kentuckian who in April, 1864, wore the blue uniform. Being in the vicinity of his sweetheart's house Morehead stole across the "debatable land" to visit her. It was a rainy night and while the lovers were together a band of guerrillas, headed by the notorious Munday, came up and surrounded the house. At the first alarm Morehead opened the door of the clock case and squeezed in. But he left his hat and gloves in the room and these tell-tales were seen. The guerrillas hunted high and low. Finally one of them opened the clock door and Morehead was discovered. They shot him to death. Since then the clock has marked the hour of his murder.

"OLD PUT'S" BIRTHPLACE.

Bronze Tablet Affixed to the Historic House at Danvers, Mass.

To remember Israel Putnam a bronze tablet has been placed on a corner of the house in which he was born in Danvers, Mass., the dedication exercises having been held by General Putnam Chapter, D. A. R., under whose direction the tablet was put in place.

Owing to the season the outdoor exercises were as brief as possible, but those held in the town hall of Danvers were most elaborate. The members of the local chapter of the D. A. R. were assisted by a number of prominent members of the order from other cities, among whom was Mrs. Donald McLean, of New York.

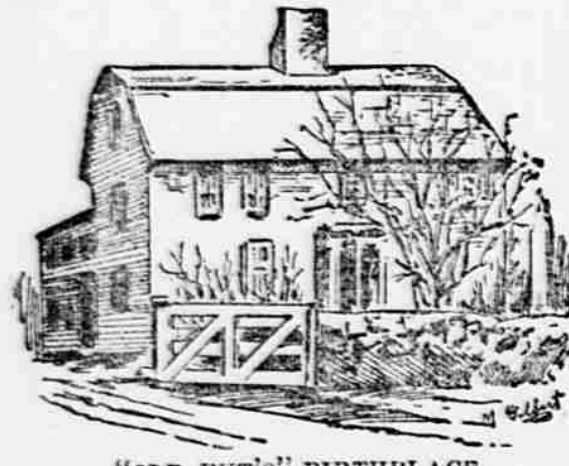
The inscription on the tablet is in large raised letters, the whole surrounded by a heavy border. It reads:

Here Was Born
GEN. ISRAEL PUTNAM,
Jan. 7, 1718.

Erected by the
Gen. Israel Putnam Chapter,
Daughters of the American
Revolution,
1887.

General Putnam was born in Danvers, Jan. 7, 1718, in the house now standing, which has been enlarged several times, and is still in an excellent state of preservation. The original structure was erected in 1641, and it was in a chamber of this section that Putnam was born.

The first proprietor of the house was Thomas Putnam, grandfather of Gen. Israel Putnam. Thomas Putnam's sec-



"OLD PUT'S" BIRTHPLACE.

ond wife was Mary Veren, widow of Nathaniel Veren, a wealthy merchant of Salem. Their only child was Joseph, who inherited the homestead. Joseph married Elizabeth Porter, daughter of Israel and Elizabeth (Hathorne) Porter. From this marriage sprang the famous soldier.

Sea Water.

On a bright, sunny day visitors are often puzzled at the numerous colors visible on the surface of the sea. There will, perhaps, be some four or five streaks of green, blue, yellow, black and so forth, making the water appear as though it were painted in color-strips of mathematical precision.

To the initiated these several stripes have their meaning. They are nearly all produced by the character of the ocean bed, and, as a rule, are only seen in close proximity to land.

If you see a deep blue or green patch, you may label it deep water, the blue usually being deeper than the green. A yellowish tint signifies a sandy bottom, and, if it is very pronounced, indicates a shoal or sandbar.

Black indicates rocks, although seaweed or cloud shadows will sometimes produce a similar effect.

On the east coast it is no uncommon thing to see a patch of bright red, where the sun has reflected the color of the deep brown sand on the surface.

Where the bottom is muddy, as on the Essex coast, a streak of bright silver-gray is often seen.

Many people who can not claim intimacy with the sea imagine these colors are in the sea water itself, whereas its intrinsic tint is bluish-green.—Answers

STEAMER STRUCK BY A WHALE.

Sea Monster Frightens the Charmer's Crew Off Vancouver.

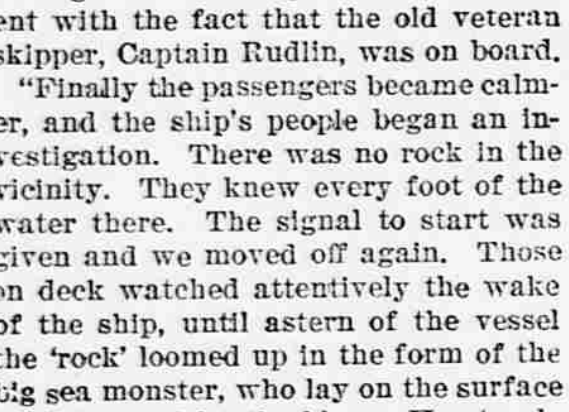
The passengers on the little steamer Charmer, running between Vancouver and Victoria, had a fright and a novel experience which they will not soon forget. F. P. Stinson, a passenger who was on board, says: "We were bowling merrily along between the Sand heads and Plumper pass at a good rate, and every one was on deck enjoying the weather. Suddenly someone called out 'See the whale!' And, sure enough, a good-sized one was discerned on the port bow a short distance off. He was enjoying himself immensely, rolling sportively in and out, spouting and diving to his heart's content. Suddenly he disappeared and was out of sight so long that we lost interest in him and gave up looking for him. A few minutes later we felt a sharp shock which shook the entire ship and threw several passengers to the deck. Someone cried out that we had struck. Others exclaimed that she had sprung a leak, and the greatest excitement followed. Women fainted, and men ran this way and that. The engineer stopped his engines, and this seemed to confirm the story that we had struck a hidden ledge. At the same time we felt an ominous grating under the keel. I was on a boat going to Alaska nine years ago which went on a rock, and the sound was identical with what I heard this time. I was sure that a rock had been grazed—a thought hardly consistent with the fact that the old veteran skipper, Captain Rudin, was on board.

"Finally the passengers became calmer, and the ship's people began an investigation. There was no rock in the vicinity. They knew every foot of the water there. The signal to start was given and we moved off again. Those on deck watched attentively the wake of the ship, until astern of the vessel the 'rock' loomed up in the form of the big sea monster, who lay on the surface as if stunned by the blow. He struck, in rising from one of his dives, almost under the wheelhouse, and then had allowed the steamer to drag almost its whole length over him."—Chicago Chronicle.

HORSE OF THE PRAIRIE.

How the Patient Animal Is Utilized in Lonely Places.

Of the more or less native horse of the prairie, the horse of the fields, the patient creature with its foal, tender and even compassionate, and the modern horse of civilization, one of the best records is to be found in the collection of drawings by Frederic Remington.



THE SQUAW HORSE.

Away in the wilds of Arizona or Idaho or Wyoming, Remington carried the pencil of a magician, and brought back records of the keenest personal value. To turn his pages is to live a life amid the immense solitudes of the prairies, where the horse, in all his sturdiness, his muscular strength, and his elasticity of step, seems to be something of an aboriginal. The picture of a "squaw horse" accompanying this article is a copy of one of the Remington masterpieces, and needs no verbal explanation.

Rafting for Them.

So long ago as 1625 a sporting parson existed, and one who thought that religion could be made more popular by a little excitement; to this end he established a raffle for six Bibles each year. The clergyman who was so far eccentric, left in his will a sufficient sum of money for the yearly purchase of Testaments to be won by dice. Only a few days ago the ancient ceremony was carried through, and twelve children threw dice, six of whom ran the chance of winning a Bible. A vicar, a curate and two church wardens watched over the proceedings.

Long and Short.

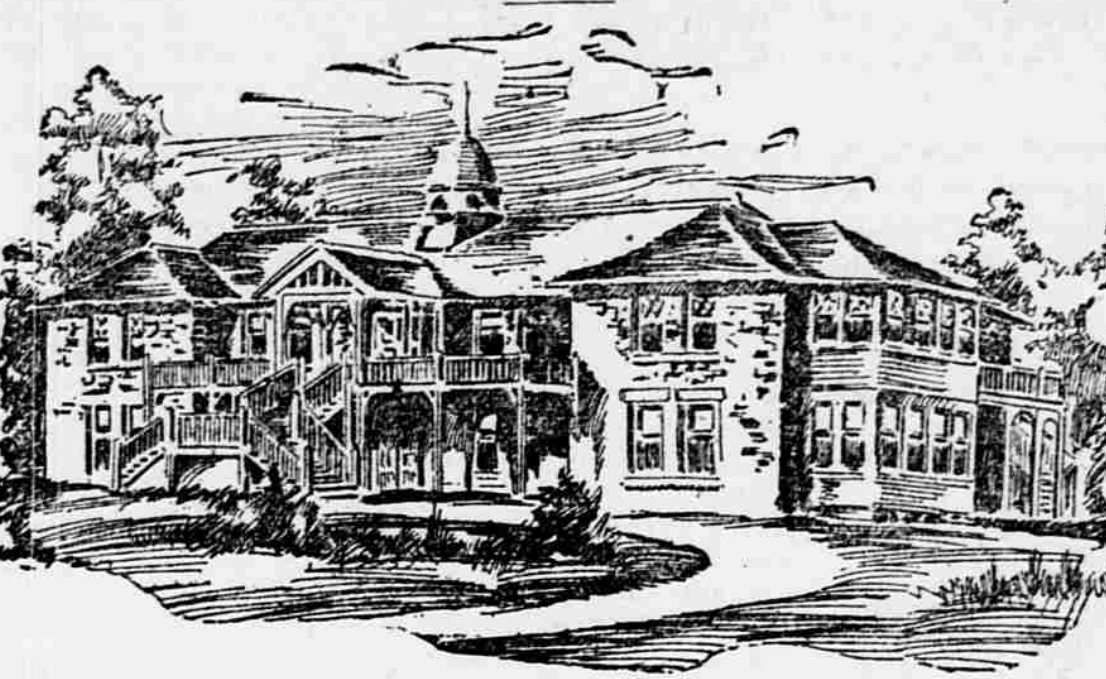
Birds with long legs always have short tails. Writers on the flight of birds have shown that the only use of a bird's tail is to serve as a rudder during the act of flight. When birds are provided with long legs, these are stretched directly behind when the bird is flying and so act as a sort of rudder.

Koran's Arabic.

The Arabic used in the Koran differs as much from the Arabic used in ordinary conversation in the east as the Latin differs from the Italian. The Koran Arabic is that of the literary classes, the colloquial Arabic that of the common people.

The beauty of the winter girl may be only sealskin deep.

HOSPITAL ANNEX, CHILDS-DREXEL HOME FOR PRINTERS.



The hospital annex to the Childs-Drexel home for decrepit union printers at Colorado Springs, Colo., is now about completed. On the first floor are several bedrooms, a dining room and a drug room. On the second floor are the wards, a room for nurses and a serving room. The building is surrounded on the east and west by balconies, so that the sick can sit out all day in the sunshine. Part of the balconies will be enclosed in glass. The erection of the hospital annex was decided upon at the biennial meeting of the International Typographical Union held in the fall of 1896. The necessary money was voted by the union.

REFORM IN BABY CLOTHES.

Apparel Fashioned on Lines of Clothes for Grown Up Reformers.

The new baby is not outdone by the new woman nowadays when it comes to clothes. The little lady has her apparel faithfully fashioned after the gowns of the grown-up followers of dress reform. From the so-called "booties" on her pink toes to the hood-shawl for her little bald head, the miniature mistress of the nursery is strictly in style, from the Jenness Miller standpoint.

The idea of dress reform for the baby sprung into popularity but a short time ago. Previous to that time an ambitious man with an M. D. to his name had patterned several pieces of stocking apparel without beauty, which proud mamma promptly refused to put on their little ones. Subsequently members of the fair sex succeeded in developing numerous improvements for the baby along less exaggerated dress reform lines.

The chief advantage of these vestment innovations for the infant over the old-fashioned modes is the banishment of that tiny thing which has been the cause of countless walls in the nursery—the point of a pin. The cure for this crying need of the baby was also accompanied by other improvements in its attire, as to give it precisely what women seek to find in their dress reform gowns. That desideratum is greater freedom of the body and more comfort in their clothes, as well as to reduce to a minimum the necessary pieces of apparel.

One of the more useful additions to common-sense dress reform for the baby are the "booties," which came out but a few months ago. They are hand-knitted foot coverings that come to the knee, where they are fastened with a tiny ribbon. "Booties" make unnecessary the rather awkward-looking pinning blanket. They are dainty little things, with delicate borders of pale pink or light blue.



BELONGINGS OF THE DRESS REFORM BABY.

The tiny shirt with a bit of ribbon bow at the neck is made of white cashmere these days, as the knitted ones are considered old-fashioned by the dress reformers. It is edged with silk and buttoned down the front.

To take the place of time-honored linen band for the baby's waist which had to be rolled around the little one and then securely pinned in place, the reformers have made a knitted band. This innovation is firmly held in place by two straps which go over the shoulders. At the lower part of the knitted band is a pad to which the diaper may be attached. This garment obviates any unequal pressure on the body and throws part of the strain on the shoulders rather than all about the waist.

The modern baby must also have a bath robe. This necessity is made of light-colored nun's veiling and tufted with a bright tziphy. Two tiny cords secure it at the neck, and it is briar-stitched with fancy floss.

The little cashmere sacque of white embroidered with a delicate color is loose in cut to allow freedom, while the sleeves are small as becomes the style of the dress reform baby.

The reform idea is likewise carried out in the mull undershirt with deep embroidery on the edge. In place of the conventional band about the waist,

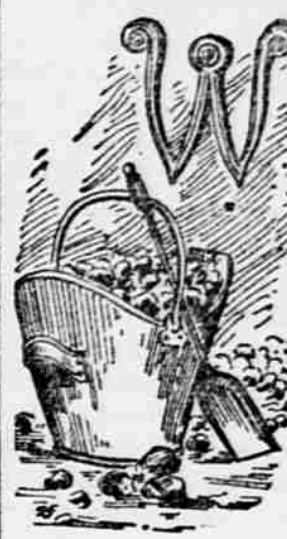
the skirt is gathered to a yoke over the shoulder and is buttoned in the back. As to dresses, the reform baby may have as many as her mother will permit, only they must conform to the same effects carried out centuries ago by the Grecian maiden. That is to say, the waist line, if there is one, must come close under the arms. Illustrative of this idea is the white mull dress with fancy lace yoke, which has a narrow sash that ties in front in a dainty bow. Then for negligee there is the comfortable cashmere wrapper delicately embroidered which the baby wears when her first tooth begins to give her trouble.

What Malaria Is.

"Malaria is not a distinct condition, germ or poison," remarked a physician to a Washington Star reporter. "It is the result of a combination of circumstances, conditions and poisons. At certain seasons it is rather prevalent, not, however, because there is any particular poison in the air in this city or section, but as the result of very warm days and rather cool nights. The bodies get very much warmed up during the day, and the anxiety to cool them inclines persons to ride about in open cars or sit on the porches or the parks in the evening. They therefore cool off too suddenly, and the congested condition of things resultant for want of a better name is called and known as malaria. In old-fashioned times the same condition of things was known as bilious fever. There are, of course, many persons who are strong enough to resist the evil influences of the night air, but in cases where the system is run down many are very sensitive to it. I do not know that there is any panacea for this condition. If a person feels that he is run down, it would be well for him to take a tonic preparation for a couple of weeks and particularly to avoid the night air. This riding about the streets in the open cars at night time is very bad for some persons, though it does not seem to do any

SCIENCE OF A COAL FIRE.

Here Are a Few Simple Rules Founded on General Principles.



When people begin to burn hard coal, says Good House-keeping, they usually go through a series of perplexities and mishaps which may be escaped by observing a few simple rules founded on general principles. Gas escapes from the fire into the rooms of the house; explosions and the bursting of flame and smoke into one's face upon opening the door of the stove or heater need not occur; the escape of gas up the chimney should not be allowed, as this is a serious loss of fuel. First, as soon as a suitable quantity of good kindlings are burning so as to produce a good flame apply coal enough to make a base for the fire after the kindlings shall have been consumed, but not enough to smother the flame. The heat beneath freshly applied coal generates gas; a flame supported by a small direct draft of air should come at once in contact with this gas, then a blue flame will creep over the surface of the coal and the gas will be burned, greatly economizing the fuel and saving the annoyances referred to above. The next application of coal should be made as soon as that first applied is well ignited, and with the same precaution as to quantity.

By covering the fire all out of sight a reservoir of gas is obtained, filling the open space above the coal; some of this gas may escape into the house, some of it may pass up the chimney and be lost, but when the fire has burned up through the freshly applied coal and comes in contact with this reservoir of gas the most natural thing in the world under the circumstances is an explosion, which is the cause of fire and smoke bursting into one's face on opening the door onto the fire at this critical time.

For heating purposes best results are obtained by keeping a liberal quantity of coal burning, regulating the heat by the draft. To run the heater with only one application of coal per day will usually result in a shivering for the first few hours, with the evils of an atmosphere polluted with gas while the dull fire is warming up the coal, and then in having more heat than is desirable, an economy of care and labor at the expense of fuel, comfort and health.

YOUNGEST TRICK RIDER.

Six-Year-Old Berlin Boy Gives Remarkable Wheel Exhibitions.

The youngest trick rider in the world is said to be Master Arthur Czekowski, a 6-year-old Berlin boy, who has already given exhibitions in the German theaters. "Little Arthur," as he is called, fell into the trick-riding habit by accident, so to speak. His father was an acrobat and juggler, but had no intention of having his son follow in his footsteps. One day, however, before the small boy

was out of his bibs and skirts he astonished his parents by his mimicry of his father's feats. He developed such an astonishing ability, both as a gymnast and a mimic, that it occurred to his father about a year ago to make him a trick bicyclist. The youngster has succeeded so remarkably that all Berlin raves over his performances.

He lives on Seal Meat and His Curiosity Is Unbounded.



YOU GET OUT OF TRICK RIDERS.

The ice bear's curiosity is so great that he likes to stick his snout into your tent or boat, says the National Magazine. He rummages everything he gets hold of. He breaks open all packages and tins that fall in his way, and when he gets a good chance makes a frightful wreck of a camp or tent. The ice bear lives on the seal, and in catching the seal he is a great adept. One day we watched a bear for an hour while he was trying to capture a fat seal which was sunning himself near his hole in the ice. The bear first went around to the leeward, so that the seal might not smell him, for the nose of the seal is as keen as that of the bear himself. Then he hid himself behind a hummock of ice and peered out from its corner to see if his prey were still there and quiet. With remarkable skill he passed from behind one ice hummock to another, all the time getting nearer and nearer his victim. At length he came so close that he did not dare walk, but lay flat on his belly and pushed himself along with his hind legs.

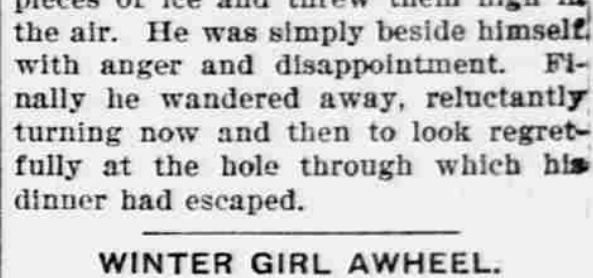
Coming still nearer to the sleeping seal, the hungry bear adopted a ruse which shows that in his big white skull there is brain enough to do a little reasoning. Realizing that though all of his body but his nose is white and not

easily discerned against a background of ice and snow, his snout is very black and therefore likely to be detected by the seal, because of the contrasting color, what did the bear do but place one of his white paws over his black nose and push himself nearer and nearer to his dinner? When within thirty or forty feet of the seal the bear made a mighty bound or two and pounced with great fury upon the spot where the seal had been only a moment before. But by this time the wary seal had plunged into his hole and was safe in the depths of the sea. Nothing could exceed the rage of the bear. He thrust his nose far down the seal hole. He howled and tore at his fur with his claws. He picked up pieces of ice and threw them high in the air. He was simply beside himself, with anger and disappointment. Finally he wandered away, reluctantly turning now and then to look regretfully at the hole through which his dinner had escaped.

WINTER GIRL AWHEEL.

Progressive Toronto Young Women Use the Bicycle Sleigh.

In Toronto there are several progressive young women who use the bicycle sleigh, as the latest invention in the bicycling line is called. It glides as smoothly over the ice and



ON HER BICYCLE SLEIGH.

snow as the regular wheel does over the asphalt roads. It is designed for use in ice rinks as well as in climates where a reasonable amount of snow and ice may be counted upon the winter through. Some adventurous spirits are going to try it in the Klondike.

But for the ordinary dame it is enough to know that there is a new wheel which runs on skates, as it were, and which will permit her to wear, with entire appropriateness, a costume combining the dash of a skating dress and the comfort of a bicycle costume.

—New York Journal.

Saber Cut in a Skull.

Dr. William B. Fletcher has a grim souvenir of the work of a famous surgeon, the Baron Larrey, whom Napoleon remembered in his will with a gift of 100,000 francs, and the tribute "to Larrey, my surgeon, the most virtuous man I have ever known."

The relic is the upper part of the skull, the valvarium, and shows a saber cut extending from the junction of the occipital and parietal bones forward to the orbital ridge on the right side. "I well knew the man whose skull this was," said the doctor, turning the valvarium in his hand. "He was a German—I have forgotten his name—and lived in this city many years, dying about 1875, at the age of 80 years. He took care of horses for Dr. Parvis and myself along about 1865, and also sawed wood to earn his living.

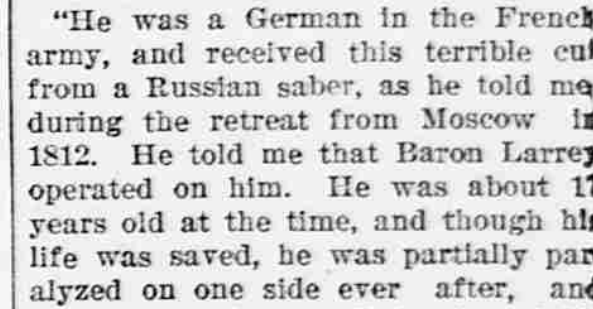
"He was taken care of by the Catholic sisters here in a hospital during the last years of his life, and as he had saved his earnings, small though they were, he left them a small farm in Kansas at his death.

"He was a German in the French army, and received this terrible cut from a Russian saber, as he told me during the retreat from Moscow in 1812. He told me that Baron Larrey operated on him. He was about 11 years old at the time, and though his life was saved, he was partially paralyzed on one side ever after, and dragged one foot until the day of his death.

"Here is where Baron Larrey, 82 years ago, trephined the skull and lifted up the depressed bone to relieve the brain. The orifice and the saber cut through the skull both closed up with a membrane like a drum head."—Indianapolis News.

Primitive Methods.

How would you like to drive in a great, thatched hood of a wagon drawn by bullocks? If you go to Ceylon, you



IN THE ISLAND OF CEYLON.

may. The Ceylon bullock cart is among the most interesting sights on the island.

More Cyclist's Luck.

A cyclist of Louisville was so frightened at finding herself in imminent peril of being run down by one of two vehicles that she was unable to turn her wheel to either side until a big dog ran out from a door-yard, barking, and scared her into forgetting the wheel altogether. She sought to gather her skirts about her, and as she let go of the handle bar the wheel wobbled to the curb and she was thrown off to safety.

At this season of the year we cherish the greatest contempt for the friend who recalls that we said last winter that we loved summer.