Advance of the Great Trans-Siberian Railroad to the Coast.

THE NAVAL STATION AND TERMINUS

A Visit to Vindivostock, Its Peculiarities and Wonderful Harbor-Colonizing an Empire-The Russian Volunteer Fleet.

(Copy dehted, 185, by Frank G. Carpenter.) Private letters which I have just received from the capital of Corea state that the Russian surveyors are exploring the harbor of Gensan, on the east coast of Corea. This harbor is one of the finest on the Pacific. It is in about the middle of the east coast of the Corean peninsula, half way between Fusan and Vladivostock. It is open throughout the winter, and the Russians want it to use as a terminus for the Trans-Siberian railroad. Viadivostock, their present harbor, is on the southeastern edge of Siberia, and it is frozen up for about five months of the year, so that no ships can land, and so that the Pacific is practically shut off from Siberia during the winter, I visited both harbors last summer, and it was from Gensan that I sailed to Vladivostock in order to investigate the condition of the Trans-Siberian railroad. If the Russians should seize northeastern Corea, as is supposed to be their intention from the fact of the above survey, Gensan will be one of the most important ports of Asia. Its harbor is large enough to float the navies of the world, and already there is a great trade connected with it. The gold mines in Corea lie not far off, and the country surrounding it, though it is mountainous, has many well cultivated valleys, It has now a population of about a thousand Japanese and ulation of about a thousand Japanese and fifteen thousand Coreans. It has a missionary station, and Russian, German and Danish exporting houses. It has a little Japanese hotel, where I stopped while I waited for the steamer, and it has one Japanese bank. This bank, however, has not much faith in foreign letters of credit. It cost me three hundred delivers thousand cash (or about one hundred dollars) to make my trip across the country. And I landed in Gensan with fifteen silver dollars in my pocket. I had a letter of credit with in my pocket. I had a letter of credit with me, and I tried to get some money on it at the Japanese bank. They looked it over and Jabbered in Japanese, and at last gave it back to me and told me they could give me nothing. I tried to get trusted by the Japanese steamship agency for my passage.

200 shares of which sold not long ago for \$2,000, and which were now worth \$1,500 per share. He has wonderful stories to tell about the coal, iron and timber resources of the country, and I will give some of his statements further on. With him I went to the Marine club of Vladvostock and met many Japanese steamship agency for my passage. They looked at the letter of credit and then looked at me, and told me it was no go. The fare was just \$14 to Vladivostock, and by persuading my hotel keeper to wait until I came back I was able to buy a ticket and have \$1 left for incidentals. The ship was the Tokyo Maru, one of the greatest of the have \$1 left for incidentals. The ship was the Tokyo Maru, one of the greatest of the Japanese steamers, which runs from Kobe, Japan, to Siberia regularly. It was about 2,000 tons, I judge, and though the sailors were Japanese, the officers were English. The accommodations were good, and after a voyage of two days we found ourselves in the great harbor of Vladivostock.

THE KEY TO SIBERIA. Vladivostock is the key to eastern Siberia. It is the great Russian city of the east, and is one of the most strongly fortified towns on the globe. It is the chief Russian naval station on the Pacific, and it is now the terminus of the Siberian railway. It fairly swarms with soldiers and officials. The military governor of eastern Siberia, includswarms with soldiers and officials. The military governor of eastern Siberia, including millions of square miles, lives here, and it has an admiral who governs the shipping, and who is independent of the governor. It has scores of police, and you can't throw a stone without hitting a general. The town now contains about 20,000 people, in addition to a large garrison of soldiers. It grows like a green hay tree and it is a slice of Furgment a green bay tree, and it is a slice of Buropean Russia spread out over the mountains of Siberia. The houses are of brick, stone and wood, and it has many fine buildings. It has magnificent dry docks, and its new float-ing docks admit of the largest vessels being laid up for repairs. An immense ocean steamer was under repair during my stay. and the harbor was filled with all kinds of shipping, including two Russian men-of-war and an American sailing vessel from San Franceco. This last had brought a cargo wheat and flour to Vladivostock, and the best route home by way of Japan.

THE VLADIVOSTOCK HARBOR. There is no more picturesque bay on the Pacific than that of Vladlyostock. It would float the navies of the world, and you could put all the shipping that comes into Liver-pool in a year within it and have room to It is known as the Gulf of Peter the Great, and it has a length of about fifty Great, and it has a length of about hity miles, while its width at the entrance is more than 100 miles. This gulf is divided into two large bays by a hilly peninsula, and the Russians call the straits which sepa-rate this peninsula from the islands in front it the Eastern Bosphorus. Vladivostock on the pennsula, which they call the Golden Horn, and the city has quite as beautiful a location as Constantinople. I lived on the ship during the week that I spent in Vladivostock, as there are no good hotels. We were anchored about two miles from the shore, and were in a harbor surrounded by hills and spread out in the shape of a fan with Vladivostock built upon the handle. Or all sides of us were great fortifications, and the hills were crowned with what looked like immense factories or machine shops. They had many windows, and an army of men was continually marching about them. These are the barracks of the Russian soldiers, of whom there are 8,000 in this city alone. Two thousand of these belong to marines, and the other 6,000 ere of the land forces. I saw other barracks and soldiers in my trip over the Trans-Siberian railroad, and there are I am told, about 30,000 soldiers in eastern Siberia, or more than we have in our

RUSSIA ON THE PACIFIC. soon as the ship came to anchor took a boat and was rowed to the shore. We went through all kinds of shipping There were great Russian steamers from Odessa, on the Black sea, which were filled with immigrants and stores. There were ships from Japan, in the passenger and carrying trade, and there were hundreds of Chinese junks, which had sails like bats' which had brought vegetables and fruits from Cheefoo and Shanghai for There were Corean boats, with straight sails and wooden anchors, and there were dozens of Chinese sampans, which were sculled through the water by swarthy It was in one of these that I rowed to the shore. At the landing I seemed to have gotten into a mixture of China and Russia. There were droschky men, who wore hats like inverted spittoons and who had long blue gowns, for all the world like the coachmen I saw in St. Petersburg three Their horses were Russian stalf Coreans, with packs on their backs, ready of Coreans, with packs on their backs, ready to take my baggage up to the city. I hired a droschky and took a ride through the streets. The roads were as muddy as those of the Black Swamp, and our two horses went on the gallop. We first drove through the main street of the city. This is about main street of the city. This is about miles long, and the town runs around

A CALL UPON THE POLICE. first call was, of course, upon the You can do nothing in Siberia withont a passport, and I knew I would be in danger of arrest until I had had an inter-view with the chief of police. I had letters of introduction to Mr. J. Bryner, a wealthy Swiss who had married a Russian lady and has one of the biggest houses in Siberia. He has large interests in timber and mines, and he is one of the most influential men in

PACIFIC with our fingers before we went in to call upon the official. We went through room after room filled with pompous soldiers, until we came into the presence of a short, stocky man, with a head like a cannon ball, and man, with a head like a cannon ball, and with eyes as sharp as a shoemaker's awl. This was Colonel F. Petroff, the chief of police, without whose assistance you can do nothing in eastern Siberia. Every permit has to pass through him, and my passport, vised by the Russian minister in Corea, was laid before him, while Mr. Bryner introduced me as a respectable American citizen and as his friend. Nothing was said about my being a newspaper correspondent, and the chief was told that I wanted a permit to go over the Trans-Siberian railroad. He received me very politely, and after some time, which I suppose was spent in looking up my record, I was told that my credentials were good, and that I would have a permit issued to me to pass over the road.

the chief of police told me that I could not start on my railroad journey before the next day, and I spent the meantime traveling about the city of Viadivostock. It is one of the queerest places I have ever visited. The hills are as steep as those of Kansas City, and the houses are built at all sorts of angles are the place of the town I found the same three three could be town. and the nouses are built at all sorts of aligned upon them. Back of the town I found three Asiatic settlements. One was a Japanese quarter, with buildings just like those you find in Japan. Another was made up of Chinese houses, and a third was a collection of I was able to get my letter of credit cashed, and was thus supplied with plenty money for the rest of my trip. This firm does business all over Siberia. It has ships which go 1,000 miles northward to the mouth of the Amoor river, and which sail a long way up that mighty stream. It does a banking business and all kinds of exporting and importing, and it is a type of the big business houses of Siberia, of which there are perhaps a score. I met all sorts of people who had had all sorts of adventures. My friend Bry-ner, for instance, had come out to Japan as a boy from Switzerland. He had been in business in different parts of China. He had traveled all over Corea and Siberia, and he spoke fluently Chinese, Japanese, Russian English, Italian, French and German. He was only 40 years old, but he had made a fortune in trade and mines. He told me of the wonderful resources of Siberia, and said that the world knew nothing about them. He referred to one gold mine of which he knew, 200 shares of which sold not long ago for hospital, a gymnasium, good schools and a college. It has fairly good society and the people who live in it seem to be well satisfied with their condition. EASTERN SIBERIA.

In connection with Mr. Bryner I made some inquiries into the resources of eastern Sibiria and the possibilities of the great Trans-Siberian railroad. Few people have an idea of the enormous extent of the possessions States. Siberia alone is twenty-five times as big as Germany. It contains forty-eight hundred thousand square miles, or nearly one and one-half the area of the United States. It has a population of less than one to the square mile, and is one of the richest coun-tries in mineral wealth on the globe. Eastern Siberia alone is almost as big as the United States, and its resources are practically unexaverage as large as they do anywhere in the world. Mr. Bryner told me that the govern-ment of Russia insisted that all gold found in Siberia should be sold to it, and he told me that many men were making fortunes out of the gold mines. The mining is done in a curious way. The soil of all Siberia is frozen for more than half the year, and the gold-bearing rock is often in a per-petually frozen state. A hole is dug and a of wheat and flour to vikurysoung fellow captain, who was a bright young fellow by machinery and steam, and they are laid by machinery and steam, and they are laid to inquire his upon an inclined plane and a sluice of water something like 40,000 miners at work in Sibera, and the industry increases every year. COAL, COPPER AND LEAD.

Every one knows that western Siberia has great copper mines, and the iron mines of the Ural mountains produce some of the best ore in the world. I am told that there are iron deposits of vast extent throughout eastern Siberia, and there is a great deal lying along the line of the new railroad. I rode through veins of coal in my trip over the line, the grades being cut right through the coal fields. These are not far from Vladivostock, and there yet may be great manufactories in Siberia. The Island of Saghalien is said to be underlaid with coal, and there are vast coal mines near Tomsk, on the line of the railroad. There are, in fact, coal mines all over Siberia, and the silver and lead deposits are very large. There are ninety different mines of silve in one region alone, and there are lead mines in the eastern part of the country. There are 400 different copper mines in another region, and it is almost impossible to estimate the mineral wealth of Siberia. western part of the country has been producing silver for years, and the Altai mountains are one of the richest mining regions

SIBERIAN IMMIGRANTS. Siberia is a very rich country agricultur-ally, and Russia is colonizing it as fast as she can. It has millions of acres as fat as the Red River valley, and it will evenually be one of the great wheat-raising counties of the world. There were 100,000 Russian immigrants in 1892, and the czar has now a special line of steamers, whose business it is to carry Russians from the Black sea and the Baltic around to Siberia. They take them in colonies and land them at Vladivostock, or at the perts of the Amoor years ago. Their horses were Russian stal-lions, and their cabs were driven like mad through the streets. There were Chinamen to land, but the land is usually parceled out by the hundred, who had come to Siberia to the communities, and the villagers own work for the summer, and there were dozens of Coreans, with packs on their backs, ready it seems to me. is a great mistake. No counwould be one of the richest on the globe. As it is, it is only half farmed. No one cares the hills on the edge of the harber. The houses are of two stories, with wide porches in front of them, and there are some substanger on the globe today are the Russian peasants, on the globe today are the Russian peasants. houses are of two stories, with wide porches houses are of two stories, with wide porches in frent of them, and there are some substantial business blocks. The biggest houses of Land in Siberia I found to be sold very cheap. The place outside of the barracks are those the place outside of the barracks are those ment lands, and if I remember correctly they ment lands, and if I remember correctly they are the substantial business blocks. in gold. The laws of Siberia are such that individuals can buy land if they wish, but the peasants seem to like the village system

best. They stick to their old habits, Siberia is likely to be a second Rusia. SIBERIA FOR THE RUSSIANS. I was struck with one thing in my visit to Siberia, and that was that the Russians propose to hold the country for themselves. They don't intend to throw it open to the be country. It was with him that I went call upon the high military officer who will take an eath of allegiance to Russian overns all police matters of this port. The collection is a big, two-story, red brick the country are now such that only Russian utilding, which looks for all the world like a citizens can acquire property, develop mines

THE SIBERIAN METROPOLIS.

The chief of police told me that I could not dugouts and huts, which were occupied by the Coreans. The town proper looks more like officers' quarters than a commercial set-tlement. It has one pretty Russian church, which was built, I think, when the present emperor made his trip through Siberia several years ago, and dug the first spadeful of earth that was thrown up for the first trans-Sibe-rian railread. I found one large German bus-iness house, known as Kunst & Albers, where of the officials. I found that the town has a

of the Russians in Asia. They number all told more than six million square miles, or about twice the area of the whole United plored. All along the line on the Trans-Siberian road there are rich gold mines, some of which produce nuggets weighing a quarter of a pound, and the grains of gold there iron barrels which are made for the purpose These iron barrels have sieves within them They are made of boiler plate, and they are from ten to seventeen feet long. They are so arranged that they can be whirled about run through them. The water is introduced into the barrel by means of hose, and the inside fitting of the barrel is such that the sand is ground up and the small particles of gold are saved by means of mercury. There are vast gold mines along the Amoor river and in some regions of eastern Siberia quartz mining is extensively done. Mr. Bryner says that the completion of the railroad will lead to the exploration of a large part of un-known Siberia, and that the country may yet produce enough gold to raise suver to its old standing. The mines are not confined to the east, but they seem to exist throughout the world. It is nine miles wide at its mouth, and vessels drawing whole country. They are found in the Ural mountains, and in the northern part of the 600 miles, while vessels of light draft can country the gold has been frozen for ages, and it is said to be in the same condition as I met one young man, who was in business it was in the glacial period. Today there are at the town of Nicholievsk, which is the

are 3 rubles per desiatine, or about \$1 an acre in silver, or less than 60 cents an acre

soldiers and policemen. We took off our citizenship is that the applicant must be able to speak Russian, and the people do not

T. P. Cartwright & Co.'s 'Moval Sale

To our new store, N. E. corner 16th and Douglas, March 1st. Only 5 more days to buy Shoes and Slippers at a small fraction of their values. After March 1st it will take money to buy Shoes. In fact our money cannot come within a mile of buying shoes-after March 1st for what we are offering YOU shoes for now. Did you know that leather has advanced? We don't want any more removal sales in ours, loosing too much money; but we are in it and propose to make deeper cuts than ever in this removal sale, are getting used to seeing goods leave our shelves at a great loss; Don't forget new location in 5 more days.

You ought to buy one or more pairs of those elegant children's shoes (John Cramer's make), \$1.50-\$1.75 former price-now There are 33 pairs of those French Enamel \$6 men's shoes left, closing \$4.00 them all out at.....

All our men's French calf, razor and needle toe shoes—\$6 and \$7 shoes \$4.75 go at

patent tip, opera toe, lace; former \$2.00 price \$5. What is left of them go at 78 hand welt ladies' shoes, opera and London lasts, patent leather, tip, \$4

62 ladies' fine vici kid, crimped vamp,

Ladies' cloth top, Broadway last patent leather tip, button; former price \$3; closing them all out at.....

and \$5. All that is left go at

Ladies' patent leather tip, lace shoe, new toe. You can't buy a better shoe for \$3 in Omaha. Moving them \$2.00 all out (per pair).....

There is still some of those \$4, \$5 and \$6 ladies' plain toe shoes; selling them now at (per pair), small sizes.....

Ladies' cloth and kid top lace shoes, square toe and opera toe, mostly \$4 shoes, Moving them all out at.... Some few, pairs of our men's heavy \$5 tan shoes, selling now at \$3.50,better get a pair for early spring \$3.50 weather

Men's invisible cork sole shoes. The \$5.00 shoe that is so neat and comfortable. As long as they last \$3.20 we will sell them for \$3.20.

This lot includes all our \$3.00 and \$4.00 men's calf congress shoes, with double soles, at the never-heard-ofbefore price of \$2.50. All the \$6.00 men's lace shoes, in

go now at \$4.00. Men's congress shoes that we used to sell for \$5.00, \$6.00 and \$7.00 have

Ladies' front lace, patent leather tipped, opera toe shoes, in narrow widths, worth more than \$3.00. Your choice, \$1.00.

Misses' and children's fine grain, button shoes, such as we used to sell at \$2.00, in all sizes and widths,

French calf and with cork soles, will

been bunched in one lot to go at \$2.

All our patent leather one strap Slippers, best quality Our \$3 grade 'Moval Sale price......

All our strap Satin Slippers, very latest style of last, all at one price...... \$2.00

One lot of fine kid, hand turned \$1.50, 75c \$2 and \$2.50 Slippers, mostly small sizes, go at

Ladies' spring heel shoes. We have some with patent tip; some plain toes; some dongola kid; some straight goat; some pebble goat. Former price, \$2.50 and \$3.00. 'Moval price..

One lot of men's embroidered slippers;

Moval price

50c former price, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00. 'Moval sale price..... One lot of ladies' cloth top, patent leather, button; former price, \$5.00. \$2.50

One lot of ladies' high tan lace shoes; former price, \$5.00. Now.....

Mostly small sizes. One lot of odds and ends of men's \$3.00,

\$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes, all go at one price now..... (Mostly large sizes.)

T. P. CARTWRIGHT & CO., 1415 Douglas St. Yet.

cold weather, the coldest I had ever felt.

Going to move to 16th and Douglas Street March 1st. Must sell all their shoes before they move.

propose to be overrun by a lot of foreignspeaking allens as America is. The mines are open to all the Russians with the single proviso, as I said, that the government have the first chance at the output. It has already established smelting houses and assay stations throughout the country, and it takes gold and silver at its market rates, taxing it a certain percentage, I believe, for the czar. I was told that the gold mines of Siberia turned out last year \$45,000,000 worth of gold, and that there is a single mine not far from Viadivostock which has produced \$3,000,000 that there was no danger of another the country. in a single year. I met some rich mine owners in Vladivostock, and I heard all sorts of big stories. One mine, which was originally listed at \$40 a share, has stock which is now worth \$40,000 a share, and large fortunes have been made out of silver. The timber escurces are enormous, and after America is lenuded of its forests it is probable that the world will have to go to Siberia for its large

A WORD ABOUT THE AMOOR. I was much surprised at the extent of astern Siberia. I had an idea that the eastern Siberia. Amoor river ran into the sea not far from Vladivostock. It always looked to me so on the map. I told Mr. Bryner that I thought uld take a little run up the Amoor, and he informed me that I was about four days' ride by steamer from its mouth. He me that the river was one of the finest in the

go 1,200 miles into the interior on this stream. chief city of the Amoor. It is a town of 3,500 people, and it does a big business with all northern Siberia. There are forty-seven ships which sail up and down the Amoor, and the Russian-volunteer fleet, bringing immimer. This town, like Vladivostock, is to a large extent a military settlement, and the czar has his soldiers scattered all over Siberia. I was told that he had something like 75,000 men in the eastern half of the country, and he is systematically making it a Russian empire by colonizing it as he does. Every year or so the boundary is moved a little further south, and there is yet a possi-bility that Russia will take more from China than she has done in the past. The great Trans-Siberian road, which is now being pushed at three different points along the ine, will form a line of communication by which Russia will be able to control the Asiatic trade, and there is no telling as to whether she will not control a great part of the territory of Asia as well. This road was begun at Viadivostock, and it is now being pushed to the west. In my next letter I will describe the queer experiences I had in travel

Frank G. Carpenter

She Made One Mistake.

She was a blonde of Juno-like form and carriage, and would have attracted attention anywhere, even if she were not costumed in a man-made gown with immense sleeves, which looked the more gigantic because of the tiny hat surmounting her clustering curls. Every seat in the Broadway cable car was occupied as she entered, says the New York Advertiser. She had not taken the second stride, however, before half the scats were vacated, and a score of men were beckening to her to accept their places. She stopped in front of a handsomely attired young mun who had risen to his feet. "Do not rise," she said in a musical voice which would have pleased even Lady Henry Somerset. "I prefer that you keep your Nineteen discomfited gallants reseated hemselves, but the young man persisted in standing.
"I insist on you keeping your seat," said

the blonds, with much decision. "I prefer to "You can stand if you want to," replied the young man, "but I want to get out here. Won't you, please, let me pass?"

Extracting Teeth by Electricity. Trials have been made at London with a new apparatus for the extraction of teeth by new apparatus for the extraction of teeth by electricity. It consists of an induction cell of extremely fine wire, having an interrupter that can vibrate at the rate of 450 times a second. The patient sits in the traditional arm chair and takes the negative electrode in his left hand and the positive in the right. At this moment the operator in the right. At this moment the operator country next door. Six months in the year there was ice in the rivers and snow on the ground, and them that didn't lay up someally increased till it has attained the ut-most limit the patient can support. The extractor is then put in circuit and fastened on the tooth, which, under the action of the vibration, is loosened at once. The operation is performed very quickly, and the patient feels no other sensation than the great hunter, and he had to be out in all pricking produced in the hands and fore-arms by the current. "One season w

LITTLE MR. THIMBLEFINGER.

95c

By Joel Chandler Barris. (Copyrighted, 1895.)

Mr. Rabbit shaded his eyes with his hand and pretended to believe that there might be a wooden horse trying to catch Tickle-My-Toes after all. But Mrs. Meadows said hat there was no danger of anything like times

hear what was said about his story.
"I think he's right," remarked Mr. Rabbit. 'It was the queerest tale I ever heard in all my life. You might sit and listen to tales from now until-well-until the first Tuesday before the last Saturday in the year seven hundred thousand, seven hundred and seventy-seven, and you'd never hear another

"I don't see why," suggested Mrs. Mead-

ows. "Well," replied Mr. Rabbit, chewing his obacco very slowly, "there are more reasons rocks would heat the water and in this way tobacco very slowly, "there are more reasons than I have hairs in my head, but I'll only give you three. In the first place, this Sparkle Spry doesn't marry the king's daughter. In the second place, he doesn't live happily forever after. And in the third place—" Rabbit paused and scratched his head-'I declare I've forgotten the third reason. "If it's no better than the other two i doesn't amount to much," said Mrs. Mead

king had a daughter, and if he didn't live for the place where the hogs had been killed happily it was his own fault. Stories are "Now, Brother Lion had been worrying not expected to tell everything."
"Now, I'm glad of that," exclaimed Mr.
Rabbit, "truly glad. I've had a story on my

a story you had to tell everything." "Well, you were very much mistaken, said Mrs. Meadows, with emphasis. "So it seems—so it seems," remarked Mr. Rabbit. "What was the story?" asked Buster

"Now that is very queer," remarked Mr. Rabbit, filling his pipe slowly and deliberately.

"Very queer, indeed. Time and again I've had it on the tip of my tongue to mention

that matter, but I always came to the con-

Of course, it doesn't seem reasonable that Brother Lion went about covered from head to foot and to the tip of his tail with long.

woolly hair; but, on the other hand, when he was first seen without his long, woolly hair, he was the laughing stock of the whole district.

ground, and them that didn't lay up some-thing to eat when the weather was open had a pretty tough time of it the rest of the

"One season we had a tremedous spell of

clusion that everybody knew all about

the hogs were scalded so the hair on their hides could be scraped off.
"Well, the day I'm telling you about, Mr. Man had been killing hogs and scalding the hair off. When I got there the pile of wood had burned away and Mr. Man had just taken his hogs home in his wagen. The weather was very cold, and as I stood there warming myself, I heard Brother Lion roarows. "There's no reason why he shouldn't ing a little way off. He had scented the have married the king's daughter if the fresh meat, and I knew he would head right me a good deal. He had hired Brother Wol to capture me, and Brother Wolf had failed Then he hired Brother Bear, and Brother mind for many years and I've kept it to Bear got into deep trouble. Finally he hired myself because I had an idea that in telling Brother Fox, and I knew the day wasn't far off when Mrs. Fox would have to hang crape on her door and go in mourning. Al this had happened some time before, and I

bore Brother Lion no good will.
"So when I heard him in the woods singing out that he smelled fresh blood, I grabbed the shovel the man had left and threw "I called it a story," replied Mr. Rabbit, dozen or so hot rocks in the hogshead, and

but I told him I had on pretty thick under-wear, and besides that I had just taken a

"'I'm both cold and dirty,' says he, smell

ing around the hogshead, and I need a bath. I've been asleep in the woods yonder

and I'm right stiff with cold. But that water is bubbling around in their mightliy."

"'I've just flung some rocks in,' says I.
"'How do you get in?' says he.
"'Back in,' says I.

"Brother Lion walked around the hogs

head once or twice, as if to satisfy himself that there was no trap, and then he squat-ted and began to crawl into the hogshead

backwards. By the time his hind leg touched the water he pulled it out with a howl, and

tried to jump away, but, somehow, his foo slipped off the rim of the hogshead, and he souzed into the water—kerchug! up to his

Rabbit paused, shut his eyes, and

hot bath in the hogshead.

chuckled to himself.

BROTHER LION IN HOGSHEAD.

"but that is too big a name for it. I reckon then threw some dirt on the fire. Presently you have heard of the time when Brother Brother Lion came trotting up, sniffing the

you have heard of the time when Brother Brother Lion came trotting up, snifling the Lion had hair all over him as long and as air, and purring like a spinning wheel a-

But the children shook their heads. They had never heard of that, and even Mrs. Meadows said it was news to her.

"Now that is very queer," remarked Mr. Rabbit, filling his pipe slowly and deliberately.

I happened to be out one day browsing around, when I saw blue smoke rising a little distance off, so I says to myself, says and tore up the earth considerably. I thought at first he was putting on and pretending, but at first he was putting on and pretending, but the water must have been mighty hot, for while Brother Lion was scuffling around all the wool on his body came off up to his shoulders, and if you were to see him today you'd find him just that way. "And more than that—before he souzed himself in that hogshead of hot water Brother Lion used to strut around considerahly. Being the king of all the animals he I, I'll go within smelling distance of the fire and thaw myself out. So I went towards lips together, as old people will do some-times, "was that after the hogs were killed that. She explained that Tickle-My-Toes Mr. Man had to get their hair off. I don't was running away because he didn't want to know how people do now, but that was what Mr. Man did then. He had to get the "There's another thing. His hide burt hair off-but how? Well, he piled up wood and in between the logs he placed rocks and stones. Then he dug a hole in the ground lit on him he'd wiggle his tail. Some of the and half buried a hogshead, the open end tilted up a little higher than the other end. other animals, seeing him do this, thought it was a new fashion, and so they began to This hogshead he filled with as much water as it would hold in that position. Then he wiggle their tails. Watch your old house cat when you go home, and you'll see her set fire to the pile of wood. As it burned of course the rocks would become heated. These Mr. Man would take in a shovel and

wiggle her tail forty times a day without any reason or provocation. Why? Simply because the other animals, when they saw Brother Lion wiggling his tail, thought it was the fashion, and so they all began it, and now it has become a habit with the most of them. It is curious how such things go."
"But the queerest thing of all," continued Mr. Rabbit, leaning back in his chair, and looking at Mrs. Meadows and the children through half-closed eyes, "was this—that the only wool left on Brother Lion's body,

rolled on the ground, and scratched around,

with the exception of his mane, was a littl tuft right on the end of his tail." "How was that?" inquired Mrs. Meadows. Mr. Rabbit laughed heartily, but made no reply. "I don't see anything to laugh at," said

Mrs. Meadows, with some emphasis. "A civil question deserves a civil answer, I've always heard."

"Well, you know what you said a while ago," remarked Mr. Rabbit. "I don't know as I remember," replied Mrs. Meadows. "Why, you said pointedly that it was not

necessary to tell everything in a story."
Mr. Rabbit made this remark with great dignity. "And I judged by the way you dignity. "And I judged by the way you said it that it was bad taste to tell everything."
"Oh, I remember now," said Mrs. Meadows, laughing. "It was only one of my jokes."

"But this is no joke," protested Mr. Rabbit, winking at the children, but keeping the serious side of his face toward Mrs. Meadows. "I took you at your solemn word. Now, here is a tuft of wool on Brother Lion's tail, and you ask me how it happened to be there. I answer you as you answered me-You don't have to tell everything in a story

Am I right or am I wrong?"
"I'll not dispute with you," remarked Mrs Meadows, taking up her knitting,
"I don't mind telling you," remarked Mr.
Rabbit, turning to the children with a confidential air. "It was simple as falling off a log, When Brother Lion fell into the hogsead of hot water the end of his tail slipped through the bunghole."

This explanation was such an unexpected

one that the children laughed, and so did Mrs. Meadows. But Mr. Thimblefinger, who had put in an appearance, shook his head and re-marked that he was afraid that Mr. Rabbi got worse as he grew older, instead of bet-(To be Continued.)

Another Swindle.

"Since my arrival in Washington," sa'c ticed a fellow successfully work a game which is as old as the hills in our section of the country. It is that of selling a finger ring worth about 10 cents for some unsophisticated person on the pica that it was an helrloom in the family, but he must part with it to keep from starving. The first time the game was ever brought to my notice was when I was conducting a little jewelry shop in a small town in Texas. I had a lot of brass finger rings in stock, and one day a fellow stepped in and said that if I in active service for eighty-seven years. She would give him one he could raise enough was built of live oak, and when she was deon it to get him something to eat. I passed out one of the rings and the sharper stepped over to a cattle ranch and sold the worthless piece of jewelry for a \$5 bill to one of the boasted smartest men in Texas on representa-tions that it was gold and was the bequest of a dead mother. The fellow wanted me to take something for the ring, but I told him I had been fully repaid for his taking in the man he had duped."

He Was on Top. Adams Freeman: An aged Irishman was walking down a grade, when suddenly he slipped and swatted the earth with himself. "Ah!" said a wag, "that's the time the side-"Ah!" said a wag, "that's the time the side-walk downed you, Mike."

"Not by a jugful," said the witty fellow, brushing the snow from his coat tails, "wasn't "Well, you never heard such howling since you were born. Brother Lion scrambled out quicker than a cat can wink her left eye, and

RELIGIOUS.

Dwight L. Moody was once a traveling alesman for a shoe house, and was a first class drummer. He began evangelical work

Miss Eily O'Connell, in religion Mother Mary Benigna, the granddaughter of Daniel O'Connell, died lately in the Ursuline convent at Waterford. Prof. Briggs of Union Theological seminary.

bly. Being the king of all the animals, he felt very proud, and he used to go with his New York, recently lectured in St. Paul's tall curied over his back. But since that Methodist Episcopal church at Newark, N. time he sneaks around as if he was afraid J. Dr. Briggs received a warm welcome somebody would see him.

The intercollegiate Young Men's Chris The intercollegiate Young Men's Christian association, founded in 1877, now includes and during the last year of the war com-

ing and is represented by a membership of 72,000 students. Archbishop Kane, the Catholic prelate of Louis, has officially recommended the affiliation of Catholic temperance women with the Protestant Young Woman's Christian Tem-

perance union in temperance work, The New York Freeman's Journal confirms the report that Bishop McQuaid of Rochester,

N. Y., has been reprimanded for assalling Archbishop Ireland. He is required to apologize for a grave breach of ecclesiastical etl-Rev. Henry Loomis of Japan says that all objection has been removed to the possession of the scriptures or their use in the higher normal schools in Tokio. He estimates the total adult membership of the Protestant

churches in Japan at the close of 1893 at 37,398, an increase for the year of 1,864. Bishop Schereschewsky, Episcopal, who is one of the foremost Chinese scholars in the world, since he resigned the missionary bish-opric of China has been living in Cambridge, Mass. For the last seven years he has been engaged in translating the bible into the liter-

ary language of China. It has been estimated that Christendom has introduced 70,000 gallons of rum to every missionary. In the great Congo Free State there are 100 drunkards to one convert. Under the maddening influence of intoxicating drink sent from New England 200 Congoans slaughtered each other. One gallon of rum caused a fight in which fifty were slain.

Rev. Dr. J. D. Davis, who is now professor n Doshisha university, Kioto, Japan, served four years as a union soldier in the civil war, and during the last year of the war commanded a regiment. He has been a missionary of the American board for twenty-three years, and a professor in Doshisha for nine-

teen years. According to the statistics of the Catholic church in the United States, as furnished by the official Catholic Directory, the memberthip of the church in this country increased 175,832 during the year 1894. The figures furnished by the chancellors of the various discourse show that the Catholic population of the United States is 9,077,856. In the whole country there are 17 archbishops, 75 bishops, 10,053 priests, 5,659 churches with resident pastors, 3,650 missions with churches, making 9,309 churches in all; 5,194 stations and chapels, 9 universities, 28 sem naries for accular students, with 2.129 students, 77 seminaries of the religious orders, such as the Jesuits, Franciscans, etc., with 1.474 stu-dents, 182 high schools for boys, 609 high schools for girle, 2.731 parachial schools with 775,070 pupils, 239 orphan asylums sheltering 30,867 orphans, 821 char table institutions. The total number of children in Catholic insti-

tutions is 918,207. Ship's Figurehead in a Library.

The figurehead of the famous ship Rouseau, which, when broken up in 1893, was the oldest vessel in the world, has been placed in the New Bedford public library under the bust of the late George Howland, jr., who, in 1834, bought her in Philadelphia and took her to New Hedford to be fitted I had as a whaleship. The old ship was built in was built of live oak, and when she was demolished for the copper that her old hulk contained her floor timbers were as firmly on her keel as when she was launched to become the pride of Stephen Girard, the great philanthropist and merchant prince. When the Rousseau arrived at New Bed-When the Rousseau arrived at New Bearford she underwent some changes to fit her
out for the new business she was about to
enter. Her figurehend at that time was a
bust of the famous infidel whose name she
bore. Her new owner's religious training
rebelled at the thought of permitting it to
remain on a vessel of his, and he promptly
ordered it to be removed and thrown into
the dock. It was replaced by the one which
was especially carried to take its place and was especially carved to take its place and which now adoras the library. The figure-head is a notable example of the work carver's art.