ON BOARD AN OCEAN FLYER

MECHANICAL FEATURES OF A STEAMSHIP

Explorations and Observations of a Locomo tive Engineer-From Saloon to Stoke-Hole-How the Engines and Furnaces Are Tended.

(Conveighted, 1895, by Co Wastnan) LONDON, Feb. 25 .- At midnight seventyfive fires were lighted under the nine big boilers, and shortly after a cloud of yellow stoker sprang up the steps leading to the smoke, rolling from the huge stacks, was seeing the man was insane, blocked the way. floating over the bosom of the bay.

In their various homes and hotels 1,000 prospective travelers slept and dreamed of perspiration rolled down his face.

steam fluttered through the indicators, and as early as 6 a. m. people were seen collecting about the docks, while a fussy little hoisting engine worked away, lifting freight from the pier. At 7 a few eager passengers came to the ship's side, anxiously inspecting her, and

the gangways to keep intruders back, and others of the crew, in citizens' clothes, mingled freely in the crowd, having a sharp eye

to the 100 mark. Noise and confusion wax wilder. The ship's crew is busy, from cap-tain to meanest sailor, until at 10 o'clock, thirty minutes before sailing, the sound of hurrying feet is lost in a deafening hum of human voices. All visitors are now refused admittance, except, perhaps, a messenger with a belated letter, package or flowers for

ends and store it away in the ship's hold. The pier is invisible, buried beneath a multi-

and starts the little engine whose work is is to open the throttle; the steam shoots out from the big boilers into the great cylinders, screws begin to revolve and the ocean liner, with 1,000 passengers, 2,000 tons of coal and 3,000 pounds of ice cream, leaves

dreds of people say good-bye with eager, up- over a mile an hour more than one of 16,000. turned faces that try to smile through tears. If, by nearly doubling the horsepower, and with

vents himself from being shot headfirst into nised for the steerage passengers is better one of the furnaces. Here I watched these than one would expect, when we consider grim tollers this wild night, and it seemed that the company carries them from New the more she rolled, pitched and plunged the York to Hamburg and keeps them on board more furiously they fed the furnaces. What seven days for \$10. with the speed of the ship and the speed of the wind, the draught was terrific and the the wind, the draught was terrific and the fire boxes seemed capable of consuming any amount of coal that could be thrown int their red throats. Though absolutely safe, the stoke room on a night like this is an awful place for one unused to such scenes; to terrible that a young German, working his way from New York to Hamburg, was driven

As the sea began to break heavily on the sides of the boat and make her rock like a sides of the boat and make her rock like a frail leaf in a autumn wind, the man was seen to try to make his escape from the stoke hole. For an hour he worked in the same nervous way, always looking for a chance of escape. At last the ship gave a roll that caused the furnace door to fly open, and with the yell of a demon the green stokes as any to the store leading to the The poor fellow paused for a moment, and stood shaking like an aspen, while the cold three men tried to hold him, but, without the slightest effort, apparently, he cast them

off, and, running out on the steerage deck, jumped into the sea. MAKING A RECORD.

All through the night, above the roar of the ocean, at regular intervals, came the sharp whistle of the head stoker, and intervals the cry from above: On Sunday morning when we awoke, the waves still washing up the steerage deck and the great ship rolling from side to side, we could hear from the stoke room the same shrill whistle and the same cry outside of "All's well." Then, like a flood of sunlight, came the sweet strains of the anthem, which the band always plays on Sunday mornings, and again the sea came up and closed our windows and shut out the light of day, and the sound of the sea drowned all other sounds and seemed to suggest "Nearer My God to Thee." The waves rolled back, the sun shone through the window and the hymn was heard again.

When the reckoning was taken we were all surprised to learn than on such a tempestuous sea this wonderful ship had made a mile more than on the previous day on a summer sea.
"Look away," said the captain, as we passed an ocean steamer that seemed to be

"Is she at anchor?" I asked. ago she was one of the 'Ocean Greyhounds.'"
Within the last decade the time between New York and Southampton has been reduced by nearly two days, but those who look for a like reduction within the next ten years will surely be disappointed. A ship of 3 horse power is able to make only a little

HOW GRANDMA DANCED.

Saturday Evening Gazette. Grandma told me all about it, Told me so I couldn't doubt it, How she danced, my grandma danced,

How she held her pretty head, How her dainty skirt she spread, Smiling little rose! How she turned her little toes, Long ago.

Grandma's hair was bright and sunny, Dimpled cheeks, too, ah! how funny! Really quite a pretty girl, Long ago.

Bless her! why she wears a cap, Grandma does, and takes a nap Every single day; and yet Grandma danced the minuet,

Now she sits there rocking, rocking, Always knitting grandpa's stocking; (Every girl was taught to knit Long ago.)

Yet her figure is so neat I can almost see her now Bending to her partner's bow,

Grandpa says our modern jumping, Hopping, rushing, whirling, bumping, Would have shocked the gentle folk,

Everything in proper place; Gliding slowly forward, then Slowly curtsying back again, Long ago.

land next year. The loan bureau started last year by St. Bartholomew church, New York, has, since May, loaned \$40,000, and in no instance has had to foreclose a mortgage.

fell below 1,000,000 francs.

\$5,000,000. This church gave last year for church and school work \$1,484,784. In the latter part of April the Jews of Pittsburg. Penn., will celebrate the twentyfifth anniversary of the appointment Rev. Dr. Lippman Mayer of that city as a

The famous house at Eislenben, Germany where Luther was born, has been repaired and restored and newly opened to the public a few weeks ago as a kind of museum of

The pastors' college in connection with Spurgeen's church has sent out 921 persons into the ministry-twenty-three in the last year. Of this number 100 have died, leaving 937 still actively working, 650 of whom are Baptist ministers, missionaries or evange-

Christ church, at Rye, N. Y., on February 28, celebrated the 200th anniversary of the first elections of wardens and vestrymen in the parish. Bishop Potter officiated at the commemoration service, and a historical address was given by Thomas T. Sherman

custom, there being no edict upon the sub-ject. All of the popes from Adrian VI to innocent XII, and all the cardinals and other church clerics during the same period, were beardless dignitaries. Ignatius Loyola, St. Francis Xavier, Francis de Sales, Vincent de Paul and the Cardinals Bellarmine and

Richelieu all wore full beards. The Evangelist says that the largest cross the world now stands in Drake's bay North America. Three hundred and four-teen years ago the celebrated Sir Francis Drake landed in this bay, and his chaplain, Francis Fletcher by name, preached the very first English sermon ever heard in that re gion. To commemorate this event Bishop Nichols of California and the late George W. Childs caused a large stone cross to be erected on the spot, a cliff standing 300

Jerry Simpson threatens to write a book. The subject will doubtless be "The Lamentations of Jeremiah."

A NOTED WAR TIME POET discerned eternal principles. It was said by cisely my idea of what he was before he

The food and service in the second cabin is better than the average \$3 a day Amer-The Friend of Emerson, Lowell, Longfellow and Holmes. ican hotel. In the first cabin saloon it is per-fect. Everything about the ship has a mil-

itary air. The stewards file in in regular order, and when a change is made they all march out, keeping time to the band, and RECOLLECTIONS OF FORCEYTHE WILLSON

making, with their neat uniforms and snow white gloves, a goodly sight to see. A Poet Who Never Touched a Pen After Each table has its own table steward, and at the elbow of each passenger stands a white-gloved under steward, who seems perthe Death of His Wife-Instances of His Remarkable Gift of Secfeetly capable of anticipating your very thoughts. If a drop of coffee is spilled over ond Sight.

your cup-before you have time to realize it yourself-both cup and saucer are exchanged (Copyrighted, 1895, by S. S. McClure,) Strolling into the Boston office of the Atlantic Monthly one morning early in 1863, I met Oliver Wendell Holmes, who, hurrying up to me in his impetuous way, said, as he held out a single sheet of the Louisville Journal: "Read that, and tell me if it's not the finest thing since war began. Sit down and read it here-you might lose it if I let

> It was "The Old Sergeant" by Forceythe Wilson, which had been published on January 1 as a carriers' address by the Louisville Journal. The poem was long, but fascinated turning the paper to Dr. Holmes said: "You are a good judge of verse-do you know anything of the author?"

"Not much," he answered. "I remember him as a student at Harvard some years ago. His exquisite manly beauty attracted me strongly, but I never got really ac-quainted with him, for he was a shy young fellow. I never tired of looking at him, for he had a form like a Grecian statue, and such eyes as I never saw in man or woman. Longfellow knew him well—had him often at his house-and he tells me that he detected then that there was a good deal in him. He said to me after I had read this poem to him yesterday: 'Ah, doctor! if he lives, he will overtop every one of us! I hear that he lives at New Albany, Ind., and is in some way connected with Prentice's

WILLSON AS SEEN IN INTIMATE LIFE. After this I read everything of Willson's that I found affoat in the newspapers, and about two years later I made his personal equaintance. In 1864 I had gone to live in ambridge, and there for some years occupied what was then known as the "Old Coolidge Place," which stood on Mount Auburn avenue, at the head of Elmwood avenue, and thus was directly opposite the residence of James Russell Lowell. The nearest house to nine was also an old fashioned New England mansion, about 500 feet away, but with grounds bordering on my own, though sep-arated, a part of the way, by a twenty-foot lane that led to my stable. The house was at first unoccupied, but after some months I heard that it had been sold to a western gentleman, who was coming there to live, to be near a younger brother, then a student at Harvard. He soon moved into the house, but I saw nothing of him for a week or

by my own work indoors.

Then early one morning, as I was putting bridge. my horse, Jeff, through his customary exer-cise a stranger appeared at my rear gateway to look on at the performance, which consisted of a dance around a ring I had con-structed near the stable—the dance being performed by the horse to the music of some tune either whistled or sung by myself or some chance visitor. I gave little heed to the strange gentleman, for the animal was widely known, and often attracted spectators, but when, with my 5-year-old boy on his back, the horse had danced to Yankee Doodlee and the overture to Norma, the stranger said to "May I step inside the gate, sir?"

"Certainly," I answered; "come in."
My little son was on the horse's back without saddle or bridle, and when the perform-ance was over, the gentleman helped the boy down from the horse, saying: "You are a little man, sir—you ride splendidly," and then to me: "I came here, sir, expressly to make your acquaintance. I am your new neigh-

"Indeed," I said, "I am glad to meet you. Pardon me if I ask your name."
"Willson," he replied, "Forceythe Will-

on."
"What!" I exclaimed, not the
"Boy Brittain—only a lad—a fair-haired
boy sixteen,
In his uniform!!"
"The same," he answered, smiling and col-

oring deeply.

I added: "I am delighted to meet you, for now we can shout "Victory!" "Unto God all praise be ever rendered— Unto God all praise and glory be! For they strike! hurrah! the foe has just surrendered!"

(It was then early in 1865.) gratifies me exceedingly," he said, "that you can repeat my lines.
"Repeat them!" I echoed, "I think I could recite the half of all you've written. But, come with me into the house. I know you well now, but I want to know you better." "I thank you," he said, "but you'll excuse me for a few hours. I am always engaged

from 10 to 12 in the morning, but I will come this afternoon, if it will be convenient "Yes; come whenever you please-let there be no ceremony between us. We take lunch at 1 o'clock-come then, and I'll let you know my mother—she is my housekeeper."

He came to lunch, and all, old and young, were delighted with him. The meal over, we adjourned to my "den," where, seated on a lounge, the little circus rider on his knee, and the two older children beside him, he regaled us all with a rare budget

of western stories, to which we listened with intense pleasure, the children every now and then screaming with laughter. At some proof here that I must send to Welch

"No, no, don't go-stay. I can read or write with a crowd about me."

stayed and when dinner was announced he went with us to the dining room, and after that we all returned to the library, where we thought no more of time till the old clock in the hall struck 9, when my mother rose, saying, "It is the children's edtime," and went away with them. When they were gone he said to me, You have a most delightful little fam-

"I am glad you think so; and it is true, for we love one another. Love can make any sort of a home delightful."
"It is denied to me—human love. My treasures are now all in heaven-both wife and child I have lost within the year."

"I feel for you—you have domestic tastes, and are fond of children. Make yourself at home with us; you see my children already We talked together till after midnight, and

when he went away I felt that I had found a "pearl of great price," a treasure worth more than all the diamonds of Golconda. He came again a little after noon on the follow-ing day, and from that time on he lived at my house quite as much as his own; and he won the enthusiastic affection of the en-tire household, including the kitchen maid, the gardener, and even Jeff Davis, who never approached him without a gentle whinny and a lifting of his right forefoot in equest for a handshake.

WILLSON'S PERSONAL BEAUTY. Take him, all in all, he was the most lovabie man I ever knew; and as a mere speci-men of physical manhood he was a joy to look at. A little above the medium height, he was perfectly proportioned and of a s newy, symmatrical figure. His hair was raven black, wavy, and glossy as satin. His skin was a light olive, slightly tinged with red, and his features were regular, somewhat prominent, and exceedings, flexible, showing an organization of a highly sensitive character. But his eyes were what rivetted the observer's attention. Mr. Longfellow told me they were the finest type of the Oriental. Bishop but I never saw eyes—eastern or western—to George compare with them in leminous power. They were full, large and dark, with overhanging lashes, but for the life of me I cannot tel their precise color. At times they seemed a

yet chastened, nature as it was moved by love, joy, sorrow or indignation.

Willson was that, and more, it was a neverending benediction

WILLSON MAKES ACQUAINTANCE WITH EMERSON.

my house, I was seated one afternoon at my table writing, while he and the children were stretched together upon the floor, looking at the pictures in a quarto bok which had bought the day before for my little the literal report of the conversation daughter, when the servant handed in to me a card on which was written "R. W. Emerson." I joined Mr. Emerson, leaving willson ignorant of who was our visitor.

I had met Mr. Emerson several times both at his house and at the office of the both at his house and at the office of the course of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close of the period deut that occurred near the close occurred near the close occurr Atlantic Monthly, and so our greeting was not at all format. After a few minutes he said. "Field tells me that you have captured Jeff Davis and hold him a prisoner. He says it is worth the trip to see him."
"Well," I answered, "he is a pretty good specimen of a reconstructed confederate

exercises."
"Never mind it now," he said, smiling. "To be entirely frank with you, my main object is to meet the author of the 'Old Sergeant.' Field tells me you can introduce

"I can and will, Mr. Emerson, with much pleasure. He's now in my room at the other end of the hall; kindly step this way." Journal. The poem was long, but fascinated I led him to the main entrance to the with it, I read it entirely through, and reback to the door, which I opened softly, with him. my finger on my lips to enjoin silence children were so engrossed with the pictures that they did not perceive us, and we steed there for some moments unobserved, Mr.

"Your wits are wandering—you haven't left there for some moments unobserved, Mr.

"Your wits are wandering—you haven't left the fact, ladies?" The Emerson's face wreathed in smiles, the little circus rider happened to look up, and at once he cried out: "Oh, Mr. Willson! There's papa and another gentleman laughing

Willson sprang to his feet, his face crim son, but with perfect celf-possession he held out his hand to the visitor, saying: "It gives me pleasure to meet you, Mr. Emer-"The pleasure is reciprocal, Mr. Willson,

and the greater for having come upon you in such circumstances-you know, the man who loves children is not far from the kingdom of heaven.

The interview lasted till near dark, and Mr. Emerson went away entirely forgetful of

Jeff Davis and his gymnastics.

WILLSON AND LOWELL.

About this time I was having a pleasant correspondence with Colonel John S. Mosby, the partisan leader who had given the union forces in Virginia a good deal of annoyance. Mosby is a cultivated man, and WROTE NOTHING AFTER THE DEATH his letters were exceedingly interesting and well written, giving me very graphic pic tures of the war along the Potomac. One morning I received one from him of five or six closely written pages detailing his various encounters with Colonel Charles Russell Lowell, of whom he spoke with high respect, saying he was the only fed-eral officer who ever gave him serious trouble. Colonel Lowell was a nephew of James Russell Lowell, and meeting the lat ter in Boston a few hours after the receipt but I saw nothing of him for a week or of the letter, I mentioned it to him, and more, being at the time unusually occupied at his urgent request promised to send it at his urgent request promised to send it over to his house on my return to Cambridge.

I was detained in Boston a considerable I was detained in Boston a considerable time, and when I got to my house I found Lowell extended at full length upon the lounge in my library, and Willson near by, reclining in an oldfashioned rocking chair, limit to give to the Atlantic Monthly some lounge in my library, and Willson near by, reclining in an oldfashioned rocking chair, his feet upon the corner of my writing table, and both so absorbed as scarcely to observe my entrance. Lowell was the first Assuming an upright attitude, he said: "Pardon my making so free with your sanctum, but the fact is, Forceythe has been on his high jinks, roaming among the clouds like that old woman who went up on a broomstick."

Willson laughed, saying: "I didn't observe that the trip took away your breath."
"Well, it did; your high flights always do But they are always interesting. such a charming way of putting things. But now that we're back on terra firma, please let me see that letter of Colonel Mosby's." He read it through attentively, then said: "Forceythe, you'd like to hear this. He was a glorious young fellow-how many such has it cost to save the union."

WILLSON'S WELL PROVED

to see that letter.'

five minutes.' Lowell resumed his seat, observing Willson curiously, but saying nothing. In a few min-utes a rap came at the front door, and hur-rying, to it I met Mr. Longfellow. When Mr. Lowell had given him the customary

greeting he turned to Willson, saying, "Now, Forceythe, tell me how you knew he was on the way here. A STRANGE INCIDENT WITH LONGFEL-

"I both saw and felt him," said Mr. Willnue to my door, where he rapped and was elephants, all being of course met by my housekeeper, who told him that different from existing species.

"Just as I should know verses of yours without a signature, but more readily, for your thought is a part of you. And distance any marrow cavity. The remains of the seems to be no impediment. I have recognized the thoughts of our friend here when he sat in his chair and I was a mile away readily found in the gravels of the low bluffs. on Charles river; and once on Cambridge street, when I was walking out from Boston, he had a strong desire to see me, and his

thought came to me very tangibly."
"It seems remarkable," said Mr. Longfellow, "but I suppose it is entirely natural merely the uncovering of the interior senses by which the prophet Elisha saw and heard what passed in the bedchamber of the king of Syria. I suppose there is nothing super-natural about it. Does this 'second sight' give you a vision of spiritual things? "In other words," said Mr. Lowell, smiling, are you a Spiritualist?"

NOT A SPIRITUALIST. "That depends," answered Willson, "upon what you define as spiritualism. If you ask me if I believe the dectrines of the sect, or think its teachings are always productive of good, I should say I did not. I do not accept instruction in morals, philosophy or theology, from spirit tramps, and, of course, the door is open to them as well as to en lightened spirits. But if you ask if I think spirits can commune with mortals, I should answer that I do—that I know it, for every

With a slow and noiseless footstep,
Comes a messenger divine.
Takes the vacant chair beside me,
Lays her gentle hand in mine;
And she sits and gazes at me
With those deep and tender cyes,
Like the stars, so still and saint like,
Looking downward from the skies.

"Mr. Longfellow, those lines express an

actual experience with you."
"They do," said Mr. Longfellow. "She is often with me. I feel her but I seldom see her. She holds me to duty, and restrains me from harm and evil. My best thoughts often come from her."
"That is my experience," sa

senaes.

Steele of an eminent woman, "To love her saw the ruin of his country," was a liberal education"—to have the love of "No, no, Mr. Lowell," said Willson "No, no, Mr. Lowell," said Willson "I have nothing to say-my work is done

I wrote a little during the war to help on the cause of the union, but now I've nothing to say—my work is done." A month or so after Willson first came to DR. HOLMES THE SUBJECT OF A BIT OF WILLSON'S MIND-READING.

The interview lasted fully three hours, and

much that was said I cannot now recall, and what is here told is rather the substance than Our intercourse lasted more than a year with an ever-growing intimacy, an ever-deep greeting was

Doctor Holmes was an enthustastic admirer
of Willson and came often to see him. One afternoon he came to my house with Lucy Larcom and a southern lady, who said that she had desired to see the man that had im paied the south as the naturalist impales a fly—because he loved it. We had sat for some time chatting in the back parlor, when Doctor Holmes said: "If you will excuse have him brought out and put through his me, ladies, I will run in to see Wilson for

"Don't go, doctor," I said to him. "I'll send for him. I think he is at home; if he is he'll be here in a few moments."
With this he resumed his seat, and I kept mine, going on with the conversation. After a little time Dr. Holmes moved uneasily in his chair and said to me, "Pardon me, but you've forgotten about Willson. We have but a little time to spend, and I want to see

"I've sent for him, doctor; he's coming; your seat. Is not that the fact, ladies?" Miss Larcom smiled, saying, "There's some witcheraft about it, doctor. I've heard some queer things about Mr. Willson."

Just then a rap came at the back parlor door, and on my going to it my mother said, "Mr. Willson is in the library; he says you want to see him." When Willson had been introduced to the ladies Dr. Holmes said: "Now, I want an explanation. What is this legerdemain between you two gentlemen? Willson, how did you happen to know we wanted you here?

Willron smiled and sald, "I received a dispatch to that effect." "And where were you?" "Nearly a mile away-just returning from

'And what was the dispatch ?" "A tap on the shoulder-the signal agree

upon between us." "A telegraph without a battery, or a con-ducting wire!" exclaimed the doctor. "This is beyond my philosophy."

OF HIS WIFE Forceyth Willson was reared at New Albany, Ind., of which place his father had been one of the earliest settlers. The father died in 1859, leaving to each of his four children a comfortable competency. For-Harvard, and was every way fitted natural endowment and acquired ability to have performed a brilliant part in life, as he showed during the civil war by his poems which sounded through the north like the peals of a trumpet, but he early married tion. He never wrote a line after her death verses he had written prior to his death, and to gather up enough for publication in a volume, but I never was able to persuade him to write anything in addition. His wife died October 13, 1864, he followed her on February 2, 1867, in his 30th year. I have known a good many men in my more than seventy years, but never one whom I thought so pure, so true, so heav-enly-minded as Forceyth Willson.

JAMES R. GILMORE, (Edmund Kirke.) FOUND RELICS OF A BY-GONE AGE.

Bone of a Prehistoric Monster Picked Up in Valley County. NORTH LOUP, Neb., March 9 .- (Special.) -An interesting palaeontological curiosity in the shape of a large hemispherical bone, evi-dently a portion of the head of After rereading the letter he said to me.

"Let me take this. I would like to show it to his mother, and widow, and some others of the family." Then after some further conversation he rose to leave, when Willson said to him. "Don't go; Mr. Longfellow will be here in a few minutes, and he would like to see that letter."

dently a portion of the head of the humerus or femur, probably the latter, of some immense animal of a past geologic age, was found here by a herd boy recently, and is now to be seen in the show window of a local merchant. While such finds may not be said to be especially frequent, this is far from being the first time to see that letter." have been brought to light in this localit "Has he agreed to come? He's very busy with the proofs of Dante."

"He has not; but he is coming. He has road to this point, about 1882, some immense

just turned from my house into the avenue, and having passed the lane he will come in at the front gateway. He'll be here within the formations of which the surface of Valley county forms a part is rich in anima remains, being favorably situated, geologically speaking, so as to expose the remains of the ancient life not only of the post-tertiary neocene, but also of the immense monster 'new to sight and name" that peopled the forests and lake beaches of the zons clear down to the exposed surfaces of the cretaceous shores, and within whose teeming

"The cruel shark, the fiercest of the deep, Before the sin of Adam, crimson dyed His pearly teeth in blood of fishy prey." son. "I will tell you every step of his way, and Mr. Longfellow may correct me if I do not state it accurately. He left his house about a quarter of an hour ago, and on his doorstep he thought of me, and decided to make me a visit. That drew my attention to him, and I observed him walk slowly to them in this locality, may be mentioned bones to the first extended to the mark of the mark of the mean and teached to have been found in this formation, many of them in this locality, may be mentioned bones and teached the mean and teached to have been found in this formation, many of them in this locality, may be mentioned bones and teached the mean and teach his front gate, and wait there a few mo-ments for a car. He left the car at your peccary, wolf, musk ox, deer, hyena, panther corner, and then walked briskly up the ave- camel, tapir, tiger, horses, rhinoceros and & Bigelow this afternoon. You won't mind if I read it?"

"Not at all," he answered, "but I fear we shall disturb you. I will go—if you'll let me come again soon."

"No, no, don't go—stay. I can read or "No, no, don't go—stay. I can read or "cathy described you the law, and to turn in at the lane when he noticed the horse upper portions, had three well developed toes, and a vestige of these is yet found in the cocasional cropping out of an extra little hoof on the side of the leg of our modern horses. gateway. Now, Mr. Longtenow, have rectly described your itinerary."

"You have," he answered, "every step of the way. You say that my thought came to you when I set out—how did you know it you when I set out—how did you know it thought?"

In addition to the list given above mentioned the oreodon, an animal intermediate between the deer, camel and hog, having some of the leading characteristics of each, and the mighty brontotherium, secalong the river at many points in county, and abundantly in the high bluffs north of Elba, the skeletons, isolated verte-bra and teeth of fishes in the Chaik hills opposite Scotia, and extensive marl beds oc cur in the Turtle creek country west of Ord All in all, it is a land teeming with wonders and few realize that they are daily treading the surface of a vast cemetery wherein are buried the remains of myrlads of representa tives of all previous species of all past time in the matter of vegetable remains, too, many interesting facts have been brought to light Large chunks of wood were taken from a well near this city which were found eighty feet below the surface, yet so little were they changed from their natural condition that portions of them were dried and used as fuel The so-called 'bluff clay,' of which the very richest portions of the country are formed abound with several species of shells which a bivalve (cyrene intermedia) and a univalve (melania nebrascensis) are probably he most common. The decomposed remain erial that the eastern farmer can only of tain by the expensive and laborious process of "burning lime," and they are found quite freely intermixed with subsoil for perhaps fifty to 100 feet in depth. In fact, the sol of this entire county, as well as much of the adjoining territory, is but the sift and anima remains, the accumulations of ages, in the bettom of an ancient lake, and, therefore, we may not wonder at the unparalleled fertility of the soil of central Nebraska, whose teem ing crops astonish the world in every fruitfu A Novetty in Farming. A big skunk farm has been established i

"That is my experience," said Willson, "but my angel comes to me daily—we are together from 10 to 12 every morning. She has not been long gone from me, and I suppose the earthly elements that still cling about her render her very tangible to my about her render her very tangible to my building. They are seldom seen during the senses." yet chastened, nature as it was moved by love, joy, sorrow or indignation.

He was at this time but 28 years of age, and had never read many books; but both Longfellow and Lovell tigld me that he astonished them with the extent and accuracy of his knowledge. The explanation was casyhe he had a peculiarly open, receptive mind, and where other men saw only isolated facts, he loss that of the prophet Jeremiah. You are pre-

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their voyage on the morrow. By daybreak the water evaporating Into

an hour later were going aboard. Officers in uniform paced the decks, guarded

for suspictous characters. Finally the steam gauge pointer advances

eople on board. The little hoister fairly flies about in a heroic effort to lift everything that is at loose

tude of peering people.

All being ready, the captain is notified, and at his signal the first engineer pulls the lever

Hundreds of handkerchiefs flutter and hun-

Some are sad with the pain of parting. 25 per cent more firemen, we can shorten the while others, like Byron, are sad because time barely a half day, then indeed does the they leave behind nothing that claims a tear. THE STOKE-HOLE AND THE STOKERS. Thirty-six stokers take their places before

men in each, and twelve buckets of cold water with a bottle of red wine in every

et. As the speed increases the great begins to rise and fall, not with the

no sea, but with her own powerful exertion.

When the ventilators catch the ocean breeze and begin to drink in the salt air there is olding in the stoke room. Unfortunately the stokers the increased draught only increases the appetite of the furnaces, that After four hours in the heat, semi-darkness and dust of the furnace room, the stokers come out, and fresh men with fresh bottles take their places. Gradually the speed of the

ever-increasing breeze, the furnaces fairly

The fires are fanned by the

The steamship stoker is inferior mentally locomotive fireman, but physically hebetter man. The amount of skill re-

The white glare of the furnaces when the fires are being raked is so intense that the place seems dark when the doors are closed. And through that darkness comes the noise of the rattling clinker books, the roar of the fires, the squeak of the steering engine and the awful sound of the billows breaking on

the ship. Once above all this din I heard Oh what care we, When on the sea, For weather fair or fine? For toil we must In smoke and dust Below the water line. Then came the sharp whistle and the song

was cut short as the stoker bent to his work, and again the twenty-four furnaces threw their blinding glare into our faces.

With all the apparatus for cooling the stoke room it is still a first-class submarine One night when the sea was wicked, rolling high and fast from the banks of New-foundland, when the mast swung to and fro like a great pendulum upside down climbed down to the engine rooms. When t ship shot downward and the screws went ou of the water the mighty engines flew like dynamos, making the huge boat with her hundreds of tons tremble till the screws went down into the water again.

AN AMATEUR STOKER DRIVEN INSANE.

In the stoke rooms the boilers lay cross-wise of the ship, so when she rolls it is with three separate and complete kitchens and the greatest difficulty that the stoker pre-dining rooms are kept up. The food fur

STOKERS

A TYPICAL LINER. thes, working at four atmospheres. third are the low pressure cylinders, 106

inches in diameter, with one atmosphere pressure and a vacuum equal in working power to an atmosphere. There are two main shafts, one to each increasing breeze, the furnaces fairly screw, or propeller, 20 inches in diameter, and the second shift work harder than each 142 feet long and weighing a ton for every foot of steel. If there is no wind, instead of allowing the stokers to drop dead, the engineer on watch simply turns a lever and starts the twelve engineer, whose duties are similar to those of a master mechanic on a railway. His office is a little palace, finished in beautiful Hun-garian ash, supplied with easy chairs and soft couches. There is an indicator which shows

> cave in six feet of her bottom or keel she would then come to a solid steel plate or false bottom that would stand almost any pressure. her steering apparatus she is in great dan-

noving the other.

oles might be slove in and she would con-

nue to ride the waves.
If the Biamarck were to strike a rock and

There are four dynames and they supbly a current for 1.800 lamps. In addition to he lamps in the salcons and state rooms, all he nignal lights are electric, as well as the ights used in the steerage and in the supply The chief steward has been with the com-

The electric light plant alone is of inter-

problem become a difficult one The Furst Bismarck is 502 feet long, 27 feet to feed. There are three stoke-holes, twelve deck to her keel. There are nine huge boilers, 15 feet 7 inches in diameter and 19 feet long. It requires 130 stokers and trimmers and 300 tons of coal a day to keep them hot.. They boil down 100 tons of water swell of the sea, for there is no swell and every twenty-four hours. There are, all told, fifty-five engines on board the ship. The steam that drives the boat passes through three pairs of cylinders. The first are inches in diameter and work at a pressure count to eleven atmospheres. The next, 67

at all times the pressure under which the various engines are working and the speed quired to stoke is nothing compared to that of firing a railway engine. The locomotive fireman must use his own judgment at all times as to how, when and where to put in When we were ready to go below our guide When we were ready to go below our guide a fire. The ocean stoker simply waits for a pressed a button, which, he explained to whistle from the gang boss, when he opens his furnace door, hooks, rakes and replenishes to open the doors and slow us to pass his fire, and at another signal closes the from one room to another, for there are water-doors, the same whistle being a signal to his brother stoker at the other end of the boiler in all thirteen air-tight compartments, so that in all thirteen air-tight compartments, so that a man-of-war were to stave a hole in ne side of the Bismarck that compartment would simply fill with water, but would do no serious damage. In fact, a half dozen

> When a boat with a single propeller loses ger, but with a twin acrew ship there is absolutely no danger. By simply reversing one ecrew the ship may be steered as a row but is guided by held up one car still and

any twenty-seven years, and will probably be there as long as he cares to remain. There are eighty-four ether atewards who report directly on indirectly to him. The passengers are divided into three classes—first

The regular dinner consists of from seven to ten courses and is fit for the emperor.

for one in perfect trim.

The wines and ales are excellent, and what surprises every one, they are 40 per cent heaper than in New York. addition to the regular meals, at 8 'clock every evening they serve tea in the main saloon to all who dare to indulge in that stimulant. After that, at 9 o'clock, the band gives a concert in the second cabin saloon, which is always attended by many of the first cabin passengers. There the people sit about the tables and eat the dainty little sandwiches, and some of them drink the

If you are ill and remain in your berth the room steward will call a half dozen times a day to ask what you want to eat. If you

Cheerless as their surroundings were, they had the satisfaction of knowing that the countess at the top was as sick, when she was sick, as they,

Forward, where the ship's side walls are lose together, the sailors sleep. Here, when the sea is rough, one may experience the sensation of riding in the elevator of a sixteen story building, and as the bow descends the sensation of falling. The occupants of this rough quarter are a rough looking lot but apparently as happy as cowboys. Every "No," said the captain, "she's making twelve knots an hour, and only a few years the stokers in addition to the red wine the the stokers, in addition to the red wine they have in the stoke room, have kimmel four

Just back of the sallers are the eteres In the cold room, where the meats are kept all the pipes are covered with frost. large ships all have ice machines and make their own ice. There are also two large evaporators, so that if the supply of drink ng water should be lost by a leak, or should any way become unfit for use, drinking water could be made from the sea. The same evaporators could easily supply water in the same way for the boilers should that supply run out.

Two things I should like to change: The tons of wholesome food, delicious meats and delicate sweets that are carried from the tables and thrown into the sea, I would give to the poor steeragers. Every day at dinner, when the lamps made the main saloon a glare of light, I could see these poor people peeping in at the windows where the tables were freighted with good things, and it made me sad. Sometimes a mother would hold her poor, pinched-faced baby up to the win-dow, and I couldn't help wondering what answer that mother would make if the baby vere to ask why they didn't go in and eat. After making the steerage happy I should like to rig a governor to the main shafts, so that the screws would not "cup up" so when out of water. I mentioned this to my guide. He looked at me steadily for a moment; then, as he allowed his head to dip slightly to the starboard, a sunny smile broke over his kindly face and he replied:

"Well, somebody has tried that already. CY WARMAN.

RELIGIOUS.

There will be a convention of the Reformed Presbyterian churches of the world in Scot-The Rev. Elijah Kellogg, author of "Spar-ticus to the Gladiators," although over 80 years of age, preaches at Sharpswell, Me.

The papal revenues from France a few years ago averaged 3,000,000 francs. In 1893 the sum was 1,800,000 francs, and last year it The African Methodist Episcopal church owns church property to the amount of

rabbi elics of the great reformer.

clerk of the vestry.

The beardless priest is only a matter of

feet above the sea. The cross is fifty-seven feet above the sea. The cross is fifty-seven deep blue, at other times an intense black, and then they were balls of fire, as he was stone in it are larger than the largest stone in the pyramid of Cheops. This stirred by some strong emotion. They spoke the ready language of a deep, strong, fiery, the ready language of a deep, strong, fiery, the ready language of a deep, strong fiery.

you take it away.' delightful Hamburg beer, while the band

remain on deck the deck steward will bring you an excellent dinner without any extra THE STEERAGE AND THE STORM. It was the day after the rough sea when we were shown through the steerage, and the women and children were still huddled in their gloomy bunk rooms, recovering slowly from the seasickness of the previous day.