

## FEAT OF A SHIP'S CAT.

LEFT BEHIND WHEN THE SHIP SAILED AWAY.

Her Long Wait Was Rewarded—True Story of the Remarkable Instinct of This Feline Mother—Found Her Children Safe and Sound.

An instance of remarkable sagacity displayed by a cat, in connection with the oil tank steamer Bayonne, now loading at Point Breeze, is just now the prevailing topic of conversation among officials of the custom house and the employees of the Atlantic Refining company, says the Philadelphia Times. It is a true story and is vouched for by the crew of the Bayonne, the boarding officers and all others having to do with the vessel. When the Bayonne came to Philadelphia, about seven weeks ago, she had a pet, an ordinary black and white pussy, whose birth-place was far off beyond the Italian Alps. The cat was a present to Capt. Von Hugo and had accompanied him on several voyages. It is, moreover, no ordinary tabby, as it is the proud possessor of a pedigree and an appearance equally remarkable. Italy is not blessed with many cats—in fact, they are almost a rarity. Therefore to the great cat show held last year at Florence there were vast crowds attracted. The mascot of the Bayonne was present and carried off a big gold medal, which Capt. Von Hugo personally exhibits to visitors—a tribute to the finest specimen of feline aristocracy represented at the exhibition.

While the big oil tanker was loading her cargo at Point Breeze on the visit mentioned, to the horror of the captain and the consternation of the steward, who was charged with its keeping, the animal disappeared the day after presenting to the ship four beautiful kittens. Well-organized parties searched the tanker from stem to stern and thoroughly explored the streets and wharves around the oil works, but all to no avail. Pussy was gone, and with much regret Capt. Von Hugo was obliged to make sail without his old companion. Two days after the Bayonne left the prodigal returned. Running down on the wharf it cast anxious glances at the big bark Sternbeck, which now occupied the pier formerly held by the Bayonne. Visiting in succession every ship in the vicinity, the instinct of the cat forbade its boarding any of them, and finally giving up in despair it cast its lot in the watchbox of Watchman Manly, seemingly reconciled to the fact that it must await the appearance of the absent oil ship. During the six weeks in which the Bayonne was on her voyage to Savonia, Italy, twenty other steamers came in and each was carefully inspected in turn by the abandoned tabby. Strange to say, a survey from a distance seemed to satisfy the cat. It was obvious that its former home was not recognized.

At last the Bayonne returned and then was manifested an unparalleled exhibition of animal instinct. When the oil ship was still far down the stream pussy took her position on the end of the wharf, showing by a thousand antics that the oncoming craft was the one so anxiously awaited for so many weeks. Unnecessary to say, perhaps, that the recognition was mutual, from Capt. Von Hugo on the bridge to the big black dog barking on the poop deck, and there was no need to deary the absence of an enthusiastic welcome. To cap the climax, when the Bayonne was yet twelve feet from the pier the cat's impatience reached the limit. With one flying leap it cleared the intervening space and to the surprise of the cheering crew ran directly to the place where her kittens were formerly domiciled. The latter were still on board and in a few moments the happy family were again united. Capt. Von Hugo will now have a picture painted of his celebrated pet, which will ornament his private cabin, and on his return home will have the strangest of tales to relate to his family and friends concerning the phenomenal instinct of pussy, which has already become well known at the home port.

### Value of Good Roads.

The office of the road inquiry of the agricultural department has just issued a small booklet compiled by the League of American Wheelmen, entitled "Must the Farmer Pay for Good Roads?" It contains much food for thought to those who travel the country roads and haul loads of produce over them. It is well illustrated with photographic reproductions showing the conditions of some of our own roads and some French and other foreign roads, over which enormous loads are hauled, notwithstanding the clumsy vehicles used. The League of American Wheelmen is a powerful organization, consisting of over a hundred thousand members, who are all of course enthusiastic on the subject of good roads. As the demand for good roads becomes stronger, the opinion is becoming more widely held that the farmer should not be compelled to bear the burden of taxation for their improvement. As roads are for the public use, the use of all citizens, whether countryman or townsman, all should bear the cost of their maintenance, and the taxes should be equally distributed.

### Spain's Churches.

At the beginning of the seventeenth century Spain had 129,000 churches, 200,000 priests, 54 bishops, 70,000 monks and 30,000 nuns. The clergy of Castile alone had an annual income that would equal \$25,000,000.

## HE WON SOLELY ON HIS NERVE

Bucket-Shop Man Went the Limit of Impudence.

"Nerve is the thing that wins," said the Board of Trade man to his companions at the club. "A man may have money, friends and influence, but if he lacks that sublime quality he is shy the biggest card in the deck. Look at the case of that man who went out of here just now. There is no one in town who lives better than he does and his investments furnish him the coin to pay for all he wants without ever drawing on the principal. A few years ago he was worse than broke. He didn't have a dollar or a friend—in fact, his sole capital consisted of his nerve and a bad reputation, and on the strength of that he started a bucket shop. In a building close to the Board of Trade he found an office furnished for the business where another shop had failed, and he put up a stiff front and leased it until the last of May. It was then the middle of the month, so he got it rent free for the first two weeks. He ordered a ticker put in and hired a boy to mark the blackboard, as he did not have to pay for either service until the end of the week, and then he opened for business. People began coming in to look at the quotations, and after a while one man came up to the desk with \$10 and bought 1,000 wheat. The market went right up and after there was a cent a bushel profit in the deal the customer came to the window to cash his ticket. This might seem like an awkward situation, but his beautiful nerve never failed. He sized up his customer, and instead of springing any four flush about a partner who had gone to the bank or anything of that kind he just said quietly: 'Here is the ten you put up. Now I haven't another dollar in the house, but if you will just go and sit down and look wise and happy like a man who has beat the game, why as soon as anybody else takes a whirl at it I'll give you your other ten out of what he puts up, but if you start roaring about being robbed no one else will go against the game and I don't see how you will get your ten.' Well, the customer was staggered, but he saw it was worth \$10 for him to keep still, and so he waited. Pretty soon another sucker tried to beat the stock market and backed his judgment with \$20. The first man didn't wait long to get his coin and then he stayed there the rest of the day to see how the thing came out. The market broke and nearly everyone who made a trade was on the wrong side, so the shop quit a little to the good that night, and it was a steady winner from that time on until the grand jury began to make things hot. Then he closed the place and has done nothing since but live on his income, and it is a big one too."

### A Beautiful Charity.

In a large alcove of the drawing-room of the Hull House social settlement of Chicago is a little circulating loan exhibit of choice pictures, which have gladdened the eyes of many weary sufferers in barren homes. It might well be called the children's bedside exhibit, for such, in fact, it is. Only one picture is placed in a sick-room at one time; but the visiting resident is careful to keep these superb photographic reproductions of fine paintings in brisk circulation, so that the recovery of the small neighbor must be rapid or a large portion of the collection will find its way to his bedside.—Forrest Crissey in Woman's Home Companion.

### Electric Treatment from Handlebars.

The cyclist can now take a course of electric treatment on his machine, says invention. A new handlebar has been brought out which has metallic grips connected with a small generator mounted on one of the wheels. In another form of the same device shoes are provided with contact plates. If the force of the current depends upon the speed the wheels are rotating, this may be a satisfactory device to discourage scorching.

### Activity of Baby Crocodiles.

The moment a young crocodile breaks its shell it is to all intents and purposes as active as it is at any time during its life. It will make straight for the water, even if it be out of sight and a good distance off, and it will pursue its prey with eagerness and agility during the first hour of its free existence.

### Home of the Sausage.

Nearly 8,000 dogs dwell in the German city of Frankfurt. Ten years ago there were only 3,761. The dog tax last year yielded \$102,000. The pug is going out of style, the spitz coming in. The most valuable dogs in the city are two St. Bernards rated at \$500 each.

### WHY?

Why is experience unable to teach fools?  
Why are so many titled marriages rank failures?  
Why doesn't a grindstone sharpen things to a turn?  
Why does a hog never give anything away when it squeals?  
Why does the charity that begins at home so often end there?  
Why shouldn't the trunk lines carry more baggage than other lines?  
Why does the man with a pie appetite seldom have a pie stomach?  
Why isn't the man who is in no hurry for his money a preferred creditor?  
Why is the woman seldom sincere who tells another woman that she is pretty?—Daily News.

If you wish to be good, first believe that you are bad.—Epictetus.

## DRESSING FINE FURS.

THEY ARE GREASED WITH BEST CREAMERY BUTTER.

Powdered with Wood Dust—United States Leads Today in the Curing and Tanning of Costly Skins—Persian Lamb and Seal the Exception.

From the animal's back to the lady's shoulders there is much skillful handling of high-priced furs, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Aside from the trapping and selling and the making into modish wraps, an intermediate step occurs, and upon this depends more truly the ultimate value of the skin than its depth of tone, purity of color or even rare breed to which it was assigned by the creator. In consequence ordinary skunk skins have been made beautiful martens at the dresser's shop, while the rarest of sable has been rendered useless. As a trade this intermediate handling has been little affected by the advance of mechanical ingenuity. It still remains primitive—a trade of hand work and foot work and man's labor. No mechanical device has ever been made to equal in delicacy and result this contact with the human flesh. Machines there are for the curing and tanning of skins—skins of the lower grade—rabbit and opossum and the heavier pelts are put through a machinery process. But the high-grade furs—the costly skins—sable, ermine, mink and chinchilla, still are manipulated almost entirely by hand, and this, together with the increasing demand and decreasing

and supple. Only a few skins—ten to a dozen—are trodden at one time. When the butter dance stops the skins are removed to a drying room and spread over the floor. At the right point of dryness they are gathered together and taken to the sawdust room. This sawdust is, in truth, pulverized wood, as fine in quality as cornstarch. Sometimes it is of mahogany, sometimes of rosewood. The latter, however, contains so much acidity that it is used more sparingly. For the different sorts of furs different dusts are used—wood dust for the darker coats and flour and marble dust for ermine. This wood dust is expensive and the supply limited. In the curing season it becomes a serious item in the dresser's trade. As only 10 per cent of the butter is actually absorbed by the pelt, the rest clinging to the fur, the dust is worked very thoroughly into the greased fur and cleanses it of the butter and renders the fur soft and silky. The first mechanical labor is here introduced, when the skins, with a copious supply of dust, are thrown into a big revolving tub which imitates closely the rotation of treading, and by passing over coils of steam pipes get warmth similar to the heat of the treader's body. The furs and dust are revolved rapidly until sufficient dust has been taken up, when they are dumped out, picked up separately and given a deft shake, and the hand labor is again called into use.

The skins are spread to air, beaten, turned fur out and given to the comb. He finishes the silky coats; even up skins to a point of symmetry. For with the Indian trapper a hind leg comes very handy for his chief or to

supple. Only a few skins—ten to a dozen—are trodden at one time.

When the butter dance stops the skins are removed to a drying room and spread over the floor. At the right point of dryness they are gathered together and taken to the sawdust room. This sawdust is, in truth, pulverized wood, as fine in quality as cornstarch. Sometimes it is of mahogany, sometimes of rosewood. The latter, however, contains so much acidity that it is used more sparingly. For the different sorts of furs different dusts are used—wood dust for the darker coats and flour and marble dust for ermine. This wood dust is expensive and the supply limited. In the curing season it becomes a serious item in the dresser's trade. As only 10 per cent of the butter is actually absorbed by the pelt, the rest clinging to the fur, the dust is worked very thoroughly into the greased fur and cleanses it of the butter and renders the fur soft and silky. The first mechanical labor is here introduced, when the skins, with a copious supply of dust, are thrown into a big revolving tub which imitates closely the rotation of treading, and by passing over coils of steam pipes get warmth similar to the heat of the treader's body. The furs and dust are revolved rapidly until sufficient dust has been taken up, when they are dumped out, picked up separately and given a deft shake, and the hand labor is again called into use.

The skins are spread to air, beaten, turned fur out and given to the comb. He finishes the silky coats; even up skins to a point of symmetry. For with the Indian trapper a hind leg comes very handy for his chief or to

## EXCITING CAMEL TRAINING.

The Animal of the Desert Has More Vices Than a Mule.

An officer who has been residing some time in Egypt, where camel-riding has been obligatory, sends the following graphic description of his experiences with the amiable and useful animal, says the Road: "You can well imagine that there's a circus around here while the usual riding instruction is going on. When the untamed camels first arrived at our camp I heard a tremendous growling in front of the door and, on going out, I saw one of these amiable beasts being led by his keeper, but walking along with every expression of disgust both in his countenance and voice. The man stopped (ditto camel) and attempted to tie the beast's forelegs together, when it reared and, striking out with its forefeet, landed on the keeper's stomach and head, sending him flying through space as if shot out of a cannon. The man picked himself out of the ditch with a hand on each bruised part, and the camel, which had never ceased roaring, was taken in charge by two other and more robust natives and led to the tents, or rather induced to go by energetic assistance of a very sharp iron rod applied in a most vigorous and miscellaneous manner. Similar exhibitions are being conducted here daily and we are now ready to lead the recently broken camels. Within three or four days they become tractable. "I first formed my opinion of a camel some years ago, when I rode across the Arabian deserts, and see no reason to alter it in any way. The creature has so many talents and so

General John W. Foster, who served as Li Hung Chang's adviser during the Japanese-Chinese peace negotiations, has received a letter from the Oriental statesman, in which he says that "all recent changes in China are for the better."

Among the papers of President Moley's mother was found the other day a copy of her answer to a letter which asked "how she brought up her children." "I had six of them," was her answer, "and I had my own work to do, but I did simply the best I could."

The Bookman has heard of a Scotch professor who had been advocating the advantages of athletic exercise—"The Roman youths," he cried, "used to swim three times across the Tiber before breakfast." The Scotch professor exclaimed, "Mr. McAllister, why do you smile? We shall be glad to share your amusement." The canny Scot replied, "I was just thinking, sir, that the Roman youths must have left their clothes on the wrong side at the end of their swim."

### There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over one-fourth as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cents and 25 cents per package. Try It. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Nothing emits a worse odor than a tainted reputation.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents bottle.

Why isn't it whipped cream when the cat gets through licking it?

### Joe's Cough Balsam

Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

Women, as a rule, are better than men and some of them seem to regret the fact.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY, Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists. The Hall's Catarrh Pills are the best.

If a man falls off a roof he certainly has an excuse for eaves drooping.

If a man takes offense he always makes a poor selection.

## Good Digestion

Waits on appetite, or it should do so, but this can be only when the stomach is in a healthy condition. Hood's Sarsaparilla so tones and strengthens the stomach that it digests food easily and naturally and then all dyspeptic troubles vanish.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is America's Greatest Medicine. Price 50c.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills. 25 cents.

## Wheat Wheat Wheat

"Nothing but wheat as far as the eye could reach on either side; what you might call a sea of wheat," was what a lecturer speaking of Western Canada said while referring to that country. For particulars as to routes, railway fares, etc., apply to CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT, Department Interior, Ottawa, Canada, or to W. V. Bennett, 801 New York Life Building, Omaha, Neb.

## A Natural Black is Produced by Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers.

50 cts. of druggists or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N.H.

## FREE

We will send you a beautiful 5000 words and music complete. If you send us 20c for each one you keep, or 50c if you keep them all.

Chrisman Music Co., St. Louis, Mo.

## STRANGE BUT TRUE

You can get a Gold Watch worth \$10.00, warranted for five years, (Ladies to \$5.00) for 50 cts. For particulars address with stamp:

HOLBROOK & McNAMARA, BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

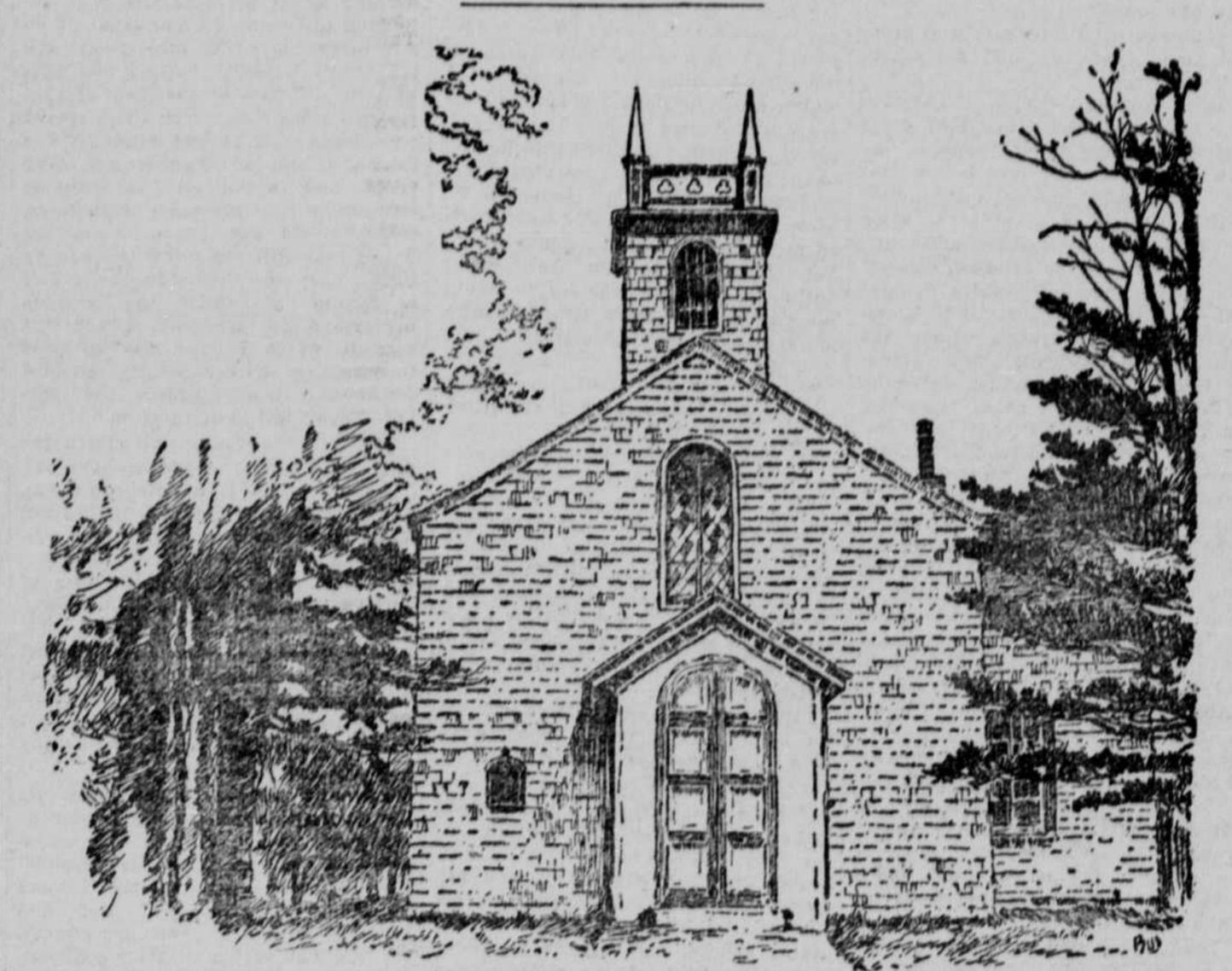
## CURE YOURSELF!

Use Big 44 for constipation, diarrhoea, indigestion, dyspepsia, biliousness, flatulency, and all other ailments of the bowels. Sold by Druggists. 25c per bottle. 50c per 3 bottles. \$1.00 per 6 bottles. Circular sent on request.

## PENSIONS Get Your Pension DOUBLE QUICK

Write CAPT. O'FARRELL, Pension Agent, 1423 New York Avenue, WASHINGTON, D. C.

## CENTENARY OF AN OLD EPISCOPAL CHURCH.



St. John's Episcopal church, on the outskirts of Tuckahoe, is one of the oldest edifices of its denomination in Westchester county, New York. It was 100 years old the other day, and, de-

spite the many years the structure has withstood the storms and is still in good condition. St. John's church is on historical ground. Previous to the battle of

White Plains, it is said, nine patriots were slaughtered by the enemy nearby. The high-backed pews, the steep stairway leading to the organ loft and the old tower are still in existence.

many ways of exhibiting them. And, to begin with, it can kick harder, higher, swifter and oftener than a mule and can use all four feet at one time in a kicking match. Then it can bite worse than a vicious horse and buck in a way to make a broncho blush with absolute shame. No rider ever lived who can stay on that perch seven feet from the ground during a camel's exhibition of gymnastics. Then he can run away when he feels like it and is often seized with a desire to slope. Upon an occasion of this kind his rider experiences a sensation between being blown up with dynamite and struggling against the throes of an earthquake until all his joints are dislocated and he drops a limp, inert mass to the ground. Then this sweet creature has a way of evincing his displeasure that is at least effectual and convincing. He twists his snake-like neck into a circle, and, poking his ugly nose into the face of the rider, opens his cavernous mouth and lets out a roar of disgust in such a fetid breath that the elevated human victim is fairly blown into the middle of the coming month (a week being too short a distance). And yet, with all these high recommendations, which some people might consider objectionable, these are the dear animals I am constantly brought in contact with and for which I am even beginning to form an affection."

### Burmese Marriage Rites.

Of all the marriage rites of which one ever heard, those of Burmah bear away the palm for conscientious and sweet simplicity. Here it is upon the dusky lady that the pleasing duty of courtship devolves. She sees a youth whom she deems calculated to make her happy and forthwith offers him a stick of candy. If he accepts her proposal he promptly eats the token of affection and they are thereby made man and wife. There is no further ceremony and no witnesses are necessary. In the act of eating alone this most primitive marriage rite consists. But if, on the contrary, the youth is not willing, he assures her that that particular kind of candy is not to his taste, and the maiden must seek elsewhere for one more appreciative of her candy and her affections.

### England Crazy Over Croquet.

Croquet, the revival of which in England was announced not long ago, is said to be making alarming strides, and in places to threaten the sovereignty of golf. They have made a new game of it—three times as difficult and scientific as the old, and the craze is on.

### England a Warm Country.

The extremes of outdoor temperature in England vary more than 123 degrees. The greatest heat probably on record was registered in the valley of the Medway on July 22, 1868, when the thermometer at Tonbridge stood in the shade 100½ degrees Fahrenheit. Eleven years later, in December, 1879, 55 degrees of frost were recorded at Blackadder, in Berwickshire, i. e., 23 degrees below zero Fahrenheit. More remarkable, however, than the heat in summer were the hot winters of 1748 and 1857, and the warm Januaries of 1877, 1884 and 1898.—Notes and Queries.

### Thompson's Eye Water.