PORPUISE IN CAPTIVITY.

Apparently Contented in the Locks at

Harvey's Canal, I.a.

The locks of Harvey's canal, while

originally intended for the accommo-

dation of vessels of various kinds and

dimensions, but failed to operate for

some reason or other, were permitted

to fall into disuse, says a New Orleans

paper. As a consequence of this it was

considered necessary to construct a

dam across the head of the canal and

also below the inner gate. The basin

formed by the two dams gradually

filled with rain water, forming a pool

about 250 feet in length, 50 feet wide

and possessing a depth of about 15 feet.

In the course of time this basin became

filled with small fish, and, as it now

turns out, this provision of nature will

serve to prolong the life of a very re-

markable inhabitant of the lock casin.

The capture of a porpoise in itself is

a very unusual occurrence, but when

you couple to this capture the fact that

it was kept alive for a period of ten

hours, the occurrence becomes of more

than ordinary interest. Yet this was

the case in regard to the acquirement

DUKE AND DUCHE'S CARL-THEODOR OF BAVARIA.

They Pass Their Lives Doing Good for That Will Shine in the World's His-



HE third of six beautiful and talented sisters, the Princess Maria Josepha of Braganza. became the second wife of the celebrated Royal oculist, Duke Carl Theodor of Bavaria, on April 29, 1874. The Princess in

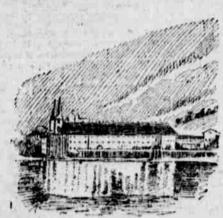
very early years showed herself to be more gifted than children ordinarily are, and her sweetness of disposition rendered her the favorite of the family. At an early age she showed great discrimination of character, and had vecy strong likes and dislikes, though she did not allow the latter feeling to be often discovered. Her great characteristic was fervent gratitude to all those who were kind to her, and any little kindness or sympathetic word was thoroughly appreciated by the Princess, even when she was quite a child, and this charming trait she still possesses. The first wife of Duke Carl Theodor, the Princess Sophie of Saxony, died on March 9, 1867, leaving him one daughter, the Princess Amalie, who married



DUCHESS CARL THEODOR. the Duke of Urach on July 4, 1892. It was not until seven years after his first wife's death that the Duke made his second choice, a choice that has rendered his home life ideally happy. It was on April 29, 1874, that he married the Princess Maria Josepha of Braganza, who was then only seventeen years of age, and one of the most beautiful and talented princesses in Europe. The Duke, who is eighteen years her senior, is the brother of the Empress of stria, and the head of the ducal of Bavaria, his elder brother having resigned his rights in order to make

morganatic marriage. No married life could be more simple or happy than that led by the Duke and Duchess Carl Theodor, surrounded by their five children, three daughters and on the edge of the water. Tegernsee two sons-the Princess Sophle, born in is a very ancient town, founded by two 1875; the Princess Elizabeth, 1876; the brothers, Count Ottokar and Count Princess Marie, 1878; Prince Ludwig Wilhelm, in 1884, and Prince Franz Joseph, the godson of the Emperor of Austria, on March 23, 1888.

The Duke and Duchess lead a very busy, useful life, for the Duke has no less than three eye hospitals under his charge, which he has himself founded. the principal and favorite of which is at the Royal Schloss, at Tegernsee, in year with his family. His Royal Highness performs the operations very early in the morning (in summer at 6:30), and he is almost always assisted by the Duchers, who takes the greatest interest in her husband's work, and who is herself a very skilful trained nurse. He also sees all patients early in the morning, and, as may be imagined, the poor look upon him almost with worship, and have an equal adoration for



ROYAL SCHLOSS AT TEGERNSEE the beautiful Duchess, who soothes her as an angel of light and healing.

*

from four to six beds. No fees are the money being devoted to the deservoder is the only royal oculist who talents in the service of the sick and ful virtue.-- Womankind. suffering, every one declared that it was an unheard of thing for a prince

but that of arms.

HEAVEN UPON EARTH. the sick rather than to inflict wounds, and his name will live longer and be more loved by generations to come than that of any soldier, however brave and noble his life may have been. The the Duchess, for she enters heart and Others Without Pay or Price Names | soul into his philanthropic work, and so thoroughly understands the great nature of her husband.

It often happens that a clever woman is domineering and unamiable, but this is not the case with her, for she has the sweetest and most unselfish nature, and is always thoughtful and considerate to her attendants, who are one and all devoted to her. Her tact in dealing both with high and low is unfailing, and she is as great a favorite with all the relations of her husband as with her own family.

The Duchess has many interests in life, and one of her chief hobbies is engineering. She takes an immense interest in machinery of all descriptions, and, what is very rare in a woman, thoroughly understands the subject. In appearance she is very queenly, with a perfectly beautiful face, and lovely eyes, full of expression, the greatness of her soul showing plainly when she speaks, but perhaps her greatest charms are her womenliness and the tenderposs that she shows to the poor patients when she is assisting her husband in a painful and difficult operation.

She is a most tender mother to her own children, and was an affectionate and devoted stepmother to the Princess Amalle, who was just nine years old at the time of her father's second marriage, and who has now two little daughters of her own, born on June 22, 1893, and in September, 1894. The two sons of the Duchess were born a long time after her three daughters, and their births were naturally the source of great joy to their parents. The elder, Prince Ludwig Wilhelm, is six years younger than his youngest sister, while the youngest is ten years younger, being only seven years of age. The Duke and Duchess had quite given up all hopes of having a son when the elder Prince was born, followed four years later by his younger brother's birth.

Schloss Tegernsee is beautifully sit-



PRINCESS AMALIE. uated on the lake of Tegernsee, almost Adalbert, in the year 746. It is now a very pretty, quiet place, greatly frequented by the inhabitants of Munich. who come there on account of the pureness of the air and the beauty of the

The ancient Schloss, which was formerly a monastery, became a private residence in the year 1803, and in 1817 beca e the property of King Maximil-Bavaria, of which we give views. The ian I. of Bavaria. The King made it his others are at Munich and Merau, at all summer residence, and generally spent of which places he spends a part of the several months there every year. Now it is the property of Duke Carl Theodor. who has put it to a noble use, and has made Tegernsee the center of charitable work among the poor.

The Schloss is a large building, with a beautiful shaded walk between it and the lake, the church standing almost in the courtyard behind, and with a background of wooded hills. It is a comfortable house, with numerous beautiful old-fashioned rooms, which have been rendered very homelike and pretty by the Duchess and her daugh-

The hospital is situated in one wing of the Schloss, as the Duke finds it most convenient to have his patients under his own roof. No royal duke and ducheas in all Europe lead such truly unselfish lives as the Duke and Duchess Carl Theodor of Bavaria, and if only his example will be followed by those who are talented among the royal and noble families of Germany, only good would come to the Fatherland.

Southern Hospitality.

A discourse on southern hospitality would be upon an old text; but as most old texts are the especially good ones, it would be a pity quite to drop them in their sufferings with the them. It has been predicted that with gentlest and kindest of touch and the abolition of slavery and the conwords, so that they speak and think of sequent difficulty of securing household assistance, there will be a decline The hospital at Tegerusee, which is of the old famed hospitality; that it in the old Royal Schloss, now the prop- | will not outlive this generation. Were erty of the Duke, can accommodate the heartiness of this virtue confined sixty patients, each ward containing to eating, drinking and housing, we might fear that with increased housetaken at any of the three hospitals, but hold labor might be decreased cordialthere are boxes in which richer patients | ity of entertainment, but there is a furare expected to place a contribution, ther manifestation than the mere attention to appetite. It's the being weling poor of the place. Duke Carl come to what they have, rather the attention to what they have, which esexists, and when he first announced pecially marks the warmth of southern his intention of studying medicine, in manner; we hope it is long that we order that he might spend his life and shall know and remember this beauti-

She-"That was very pretty for Mr. of royal blood to adopt any profession Iselin to kiss his better haif after the race." He-"Yes, it was pretty; but re-The Duke, however, was wiser than member it was the other Haff who won his generation, and preferred to heal the race."-Yonkers Statesman,

THE PIPE OF PEACE.

A Mail-Carrier Has a Rather Hard Experience With a Bad Indian.

In July, 1892, Peter Schneider, who is Duke could nowhere have found a now a policeman in Cincinnati, met with nobler and more unselfish wife than an adventure which he will not soon forget. The Second United States cavalry, to which he then belonged, were In camp at the big bend of Milk river. Schneider had been detailed mail carrier between the camp and Fort Assinibone. On the way coming he met an Indian at Clear Creek. They exchanged the courtesles of the day. and the redskin, with treachery in his heart, offered the soldier the pipe of peace. They smoked in silence on the roadway for a short time. The Indian asked for a chew of tobacco. Schneider always carried a half pound plug, and pulled it out of his pocket. The Indian took his knife and cut off a small piece from the corner, returning to Schneider, not the large plug, but the small piece which he had taken. The soldier wouldn't have it that way, and compelled him to make the exchange. They were still 'on apparently friendly terms, however, and there was no occasion for any exchange of hostilities. Schneider asked the Indian for a nearer trail to the fort than the one he had been traveling, and the Indian with whom he had smoked the pipe of peace showed him the way. They separated, and when Schneider had gone about fifty yards something impelled him to look about him. He saw the Indian in the act of drawing a bead on him. Schneider protected himself by dodging behind the horse, slung his weapon from his shoulder and returned the fire of the savage. The latter fled, but turned twice to fire.

Schneider also shot at him, and suddealy the Indian and his horse disappeared from sight as though the earth had swallowed them. Schneider followed, and stood horrified at the brink of a precipice over 200 feet in depth. At the bottom lay the Indian and his pony, both dead. The treacherous savage, in his hurried attack, had forgotten about the cliff, and in his flight went to destruction. Schneider took his saddle and gun and reported the matter to his superior officers. He has the saddle to-day, one of the trophies of his sojourn among "the onervest dogs on God's green footstool."

This Man Never Wears Hats. Clinton Miller, of Bradford, Pa., a florist gardener and quite an intelligent man, says the Buffalo Express, has a strange hobby. He does not and will not wear a hat. Not since a boy has Miller worn any head-covering other than a short, thick-growth of natural hair.

In the summer, with the hot sun pouring down upon his uncovered head, Miller may be seen walking around the town or at his work, with the utmost serenity of manner, as if he never minded it a little bit. In the winter it is the same. The mercury may descend clear to the bulb in the thermometer, the winds may blow and the snow may fly, but Miller never minds it and stalks about bare-fleaded and without an overcoat. The rain doesn't feaze him, either. Nothing bothers this man with the hobby, as far as the elements are concerned.

Miller attended the New York state fair last year, and was an object of great interest. It was very hot during the days on which the fair was held. and the sweltering crowds tried to keep cool with broad-brimmed hats, parasols, umbrellas, etc., and Miller, with his bare head, seemed to be the only person on the grounds who did not suffer from the heat. He gives as his reason for not wearing a hat that nature provided us with a head-covering, and he says that it is foolish for a person to wear a hat or any other artificial head-covering.

"You say you don't see how I can stand it? Look at the North American Indian. How does he stand it, or how did he stand it before the entrance of civilization, which resulted in some of them adopting hats? See the natives of far-off Africa and other far-off countries, who do not wear hats. Why. you can even see the foolishness of wearing a big, heavy, cumbersome hat by looking at women on the streets with bonnets as big as a silver half-dime. They don't need any hat. Another reason I do not wear a hat is that it produces baldness. If the people of the civilized world never wore hats there would never be such a thing as a bald head, unless brought on by discase. I wouldn't wear a hat, and should be glad to see every other man abandon its use. It might be hard at first, but they would get used to it soon, and would be pleased with the result,

BETTER THOUGHTS.

It is a man's nature to hate those whom he has offended .- Tacitus. Opinion is a medium between knowledge and ignorance.-Piato.

Beauty, devoid of grace, is a mere hook without the bait .- Talleyrand.

Romance has been elegantly defined as the offspring of fiction and love .-Disraeli.

Just as you are pleased at finding faults, you are displeased at finding per fections.-Lavater. I snall leave the world without regret,

for it hardly contains a single good lis-

tener.-Fontenelle. Women cherish fashion because it rejuvenates them, or at least renews them .-- Mme, de Preizeux.

Who partakes in another's joys is a more humane character than he who partakes in his griefs.-Lavater.

It is easier to believe in someone than in something, because the heart reasons more than the mind .- Eunece. Love in France is a comedy, in England a tragedy, in Italy an opera, and

in Germany a melodrama.—Lady Bless-

A MODERN BUNYAN. And then for the rest of those days



(J. N. Krvin, in Ram's Horn.) DREAMED; and behold I saw a man clothed with rags standing in a certain place, with his face from his own bouse, a book in his hand, and a great burden upon his back, I looked, and saw him open the

book, and read therein: and as he read he wept and trembled; and not being able longer to contain, he broke out with a lamentable cry, saying, "What shall I do?" And while he was standing in his plight there came to him a man named Evangelist and talked with him and gave him a parchment roll wherein was written the way of life from this world to that which is to come. Then the man took the roll and began to read in it, and as he read the way seemed plain before him and a voice said, "This is the way, walk ye in it." Now, while he was still reading

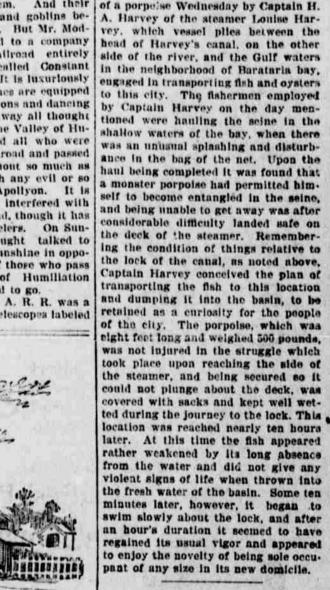
therein there came by a man with a huge book under his arm. But the man who was reading was so intent upon what he was reading that he did not see him. Then the visitor laid his hand on the roll in the man's hand and said, "What readest thou?" And the man said, "I am reading a roll which Evangelist gave me to show me the way from the City of Destruction to the Celestial City. For you must know unless I escape, I shall perish with this city." "This is an excellent book," replied the man, "and I have given a great deal of time to its study. I am able to tell you many things which Evangelist has never discovered and to make it plainer to you than any one else can. That roll is, in the main, a reliable guide, but I would advise you to read a book of mine on the explanation of the roll and the 'roll cor-Then the speaker gave the man with the roll a card whereon his where the old way used to go. name was written and disappeared. And the name written was "Higher Critic." | station fitted up with telescopes labeled

which they called sacred days they found delight in social companies or in reading papers each of which contained a sermon that no one ever read.

Now, I saw that as they went on their way, they came to a place where a narrow way went up a steep hill to the road that Christian went of whom we have heard from Runyan. And at the place where this way left the road that Pilgrim was going there was a house where Evangelist was trying to gather in those who were with Pilgrim and explain to them the roll so that they might go on the King's Highway to the Celestial city. And I heard Mr. Modern Thought speak with his company and tell them that while Evangelist raight imagine he was doing good it were better to go on their easy way than to fall in with the fanatics who were trying to climb that hard hill and leave behind them all the delights they might enjoy. Then I saw that they passed by without stopping to hear what words Evangelist might speak to them. And so they escaped any pricks of conscience.

And I saw after this that they came to a place where the atmosphere from the Valley of Humiliation began to blow chill upon them. And their hearts began to sink and goblins began to appear to them. But Mr. Modern Thought belonged to a company who had builded a railroad entirely around that valley, called Constant Amusement railroad. It is luxuriously furnished and its coaches are equipped with theatrical exhibitions and dancing pavilions till it takes away all thought of the discomferts of the Valley of Humillation. Pilgrim and all who were with him took this rathroad and passed the serious valley without so much as a single encounter with any evil or so much as a dream of Apollyon. It is said that he has never interfered with the running of that road, though it has large numbers of travelers. On Sundays Mr. Modern Thought talked to them of a religion of sunshine in opposition to the sadness of those who pass through the Valley of Humiliation

At the end of the C. A. R. R. was a





WITH HIS FACE FROM HIS OWN HOUSE

another man to that place the man was still reading the roll. And he stopped and spake with him and asked why he read so carnestly and why his face was so serious and troubled. And he replied that he was trying to learn the way to escape from Destruction. "I am so glad, then, that I have found you," said this man. "My name is Mr. Modern Thought, and I am setting right such people as you. I perceive that Evangelist has found you and that he has puzzled you with the roll which you have. That roll is all right, but Evangelist is narrow in his views and several centuries behind the times. He shows you the narrow way by the little Wicket Gate and over the Hill Difficulty and through the Valley of Humiliation which pilgrims used to go. That way is largely abandoned and we now find an easier road. We are never

for there is always a gay company with us to cheer the time, and we have no longer the sad faces pilgrims used to have. I have a company close here which is on their way and which I am guiding. If you will put that roll will guide you without any farther fear on your part. We will follow the roll, but I will read and explain portions of it to you every seven days and relieve you of the vexation of reading it for yourself. And then I will give you that explanation which we accept and which makes our journey so happy. If you have ever read the account which John Bunyan gives of the journey of the Christian from this world to that which is to come you have found that I can show you another way." Then I saw that the man persuaded him to go and he gave to him the name of Pilgrim and added him to his company.

Then I saw that Mr. Modern Thought went on his way with his company. And as they went they laughed and sang and cheered each other by the way. Pilgrim kept the roll in his pocket and rarely touched it. On every seventh day Mr. Modern Thought would talk to them for half an hour about some theme pertaining to that roll and would tell them how sadly the stern men of the past had tried to force all pilgrims through a narrow and difficult path with lions in the way and how fortunate they were in that they were not beset by any of those old views. The spirit of the modern times does not follow those old paths.

And I saw, and behold, there came | "Modern Ideas," through which the pilgrims were permitted to look at what they were told was the Celestial city. There was a large and beautiful country into which everybody who had ever lived was received. There were all the pleasures of sight and sound and sense with which men were fascinated in the City of Destruction and on their pilgrimage. Pilgrim learned after he had reached the end of his journey that these pictures were painted on the end of the telescopes.

And after this the pilgrims went on their way making merry among themselves. And one day Mr. Modern Thought told his company he wanted to raise a fund to help another company to come by the way of the C. A. R. R. But the old way of helping others by giving up something was a hard way and the pilgrims stopped at the Vanity Fair and took some booths and gave some "charity performances" for the good of other pilgrims who were coming in a second-class railroad carriage, called a "Mission." Pilgrim ran wheel of fortune, others sold sweet meats and beverages, and others had in your pocket and go along with me I | charge of the ballroom to the delight of the citizens of Vanity Fair. Mr. Modern Thought and Pilgrim were summoned before the officers and presented with the "freedom of the city" and a copy of resolutions of regard adopted by the officials. They sent a small gift as a donation from the company in charge of Mr. Modern Idea to "assist needy pilgrims."

After this I beheld that they went on their way with merry hearts. They traveled by easy stages and rested at he went through much tribulation, but | night in comfortable places. If Evangelist attempted to talk with them by the way they easily escaped him, and if he urged them to read the which he had put in their hands they assured him that they had it safe in their pockets and that Mr. Modern Thought read some of it to them every seventh day. And so I saw Pilgrim till he came to the end of his journey and his friends would not let him think of the dark river which ran across his way till his feet were in the waters. Then he passed out of my sight for a time till I saw him on the other side. And he was met there by attendants who took him away to the place pre-pared for him. And I looked once more and beheld the entrance to that place which he had entered and the ame that was above the door, and behold it was not heaven! Then I awoke from my dream.

"BEWARE!" SAID WILLIAM.

But the 17-Year-Old Beauty Didn't Beware Worth a Cent.

A very funny young fellow nam William Riggs thought it would be fun to scare four young women who were in the habit of riding by moonlight on their wheels in the smooth road in the vicinity of Delphi, N. Y.

He had made a long white costume and a hideous mask. Mounted on stilts he appeared twelve feet high, and he waved his ghastly arm and in a sepulchral tone moazed, "Beware!"

One of the young women fell off of her wheel in a faint, two of them broke all world's records for the distance, but Miss Grace Holden, a 17-year-old beauty from Jersey City, gracefully dismounted from her "bike," picked up a large stone, and, as she threw it, said: "If you are a ghost this will go through you, and if you are a foolish, masquerading boy it will hurt you."

And that is how it happened that Willie Riggs has three broken ribs.

This Call's Tall Is in Front. A Scarboro (Me.) man has a cow which recently brought an offspring into the world. The calf is said to be all right except as to the tail, and the tail is all right, only it is misplaced. being on the wrong end of the beast. It is said to grow from between the eyes. In fact, the animal looks more like a baby elephant than a cow. It was found that the calf was likely to starve to death from its inability to suck and wag its tail at the same time, so it was brought up by hand.

Cheap Traveling.

The cheapest railway traveling in Europe is from Buda-Pesth to Cron-stadt, in Hungary, a distance of 457 miles, for which the fare, third class, is 6s 8d, or at the rate of six miles a penny. Cheap as this is, it is further liable to a reduction of one-half in the case of agricultural laborers journeying in parties of ten, or workmen of other kinds in groups of thirty.

Raising Wild Beasts.

A well-known English writer on soology says the rapid opening of Africa means the destruction of many wild animals, and zoos will not be able to keep up their stock unless they act promptly in the matter. He recommends that wild beast farms be established in civilized countries to preserve desirable species.

Had Their Foot Washed.

The ceremony of feet-washing was performed in the Church of God, at Decatur, Ill., recently. One bundred and twenty-five persons had their pedal extremities made clean.

If the Atlantic ocean could have s layer of water 6,000 feet deep removed from its surface is would only reduce the width of that great body of water