

THE CUBAN SITUATION

SPAIN AND UNCLE SAM MOVING CAUTIOUSLY.

The Government May Make Concessions to the Island if the Spaniards and Rebels Will Agree to Them—Three Insurgents Shot for Burning Property.

NEW YORK, April 23.—A special from Madrid says: "Although no definite official exchange of views has yet taken place between the Madrid government and President Cleveland, nevertheless Mr. Cleveland has been extraofficially informed of the disposition of the Madrid government and the extent to which it could go in meeting the advances Mr. Cleveland might harbor an intention of making as mediator between Spain and the Cuban insurgents. Both governments evidently are feeling their way cautiously and warily to find a path to amicable solution. Both seem disposed to take all the time necessary to prepare public opinion in both countries for an arrangement compatible with the patriotic susceptibilities of the Spanish people and with their material interests. Those interests are gravely affected by indefinite prolongation of the struggle, which is ruinous not only for Spain but for Cuba and for all the foreign countries interested in the commerce and agriculture of the Spanish West Indies.

"The keynote of the whole question seems to be how far public opinion in Spain will allow the government to go in concessions of political and administrative autonomy and in tariff reforms for Cuba and Porto Rico, and how far President Cleveland as mediator could go in guaranteeing that the Cuban insurgents would accept said concessions, and how far he could agree that the American citizens and the Cuban refugees would cease to assist the rebellion. When once that is clearly understood, Spain, to insure the prompt pacification of Cuba, will go to any length in the way of concessions short of independence. That Spain will never assent to without an appeal to war, in which she would risk her last soldier and her last dollar."

Three Prisoners of War Shot.

HAVANA, April 23.—Three prisoners of war, Gregorio Borges, Esteban Hernandez and Jose Bacallao, were shot at 7 o'clock yesterday morning in the Cabana fortress. They belonged to the insurgent band commanded by Dr. Bruno Zayas, and were captured by the soldiers of the Arapiles battalion during the attack made by the enemy on Managua, this province, for burning property in that vicinity.

THE CRISIS AT BULUWAYO

The Latest Advances From There are Most Alarming.

CAPE TOWN, April 23.—The latest advices received here from Buluwayo have greatly increased the anxiety. Military men, scouts, Dutchmen and Englishmen, civilians of all class, veteran troopers and government officials concur in the statement that Governor Robinson has not told the truth if he has notified the home government that Buluwayo is in no danger. The British there are few in numbers and many Matabeles, presumed to be friendly, have by some excuse or other succeeded in entering the town and it is feared they have planned to rise as soon as the Matabeles are heard outside the line of defenses. The number of fighting white men at Buluwayo is under 500 and of this small number, compared with the 15,000 Matabeles in the vicinity of the town, 300 are reported to have been dispatched to hold Mangwe Pass. Part of the remaining 600 whites intended to leave Buluwayo yesterday to attack a Matabele impi, composed of Lobengula's crack Imbezu regiment, from which the native police, who have been shown to have started the rebellion, were recruited. These warriors have been secretly profiting for some time past by the drift tactics of police deserters and as the latter took with them arms and ammunition, and all the supplies they could lay their hands on, the Imbezu regiment is likely to prove more than a match for the small British force. The great trouble at Buluwayo seems to be that the majority of the leaders are dashing men, who are prone to engage the enemy first and estimate its numbers later.

The "Times" Sounds a Warning.

LONDON, April 23.—The Times has an editorial this morning couched in serious terms on the situation in South Africa. It says: "It is quite time the nation and the government should realize that we have serious work both in the Sudan and South Africa. The government ought to take steps to ascertain the extent and character of the Boer armaments, which even the Transvaal agent does not deny, but which he explains is out of respect for an old and neglected law. That being the case, President Kruger cannot complain if we follow suit. The government ought not to delay to place an experienced officer at the head of both the regular and irregular forces designed for Matabeleland."

A New Silver Ticket Proposed.

WASHINGTON, April 23.—There is a new presidential ticket in the field. It reads: For President, J. Donald Cameron, of Pennsylvania; for vice president, J. S. Blackburn, of Kentucky. This ticket has been quietly discussed among the Democrats who think the free silver element will control at the Chicago convention.

Platt Discounts McKinley Claims.

NEW YORK, April 23.—Ex-Senator Platt, who returned from Florida yesterday, declared that he met Senator Quay only in a Jacksonville barber shop. He expressed positive opinions that McKinley's managers were making rash claims and declared his belief that Governor Morton would win.

Big Fire at Chandler, Okla.

OKLAHOMA CITY, Okla., April 23.—Chandler, the county seat of Lincoln county, has suffered great loss by fire, which burned the postoffice and nearly all the business portion of the town. The loss is not known.

MAY BE A SPLIT.

Sound Money Democrats Talk of Bolting If Silver Men Rule the Convention.

NEW YORK, April 23.—New York Democrats have about made up their minds that there will be two Democratic parties after the Chicago convention. During the great fight for the repeal of the Sherman silver law, "Silver Dick" Bland was continuously predicting, in his peculiar, dramatic way, that the Democratic party had arrived at "the parting of the ways." A great many laughed at Mr. Bland at the time, and some of his own followers even were not inclined to take him as being entirely serious. Now an alarming condition of affairs has arisen within the Democratic party, and the sound money men begin to realize that Mr. Bland's prediction is to be verified.

Leading Democrats in this state, like Mr. Whitney, Senator Murphy and ex-Governor Flower, are now fearful that "the parting of the ways" that Mr. Bland talked about will materialize during the Chicago convention. President Cleveland and the sound money Democrats are now only hoping against hope that a free silver platform will not be adopted in Chicago. They are perfectly well aware that the chances are in favor of the triumph of the silver Democrats, and they are preparing to act accordingly.

It is said that as a result of their plan, the Cleveland, or sound money men, will, in the event of the capture of the National convention, bolt, organize another convention, and nominate a ticket. The sound money people have figured that cities situated in the Southern and Western States would elect sound money delegates. While this might prove true, although the silver Democrats have just won big victories in several large cities, like St. Louis, it would not count for anything in the convention. In the Democratic National convention the unit rule is well established.

LAST APPROPRIATION BILL

The House Committee Reports the General Deficiency Measure.

WASHINGTON, April 23.—The House committee on appropriations to-day reported the general deficiency bill, the last of the regular appropriation measures for this session. The total amount carried by the bill is \$4,791,349. The principal deficiencies are: Treasury department, \$1,074,000; District of Columbia, \$115,000; War department, \$807,000; Navy department, \$599,000; Interior department, \$104,000; Department of Justice, \$254,000; government printing office, \$190,000; House of Representatives, \$104,000; judgments of the court of claims, \$143,000; Indian deputation claims, \$10,000; audited claims, \$159,000; out of postal revenues, \$1,421,000. In addition to this, the urgent deficiency act, passed early in the session, carried \$6,365,436, making a total for deficiencies this session of \$11,096,774. In today's bill is a clause authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to transfer to the city of Atlanta the buildings erected for the government exhibit at the Cotton States exposition and an item of \$10,000 to be paid to the Italian government for indemnity to heirs of three of its subjects who were killed and two others injured by mob violence in Colorado. In making the appropriation for Indian deputation claims, the committee provides that none of the judgments shall be paid until the attorney general shall have certified to the secretary that he has caused to be examined evidence presented to the court of claims and such other evidence as he shall be able to procure as to whether fraud has been done to the United States or exorbitant sums allowed.

DUN'S REVIEW OF TRADE.

The Change to Mid-Summer Heat Has Brought Better Times.

NEW YORK, April 23.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: "The sudden change from sleighing to mid-summer heat, with fair skies in most cities, has tested the prevalent idea that good weather only was needed to bring general improvement to business. Everywhere there has been more retail buying, and in some branches better demand at wholesale and at the works has resulted, but not in most lines. There is no abatement of the almost universal disposition to deal with unusual conservatism and not to anticipate future wants, and this has been especially conspicuous where combinations have been formed or prices advanced. The comparative infrequency of serious failures, with infrequent loss distributed since gold exponents began than might have been expected, helps to give encouragement, but does not kindle speculative fires; that such improvement as appears is mainly of a healthy sort. Shipments of boots and shoes from Boston in April thus far have been eight per cent less than last year, though larger than in previous years. Textile works are less fortunate. The silk association states that forty per cent of the machinery and hands in the country are idle, partly because of increasing Japanese competition. Several more woolen mills have shut down, and some have reduced wages ten per cent, while many are working only half time. Wheat rose five cents last week, met some reaction, but is a shade higher than a week ago. Failures for the past week have been 23 in the United States, against 341 last year, and thirty-six in Canada, against thirty-four last year."

An Old City Treasurer Short.

CEDAR RAPIDS, Iowa, April 23.—The report of outgoing City Treasurer J. C. Stoddard, who held the office for almost a quarter of a century, shows a shortage of \$12,000. The city will take steps to protect itself. Where the money has gone is a mystery, as it is not believed that Stoddard has profited by it.

One Fare for the Round Trip.

CHICAGO, April 23.—Western roads have agreed on one fare for the round trip for the annual convention of the Society of Christian Endeavor, which is to be held in Washington in July.

CY LELAND'S VIEW.

The A. P. A. War Will Have No Effect on McKinley in Kansas.

TORREKA, Kan., April 23.—Chairman Cy Leland of the Republican State committee said in an interview here that the A. P. A. fight on McKinley did not amount to anything. "The opposition to Governor McKinley has hired some cheap men to issue manifestoes and adopt resolutions against him in the hope of turning public attention in another direction but the scheme will fail," he said. "The A. P. A. as an order is not fighting McKinley. Here in Kansas, where there has lately been some talk among the disgruntled few, the A. P. A. is for McKinley, and so voted through its representatives in the Wichita convention. Somebody has said that the present A. P. A. unpleasantness grows out of the Filley-Kerens fight in Missouri. I am sure this is not true. The fight was brought on by the men who are running for the Presidential nomination against McKinley. McKinley is a sure winner. My guess is that he will be nominated by acclamation."

ALLISON MEN CONFIDENT.

Iowans Preparing to Make a Great Demonstration to Further His Cause.

DES MOINES, Iowa, April 23.—H. G. McMillen, chairman of the Republican State Central committee, who has been in charge of Senator Allison's Iowa campaign, has returned after a short absence and issued a statement through the press that the friends of Senator Allison would begin at once to organize to make a fine showing of the State at the St. Louis convention. He stated that after a careful analysis of the situation he was convinced that the Iowa man was stronger to-day than at any time during the active canvass. He said: "It is plain to all that there will be no nomination on one of the early ballots, and when it comes to a protracted balloting, Allison is sure to grow, because he is a man who is safe and on whom all factions can unite."

THE LAMBORN HEARING.

Preliminary Examination of the Murdered Man's Children.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., April 23.—Justice of the Peace W. H. Bond and the attorneys on both sides are expediting matters as much as possible to-day to conclude the preliminary examination of Charles and Annie Lamborn and Thomas Davenport, accused of the murder of John T. Lamborn, which occurred two months ago last night. The trial was begun at 2:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon before a small number of spectators as could crowd into the hall. A large number of witnesses have been heard, but no case whatever has yet developed against either of them. "Detective" Charles Schaeffer arrived here this morning and will probably go on the witness stand.

POPULISTS WILL NOT FUSE

Chairman Roselle of Missouri Declares That Bond Will Not Be Adopted.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 23.—Chairman A. Roselle of the People's party state committee, declared to-day that the Populists of Missouri will not support ex-Congressman Bland if the latter should be nominated for the Presidency on a silver platform. He did not think that the adoption, in advance of action taken by the Populist convention, of a silver platform by the Democrats at Sedalia the other day would affect the Populist vote in this state. He said: "The 45,000 Populists of Missouri are going to stand firm, no matter what the Democracy does at Chicago. We will get at least 10,000 votes from the Republicans in this state, and with the accessions from the Democratic ranks we are going to mix things mightily in Missouri this year."

GIGANTIC BICYCLE TRUST.

The Aim is to Control the Price of Every Wheel Put on the Market.

TOLEDO, Ohio, April 23.—A gigantic bicycle trust is taking shape, with every probability of its headquarters being located in this city. The combine aims to control the price of every wheel put on the American market, and to that end it will manufacture in large quantities everything that enters into bicycle construction. Small factories will be gobbled up or driven out of the market. A local manufacturer, in speaking of the matter, said that the combination will be larger and more far reaching than the Standard Oil Company.

Austria's Emperor Deft.

VIENNA, April 23.—Dr. Lueger, the anti-Semitic leader in the Reichsrath, was again elected burgomaster of Vienna to-day by a vote of 98 to 42. Dr. Lueger has been repeatedly elected burgomaster and as frequently rejected by the emperor. On December 2 last a riot followed the anti-Semitic meeting held in the prater to protest against the rejection of Dr. Lueger.

Connecticut Will Indorse McKinley.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., April 23.—From a careful review of recent events in the Republican field in this State it can be stated now that the Republican State convention, which is to be held in the Hyperion Theater in this city next Tuesday and Wednesday for the selection of delegates to the St. Louis convention will instruct for McKinley for president.

An Evangelist Too Violent.

BANABO, Wis., April 23.—The Rev. Morrill Twiss, whose meetings have been broken up by persons who did not like their peculiar style of evangelism, has been ordered out of town by the mayor. His violence in denouncing Catholics and other opponents led to a riot at the church Thursday evening.

A Tornado at Scandia, Kan.

SCANDIA, Kan., April 23.—About 9 o'clock last night a small tornado swept through this town and section. Damage was done to buildings, but it is not known that anybody was hurt. The storm culminated in a rain.

A WOMAN'S SPITE.



M Y WALTZ, Miss Neville! Kate Neville turned at the sound of Roy Palmer's soft voice, and without a word laid her hand on his arm. A minute later they had joined the dancers. As they moved in perfect step to the music Roy gently pressed the girl's hand. In silence they finished their dance, but as they paused near a window the young man bent his head with a whispered "My darling!"

Kate blushed, but she lifted her eyes to his with all her heart in them. There was a flash of light in his dark eyes, and his heart excitedly said "Won't!"

He drew a long breath, he was too happy to speak. The silence was broken by Kate's partner, who came to claim her for the next dance. Roy watched her as she moved away, his love lighting his face, unconscious that angry eyes were watching him.

Just outside the window sat a girl with scowling brow and clenched hands. She had heard that passionate whisper, and the knowledge that the man she adored had given his love to another roused in her the wildest fury.

"Marry her; I should like to see you!" she muttered. "If I am not to be your wife, she shall not. Ah, my dear sir, I will wring your heart this night—ay, now! Mr. Palmer," she called.

At the sound of his name Roy turned and saw the girl who had drawn aside the curtain.

"Why, Miss Merrill, how can you resist that music?" he asked.

She stepped through the lox window into the room.

"I am so tired," she returned. "And it is so deliciously cool here that I stayed to rest myself."

She was mistress of all the arts and wiles of a flushed woman of the world, and she used her skill to keep him by her side. Bright and witty, her comments upon things and people amused Roy in spite of himself.

"Ah, there goes Kate Neville!" she exclaimed, as Kate appeared. "How beautiful she looks to-night! By the way, what has become of Mr. Stanley, who was so attentive to her the winter before last?"

Roy bit his lip, but, forcing down his annoyance, he said:

"I know Stanley very well, but I never heard that."

"Did you spend the winter in Mentone two years ago?"

"I was abroad all of that winter, answered Roy."

"I spent two months here. I met Miss Kate Neville everywhere, and Mr. Stanley was her shadow, much to my surprise, for I had credited him with more sense."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, I was puzzled to know what attraction such a girl could have for a man so refined as Mr. Stanley."

Large drops of perspiration stood thickly on Roy's forehead, and his hands were clenched as Cora went on:

"No one knew what the trouble was. He left the city suddenly and Miss Neville was followed everywhere by another suitor. I think Stanley's withdrawal was a lesson to her, for she has been more circumspect this winter. Ah, here comes my partner and I suppose you are delighted, for I fear I have bored you nearly to extinction."

With a gay little laugh Cora Merrill ran off, fully conscious of the anguish she left behind her.



CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE ME? He never for a moment believed the girl would maliciously deceive him and yet it seemed impossible that Kate, whom he had believed to be almost perfect, was deceitful, bold and coarse. As he entered the room he came face to face with Mrs. Latimer, an old friend.

"Oh, Roy, you are just the one I want! You must go with us on our yachting trip. I won't take a refusal, I am disappointed that Mr. Stanley cannot join us, as he hoped to."

Here was an opening for him to escape meeting Kate.

Instantly he accepted the invitation, then said, somewhat abruptly:

"Mr. Stanley was at one time, I believe, a great admirer of Miss Neville."

Mrs. Latimer appeared very much embarrassed.

"That was an unfortunate affair, which I hoped was forgotten," she answered, and then passed on to another topic.

Neither Kate nor Cora saw Roy again that evening. He went home and spent the most miserable night of his life.

As the minutes passed and Roy did not appear to claim the remaining dances she had promised him, Kate's heart grew heavier. With a supreme effort she concealed her unhappiness; with witty repartee and merry laughter she hid an aching heart. But in the privacy of her own room she gave way to her grief.

"Oh, why did I let him look into my eyes and read my secret?" she cried, in an agony of shame. And the poor girl burst into a passion of tears.

A few days later she heard that Roy had gone away for some time.

As the weeks glided away, if Kate's

lovely face grew thinner and paler no one suspected the cause.

The season was drawing to a close and she rejoiced at the prospect of leaving a city where she had suffered so much.

The rooms were crowded when she entered, and in the moving mass of humanity she failed to see Roy Palmer, whose eyes never left her face.

"Poor Roy! He had trained his heart for weeks, and it rose in rebellion the moment he saw the girl. He started like one shot as he noticed a young man push his way to Kate's side.

It was Stanley. He bowed over Kate's hand with a great expression, and she welcomed him warmly.

With compressed lips Roy turned away, sick at heart.

Later in the evening he met Stanley in the dressing room. In some way Kate's name was introduced, and Stanley spoke of her in terms of great admiration.

"She is an old acquaintance, is she not?" Roy asked.

"No; quite the contrary. I have only known her a few weeks."

"Do you mean to tell me you were not acquainted with Miss Neville two winters ago?" demanded Roy.

A crimson flush spread from Stanley's collar to the roots of his hair.

"I expect you refer to a distant relative of this Miss Neville, who was here two winters ago and who is a very different kind of a girl. Good night."

Stanley quickly disappeared, without noticing how his information had affected Roy.

The floor and ceiling seemed to meet before the eyes of that young man, and the things in the room chased each other in the wildest way. Giving himself a shake to restore his scattered senses, he turned and went swiftly downstairs. In a few minutes he was beside Kate.

"Miss Neville, this is our waltz!"

With a gasp Kate turned at the sound of the voice that four weeks before had addressed her in almost the same words. The suddenness of the attack was too much for her; unresisting she allowed him to lead her to a small reception room.

He closed the door and then all the man's self-control forsook him.

"Oh, Kate, can you ever forgive me? Can I ever make you love me? Believe me, I have been mad!"

He certainly gave her good cause to think he was still in that unhappy condition. Keeping her hands clasped in his, he poured forth his story—incoherently, perhaps, but it left no doubt in Kate's mind of his love for her. She kept her face carefully averted.

"Ah, my darling, is there nothing I can do to win your forgiveness?"

"No," she answered, in a low tone. "You forget I am a woman."

"Kate, do not break my heart!" he interrupted, catching his breath desperately.

"And to a woman who loves there is nothing to forgive," she finished in a whisper, hiding her face on his breast.

Builted Better Than They Knew.

The truly gifted engineer always makes one part of his work fit into another, and no energy is ever wasted. A wealthy engineer who had set up a very fine place in the country, where he had carried out many pet constructive projects, was visited there by an old friend.

The visitor had so much difficulty in pushing open the front gate that he spoke about it to the proprietor.

"You ought to fix that gate," said the guest. "A man who has everything 'just so' should not have a gate that is hard to open."

"Ha!" exclaimed the engineer, "you don't understand my economy. That gate communicates with the water works of the house, and every person who comes through it pumps up four gallons of water."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Apollinaris in the Senate.

A Washington correspondent has been unkind enough to delve into the records of the United States Senate and produce its expense account for apollinaris lemonade and mineral waters during the summer months. He finds that the sum of \$1,728.66 was spent for this purpose in the month of July. If each Senator drank his proportion the cause of prohibition must have an overwhelming majority in this branch of congress.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

The Negro Question.

The negro problem will never be solved until the color race is placed in a condition that will enable every colored man to earn his own living.—Rev. P. A. Hubert.

ODDS AND ENDS.

The dynasty of the mikados of Japan is the oldest in the world, being sentimentally 2,559 and historically 1,699 years old.

For years past marriage in England has been at a low ebb; the rate per thousand diminished steadily, but of late the tide has turned and those who feared the population was diminishing are cheered. The excess of births over deaths in three months has been 82,197.

The law respecting folding beds, as recently handed down by a Maine court, is caveat dormitor—let the sleeper be on his guard. In the case in question the folding bed folded and caught a man. The seller of the bed was sued for \$25,000 damages, but the decision was in every particular favorable to the defendant.

A proposal to exclude from the army, the legislature and municipal office all persons whose fathers and grandfathers were not citizens is before the French chamber of deputies. The rule would have kept out Napoleon Bonaparte and Gambetta. A law admitting only the children of French citizens to the civil service is also under consideration.

THE FIVE-FINGERED ORANGE.

One of the Rarest Plants in the World and It Wears Gloves.

One of the rarest plants in the world is the five-fingered orange. The Japanese, who, as well as the people of China, make a specialty of cultivating ornamental curiosities in the vegetable world, consider this one of the most remarkable and value it accordingly. But a single plant, which has been purchased and brought to San Francisco is, it is believed, the first that ever left Japan. The plant that bears the extraordinary fruit is itself rather an eccentric member of the vegetable kingdom. It is a dwarfish tree, which, when fully grown, does not average more than five or at most six feet in height, and is crooked enough to have been planted in the garden of the crooked man spoken of by Mother Goose. For a crooked plant does not exist. The gnarled trunk is tangled up with twisted branches that seem never to have fully made up their minds which way to go, so that it would indeed by a difficult task to find two consecutive inches in the whole tree whose lines of direction are the same. The consequence of this is that the plant, which, if it could be straightened out, would be at least twice as tall, is as broad as it is high. As fitting its cross-grained character, it has on hand hidden under its leaves and located in the most unexpected places, an unattained supply of long, tough, needle-pointed thorns that understand their business thoroughly. But all such little unpleasant peculiarities on the part of the five-fingered Japan orange tree may well be forgotten when it is seen in July, covered with its beautiful blossoms, like those of an ordinary orange tree, but tinted with a beautiful pink blush of color and exhaling a most delicate and delicious perfume, or later in the season, when its fruit has ripened and it looks as if it was hung about with great yellow gloves. These gloves are so redolent of the same perfume that scents the blossoms that the odor can be recognized a full mile from where the oranges are growing. On close examination, however, the fruit proves to resemble a human hand more than it does any glove—a lean, slender-fingered, yellow, Chinese hand, with thumb and four fingers complete, each finger tipped with the long nail thought so stylish in China, hard, pointed and claw-like, extending a goodly length beyond the ends of the digits. The hand is partly opened, the fingers curved a little upward toward the palm, and the fruit itself very large, especially in proportion to the size of the tree that bears it, often reaching when full grown ten inches, measuring from the wrist to the end of the middle finger, including the nail. Supports are always necessary, or the weight of the orange would break the branch upon which it grows. The contour of the hand exactly represents that of a human being, the proportional length of the several fingers and the thumb are correct and even the cords on the back of the hand of a rather emaciated person are represented by the divisions of the fingers that can be traced from the point where they separate to the wrist. The fruit, though exhaling so delightful a perfume, is not edible, as it is not properly an orange at all, but belongs to the osage oranges of the Maclura, no member of which bears fruit that can be eaten.

A Modern "Marchioness."

The wallaces of London want their champion. A very bitter cry has been raised by them and for them in many quarters of late, and never more pathetically than in the Shoreditch county court recently. Here a girl of 18, who may be described as the "Marchioness" of a coffee tavern, sued her employer for two months' wages, one for work done, the other for notice due on summary dismissal. She had been discharged for coming down late in the morning—that is to say, at 5 o'clock instead of 4:30. It turned out that she never got to bed till 12:45 a. m. and for these twenty-odd hours of labor a day—minus two hours for rest in the afternoon—she received just 12 shillings a month. Her interesting employer represented that on the morning in question, "she was crawling about and could not do anything." "I don't wonder," was the simple and sufficient answer of the judge. The unhappy girl was so poor that she actually could not pay the hearing-fee until some unknown benefactor in court handed her the money. Of course she won her case with costs, and with an additional four shillings for her attendance. Twice twelve is twenty-four and four are twenty-eight—the poor "Marchioness" has probably more capital than ever she owned in her life. She will be sorely tempted to spend the whole of it in a good fortnight's sleep. A sleeping-match of coffee tavern waitresses might be no bad idea for the next competition at the Aquarium.—London Daily News.

Left on the Cars.

The lost article room of the elevated road system in New York receives about 30,000 miscellaneous deposits a year. Nearly ten per cent are umbrellas, and ranking second are the satchels. About half of the articles are called for, and the remainder, after being held for six months or a year, according to the value, are sold at auction.

Rats as Cotton Gins.

Rats have been found very useful in cotton mills where the raw cotton has been imperfectly ginned. In a Spanish cotton mill the storeroom was invaded by swarms of rats, who pulled the bales to pieces to get at the seeds left in the cotton. They did the work thoroughly, without injuring the fiber in any way.