

ACTS ON THE DEFENSE

CAUSE OF THE CUBAN REBELS IS NOT HOPELESS.

The Insurrection Strong and Daily Gaining Ground—A Letter From the Island Sets Forth the Situation Plainly—Revolutionists Heretofore Humane—America to Be Appealed to for Beliegent Rights—Losses of Spain Thus Far.

Spain on the Defense.

CHICAGO, Aug. 31.—Joquin A. Vergas, ex-Mexican consul here, has received a letter from a friend near to the high Spanish officials in Havana. It is dated August 22, and has this to say of the progress of the insurrection on that island: "The insurrection is strong and daily gaining ground. As a proof, ever since the very beginning the government forces are the ones who are on the defensive, while the insurgents are the attacking party. Spain began active measures to quell the rebellion February 24 last with an army of over 70,000 men, regulars and volunteers. Of these, though, by battle and disease, she has lost in six months about 18,000 men. In some localities the troops have found themselves in such perilous situations that many of the soldiers and some of the officers have suicided, while others have lost their reason. The Cubans have fought with unexampled bravery, and have so far conducted themselves with manliness and honor. For instance, the Spaniards left their wounded comrades on the field to die. They are taken in and cared for by the Cubans, and when restored are set at liberty. But this humane conduct is not likely to last, for Martinez Campos' party is continually working on the Cubans to get them to institute a veritable reign of terror. If that happens, the torch will be applied broadcast over the whole island and no Spaniard will then be spared."

THIRTEEN MEN DROWNED.

Two Colorado Mines Engulfed by a Rushing Torrent.

CENTRAL CITY, Col., Aug. 31.—The accidental flooding of the American and Sleepy Hollow mines yesterday afternoon caused the death, it is believed, of thirteen miners. Every effort is being made to rescue the unfortunate men, but little hope is entertained. A little after 3 o'clock the water in the lower workings of Fiske mine, east of the main shaft, broke through the old workings of a vein that has not been worked for a number of years.

Coursing eastward it struck the Americans, where two Italian miners, whose names have not been learned, were at work in the lower part of the shaft. They were both drowned. In its course the water diverted to the Sleepy Hollow mine, the easterly portion of the Fiske vein. Fourteen men were working in the Sleepy Hollow, three of whom escaped. A courier was sent to the adjacent mines and all the workmen escaped.

The rescuer who first descended in the bucket, Mr. H. P. Risk, was found at the 320 foot level. On reaching the surface he was almost in an insensible state. Other volunteers went down afterward, but were not successful in reaching a lower point in the shaft, owing to the raising of the water. Extra water buckets were sent for and brought to the mine, which are now working with a view to lowering the water.

GUMRY OWNERS BLAMED.

They Are Censured for Employing an Incompetent Engineer.

DENVER, Col., Aug. 31.—The coroner's jury, after six days' investigation of the Gurney hotel disaster, made its report last evening. It says that the testimony was conflicting and that it is impossible to fix the responsibility for the disaster on any one person, but that the owners, Peter Gurney and R. C. Grenier, were blameable for requiring of their engineer sixteen hours' work out of twenty-four, and for employing an inexperienced engineer, whose habits were dissipated and unreliable.

Engineer Hellmuth Loescher, the report says, had been drinking on the night of the disaster, and further he had not examined the safety valve to the boiler for two months, proving him to be unfit to occupy any position of responsibility. The city boiler inspector is censured for failing to inspect the boiler after recent repairs were made upon it. The report closes with a recommendation that an ordinance be passed regulating the use of steam boilers.

LOVE POTION POISON.

A South Dakota Girl Nearly Kills the Object of Her Affections.

SIOUX CITY, Iowa, Aug. 31.—For some time Lena Dahl, daughter of a farmer living near Westfield, S. D., had loved Henry Halseth, a young and prosperous neighbor. Last week she visited a medium and bought from her an alleged love potion. Tuesday she succeeded in putting the stuff into a bottle of cold coffee, which he took with his lunch to the fields where he was harvesting. Then she watched him from behind a hedge. At noon he drank the coffee. Soon afterward Halseth became seriously ill. A few drops of the liquor still remained in the bottle and a brief investigation showed that strychnine entered largely into its composition. The fortune teller decamped when she heard what had happened. The girl had not been arrested nor has she won Halseth's love.

BANKER FRANCE DEAD.

The St. Joseph, Mo., Financier, Stricken Suddenly With Heart Disease.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Aug. 31.—Charles B. France, for many years president of the State National bank of this city and one of the richest men in this city, died suddenly this morning. His death was entirely unexpected and was due to heart disease. He was 55 years old. He leaves a wife and two children, who will inherit one of the richest estates in the Platte purchase.

OUR PRODUCTS ABROAD.

Comments and Criticisms of the American Consul at Liverpool.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—The markets for United States products in Great Britain are reviewed in detail in recent consular reports. At Liverpool cattle from this country are reported as superior to the native cattle, the latter including many immature and young animals slaughtered for food and also a greater proportion of old animals. Consul Neal at Liverpool reports, however, that sheep from the United States and other countries do not compare favorably with the British, lacking taste and tenderness, and it is suggested by experienced men that this might be greatly improved by shipping the sheep younger, say 1 or 2 years old.

Large quantities of apples are received from various countries of Europe, but the importations appear to be regulated by the size of the apple crop in the United States. American apples command the highest prices. Forty-five per cent of the wheat and ninety per cent of the flour in the Liverpool consular district come from the United States.

SEIZED BY GERMANY.

An American Citizen Thrown Into Prison at Hamburg.

DECATUR, Ind., Aug. 31.—R. M. Romberg, a prominent livery man of this city, left here about two months ago to visit his old home at Hamburg, Germany. Word has just been received here that he has been taken by the German officials and sent to prison for twelve years. The crime with which he is charged is that of whipping an official in the army prior to his coming to this country. Romberg came here about twelve years ago, and has during his stay here accumulated quite a fortune. He is a prominent member of the Democratic county central committee. He has a wife and five small children here who are wild over the news.

FIVE RECEIVERS NAMED.

Judge Sanborn's Order in the St. Joseph and Grand Island Matter.

OMAHA, Neb., Aug. 31.—The order of Judge Sanborn of the United States circuit court in the case of the Central Trust company of New York against the St. Joseph and Grand Island has been filed in the circuit court of Nebraska. The order provides that the five Union Pacific receivers be appointed receivers of all the property and franchises of the company, and directed to maintain and operate such lines and property until otherwise ordered by the court, as a part of the Union Pacific system.

Rebel Reverses Reported.

HAVANA, Aug. 31.—General Antonio Maceo attacked Plantation Union near San Luis. The garrison of the fort, fifty-nine in number, for three hours sustained the fire of the insurgents, who finally retired, leaving among the killed Lieutenant Juan Vega and among the wounded Captain Marcos Ramirez, who died soon afterward.

Six sharpshooters and swordsmen of the command of Lieutenant Colonel Tejera recently succeeded in ambushing and killing the insurgent Lieutenant Rablo Lanonde. The insurgents succeeded in making their escape through the country districts, but troops are in pursuit.

A Windfall for a Bank.

PAINESVILLE, Ohio, Aug. 31.—When the Painesville Savings bank collapsed four years ago among the assets found was \$250,000 worth of stock in a Western mine. At that time the mine was thought to be worthless, but it is paying a fair dividend, and the stock is nearly at par. The indications are that the depositors in the wrecked bank will secure a good dividend, with the prospects that ultimately they may receive their deposits back in full.

Salvation Army Cavalry.

DENVER, Col., Aug. 31.—The Salvation army of Denver organized a cavalry corps of young women yesterday and last night Brigadier General French of St. Louis dedicated the new branch of the service at the First Baptist church, which was hardly large enough to accommodate the crowd. This corps enjoys the distinction of being the only mounted Salvation army fighters in the world.

The Wrong Man Was Killed.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Aug. 31.—John Smalley, the supposed train robber, killed by deputy sheriffs at Me-Bain, was, it has been learned, at Brinton visiting his old neighbors last week at the time of the hold-up and until after the killing of Detective Powers in this city. The train robbers and the murderer of Detective Powers are still at large and the officers have as yet obtained no definite clue as to their identity.

White Caps to Be Prosecuted.

EXCELSIOR SPRINGS, Mo., Aug. 31.—Nothing has been heard from the two men who were taken from the city jail here and whipped Tuesday night. The colored people are highly incensed and have taken steps to have it legally investigated.

CONDENSED DISPATCHES.

The steamer Bawnmore, ashore in Oregon, is a total loss.

Rain deluged the Johnson county, Kan., fair exhibits at Olathe.

The Kentucky Democratic state committee issued an address to the party, pleading for harmony.

It is said that the administration is going to turn down General Miles in selecting a successor to General Schofield.

Four prisoners escaped from the Stoddard county, Missouri, jail by sawing the bars in two.

STORY OF DARK CRIMES.

Convict Allen Tells of His Connection With Holmes.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Aug. 29.—J. C. Allen, alias Caldwell, the convict serving a ten years' sentence here for horse stealing, has made a statement to Warden Moore in regard to H. H. Holmes and his operations. The warden believes the man knows a great deal more than he has told, but he had the statement put in writing, read to Allen and verified in every particular.

He first met Holmes under the name of Pratt in Tennessee in the fall of 1892. About three weeks afterward Holmes, Pictzel, Minnie Williams and Allen met in St. Joseph and Minnie's Fort Worth property was decided to Allen in the name of A. E. Bond. The deal was made with the understanding all around that it was to be swindling operation. After making trips to Leadville and Denver they went to Fort Worth.

"Pictzel's conduct at Fort Worth caused Holmes to send him to Kansas City. While in Kansas City Pictzel wrote several threatening letters to Holmes, in which he said that he would turn up all the rascality unless Holmes sent him money. Pictzel was furnished money three times sent by me at Holmes' request. Holmes visited Pictzel at Kansas City to get him to sign the necessary papers to secure a loan of \$15,000 on the Fort Worth property. While Pictzel was in Kansas City, Holmes and Pat Quinlan, who had joined us at Fort Worth a short time before we left that place, had several talks about putting Pictzel out of the way, because Holmes had become afraid of him on account of his drinking too much and knowing too much. It was known to us all that Pictzel carried a \$10,000 life insurance policy. At our last talk upon this subject, three days before leaving Fort Worth, it was understood that Pictzel was to be killed. I was selected to assist Holmes in doing the job, but in what manner it was to be done was not definitely settled, only that Holmes remarked that he had something that would make the job easy, and a large trunk was purchased in Fort Worth in which to place Pictzel's body after being killed. At this point Holmes patted me on the back and said: 'Masot, it is \$10,000 and a trip to Long Branch, and from there to California and more buildings. That night I advised Holmes to quit the business, as he had enough money not to resort to murder. He replied that he had been at the business so long that it had become perfectly natural to him, and he would not quit it.'

"The plan agreed upon to dispose of Pictzel was that we were to meet him in St. Louis and together go from there to Chicago, where he was to be 'fixed.' It was between Fort Worth and Denison that Holmes told me that I must have my life insured for \$10,000 in favor of my little niece. Remembering the large trunk bought for Pictzel's body, I determined to part company with Holmes, which I did at Denison, and I have never seen him since, but received as many as three letters from him.

"The last time I saw Minnie Williams was at our meeting in St. Joseph. Holmes told her that she must leave the United States for a period of three or four years. India was agreed upon as the country to which she should go. I went to the depot with her, while Holmes bought her ticket and checked her baggage, but where to I did not know. While at Fort Worth I received three letters from Minnie Williams. They purported to be from India, the place I have forgotten. If Minnie Williams is dead she has been put out of the way since this excitement was gotten up in regard to Holmes.

"The building in Chicago known as the 'Castle' was erected especially for a death trap, and during my association with Holmes I was in it often, and in fact occupied a room there. A stranger to the city during the world's fair was decoyed into the castle and murdered for his money. He did not have as much money as Holmes thought—only \$3,700. A bright little boy was enticed into the castle during the fair and held in a room for five days for a reward for his recovery. No reward being offered they were afraid to turn him out and the gas was turned into his room at night and he was suffocated. I could mention other such cases of crime committed in the 'castle' and discussed in my presence, but these are sufficient except one, and that was of Nannie Williams. The cause of her killing, as explained by Holmes, was that one of the girls must be put out of the way and that he could manage Minnie easier than he could Nannie. Minnie Williams was crazy in love with Holmes and she was jealous of her sister, as Holmes was paying her some attention too. He took particular pains to increase her jealousy to work her up to the point of putting Nannie out of the way."

Allen concluded by saying that every word in his statement was true and that he did not make it to secure a pardon; that he knew Governor Clarke too well to believe that he would issue a pardon unless the evidence would break Holmes' neck.

Welcome to Bishop Hogan.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 29.—Bishop James J. Hogan of the diocese of Kansas City, returned last night from a year's absence in Europe, and was accorded a reception such as no other man in a like position ever received in Kansas City. A multitude of the parishioners of the diocese met him at the Union depot; 5,000 of them escorted him through the city streets, while numberless persons bade him welcome as the procession moved to the cathedral. The entry was a triumphal one, and every Catholic in the city, large and small, old and young, added his or her quota to the general greeting.

The Officer in Charge of the Kiowa Indians Reported Murdered.

EL RENO, Ok., Aug. 29.—It was reported here to-day that Captain Baldwin, U. S. A., acting agent at the Kiowa, Comanche and Apache agency at Anadarko, had been murdered last night by the Indians. The report lacks verification as yet, but federal officers credit it, except that they believe the murder was committed by gamblers and whiskey peddlers against the captain Baldwin had been waging war for some time. A large party of deputy marshals is on the way to that country.

LATEST HOLMES FIND.

The Remains of Howard Pictzel Found in Indianapolis.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Aug. 29.—Indianapolis will claim the right to try H. H. Holmes for murder. This claim will be based upon the horrible developments of yesterday, which include the finding of the charred remains of 9-year-old Howard Pictzel and evidence which before any jury in the country would convict H. H. Holmes of having murdered him and then having partially burned his body in a stove.

Detectives Geever of Philadelphia, Richards of Indianapolis and Inspector Gary of the Fidelity Insurance company, have been at work for weeks hunting for traces of the boy's body. He was traced here with Holmes and disappeared. The city was scourged and work began in the suburbs hunting for a house rented by Holmes on October 10, 11 or 12 of last year.

Yesterday morning the detectives went to Irvington, a pretty suburb of the city and the seat of Butler college, and before they had been at work an hour their attention was called by a local real estate dealer to a small vacant cottage situated in the woods at the edge of the town and far removed from any other dwelling. The party went to the house, and a few minutes later the officers found beneath the side porch the missing trunk which was taken from the side door of the Circle house in this city October 10 by H. H. Holmes, and which was thought to contain the body of the boy.

In a barn connected with the house is a large stove of cylindrical shape of the same pattern as Holmes bought in Cincinnati. He rented the house under the same alias. The stove had been moved from the house to the stable by the owner of the house after Holmes' death. It was at once concluded that the body had been burned in the stove, and search was begun for the remains.

Last evening Dr. J. F. Barnhill's attention was called by a small boy named Walter Jenny to the stove hole where the stove had been. It was filled with refuse. This was pulled out and the remains of the boy were found. Physicians and dentists were there, and in this pile of refuse hundreds of pieces of charred bones were found.

The teeth showed that the body was that of a boy between 3 and 10 years of age, and all the other bones confirmed this. All were charred, and pieces of flesh clung to some of them. The skull bone and pelvis added to the same convincing truth. The body had evidently been burned in a coal fire, and in the huge stove found in the barn.

Howard's overcoat was found at a grocery store near by, where Holmes had left it, saying the boy would call for it. He never came. Owners of the house recognize Holmes from pictures, and several neighbors distinctly remember his face. All identify him as the man who last October rented the house with the same story he told in Toronto and other places, 'came with the boy and big stove, wash stand and bed, stayed two days and then disappeared. Seven people have identified him, and all doubt is removed. Other developments are expected, and with this evidence Indianapolis will demand Holmes for trial.'

A Successful House.

Mr. Olmsted, of Bentley & Olmsted, has just returned from Chicago, where he went to meet a buyer of a large western concern, and in spite of the strongest competition Mr. Olmsted brought back the order, amounting to over \$8,000, of shoes and rubber goods. —The Des Moines Leader.

Arthur Master, son of Lord Arthur Master of London, England, and second cousin to the marquis of Salisbury, fell from a second story window at Middletown, Ky., and was fatally injured.

LIVE STOCK AND PRODUCE MARKETS.

Quotations from New York, Chicago, St. Louis, Omaha and Elsewhere.

Table with columns for Butter-Creamery separator, Eggs-Fresh, Hens-Cornish, Spring Chickens, Lemons-Chief Messinas, Apples-per bush, Oranges-Florida, Potatoes-New, Watermelons, Beans-Navy, Hay-Upland, Clovers-Per bu, Hops-Navy, Pineapples-per dozen, Tomatoes-per bush, Apples-Mixed packing, Hops-Heavy weights, Leaves-Stockers and feeders, Leaf Steers, Cattle-Navy, Stags, Calves, Hogs, Hides, Veal, Sheep, Muttons, etc.

CONDENSED DISPATCHES.

At Grant City, Mo., J. J. Hibbs, ex-treasurer of Worth county, committed suicide by shooting himself in the head. He left a note stating that he took his life to avoid shame.

The treasury department has made arrangements to supply small bills with which to move crops.

A New York-New Jersey-St. Louis combine is said to be trying to crib the Uncompagne gilsonite lands.

The National Spiritualist association has begun a two weeks' encampment at Liberal, Mo.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS

GOOD SHORT STORIES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

Interesting and Instructive Reading for the Heirs to This Republic—Incident and Anecdote Worth the While to Read About.

YOU NEVER can tell when you send a word— Like an arrow shot from a bow By an archer blind —be it cruel or kind, Just where it will chance to go. It may pierce the breast of our dearest friend, Tipped with its poison or balm; To a stranger's heart in life's great mart It may carry its pain or its balm.

You can never tell when you do an act Just what the result may be; But with every deed you are sowing a seed, Though its harvest you may not see; Each kindly act is an acorn dropped in God's productive soil; Though you may not know, yet the tree shall grow And shelter the brows that toil.

You can never tell what your thoughts will do In bringing your hate or love; For thoughts are things, and their airy wings Are swifter than carrier doves. They follow the law of the universe— Each thing must create its kind; And they speed o'er the track to bring you back Whatever went out from your mind. —Ella Wheeler Welles.

Moral Effect of Good Roads.

That noble society that has for its object the prevention of cruelty to animals has found in the organization back of the good roads movement the mightiest ally it was possible to have brought to its assistance. The good roads movement brought about by the coming of the bicycle, is a vast, purposeful effort for the emancipation of the brute creation employed in the transportation of men and merchandise, from a world of needless and painful abuse. When we attempt to compute the incomprehensible amount of time and money that has been wasted in trying to convey good loads over poor roads, we are amazed to think that men have been so blind as to thus sadly neglect this most important factor in the upbuilding of good citizenship and good government. And when we think of the innumerable numbers of dumb brutes that have been whipped and bruised and incited by beastly men who have sought to overcome the poor character of their roads by the superior quality of their whips and goads, it almost seems as though the human race should do penance from now until doomsday for the wrongs it has inflicted upon brutes since the dawn of creation. The moral effect of good roads must be apparent to all who will look at the subject understandingly. In addition to time and money, there has been enough patience lost because of the trials arising from bad roads, to go far toward saving the whole morals and good religion are very closely allied. We should not be much on the genuine goodness of a country church congregation, the members of which compel dumb animals to convey them to service over a needlessly rocky or almost bottomless mud road. Such a congregation should be told to "amend your ways and your doings," and be compelled to go out in the highways with pick and shovel. A merciful man is merciful to his beast. "Good Roads" would serve as a splendid text for all the ministers in the land to dwell upon. "The prudent man looketh well to his going," and "A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast." The good roads movement is home missionary work of a commendable, practical kind. The man who doesn't care where his horse's feet must go should be made to pull the cart until a light dawns on his opaque intellect.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

He Struck the Ex-President.

Cus Butterworth, the popular boniface of the Ridgeway House, is probably the only living man who, literally speaking, struck a president of the United States and received thanks instead of a term in jail for it. Mr. Butterworth once gave it to Benjamin Harrison in the neck and he lives to tell the tale. It was while President Harrison was living in his Cape May cottage. Mr. Butterworth was running a hotel not far from the executive residence. One day while enjoying a ride on a trolley car Mr. Butterworth, who happened to be sitting behind a short, thick-set man with gray hair and beard, noticed a very large healthy mosquito getting in his bloody work on the back of the thick-set man's neck. Acting on a very natural impulse, Mr. Butterworth raised his right hand and brought the palm of it down on the back of the man's neck with a resounding slap. The man turned quickly around and Mr. Butterworth saw it was the president of the United States.

"I beg your pardon," said Mr. Butterworth, "but there was a mosquito on your neck."

"Thank you very much," remarked the chief executive, cordially. "Judging from the force of your blow I don't think the insect will give me any more trouble. I don't use slugs very often, but this is the first time I ever got it in the neck—at least in that fashion."

Then Mr. Butterworth plucked the dead mosquito from the president's neck, and he and Mr. Harrison entered into a pleasant chat on general topics. Mr. Butterworth has that mosquito yet. —Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Belief Confirmed.

The belief that the formation of cloud is often accompanied by electrical effects is confirmed by Prof. Schuster, who describes an experience in Switzerland. As he was descending from Dent Blanche after sunset, he found himself in a wide valley at a height of about 12,000 feet. A current of air was apparently blowing up the valley and below him he observed the formation of a cloud at a height a little below the snow line. As night came on, and the de-

scant over the glacier and down the valley was continued, a series of electric discharges were seen between the cloud, which was lying in a deep cut valley, the sides of the mountain, and the blue sky overhead. The moist air was evidently flowing through the cloud, depositing its moisture in the form of drops, and leaving the cloud in an electrified state. Whenever water rabs against air positive electricity is generated. Every wave that breaks into spray under the action of a strong wind leaves the water negatively electrified, the air carrying away the positive charge. Prof. Schuster suggests that it would be of great interest to possess observations on atmospheric electricity on board ship while waves are breaking in the neighborhood. So far we have to guide us only the observations of Exner, who found, on the Ceylon coast, that the spray from breaking waves, showed by the electrometer, that it was positively electrified.

A Dreaded Task.

A task never grows smaller or lighter by sitting down and lamenting that it must be done, and there is an old maxim that teaches us that a thing "once begun is half done."

A writer in a current periodical tells of a farmer friend who has a 12-year-old boy, named Billy, who is like a good many boys we all know.

"Billy," said Mr. E.—one day, when I was at the farm, "why don't you go to work on that little patch of potatoes?"

"Ah," whined Billy, "there's so many of them 'taters I'll never get them hood."

"You won't if you don't begin soon."

"I hate to begin."

"How are you ever going to do the work if you don't begin?"

"Well, I'll begin pretty soon."

Billy father walked away and I heard Billy exclaim in a tone indicating great mental distress: "Plagues on them old 'taters! It makes me sick to think about them!"

"Why do you think about them, then?" I said, laughingly.

"I've got to," he replied dolefully, with a sorrowful shake of the head. "I've been thinking about them ever since I got up this morning."

"How long, now, Billy, will it really take you to hoe them?"

"Well, at least an hour."

"And you've been distressed about it ever since you got up?"

"Well, I hate to hoe 'taters."

"And you've been up a little more than five hours?"

"Well, I—I—" Billy began to grin, took up his hoe, and said: "I never thought of that!"

And the potatoes were hood in just forty minutes.

A Girl's Heroism.

A touching instance of heroism in everyday life was recently recorded by the Scranton Truth. A 15-year-old heroine, Lillian McMullen, sacrificed her own life to save two children in her charge, in crossing the ice of Peconia bay, Long Island, a short time ago. Into a hole in the ice covered by snow she went down suddenly and called to the little ones to "keep back," with the big dog that accompanied them. Hurrying on instead, hoping to help her, the two little girls themselves plunged through the ragged ice into the water. By one another's superhuman effort after another Lillian at last succeeded in assisting the younger child, 8 years old, to hold on to the ice firm enough for the dog to grasp its clothing and drag it on to safety.

Time after time, till her strength was exhausted, the young heroine made the same efforts for the older girl, the ice continually breaking away under the double weight. At length, when she could lift no longer, she said to the child: "Hold on fast. You climb up over me. Hurry up! I can't last much longer." Effort after effort failed. "Make one more trial," she said, and the 15-year-old girl managed to get her shoulders above water. The dog seized her and tugged. Lillian made one last effort to push the child up. It was successful. Then she made one final endeavor to save herself, but, chilled and worn out, her hands slipped from the ice edge. And she went down to come up no more.

Pretty Happy Girl.

There are many plain young girls whose faces are lined with discontent and unhappiness. There is a drawn, perplexed expression between the eyes, and the corners of the mouth have a decided droop. These are the girls who have a settled idea that they are plain beyond remedy, and that distressing belief has deepened the lines of dissatisfaction; but in reality there is only a cloud over the face, cast by the habit of unhappiness.

A pretty story by which we can all profit is told in an exchange as follows: One morning a certain girl whose face was under this cloud walked out across the sunshine of the common. For a moment the lightness of the morning had lifted the gloom and her thoughts were unusually pleasant.

"What a pretty, happy girl that is we just passed," she heard one of two ladies just passing say to each other. She looked quickly around, with envy in her heart, to see the pretty girl, but she was the only girl in sight.

"Why, they mean me!" No one ever called me pretty before! It must be because I am smiling!"

Invitation to Children's Parties.

Naturally a birthday party made up of fifty little people, more or less, takes on certain gala-day phases. There are invitations, either written or engraved, to be sent, specifying the day, hour, and nature of the party, writes Mrs. A. G. Lewis in the Ladies' Home Journal. If the stationery is to be engraved some device which will appeal especially to children should be chosen—something in which animals and birds are to serve as bearers of the much-thought-of invitation cards. Perhaps the Brownies might be pictured as carrying huge envelopes, inscribed with suitable monograms.

Pussy Singed all Lightning.

Lightning played all sorts of pranks in Englewood the other morning, says Chicago Daily News. It struck the house of Henry Benseman at Sixty-seventh and Halsted streets, and a streak came down the chimney. The family cat was lying behind the stove and the hair in a straight line along her back to the tip of her tail was singed off. The animal was not hurt.

It is estimated that ninety thousand conversations take place daily over the telephones in New York.