## QUEEN'S DONKEY.

VICTORIA OF ENGLAND DRIVES A LOWLY ASS.

It Is Slow, but Safe and Sure-The Richest Monarch in the World Prefers the Cheapest Draught Animal



HE Queen of England is the oldest monarch in Eu-She rules the most powerful empire in the world. She is the richest reigning queen and the only one who ter. drives a donkey, which is the cheap-

est draught animal, after the goat. Queen Victoria, in her donkey phaeton, is a sight that tickles the crowned heads of Europe. Victoria, however, lets them laugh, and takes great comfort in her little trap, drawn by the meek and lowly ass.

The point which appeals to the queen is the sober pace and quiet manners of as a girl she was a fearless horse- ame.

At the Villa Liserb, near Cannes, in the south of France, the queen inand ceremony which hedges her round to worry us." at Balmoral. Her villa has extensive in her donkey cart, driving slowly about a smile. the garden paths. She does not drive her donkey along the boulevards.

The vehicle which she usually uses on these occasions is a low basketwork phaeton, easy to get in and out of, with a broad, comfortable seat. There is a top which can be raised if the sun is too warm. Usually, however, the top is down, and majesty shades its eyes with a parasol.

A curving dashboard acts as a bulwark against any possible onslaught of the donkey's heels, in case he should so far forget himself. This is a precaution which is advisable with all donkeys, no matter how sweet-tempered. If a donkey gets excited he never can be counted upon, and human foresight cannot guarantee that he will not find cause for excitement in something.

When Queen Victoria goes driving she holds the reins loosely in one hand, but this is a purely perfunctory performance. She does not really drive herself. Driving a donkey is not especially amusing.

A trusty young groom walks by the donkey's head and with a leading rein guides him according to the queen's directions. By the side of the phaeton walk two of Victoria's Highland attendants. Before John Brown's death this was his special duty. They carry shawls, and the queen's bottle of salts, without which she never goes out.

## A LIGHTED GUN.

Here's a Queer Invention That Will ot Accurately.

The shades of night are no longer a protection to game from the powers of the sportsman. An English Nimrod has invented a luminous sight for use in a bad light. A tiny incandescent lamp, fed from a single storage battery concealed in the gun stock, is mounted within a shield at the muzzle of the gun, and a faint ray of light calculated to indicate the position of its source, is exposed in the direction of the shooter's eye, and this is sufficient to enable him to obtain the required alignment with the back sight and with the target, be it animate or in inanimate. The special application of the sight is for game shooting at night and for naval service, such for instance, as the illumination of a machine gun used against torpedo attacks during the night. For the latter purpose it has been adopted in the English navy.

The One Desire.

Of all the threads of rhyme which 1 have spun, I shall be glad if Time save only one.

And I would have each word to joy be

A lyric like a bird whose soul is song.

There is enough of grief to mar the

years: Be mine a sunny leaf, untouched by tears.

To bring unto the heart delight, and All sorrows to depart, and joy to wake.

No sermon mine to preach save hap-

piness;

bless.

above-

The lute's divinest string, whose note certain he is dead."-Exchange, is love.

Hawalian Idols.

The collection of Hawaiian idols be-

longing to the American board, and riosities by the early missionaries to the no phenomenon. Dae ye see thon tree?" Sandwich islands, has been sent back to Hawaii to be deposited in the Na-

tional museum. They are said to be the only specimens of the original delties of the islands now in existence. Making It Even

"Why, Tommy, you're not at the jam

again and only whipped for it an hour ago."

Ayes, mamma. I heard you tell for a bicycle screen to hide the feet and

even."-Pearson's Weekly.

THE CATTLE SHOW.

A Parisian Reporter Describes perience to London I am a representative of the Parisian

press. Knowing the English quite well, I am ine the prize cattle show, and acquaint myself with the manners of the English people, says the London Man of the

World. I obtain an introduction to a country family-bucolies agricultural-consisting of a fat madame, a fatter monsieur, a fattest son and a charming daughter.

In the night I get "deadrunk" (idiom English) on potterbeer with the fattest son; in the morning I am "olright," "allallyooh (also idioms English)."

At the entrance of the cattle show I meet madame and her charming daugh-

"Howdudo?" says madame. "Olright; oh, yes, offly," I respond.

"Have you seen my son? "I have not yet had that pleasure this

morning. "He's in the show," says madame, with great joy. "You will find him among the beasts-he has taken a prize.

It is the first time I discover that the donkey. Of late years she has prizes are given to fat men, but I congrown nervous behind horses, although | ceal my surprise and congratulate mad-

"He deserves it-he is very fine." "We exhibit every year-one of our

family. My husband was highly comdulges her fondness for driving her pet mended last year. Now it is my son's donkey. Away from home she feels turn, but next year we shall exhibit that she can drop much of the etiquette ourselves again if we haven't too much

"Madame, I am sure will take a prize," grounds looking off on the sea, and she I say. Indeed she is extremely large. can take her regular morning outing She acknowledges the compliment with

"My husband and I do not quite agree with regard to feeding." "Is it possible?"

"Now, be believes in mangels, but I say cake."

"Madame, I should prefer cake myself.

"And it's cheaper when you come to use two or three tons a month.' I can hardly believe what I hear, Again I smother my astonishment and,

turning to the lovely daughter, I say: "You do not yourself exhibit, mademoiselle?" "Yes, I do," she replies, dropping her eyes and blushing with charming mod-

"Oh, yes: Florence has got something here and it's a shame she didn't get a prize. You shall judge for yourself, monsieur. Here, Florence, my dear, while I go and find your father, take

monsieur and show him your calves." I am astounded. I know what to say I am astounded. I know not what to say or where ot look. I say "Mademoision more private, but-" and, overcome by my modesty I rush away.

Wind and Sea.

The sea is a jovial comrade; He laughs wherever he goes; His merriment shines in the dimpling

That wrinkle his hale repose; He lays himself down at the feet of the

sun, And shakes all over with glee, And the broad-backed billows fall faint on the shore

In the mirth of the mighty sea! But the wind is sad and restlers And cursed with an inward pain;

You may hark at will, by valley or hill, And you hear him still complain. He wails on the barren mountains, And shrieks on the wintry sea; He sobs in the cedar and moans in the

pine And shudders all over the aspen tree,

Welcome are both their voices. And I know not which is best-The laughter that slips from ocean's

Or the comfortless wind's unrest. There's a pang in all rejoicing, A joy in the heart of pain.

And the wind that saddens, the sea that gladdens. Are singing the self-same strain.

-N. Y. Morning Journal.

Qualified.

Alkall Ike-"So old Bill Jaggett is dead? Wall, he could shore drink a powerful sight of whisky. But then, he was a pretty fair sort of feller, after

Cactus Jack-"Wonder if his brotherin-law ever got well from the effects of the fight him an' Bill had-time Bill mighty nigh cut him to shoestrings. But, then, Bill was a pretty tollable sort

of cuss." Poker Jim-"Beat me outer over \$100 -clean steal, d- him! But, then, I s'pose I ort to say he was a middlin' decent sort of feller now that he's dead!"

Three-fingered Babcock - "They never exactly proved that thar horse stealin' on him, did they-time he nar-No lesson mine to teach, save joy to rowly escaped bein lynched? Wal, he was a sort of clever feller, after all."

Hank Bitter-"Helped tar-an'-feather Joy, 't is the one best thing below, him once myself; but he was a pretty fair sort of feller-if you are absolutely

"Mother," said a little Scotch lassie, 'dae ye ken what a phenomenon is?" "Yes, dear, I can tell ye that. Dae ye which were sent to this country as cu- see thon coo in the field? Weel, that's

'Aye, mother, I see the tree," "Weel, thot's no phenomenon; but when you see thon coo climbing up thon tree with its tail forningt, that's be a phenomenon."-Ram's Horn.

Not With Men, at Least.

West Virginia has produced what might be called a superserviceable inventor, who wants to take out a patent auntie you thought you'd whipped me ankles of women who ride wheels. It too hard and I thought I'd make it is doubtful whether this device can ever even."—Pearson's Weekly. THE BIGGEST POLICEMAN.

He Is Said to He Philadelphia's Capt

Philadelphia has cause for civic pride in the possession of the biggest and strongest guardian of the public peace sent to England for seven days to exam- in the country over-Police Captain Edward W. Malin of the Second division. says the Philadelphia Press. There may be heavier wearers of the blue uniform, but mere avoirdupois is not a thing to be proud of.

Capt. Malin measures in height 6 feet 6% inches. His weight is 200 pounds, which makes him splendidly propor-Beside him the 6-foot 200pounder looks small enough to be coxswain of a university crew.

The labor of growing heavenward so tremendously has not taxed his brain and vitality, for Capt. Malin is strong and hardy, and when he shakes your hand warmly you think of the great steam hammer in the Krupp gun works at Essen. As for a hearty slap on the back, a timid man would prefer a tap from a trolley car.

Capt. Malin will have been connected with the police force of Philadelphia exist. nineteen years on the 26th of next October and has passed through the several grades of duty from that of a sition of one of the five captaincies of the Philadelphia police departmentfrom "sub" to regular patrolman, to sergeant, to lieutenant, and to captain. His record has been an honorable one, and it goes without saving that Cant Malin has had a comparatively peaceful career, although he has always been courageous and faithful to duty. But the most reckless lawbreaker or a syndicate of him would well hesitate to mix up in a personal encounter with a giant who would be more than likely to tuck the company under his arms and save the patrol wagon the trouble of carrying the victims of misguided

confidence to the station. He has been injured more than once in the performance of his duty, but, as the small boy said after the fight, "You ought to have seen the other chap." It is told of the big captain that when acting as lieutenant in the old police headquarters at Fifth and Chestnut streets, he was one day sitting by the door that led into the cellroom. Capt. Malin was alone and was trying to read a newspaper. In one of the cells a man with a many horse-powered voice was shouting alound his yearning to get out and whip "anything with brass buttons on it."

"You got me in here when I was drunk and helpless. Now I'm sober and I can eat up any two coppers in the precinct. Only give me a show at

Lieut. Malin was patient until he deemed patience was a drug in the market. The bellicose prisoner was spoiling for blood. Nothing else would quiet him. The lieutenant sent for the jailer and told him to open the cell door, and as the hinge grated the fightincandescent glow in his eyes. The lieutenant slowly rose from his chair until he was looking down at the pris-

oner far below. He said gently: "Were you looking for something?" "I-I-I-thought I--" "Hadn't you better go back and keep

quiet?" "Yes, sir; yes, sir. Don't hit me, please," and the war was averted by

arbitration Capt. Malin was born and "raised" on a farm near Gradyville, in Delaware county. He worked out of doors through his boyhood and didn't know what a cigarette was. Lots of work sleep, fresh air, and healthful food made a man of him and gave him a famous start in life,

Mr Wilson's Table.

There is a man in Utah, John R. Wilson by name, who has played a trick on most of the governors of the different states and who is now about to reap the benefits thereof. He wrote to these different governors, asking each one for a piece of wood of historical antecedents if possible, the same to be used in the construction of a table for the use of the new governor of Utah in his official capacity. The governors responded generously and Mr. Wilson's plece of the "Charter Oak," a bit of Wiliam Penn's house, a slice off of the frigate Constitution and other choice bits of timber. The table has been completed and now Mr. Wilson offers it for sale to anybody who will bid a united republic with the same result enough. The stupendous audacity of the man would almost be enough to make the table a valuable curio even if there were no other associtions.

The Output of Copper.

Foreign buyers are taking considerable of our copper, over one-third of our some prospecting as to the production of some of the large mining companies in 1896. The Anaconda mines will probably turn out \$5,000,000 pounds, the Calumet & Hecla about 80,000,000, and the Boston and Montana fully 50,-000,000 pounds. Many of the smaller companies feel confident of increasing their production considerably this year over last, so encouraging is the outlook.-From the Manufacturer.

The Tables Turned.

"I shall have to go to my room and stay there; I positively shall," said Willie Wibbles. "I can't stand it any longer."

"What's the matter?"

"It's getting to be beyond endurance the rude way these bicycle girls stare at a young man who is standing on the pavement."-Exchange.

You May Not Know This. tered letter is stolen the sender has no it is to-day. Free from the rule of any lute necessity of electing, in this year dress until Jan. 1, 1897, for 50c. claim on the government.

CRIPPLE CREEK, COLO., NEWS.

A PATRIOTIC MEETING.

An open meeting of Americans was held under the auspices of Council No. 3, of Denver last week, which was presided over by L. A. Ashen. The hall was teautifully decorated for the occasion and a well selected program was rendered by Thompson's orchestra.

Mrs. Helen M. Wills' paper, entitled "Our God, Our Country and Our Flag," was excellently rendered, which we print as follows:

"Our God is wonderful, incomprehensible, infinite, Powerful Creator of the universe. From the little grain of dust that floats in the air around us to the worlds that move in their orbits in the blue arch of heaven, not one of them conflicting with, or disturbing some other world in its revolution around the center of its own, or some other solar system of the many that

"Our God, Our Father, Our Mother, Our Friend. Greater than God there is no existence of any form whatever. "sub" patrolman to the responsible poto us whose bedies are finite; minds whose power takes hold on that of the infinite. Sometimes the little atom of dirt beneath our feet, hitherto despised because of its roughness, becomes valuable in the eves of everyone, because its value has become known, it has proven to be a diamond instead of the little pebble of clay. So it is with the human mind.

"Our Fatherland, Our Motherland, to those born here. The land of their adoption to those who come. Dear to all of us as "Our country the best, the freest, the most loved of any country on this earth, from the pine clad hills of Maine, to the jeweled waters of the Columbia; from the orange groves of Florida, to the great lakes of the gulf, One God, one country, numbering today forty-five states, and several territories. Once thirteen feeble colonies resisted

the oppressions, the tyranny of a great and powerful monarch. The people of the colonies, most of them, were poor. They united determined to stand for their rights, to resist the rulership of their aggressive, their warlike foe on the other side of the Atlantic. It was hard work, it was wearlsome. The sinews of war so far as money was concerned, were mostly on the other side. But the people were aroused, some of them had fled from oppression, worse than death. When that same fine aristocracy threatened to take away their rights on this side of the Atlantic, as well as the rights of their children, born in the colonies, the valiant er flew into the roll-call room with an deeds of their forefathers were talked over, at their own firesides, their children heard the oft repeated story till their hearts grew strong, they felt equal to the occasion. A leader had foot, as it will be except we stand their oppressors, the weak against the strong. Women did their duty in grant that the time shall never come their work would have surrendered in honor. Let us all, old and young, try thank God not outgeneraled. General Washington had the love of every Colonist who wanted freedom from the hosts sent by King George to defeat the principles of American liberty. The result, we of to-day can see. we of the nineteenth century are reaping the reward of the labors of those noble patriots, who fought for this, our country, but it took the enthusiasm of Dr. Benjamin Franklin to enlist the services of Lafayette and his people to aid what looked like remnants of a

wrecked cause. With renewed zeal they fought on encouraged by the aid of sons from a foreign state till victory crowned their efforts, and the tyrant learned a lesson table contains, among other things, a from those poor people he had not expected to learn.

> Again, in this present century, that the utmost, hurled his hirelings against that characterized his previous battle.

General Jackson taught those

haughty Aristocrats the value of the production of the United States until they forgot to send over their ships of war to master our country. But civil war came nearer wrecking this nation total production of 330,000,000 pounds than any foreign fee could do. Brother going abroad. Of late there has been against brother, friend against friend, they fought to the end, the devoted Lincoln went down a martyr to his enemies work of hatred against their master. But our country was re-united, re-prosperous, and will likely be so, at least to the close of the nineteenth century. What the twentieth century will become the sons and daughters, already born will decide. But friends, while we who have lived in this the country, for our prosperity, for our God in such a way that those who come | They do not observe the forces that are after us to take our places need not at work for the subversion of the refear to use the same stepping stones if

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shall be.

who ever wanted the lives of the poor in the interest of the American people. people. But in vain was their money

dren. Our duty to all of these deless of political preference or political St. Louis. prestige.

all have faults, all will make mistakes. law. Whenever they make mistakes, there should be those who will fearlessly remind them that their duties a salaried officer, the duty is still issue mandates, not as from an aristoto the law. But when money is allowed rectors. to rule, when law is trampled underour children, will be disgraced. God cause, cheering those who but for cast out and trailed in the mire of dishopeless despair. Outnumbered but to so live that our work shall make the stars brighter, that our work shall add new glory to the old glory already there. If our nation should so decide that the last four years of the Nineteenth century shall bring joy to the lovers of Old Glory as well as lovers of New Glory, it is possible that there is one who will represent the Old Glory which veterans love so well, and some son of Old Glory to add new glory to the dream of Old Glory for many years to come. But our duty in this city, in this county, in this state, to our God, our country, our flag, must be done earnestly, zealously and determinedly,

If we wish it to be effective." Following came the address of Hon. James A. Clark on the principles espoused by the A. P. A. as compared to the effects of parochial school education on the minds of the coming gensame tyrant determined to contest to eration, which was interesting and in-

After some music, ex-Priest Daly was introduced and was received with marked applause. He referred to the Jesuit intrigues in politics and in do-

mestic life. Mrs. Mary A. Ingersoll, the patriotic ady candidate for election for member of the school board of District No. 1, responded to a call from the chair, and her address made a splendid impression upon the minds of the audience Creek, now rising, Phoenix-like, from and convinced them of her capability to discharge the duties devolving upon

This was one of the best meetings that have ever been held in this city.

THERE are those who pooh-pooh the idea that the American republic is in any actual danger of destruction. nineteenth century, let us live for our They go about the streets "saying, Peace, peace; when there is no peace." public. They hear not the rumblings called upon to pass through the waters of the coming storm. "Having eyes, that we have added to those of our they see not; and having ears, they fathers and our mothers, born in this hear not." But a mighty and portenour beloved country. Let those who tous crisis is upon us. Americans, if have come to learn of us, to become a they expect to preserve this land for part of our nation, whose children are themselves and their children, must born here, so train them that our coun- meet the crisis with firmness and de-It will surprise a good many people, no doubt, to learn that when a registry shall for centuries to come be what cision. They must recognize the abso-

foreign potentate of whatever sort he of 1896, a United States congress which shall be capable of dealing aright with One God, one country, one flag, was every question that is vital to the the dream of our forefathers, of our prosperity, happiness and welfare of foremothers, as well as of those who the American people. The congress were born on foreign soll have come and the president chosen next Novemfrom time to time to aid in freedom's ber must be loyal, capable, and honest; cause. The flag of the United States. must be up to the highest standard of Our flag was created by poor people, political morality and practical pato help poor people, its stars were triotism. The citizens of America flung to the breeze by the poor people ought to reform congress, and then of the colonies, against the aristocrats congress will pass such laws as will be

WHEN Abraham Lincoln was nomiwhen the matter was put to a test. nated, in May, 1860, in the old Wigwam Our Fag has never suffered defeat at Chicago, as the Republican candiwhen fairly tried or tested, when date for president of the United States, brother fought brother, when father there was an impending crisis in the and son contended, when for a time the history of this country. Lincoln took contest was doubtful, in the end "our the reins of government on March 4, flag" was ahead victorious; the stars 1861, and in the succeeding four years for ourselves, the stripes for our foes demonstrated the wisdom of the elecuntil beaten, defeated, outgeneraled tors in placing him in the presidential with the trophies of war. With added chair. He was the wisest president glory to-day "our flag is ahead of all who ever sat in the White House. others, but defeat will surely come to Another crisis in the history of the us except we work as well as pray, government is at hand. We need a our enemies, the enemies of our coun- wise man at the head of public affairs. try are alert, not sleepy, they are The country needs the services of a united, aggressive will do us much man who is loyal, capable and honest. harm unless we who live to-day are Linton is the man for the hour. Linvigilant in our duty to our God, our ton is a consistent American statesman. country, our flag, ourselves, our chil- Linton has done nothing in congress for which he need apologize to the mands that we select for officers those loyal people of this nation. His record who are faithful, that we see to it that is clean. Linton is the man who should those most worthy be elected, regard be nominated by the Republicans at

ROME has a new scheme for getting But, friends, this is not all; every hold of children. It is one that will officer will be tested. They are human; appear to the mitigated as a worthy and deserving charity, but to the peo-We must stand by the law, which can ple who have their eyes open it is but only be enforced by the officers of the a cunning trick to get charge of the children of indigent parents and bring them up in the Roman faith and make them enemies of the country of have been neglected. If the person is their birth and the tools of the hierarchy. The scheme is to convert the greater. From the bench judges should old La Rabida convent into a fresh air sanitorium. Archbishop Fuhan, John crat who is the ruler, but as a servant R. Walsh and other well-known Roof the law, one whose duty is obedience | manists of Chicago are the board of di-

W. S. STRATTON, the millionaire owner of the Independence mine, as been chosen whose courage had been united, shoulder to shoulder, then our soon as he heard of the Cripple Creek tested. Men marched to battle against God, our country, our flag, ourselves, fire on Wednesday afternoon, telever for 500 tents to be sent to Cripple every way possible aiding the good when our flag-Old Glory-shall be Creek, and later ordered a car-load of cooked provisions, a car-load of uncooked provisions and a car-load of tin stoves for the sufferers. Mr. Stratton is one of our friends. Of such stuff are

true Americans made. WHAT pleases patriotic Americans is not so much the fact that the Americans were the victors in the recent Olympic games at Athens, as the assurance that during the Olympiad beginning March 4, 1897, they are not to have Grover Cleveland in the White

ED BEACH, of THE CRIPPLE CREEK AMERICAN, spent a few days with Mr. Charles M. Cranson at Gillett, after the great fire. Friend Cranson knows how to entertain a friend in distress. May he and his family live long and be happy.

THE carpenters of Cripple Creek did the right thing in refusing to advance the union rate of wages after the great fire. The scale remains the same as before the fire-\$3 per day of eight hours and 50 cents an hour for overtime.

THOSE who were in business in Cripple Creek when the last fire came are a plucky set of men. Most of them resolved to remain and cast in their fortunes with the new city.

NONE but substantial stone or brick buildings are to be allowed in the business district of the new Cripple the ashes of the old.

\$200.00 IN GOLD GIVEN

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