### The Pope in His Palace Prison.

A very interesting picture might be drawn of the daily life of the popc in his palace prison, writes W. T. Stead in the Pall Mall Gazette. In some respects it must be admitted that the spectacle is almost ideal. Imagine a pure, good and able man, of more than three-score years and ten, rising at 6 o'clock on any given morning, after a sleep as untroubled as a child's, and setting about what is in his own honest convinction the discharge of his duty to God and his church, by using his influence as the vice-regent of the Almighty to allay the troubles of the world.

His authority, to begin with, is almost absolutely untrammeled. When ist, who died about a year ago. Alexander III. writes he uses M. de Giers as a peer; Cardinal Kampolia is to French, German, Italian, Crech,

the papal throne are cardinals and arch-lished in the several countries simbishops and dignitaries of great place; ultaneously. but in all the brilliant throng there is no one who exercises any controlling

influence over the detached and lucid intellect of the pope. Occasionally, earlier in his reign, they would endeavor to bring pressure to bear to induce him to adopt a policy to which he was disinclined. "What you say," he would reply, "is very good, no doubt, but let it be done in a different way." And done always it was in Leo's way, until at last the cardinal's desisted from making fruitless suggestions. He

is so supreme that compared with the elevation which he occupies, cardinals count for no more than deacons, or even than acolytes. There are mutterings of discontent in the congregation from men who once counted for something in the church, but now count for nothing; but on the whole the Sacred college recognizes with loyalty and pride the commanding ability and authoritative confidence of its chief. The pope therefore, has a single mind, and he has an immense sense of his responsibility for the decisions at which he arrives.

Every morning before addressing himself to the direaction of the affairs of this planet, he offers the sacrifice of the mass, and then, for gratiarum actio, attends a second mass at which his thus attuned to divine things the pope then begins his working day. A single pire and the Franco-German war. glass of coffee, tea or milk suffices to break his fast. After going through his papers he begins to receive about 9. From that hour till 1 in the afternoon the throng of visitors never slackens. Secretaries, ambassadors, cardinals from congregation, distinguished the strangers, bishops from afar, have audience in turn. There are 1.200 hishops in the Catholic church, and with all of them the pope is in more or less constant personal relations.

Nothing can be more gracious, more animated, or more sympathetic than the manner of the Pope. His eye, which when fixed in thought is deep and piercing, beams with kindness, and the severely rigid lines of his intellectual features relax with the pleasantest of smiles as he talks, using, as the case e either French, Latin (which h speaks with great purity and facility), or his own musical native tongue. After four or five hours spent in this way he returns to his books and paper's until 3, when he dines. His meal is frugal; a little soup, two courses of meat, with vegetables, and dessert of fruit, with one glass of strong wine, suffice for his wants. After dinner he goes out for a drive or a walk in the gardens of the vatican. In the evening he resumes his papers, and at night, between 9 and 10, all the papal household assemble for the rosary, after which they retire to rest. But long after that hour the cardinal state secretary, Mocenni, is often summoned to the papal apartments, where, by the light of the midnight lamp, Leo watches, and thinks, and prays for the welfare of the church.

### Literary Brevities.

Edward Bellamy is dramatizing "Looking Backward."

Mary J. Homes, the novenst, received royalties on seventy thousand copies of her books sold in 1889.

"The Biography and Letters of Sarah Bernhardt, 1884-89," by an old and wellknown military officer, is soon to appear in Paris.

"Gyn" is the nom de plume under which the Countess de Martel, the niece of Mirabeau, writes her spirited and dashing novels.

A fund of over \$25,000 has been raised for the benefit of the widow and children of Philip H. Welch, the humor

Stanley's book will be translated inequally the peer of Leo XIII. Around Swedish and Spanish, and will be pub-

> Rider Haggard has created as the central figure of his new story, a Zulu King, for whom he chooses the unregal name of "Charcoal," possibly because the name suits his complexion.

> Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes read a number of his poems to the students of Boston University the other day. His selections included the "Last Leaf," "Dorothy Q" and "The Chambered Nautilus."

Lord Tennyson has been tempted into print to deny the report that the "scene of his poem of "Locksley Hail" was laid in Lincolnshire. He had no particular hall in view when he wrote the poem, which has become worldfamous.

Jules Verne is said to be at work on his seventy-fourth novel. He is not an old man, but was made a cripple four vears ago by a sad accident; a nephew staying with him became violently insane all of a sudden, and attacked the novelist with a pistol. The famous story-teller is a Pole by birth.

Emile Zola's next book will be called 'Money," and will deal with the Paris Exchange and the many wild speculations which have a world-wide celebbrity. He will follow it with another chaplain is the celebrant; with a mind novel called: "The Break-Down," descriptive of the fall of the second Em-

> The number of books published in this country last year was less by over six hundred than during 1888. In the departments of fiction and law, however, there was an increase in 1889 over the previous year. In England also there was a decrease of over five hundred in the number of books published in 1889 as campared with those of 1888. The names of Dickens and Thacke-

ray pair as naturally in one's mind as

do those of Pope and Dryden or of Schiller and Goethe. Yet it is not generally known that Thackeray first met Dickens where the former proposed to become the illustration of his earliest book, a proposition which was, presumably, declined, as Cruikshank was the artist who materialized Boz's keen humor.

# A TEANSTERS TALE.

On a ranch near can Antonio lives Buena Vista and Albert Sidney John- cheated me out of, or it will be bad for ston at Shiloh.

It is the old man's greatest delight to of Corpus Christi.

"I was a teamster in them days," he says, "and hauled goods for Col. H. L. he muttered, thrusting the pistol back Kinney. There warn't no blamed railroads runnin' all over the country then skeered of that, my buck,' says a chap and a man that owned a good wagon named Alston, from Alabama. 'We'll The peraries stretchin' out on every get measured for his coffin first, and side as far as the eye could reach, just make a contract with a grave digger, covered with wild flowers of all kinds cause we don't want the trouble and and color, and dotted all over with cat. expense of burying him. Now Tommay'-Some folks thinks it looks a sight pret- satisfaction? tier now all fenced in and planted, but I ain't one of 'em.

"There warn't no way of carryin' devil there, goods then, except haulin', and every on teams for everything in the way of play." dry goods and groceries. And, I can tell you, when the teamsters held the dollars ready." road everybody, stage drivers and all, had to turn out and give 'em room.

"Well, as I was sayin', I teamed for we hauled was smuggled across the did cheat their government, to be sure! me." Fine lace mantillys, Mexican blankets, saddles and bridles, all shiny with silves work, besides great droves of cattle and mustangs, all slipped over the river right under the noses of the comisiones who for the most part was paid not to fancy the notion much, but after all keep their eyes skinned to clean. Then his bluster he couldn't refuse just for they'd take back goods from our side, shame. and not a cent of duty paid either way.

"Kenney's Branch, as Corpus was out. called in them days, was the headquarters of this trade; and what with teams other and set to work. The crowd haulin' goods from the river and teams closed around us, and Alston, my Alastartin' off with goods through the bama friend, stood at my back. While country, crowds of greasers and grin- the three games lasted I don't believe goes laughin', talkin', singin', dancin', he once took his eyes off the man from gamblin', drinkin' and shootin' them Arkansaw. I don't believe he even so was lively times, I tell you, at Kenney's much as winked. Ranch.

delivered and the teamsters got paid tion. Gamblin' was the favorite way heard a pin drop. You see, a man's of chuckin' em' about. The greaser life was at a stake, and though human played monte, of course, but the games life wasn't thought much of in them "But what did you do with this little ing daughter since myst

ground with a thump that made me

jump. "I won't stand this any longer. That Thomas Cullen, a veteran of the Texan young back ain't won his money fair evolution. He is indeed the veteran and I ain't goin' th pay nary 'nother of three wars, having fought under continental red. Lookye here, young Houston at San Jacinto. Taylor at feller, just hand back that money you've

your health. "At the last word his pistol was out recall the memories of his adventurous but quick as he was the men around past, and he will spin yarus of the old- about was quicker. Before his gun en past by the hour to any one who will was well pulled a dozen cornered him do him the grace to listen. Among You oughter seen how cowed he looked the rest he tells a tale of the early days They'd got the drop on him and no mistake.

"A dozen agin one ain't fair play,

... We'll see fair play, don't you be-

"The men round about us shouted. see fair play.

"Our Arkansas friend didn't seem to

"' I'll play at seven up,' he grunted

"We took our places opposite one an-

Well, to cut a long story short. I won "Specially when the teams got back the first game, the bully won the second, from a trip with the goods all safely and then we set to on the final and fatal game. There wasn't a word spoken' off. Dollars was plentiful then, and mongst the crowd, and 'cordin' to the the way we made 'em spin was a cau- old sayin' ' twas so still you could have

brought his big foot down on the his ten spot tumbled to it. Then the man shouted, "High, low jack and the game!"

"Before the shout half died away a pistol shot went off with a sharp crack the result of his sering right over my head, and the Arkansaw the genial fellow knew right over my three feet in the air, and stop telling his good stee fell dead with his drawn revolver in his keener their relist would hand.

"You'd a sharp squeak for your life that time, Tommy," said Alston, returning his smoking gun to his belt. friend knew when to It I'd been a second later you'd have been lying where he is. The mean cuss' he's gone where he may cheat the devil if he can, but he won't play no more tricks in Texas. We play on the square here. Reckon he knows it by now."- New Orleans Times Democrat.

Discord in the Choir,

Drilling a volunteer choir is the most and team was sure of a livin'. Lord! I see it all fair and square, but the man exasperating work ever undertaken by mind well how Texas looked them days' that tries to bluff this crowd had better a human being. In the first place it is morally certain that at least half a dozen members think they know more than the leader, and two or three are always letter informed than the man tle; and maybe a long train of white dropping his hand on my shoulder, who wrote the music, so they offer, topped wagon's movin' along the road what'll you do to give the gentleman, with cheerful alacrity, the most idiotic suggestion as to the manner in which "By this time I was mad as a hatter, it should be performed, and feel much and as reckless as the biggest dare- aggrieved if their ideas are not acted

on. Then the women are always either "Til play him either at darw poker so devoted to each other that they keep settlement off the coast had to depend or old sledge, and you'll all see fair up a constant chatter when they should be singing or listening to the leader's prize for physical syma-"'Done,' cried the bully. 'Here's my direction, or are quarreling and "put each other out."

"Stop a minute, my friend, if you They are not responsible for all the form was aided and a please,' says, as cool as a cucumber and trouble, but when they do quarrel they as polite as a French dancin' master. generally manage to enlist the men in Col Kenney, who was she first man 'I don't want your dollars. I've dollars the service of both sides, and the first of becoming famous is that settled Corpus Christi, and held enough of my own. You say I've thing the leader knows one half his form was quite slight a the place in spite of Injuns and Mexi- cheated you. If I have I deserve kill- choir has quit and the other half is cans till a sort of a town grew up in.' If you have lied on me you deserve about to do so because they are not round him. He had o lot of wagons the same. To settle the matter I'll numerous enough to make a creditable haulin' goods through the country, and play you the best game in three for the chorus. A choir leader says: "I have I tell you for a fact most all the goods first shot. If I win I shall have the gone in church on Sunday morning and for forty years was es pleasure of blowing out your brains, found six or eight members sitting in physicians of Means Rio Grande. Lord! how them greasers and if I loose you can do the same to the congregation, instead of in their places, and the rest glaring at them in 1884, after which the from the organ stand. It is fun for studies at La Salle es "That's our sort, Tommy, That'll them and for the people, but it's death began the study of elon settle it one way or t'other, and we'll to the leader."-St. Louis Globe-Demo- ical culture, in both sty crat.

A Girl's Summer Work.

A young lady bought a kodak at a dealer's before she went on a vacation, and scorning the hints of a salesman took only her book of directions and went off. She took seventy-five or eighty "shots" in picturesque places that she was interested in, and promised copies of the pictures to all her friends. When she came home she left at dinner she wanted at the camera to have the film developed bread basket was write and printed. The developer developed the host, and the gues

pass it to her, but he she "Darsn't," he said r on and on, but found none but blanks. In order that he might not be falsely got her eye on me, and a for the buttler she'd re-soon as she got me a accused he sent for the young lady and asked her to come to the establishment. Free Press. She came, "How did you operate

A Successful lith

Returned Tourist-Brow De Beauti, 1 have noteen

How few people know If the preacher knew preaching how much m

If We Oaly K

moralizer knew just w alizing how much longer his philosophy would m grateful his silence and candid creature who so our foibles knew when his tongue how much is impulse to slap him wo If the high liver knew eating how much less would be. If the popula when to withdraw he gretfully we should se politician knew when private life how much ord would be. If us when to die, and real bring the event about r our epitaphs would be who prayed, "O God be a fool!" prayed desper ;

prays deeper still -Ch The Female For

and the man who pran

me to know when I has

Miss Margaret Her Pa, to whom was aver competitor in the same the honor. She thus careful course of When at La Salle sh parctice intelligently de was resposible for these Her age is 25 year youngest child of Dr. in graduated from the Mar

## she evinced great abilirapidly. Singe she has



### those branches all Aliza New York Telegram.

Equal to the 0family of new we ton have just set up a head of the family for Michigan, and some fra state have recently bes Among them was i known them for many s

#### A New Speed Recorder.

The pedometer's life of usefulness seems to be very seriously threatened by · French, invention for recording speed and distance traveled by man, beast or vehicle. The inventor, E. J. Marey, of the Inistitute of France has devised a very simple machine to which the name odograph has been given. It draws or traces a curve on a traveling hand of paper, which is a register of the speed with which a person walks or a vehicle moves. The recording mechanism is not at all complicated and is not likely to get out of order. It concists of a cylinder covered with ruled paper and revolved by clockwork. On this a stylus actuated by a wheel which traverses the ground marks the trace, and the stylus moves at a rate proportional to the wheel, while the paper moves past it at right angles with a velocity proportional to the time. The slope of the trace is a record of the

speed. The odograqh is capable of being adapted to special purposes, such as measuring the speed of soldiers on the march, the rate that railload trains travel, or the time made by racehorses on the track, and it is thought that in the more general use which promises to be made of this instrument it will be found to meet accurately numerous purposes for which some such recorder has been needed .- New York Times.

a Crispus Attucks club, in memory of one of the black martyrs who fell before King George's minions in Boston streets one hundred and twenty years ago

Here is an odd extract from the Edinburgh Review of 1864: "Mr. Browning

in truth, more nearly resembles the American writers Emerson, Wendell Holmes and Bigelow, than at any poet of our country. Tried by the standards which have hitherto been supposed to uphold the force and beauty of the English tongue and of English literature, his works are deficient in the qualities we should desire to find in them. We do not believe that they will survive, except as a curiosity and a puzzle."

### Gleaned Here and There.

Cultivation of the date paim has become an established industry in Florida. At Riverside, near Denver, the finest equestrian statue in America marks the grave of a "hard-worked farmer."

The Ventura County (Cal.) papers are arging their readers to plant camphor trees. They are said to grow as rapidly as the encalyptus.

The coinage of the one-dollar gold piece, the three-dollar gold piece and the three-cent nickel piece is henceforth to be prohibited by law.

All the tramps in the Battle Creek Mich.) lock-up were offered two dollars a day to go out to Goguac lake and cut ice, but every one of them declined.

A number of Philadelphians during the coming summer will make trips around the world and in some cases have made bets as to which will make the quickest time.

The grave of Helen Hunt Jackson is literally covered with visiting cards left by tourists who climb the mountain near Colorado Springs to visit her last resting place.

'A citizen of Addison, Me., has the remains of an ancient walrus that was washed out of a clay bank near his home. The bones were at least fifteen feet underground, showing that the animal must have died nany years ago and that the walrus once inhabited the Maine coast.

An elliptical-shaped gray-stone, probably two feet in length and about six inches in diameter, was received at the White House recently accompanied by a letter from Governor Prince, of New Colored men of Boston are organizing Mexico. He stated that the stone was of the idol age, anterior to the arrival of Spaniards in the Western continent, and it was known to be over three hundred years old.

with the gring oes was draw seven up.

"I wasn't 20 years old then, a slim young slip of a feller with nary a sign of this here h'arth brush of a beard,

and a skin as fair and smoothe as a girl's. But I soon got tanned inside and out. I'd have been done brown enough to eat, and been eat up alive if it hadn't been for some fellers from the states that took a fancy to me, and sorter stood 'twixt me and harm. They were older'n me and knew the ropes a sight better'n I did.

"Well, as I was sayin,' when warn't teamin' we were gamblin' most of the time, and rough as the crowd was, I will say for them in geneial they played on the squar. Fact is, I've noticed when guns are pulled on such short notice folks generally mind their eye and are mighty cautious how they stey. Anyhow, them that lost, lost by want of luck or skill, not by cheating; up agin a tree and riddled with bullets than caught in any tricks. "One night I was havin' a fremen-

dous run of luck and the other fellows was lookin' sorter blue, but they took it quietly, bein' used to ups and downs glum, hesitating a minute, then begged. of that sort. Just as I was doin' my level best there walked up to our camp fire a big six foot feller from Arkinsaw. to me 'twouldn't make no sorter differ-He warn't a teamster, but belonged to a company that Col. Kinney kept on thing-I can't say what-had taken the guard at the ranch. He was a quarrelsome, bullyin' sorter feller, and none of us liked him very much. To-night he was chock full of whisky and just

spilin' for a fight. "He set down close by and begun to brag. He could do this and he could do that. He could back the buckin'est broncho on the ranch: he could hit the eagle's head on a dollar with a bullet at twenty paces; he could carve live meat better'n and butcher in Texas; he could bluff any man alive at draw

poker; he could plank down two dollars to any other man's one. "Nobody paid any 'cention to him,

and seeing he couldn't stir up the crowd he jumped on me; pratly, I suppose, be cause I was young and green, and he thought I was safe game; partly because it riled him to see me rakin' in the dollars so fast.

"He swaggered up, put down his dollars and began bettin' high. He lost again and again, which didn't sweeten like they would ; his temper a bit. All of a sudden he

diggins the whole proceedin' was so queer that the boys was sorter struck of a heap, and watched us 'thout hardly drawin' a long breath.

"The first hand I held high and low t'other fellow turned the jack and made game. So far we were even. I begged in the next hand, and the feller, havin' a pretty good show and thinkin', 1 suppose, from my beggin' that I hadn't a trump, give me one rather than run the cards. He played ace for high and trey for low, but I happened to hold the duce and cut under him. I had gift

and low, he scored high and game; the jack warn't out, and we were even yet. "I dealt the last hand, and I'm proud to remember now that my fingers didn't tremble any more'n the bluff Kenney's ranch was built on. I won't say but a thought of home and mother went through me as sharp as the bully's knife could have done, but I'd have been shot, not once but twenty times, before and we'd rather, any of us, been stood I'd have shown a glimpse of the white effects of the attack, which strange to feather then.

"He took up his hand. I can't for my life tell you why, but I never touched mine. I just sit still and stared at the other man. He looked sorter "I feel desperate and determined to end it one way or the other. It seemed ence what our cards was. I felt somematter clean ont of our hands and was goin' to settle it for us.

"I'll give you one,' I said quietly. "What! without looking at your cards ?"

"Yes, without seeing my cards."

"He tried his best to keep his face straight and look solemn, but his mouth would grin and his little pig eyes twinkled.

"With a boastful flourish he led out the king of trumps. Then at last I took up my hand. Ace, deuce, jack and queen stared me in the face. Never in my life, before nor since, did I hold such a hand at cards!

"I took his king with my ace, and led back the queen, on which he played the trey.

"I reckon that's low, anyhow," said he; but he didn't look quite so pleasant as before.

"I reckon not," said I, and coolly showed him the der

"His jaws dropped and his eyes looke

black cap here?" "Why, I didn't do anything with it!" she said, and then first novel to the The He the developsr laughed. She had never once removed the cap that covered the lens, and had of course, taken not a single picture. She had been solemnly pressing the button all summer with no result whatever, and when she found what she had done she wept bitter

the camera ?" he asked her. "Operate

it? Why, I pulled the string, as the

book says, and touched the button."

**Tennessee Superstition**.

tears.-Boston Transcript.

The greatest excitement ever known is being created in his (Weekly) county by the appearance of a witch in the family of Frank Hays, living in the ninth district, Mr. Hays grandaughter, about fourteen years of age, being the object upon which the wicked phantom has centered, writes a Tennessee correspondent of the Memphis Avalanche. The young lady is prostrated, and hundreds are flocking there to see the

say to one can explain. She is perfectly sane until she hears them coming' when she goes into violent spasms and declares she can hear roaring as like distant thunder, and she can see animals making their way to her.

Now comes the strange part of the story, and a number of the most reliabe men in the county can youch for this as a fact, there being eye witnesses to t e same. After cach attack a small

roll or bat of cotton is found clinging to the victim's neck just above the breast, and the most incredible ones held their hands very lightly against her neck found after the spell is over, beneath their hands the mysterious cotton. When the rumor first went out that this strange case was in the country the people all ridaculed such,

excitement is now at its height on account of all being at a loss to account. for the whole affair. The family stated to your correspond-

ent that they have been threatened by so-called witches in the past. Notwithstanding how purely absurd this may seem to any one who has not seen the the entire affair, it is certainly a mystery, to say the least.

Two new sorts of tes are reported from abroad. In England fashion has taken up a mixture of dried and cured hops. In Germany they are using strawberry tes, decorted from the young leaves of the strawberry plant after they have been dried and pre-

zine. Has she been suc literary aspirations?

Mrs. De Beautimarried the editor.-Net

A Trumpet From "What is a "trumpeter" porter of the N.Y. sund shell merchant. The latt case in the rear of the stat out a conch-shaped shell feet in length and marks tois shell. A hole had be the surface at the largest The merchant placed # hole and blew. A rid son pet blast re-echoed and so the store and brought standstill in the street. open-eyed wonder at the doorway blowing upon shell.

"It isn't necessary to en why it is called the trump exclaimed the merchant, "This shell comes fre

and belongs to the Triton ors often use it as a for makes a good one, too. mens of the shell are word \$15. This is a \$15 specing ings, or, rather, what call its drawings, make!

-- Bright I

How quick a wome omergencies at least, w once more the other friends, both young wome Broadway car, and afte one exclaimed. "This is the fur cape's first appearant camphor." "Do you" with a peculiar smile. should. My dear, , she rel impressive stage whip hangs a tale. Just at 1 41 room half an hour ago Ipid my dressing case what I so my perfume bottle. Alu. phor, but before 1 discovere der I was redolent of it. late to change my dress, for ing to keep an engagement pair I seized my fur capt body who smells the camp will be everybody who com will, as you have done, att

my cape just out from is e." And her friend sid How clever!"-New York