# TOPICS OF THE TIMES, the first degree would be a rare or SHOULDN'T BE WITHOUT ONE.

A CHOICE SELECTION OF INTER-ESTING ITEMS.

Comments and Criticisms Based Upon the Happenings of the Day-Historical and

PROF. DOLBEAR says a powerful search light could project a beam to Mars in four minutes which could be seen and responded to if they have the apparatus that we have

Losr children in Japan do not long remain astray. It is the custom for parents to label their children with their add esses, so that in case they wander any wastater may send them home.

A WEITER says that a man with a wife and two children cannot live decently in New York City for less than \$5,000 a vehr. Neverthless fully two thirds of the New Yorkers do live on less, and the ma ority of them probably labor under the hallucination that they are living decently at that.

dured by whalers is to be removed by the advent of a new sort of harpoon When the weapon enters a whale it administers a dose of 720 e ectric shocks a minute, rendering the animal insensible, and an easy p ey to its captors. This is a decided improvement on the other way of getwater at a rate of fifteen knots an hour with the prospect of colliding with an ice-floe, or being smashed to atoms by a whack from the monster's

The total wealth of this country in 1880 was \$43,642,000,000; in 1892, in 1880, \$973,382,228; in 1890, \$1,-429, 251, 270. Interest bearing debt in 1880, \$463,000,000; in 1800, \$657,in 1880, 82,711,579,999; in 1890, \$ .-860, 285, 837; total value farm pro- which may result in our future cood. ducts in 1880, \$2,475,000,000; in 1-9 . \$4,500,000,000; miles of railroad in 1880, 92, 296; in 1890, 166, 702 miles.

reading proofs or grinding out copy, That no two hands have ever been talk to comes in we stoop still lower leaves or flowers, though of the same over the desk, so that he can see it spec.es, appear exactly alike; much you are atraid to go e ling on the and take the hint; but when the less would such complex organizathev keep a dog " other kind of a man, a good fellow. tions as human hands be found with. comes in, we push the shade up over out difference. General conclusions the moment came for etiring, when, our bald spot, where he can't read can therefore be drawn from the shape contrary to their usual custom. Mrs. the legend, smile benighly at him, and size of the hands as to strength, and open the conversation by asking suppleness, circulation of blood, temhim for a cigar."

ing institution. The fees demande in advance for the examinations cover | nands are sometimes the mortifica. the entire expense of making investigations, while the final fees which must be paid or the patent will not be issued, help out the cause to such large feet and diminutive hands are tebraan extent that the office makes about possessed by the same persons. \$100,000 a year over its expenses. The past fiscal year was not a good year, yet there were over 45,000 applications for patents, and over 25,000 were granted. Some idea of the inventiveness of Yankeedom may be gained from the fact that in fifty years nearly 900,000 patents have been applied for, and over 500,000 issued.

"Ir is a curious paradox," says an exchange, "that the large-handed man loves small things, details, exquisitely finished objects, and is microscopic in his tendencies, while be whose hands are small delights in colossal things of every sort, loving ostentation and display, immense houses, majestic estates, and all else that is upon agreat scale. His handwriting is large and perhaps full of flourishes, while that of the largebanded man is small and precise." This is true of so prominent an example as President Cleveland, who, a large man with large hands, writes with remarkable uneness, and a page of his script is destitute of unnecessary lines.

DURING the last six years no murderer has been hanged in Chicago. until Painter was hanged recently. In this time there have been committed at least 100 murders. Hangings have evidently been too few. We have a glorious country but Justice has a bandage over her eyes. Es cape from the gallows is too fre uent. Criminats are given too light sentence. If every devilish human being who plans the destruction of human life, knew that his life must be given for the life he took, there would not be so many murderous ranks seeking whom they can detroy. Not the severity of the punthat deters. Hang every murderer ently possesses great possibilities of or the next five years and murder in future usefulness.

Steat a chicken and you are a ployer and you are an embez ler. win ben Steal \$ ,000 from the Government and you are a defaulterer. Rob your competitor on the stock exchange of \$10,000 and you are a financier. Rob | It's the wonderfoliast invention that a felier him of \$100,000 to \$500,000 and you are a wheard or a Napoleon of finance.

Street of June and June Wreck a raffroad and gather it in and you are a "magnet." Wreck a great railroad system and you are a "rafilroad king." Conduct a nego-tilation by which a strong nation per solid. plunders a weak nation of thousands upon thousands of a care miles of territory and makes the weak nation pay mill ons of money indemnity for the wrong it bas suffered, and you are a diplomate. Truly says the Religious Herald, "the times are out of joint."

WHILE the prevailing hard times have had their pitter results for a great many, they will serve. in the opinion of our leading financeers, says an Exchange to impress upon the Much of the underrated danger en. American people the lack of one chara teristic they sadly need, and that is thrift. The world has never seen a nation so reckless of ordinary economy as our people. The amount we have wasted collective y in one century of growth would have endowed a country near y as rich as we are to-day. Our people have always ting towed along half under the manifested the same free and easy disposition in the matter of expenditure, the same unwillingness to deny themselves immediate satisfaction for the sake of greater benefits later and there are not a few of the unemployed to-day who could easily have saved enough to tide over the present period of suffering with but little real self. \$62,600,000,000; money in circulation denial and an ordinary amount of prudence. If the prevailing distress in so many quarters teaches the muchin 1880, \$1,723.990, 100; in 1890 only needed lesson of reasonable economy \$725,312,140; national bank ca ital the country will gain more than it has lost from the disciplining it has 250,000; savings bank deposits in received But like the boy who was 1880, \$891,961,141; in 1890, \$1.654,- chastised as a reformatory measure. 826,142; total value of manufactures we fail to appreciate the lesson while we are struggling with the infliction tangles out of a retractory auburn

AFTER many experiments with those considered most successful, and a study of the subject in the letteve in names nook at you two THE editor of an Exchan e is a light of anatomy, physiology, genius. He proclaims it in an edi- and natural coincidences, 1 "We have struck a new regard palmistry as without basis scheme," he says. "On the green in science or selise, so writes Rev. J. shade we wear over our eyes when M. Buckley, D. D., in the Century. we have printed: 'I am very busy,' absolutely similar is indisputable. When a man that we don't care to When critically examined, no to perament, and the size of the form to which they belong. But even here a t lation. THE Patent Office is a self-support. large margin must be allowed for departures from general rules. Huge tion of small and otherwise beautiful womes, while giants are found with small feet and hands. Sometimes Walker and Darwin observed that the hands of the children of laboring men are larger from birth than those of persons whose ancestors have lived wings upon the bosom of Mrs. Muridle lives, or have been engaged in vocations not requiring the use of the hands. Though such children might become renowned for idtellectuality or proficiency in art, the large hand might be transmitted to several generations. What is justly allowed to chirognomy is true of every other part of the body, in its proportionate relation to the sum of human activity. With these rational conclusions the draping the alcove prevented him votary of palmistry will not be con- from ascertaining. tent. It is mystery he seeks, and a power to read the past, present, and future, which nature has denied to man. The sole and sufficient cause of different lines in different persons is the difference in the shape and size of the hands, elasticity of skin. strength and use of the muscles, and external pressure. Therefore hands of different persons and not alike, nor both hands of the same person. For the last of t-she will mag worse than lines to be an indication of anything mental, moral, or emotional, it would

# Progressive.

ent motions and use.

which the said intellectual and moral

qualities inhere: but superinduced

from the eriphery, they can mean

nothing except more or less of differ-

For some time an electrially ning to get buffy. "I'm a fool. operated typewriter has been in use in Boston; it is so arranged that it may not onl; be used in the ordinary manner for office correspondence and copying, but may be electrically connected with a similar instrument at a distance, so that a copy of the work may be automatically, reproduced thereon, even in the absence of an shment, but the certainty of it is attendant. Such a machine appar-

I'm not a common peddier, chasin' round i ke them you see, the period some with a world distinctness, the period some with a world distinctness, the period some with a world distinctness, thief. Steal \$1,000 from your em- Or swencer that a cake of sorp sich as they ing cetify a feller's face an make his white-

kers sprout.
The errice i recommend is one i guarantee;
Think no fake nor bunke amp, not sandnetwithilfe, but to No house should be without one.

It king ros b the strongest sermon—hit the null

he house should be without one. It can make a worn an facged-out wife laughline a strappin girl;
It kin set your set a dandq -put your senses thick over him. If the ald push the door in, or the Sheriff

e wont should bush the door in, or the Shorid take the form. (set so binrated happy that you wouldn't give a darn! I you, hows I've been there, an'I know a thing or two. You teel a Titelli. But there are use tryin to tell you what this great cans all can do.
No house should be without one.

Ours is Eyears, ld to day, an' wife small proud alice. Mrs. Murfree's fur cape, which of it, simply as a convenience. When She wonder, how we fooled ourselves an live! be ore no came hought we was contented, but then we didn't know We th The difference with compty love an beaven here

In sorbe's not a common kid, he seems to plagued wise. But I spore every feller thinks his dropped down from the sames.

-Lillian Mack in the isoston Globe.

#### MURFREE'S BURGLAR.

'There is not a particle of heroism about you Ulysses," said Mrs. Mottree, as she brushed out her back hair in front of the cheval glass preparatory to retiring for the night. "Not. a particle," she emphatically re-peated. "What on earth your mother was thinking about when she named you I can't imagine. I am sure that I never saw a man more unlike his namesake. I have known you to be positively cowardly at

Mr. Murfree looked up in a weary way from the corner where he sat.

'I'm sure, my dear-" he began. "No. Your're not," sna Led his better half, giving the pincu-hion a whack with the hairbrush to em hasize her words 'vou are not sure. you are never sure of anything-you only think. Eah: I hate a man who only thinks" and she erked the lock with additio al force.

"When Mrs Jenks was speaking to-night alout that paragon of a husband of hers I was simply consumed with envy. It shows how much to men-look, I s y."

"Yes, my dear," responded Mr. Murtree, pulling off his boots in a resigned way, "I'm looking."

"Bah!" retorted his wife. "I mean your names-tlysses Murfree, leter Jenks-ust think of the difference, and yet Feter Jenks knocked a burglar downstairs this week with one fist-one, I assure you, and you. Simsongibbers after dark because

He was not disturbed Murfree turned the gas entirely out, leaving the room in darkness save where a streak of moonlight came brough the window, open for ven-

"Are you never going to lie still and let a person sleep?" shapped the partner of his joys and sorrows as she floun ed over, dragging bair of the bed-clothes with her and thereby causing some chills to chase one another up and down her husband's ver-

Mr. Murfree lay still. He he'd his breath, figuratively, until the deepnot to say sonorous-breathing of his amiable companion told that peace and quietude had folded their downy just as the city clock was striking | Mr. Murfree awoke with a start and looked in a dazed way into the darkness.

"What's the matter w the me?" he "I do hope you won't be ill. It's mutter d, a sensation of uncasiness creeping over him. "I think-ha! what's that?"-and, broad awake new, with cold perspiration starting from every pore, he became conscious of a faint rustle in the room, the cause of which the heavy portieres

Cautiously he reached under the mattress for his revolver, and to his horror found that after cleaning it on the previous day he had carelessly forgotten to replace it in its wonted

"Oh, Lord oh, Lord!" he chattered to himself, trying too keep cool, 'no revolver, no nothing, and a bu giar, sure as fate! Samantha was right. I am a coward what shall I do . If I awake Samantha I shall never bear ever; besides she is sure to yell and then we will be murdered," and the poor man shook so that the springs be necessary for them to be evolved creaked and sent him into a fresh fit under the influence of nerves con- of trembling. nected with the brain centers, in

frustle, rustle, it came again, and then a soft thump and a clink.

'He's got my trousers," e,aculated Mr. sturfree to himself as he cautiously sat up in bed and tried to ca m himself.

Thump 'I can't stard this any longer." said Mr Muriree in a whisper, beginwonder Samantha said so. I will certainly find out what is outside of those curtains and this time Samantha shan't bave a chance to brag over me. Perhaps I shall be able to do something for once.'

He carefully put one foot out of bed and as soon as he plucked up a sufficient amount of courage peered cautiously through the curtains. With difficulty he repressed an exclamation of horror.

The moon's rays fell across the dressing table, bringing out each archeval glass was the stooping figure of a man

per drawer and Mr. Murfee gas; ed receive her friends or acquaintances. of the cabinet to the glass the miss- the house, and it is not so under-tood was always humane and considerate,

"On! Ulysses! Ulysses!" screamed Mrs Murirce, tanging herself up in wheels of soc ety and do away with the bedciothes in her efforts to rise, needless friction. When everybody "tleip! Where are you?"

stooping figure.

Mr. Muriree realited the situation ances run in op n one another on drews,with remarka le speed, and, be ug on their way to or from the market or his mettle, determined not to be the postonce, and where the demade a fool of

mysterious noises that had first time left for a ything else. awakened h m.

With a savage kick he sent her ahead of him, as he new down the as a falsehood by the utterer and by fro it stairs and banged the iron door the person who hears it, it lowers the open and s ut. Then he panted moral tone of both breathlessly up again, sinking on the top stair, sorely bruised, and mad. ing the gas.

Burglar!" he gasped. "Where, oh, where?" she screamed, excitedly, half helpi g, half drag-

fling ham into the room. "Gone," he managed to say: knocked him over- yot away-front door-see there?" pointing to the lewel y strewn around the floor.

Mrs. Murfree gave one look, and then, with that fa thful sense of obligation to the tradition of her sex, which the average woman seems to possess in an emergency, she proceeded to faint away.

Mr. Murfee dumped her into a chair. He was too weak to nold her, and besides, he felt a flendish exultation o mind, so when she recovered he was picking up the cleve ly scattered trinkets with as bored an air as he could assume.

"What are you afraid ofo" he said scornfully. "Man's gone. I'm here: this little thrase, if accepted as coin I rather think I have protected you, even if I am a coward."

critably the tables were turned. Mrs. Murfree looked at him a moment in a hysterical way, and then failing on his neck, alternatively imformer severity, calling him her hero

again, never, ne er!" Won't I just gloat over Mrs. Jenks," exclaimed Mrs. Murfree, as see convulsi ely patted the piliow into a more accommodating shape. Oh demurely:

Ulysses, I'll tell every woman in the Just then the ludicrous side of the thing struck Mr Murfree, and he stuffed the corner of the sheet in his

mouth and shook convulsively. "What's the matter, dear?" cried his wife. "What's the matter, Uly?" As soon as he could speak he mut-

"Only a chill-don't bother about it-guess I took cold."

Shall I get you something hot?

asked his wife anxiously. "Nonsense," he replied, controll ing himself with difficulty; "just gto sleep-I'm tired.' All right, dear," responded she,

very funny Ulysses, that the policeman on our beat didn't hear any thing or come running up to the house when that dreadful man made such a noise at the door. Lear me, if I didn't know you had a chill I should think you were laughing." And Mr. Murtree was -London Tid-Bits.

# Due Notice Required.

An angry discussion was taking place between two colored men, and one of them was about to lay hands on the other, when "l'addy" White stopped to ask what the row was about

Dat man owes me half a dollar! remarked one of his disputants.

"I don't deny it." said the other. "Den, why don't you pay me:" "Kase it's too soon." "If yo' doan pay me dat half a

dollar I'. egwin ter smash you fine ' "Hole on, Mr. Simpkins-hole on!" said Daddy as he stepped between the par, "Let's see how dis vere stans. How long has this gen'iman owed yo' a half a dollar?" "'hout fo' weeks."

"Has yo' dun axed him fur it befo'?"

'No. sah." "Den yo' ham't got no case, and better stop yo'r noise,

"Doan he owe me dat money?" "Of co'se he does: but am vo' a bigger man dan a savin's bank? If yo' wants dat money yo' gin him sixty da s notis, an' do business in a business way. Humph! de ideah of whitewashing cull'd man settin' himself up to be bigger dan a bank wid a millyon dollars in it!"-Ex

Ir burts a man just about as much

"NOT AT HOME."

Licle on it with a weird distinctness. What a Caller in Society Und-extinds by This.

The little phrase "not at home," used it the conventional sense, simply prattle of the rights of their sex? He was evidently searching the up- means that one is not at lib rty to oy as he distinguished on the top It does not mean that she is out of by people accustomed to society, ac-Mr. Mur ee, gathering himself for cord ng to a write in Harper's Ba ar. the fiscal law we e poor and needy. that she has had a rebuff. 'T'll not whispered,-Over he went, bumpety, bump, and take the trouble to go to her house found numself prost ate on the foor, again very soon," she thinks, and with a chair and something soft and pro ab years, as she walks disappointedly away.

time use of politeness is to ease the in a community adopts a certain for-Mr. Murfree was on his feet in a mula and its meaning is generally do?" flash, holding in his arms the harm- understood and accepted, there is no less cause of his fright and disturb. violation of truth in availing oneself dow. she had hong over the chair back in we send out cards saying that on a front of the dressing-table and which, certain day we will be "at home," with its high shoulders and collar | we signify to our friends that then had looked in the dim light like a we will be free to enjoy their soc et . This may seem too formal to be done Me think uickly somet mes, a d in a little vi-lage where old acquaintmands of life are not very in-istent. a nocking Mrs Murfree's jewe case But in town, with its multiform a d from the dressine table as he ded, he pre-sing engagements, a day at home rushed out of the room pell mell, is almost a necessity to those who stepping on the cat, the author of the would see their friends and still have

> Of course if the thrase 'not at home" is crudely taken and regarded

but this is not what is intended gled tobacco. when it is used. The gentlewoman just as his wife succeeded in light who is 'not at home" is understood simply to be "not at nome to visitors," and thus she has thrown up a fortifleation for the day around the poem she is writing or the picture she is painting, the child she is nursing, the gown she is making or the dessert she is concocting. "Mrs. not be at home until after 3 or 4 or ane, and thou's no ane, and thou's p. m." is merely a variation of the ane and out. Listen." form, signifying at what hour Mrs. - will be disengaged.

derstand and adopt what a few have memorandum as desired. adopted and fou d convenient and courteous-a conventional phrase to indicate that the occupations of the house cannot be thrown over for the in glo ifving in his superior strength | pleasure of a conversation with frien is who may find another occasion for serious pursuits tecome impossible. and nerves and health break down, current, would prove a plessing.

# The Poor Ticket Man.

She caressed the great fur boa long as she could and still get back to esca e. home before nightfall. At length she arrived before the window, and throwing her head to one side asked

"When does the next train leave

for W--? "Two thirty five," replied the

ticket man.

"Two-thirty flye?" oYes, ma'am."

"Will I have to go home on it?" "No. you can get a train at 3:15." "Well, I don't want to go back so soon," with a pout.

"Well, you can leave at 4:27," said the agent with a deep sigh, as he beg in to look wild-eyed and terrified. "Are there any trains leave after that?" innocently.

"Yes, 5:1-." "And after that?"

minutes after half-past 13," when the great string of im atient people behind her began to move slowly but firmty, and she whisked away muttering something a out "horrid timetables " while the poor agent smoothed his ruffled hair, readjusted his necktie, which had begun to climb ness which all ticket men wear.-Pittsburgh i ost.

"Serious Proposals to Ludies." Really there is nothing new under the sun; eyen the doctrine of wo-This good lady's name was Mrs. Mary Astell, and she published her theoest Interest, by a Lover of Her Sex." This took was printed in 1694, and here." therein the good lady implores women 'not to be content to be in the world like tulips in a garden, to make a fine show and be good for nothing." She also says that women value men too much a d themselves too little and that they "should be capable of nobler things than the piti ul conquest of some poor human heart

For a woman should always remember that she has no mighty obligation to the man who makes love to her, she has no reason to be fond of being a wife or to reckon it a price (!) of preferment when she is taken to be a man's upper servant." Ye gods and little fishes! to think that radical sentiment was written two hundred years ago. And what to burn him in effigy, as to have his Dame Astell would have made if she you can't convince him that its shadow on a wall butted by a goat. were alive to-day! And still the fool- merely a whim.—Lewiston Journal. were alive to-day! And still the fool- merely a whim. - Lewiston Journal.

ish mind of woman seems bent on "the pitiful conquest of some poor human heart," for which the gods be thanked: else how would there be any poor w man born to prate and

#### Burns as a Guager.

In his capacity of exci-eman Burns especially where offenders against

One clear moonlight morning, on If you're such down in the dismula is kinemaking of desperation, made a sying leap, caller, with the information that the being awakened by a clang of horses and anning with terrific force upon ludy is "engaged" and cannot come at a gallop, he started up, looked out the burghar's shoulder's gra bed the down the caller, unless she is a very at the window, and to his wife, who resolver, yelling "Police! thickes. - sen-fible woman inde d is ant to feel in uired eagerly what it was, he

"It's smugglers, Jean." obert, then I fear ye'll be to

follow them?" she asked. 'And so I would," he answered, were it Will Gunn on or dear but it's poor Brandyburn, who has a wife and three weans, and is no doing ow e weel in his farm. What can I

She pulled him in from the win

On another occasion a poor woman, Kate Watson by name, an unlic n-ed vendor of excisable liquors, was officially visited by the poet "cauger." He motioned her to the doo, was and earnestly whispered to her in the hearing of a rot. Giffespie of St. And

'Kate, are you mad? Don't you know that the supervisor and I will be upon you in the course of forty minutes? Good-day, at present "

Needless to say, the poor widow was not slow to take the in-endly hint. She was saved a fine of several pounds, and the revenue lost, perbaps, five shillings. Occasionally the poet's kindly consideration took a facetious turn. He and a brother officer once entered the shop of a widow and made a seizure of smug-

"Jenny," aid the bard, "I expected this would be the upshot." Then he turned to his brother of-

ficer and said. "Here, Lewars, take note of the number of rolls as I count them. Now, Jock, did ye ever hear an auld wife numbering her threads before the check reels were invented? Thou's

The poet then proceeded to reckon on this principle, droppi g every sec-The only really needful thing in ond roll into poor Janet's lap, and the matter is to have everybody un- Jock listened, and gravely made the

#### Like a Brave Man.

John Weitzel was one the boldest poincers of West Virginia. A man absolutely without fear," one of the chroniclers of those times calls him. calling. To a multitude of over- The manner of his death was worthy wear ed women, interrupted until of hat edlogy. In the pursuit of his occupation, that of hunter and surveyor, he often undertook long journe s alone, -a reckless pro eeding when time and place are considered.-and was never accompanied

by more than one or two friends. One day while returning in a canoe around her neck, with a cheek of with one companion from an excursrichest biushes, and patted the floor ion to Middle Island Creek, he was plored forgiveness and wept over her nervousiv with a dainty foot as she ha led by a large party of Indians, waited her turn at the ticket win- and ordered to put ashore. Without and all the delightful names which dow at the I nion station. She car- making any reply he headed the boat Mr. Murfree's soul was thirsting for, ried a shopping bag, and had evi- for the middle of the stream, and "Til never say such mean things de thy come to the city to stay as with his companion, made every effort

The Indians fired on the instant. and one of the bullets struck Weitzel in the body. Seeing at once that the wound was mortal, he ordered the other man to he down in the canoa, and then, with renewed vigor, though his life was ebbing fact, he ulled for

the oposite shore. The Indians fired another volley, but without effect, and before they could reload the boat was out of range We tzel ex ir d soon a ter reaching the bank, and was buried by his companion. His grave may be se n, marked by a rough stone on which is traced in rude characters, "J. W., 1787."

# A Dog Story from Japan.

An English sportsman, out for a few days' shooting in the inter or of He was about to say "sixty-three Japan, amused the natives upon the evenings of his arrival by jutting his well-trained co ker spaniel through a series of clever tricks. The lap name for dog is "Come here," p obably because that is just what the native curs won't do when so bidden. Japanese dogs are a degenerate race unfit for the purposes for which other dogs up the back of his neck, and donned are used, and uncontrolled by their that stereotyped expression of blank- masters. Their home is in the streets and fields. The Japanese, therefore, look with wonder u on the docile canine companions foreigners bring to their country. The performance of the Englishman's dog amazed the unsophisticated Japs. This was man's rights is not at all a ninetee ith shown when the guest retired to his century idea, as the reformers would room for the night. There was his have it appear. Two centuries ago bed duly made on the floor, Japanese there lived the woman who was the fashion, with the wooden box-pillow first advocate of woman's rights at the head. But beside it was another very diminutive couch. The Englishman could not make out what ries in a little book called "A Serious the second little bed meant. He Proposal to the Ladies for the Ad- cailed the host. The latter explained vancement of Their True and Great- matters at once. The second bed was for "the wise little foreign come

The Gold Cure for Sore Throat. A well-known Fortlander wears a

necklace, and is no dude, either. He is exceedingly sensitive to sore throat and he believes the gold of the chain protects him from it When he was married his wife found that he constantly wore a string of gold beads around his neck. She had little faith in their remedial pro; crty, and when the string broke one day she was in no hurry to replace it. But her husband came home with a bad sore throat and she was so converted to this gold cure that she bought him a chain that would be less likely to break than the string of berda He has probably worn gold around his a glorious woman's club president neck for at least twent, yours, and