

WHAT A MARINE CADET MUST BE.

Two Years' Sea Service Required from All Lads Who Apply. Capt. Smith, who commands the Chandler, a boat detailed on special service by the treasury department, gave the following explanation of entrance into and duties in the marine service, which will cover all the points of information desired by lads who, being denied the right to enter Annapolis, wish to win their spurs, if naval office were open, which they only do to the revenue navy, in the revenue marine.

"To enter the revenue marine as a cadet," said Capt. Smith, "a young fellow must have at least two years' sea service. This two years' service may have been forward or aft the mast, but must include, as an acquirement of the time spent, a good knowledge of seamanship. Of course, it would be absurd to count the two years spent by a boy in the cook's galley or the steward's pantry. A boy who desires to be a cadet can apply in his own writing to the secretary of the treasury—our service is completely under his control. His application will be promptly answered, and, without nomination or any political influence, the lad will be allowed to try himself against his competitors on the day that the secretary may select. About eleven vacancies will exist in each examination. The examination is very searching, and, of course, the eleven lads that pass highest will be appointed as cadets. These cadets will all be supposed to have a fair knowledge of marlin-spoke seamanship, and each youngster will be presumed to know everything about the management not only of a full rigged ship and a four-masted, but to have some knowledge of the ordinary duties of junior deck officer.

"Cadets for the marine service are taken from all ranks of life. The boy who desires to enter applies direct to the secretary of the treasury, who furnishes all information. When accepted, he is sent to the bark Chase, which lies at New Bedford. On board the bark there is an instructor in seamanship, in gunnery, and in international law, outside the regular watch officers. Ten years ago the rule was that these lads should spend three years on board the training ship, but now, in consequence of two years' sea service being required of them, the period of service on the Chase has been reduced to two. The Chase leaves New Bedford on June 1 for a three or four months' cruise every year, and generally, like the St. Mary's, spends her time in European waters.

"The lads who are lucky enough to pass the examination get \$75 a month, and graduate as third lieutenants. They are nominated by the president for their commissions, and confirmed by the senate. These commissions are for life, which places the revenue marine service entirely outside the domain of what is known as practical politics.

"Passing out of the training ship, they are then assigned to revenue cutters. The lads go still as cadets on board the revenue cutters, to break them in, and their nominations as third lieutenants depend greatly upon the reports of them furnished to the treasury department by the commanding officers. In the line of promotion the revenue cadet ranks with, and in precedence after, the midshipman of the United States navy, and the pay in the higher ranks is the same as that of the United States navy.

"I do not see," said Capt. Smith as he leaned back in his cozy little cabin in the Chandler, "why the government should go to the trouble of educating a separate class of young men for our service, when the finest material is right at their hands. Annapolis graduates every year fully 50 per cent. more lads than it can give the chance to go to sea. Now, why not turn those boys over to us to fill such vacancies as there may be in the revenue service? Our discipline is exactly the same as that of the navy, and these young men would be of much more value to us than the young fellows who are turned over to us through the present examination system. I do not mean to say that the revenue marine is in any way superior to the naval service, but I do mean to say that the same qualities which make a good naval officer will certainly make a good revenue marine officer.

"Do you know that it costs the United States \$14,000 for every young man it graduates from Annapolis, and taking the fact that out of a class of a hundred only forty can be sent afloat—that means a loss to the government of \$34,000 a year, part of which, at least, might be saved by assigning these young men to the revenue marine."

It may be just as well to state that the examination prescribed by the treasury department is of a character that no young man can hope to pass who has not an excellent English education.—New York Star.

Lost His Head in a Dream. A prominent Worcester business man passed through an experience in dreamland a few nights ago that is puzzling the local psychologists and will add interesting data for the Society for Psychological Research. He had an idea he ought to shave, and proceeded to do so. Just before he began work it occurred to him that it would be the easiest thing in the world to take off his head, and, placing it on the table, he proceeded to do so. In the dream that this was allowable for a certain number of minutes without endangering life. So he hung up the watch to count the minutes. The operation continued till some errand called the man across the room, and he returned to find his head was missing. He looked at the watch and found the time was near when he must have his head in its proper place if he cared to keep it. Then "he lost his head" in two ways, and rushed frantically about the room looking in every available place. Just as the minute hand was about to cross the fatal point the Worcester man woke up and felt for his head, and was relieved to find it there.—New York Star.

The Name Saved Him. Proprietor Patent Medicine in a hospital—My poor friend, I hear you met with a terrible accident on the railroad near Smith's Crossing. Patient—Yes, I was thrown fifty feet and given up for dead. "So I heard, and when you regained consciousness you were gazing on the big rock which contains an advertisement of my stomach bitters."

"Yes, sir."

"Well, you have been snatched from the jaws of death, and I have called for a testimonial."—New York Weekly.

His Own Bed. Dr. raterson, Bridge of Allan, writes as follows: During last night's dream that my favorite pet cat, Turvey, a fine Persian, had died in one of the out houses. I saw his dead body and was much grieved. When I awoke I was much pleased to find it was only a dream. You can fancy my disappointment when one of my daughters came up stairs and told me that poor Turvey was lying dead where I had seen him dead in my dream. Can any one solve this strange dream?—Scottish American.

During his sojourn at the czar's winter palace the duchess of Persia occupied rooms magnificently furnished. Decorations of red silk, enormous vases of malachite and doors made of tortoise shell pleased his oriental taste. Fifteen arranges and forty horses were placed at his disposal.

CRISP CONDENSATIONS.

A German peasant has been detected in tapping a telephone wire to cure his rheumatism.

New Yorkers recently carried a dry goods store outfit to Tacoma, W. T. (3,000 miles), in a twenty-eight car train.

John Wayne, of Reading, has a leader jar 659 years old, in which his great-grandfather used to keep tobacco, gold, etc.

Two Vermont hunters trapped last winter, near Bradford, over 100 foxes, on which they received a state bounty of fifty cents a fox.

One of the great industries of Nuremberg is making lead toy soldiers. Eight hundred work people are engaged, and they turn out 10,000 soldiers a day.

John Airhart, of Phoenixville, Pa., has a rooster that he claims can eat corn off a table three feet high. He weighs fifteen pounds and his crow is proportionate.

A Milwaukee man made a cannon, filled it with powder and double B shot, got in front of it and touched the thing off. His purpose was to commit suicide, and he succeeded.

In Madisonville, Ky., the authorities have passed an ordinance forbidding brass bands from meeting "for the purpose of learning new pieces of music within 300 feet of a dwelling house."

Up to ninety years ago every shoe was fastened with a buckle, and no man had the least idea that the time would ever come when he would have to take his teeth to a hard knot in a shoestring.

The gold mine on Douglas Island, Ore., recently bought by an English syndicate for \$2,000,000, has been diamond drilled throughout, and it is said there is gold enough shown to keep 1,000 men busy every day for 100 years taking out the gold bearing quartz.

A couple of jackals have been added to the Philadelphia "Zoo." These little animals, which are known in their native country as "lion providers," had hardly been placed in their cage, in a wing of the lion and tiger house, before the lions set up a roar of welcome.

The auditor's office in Walla Walla was invaded the other day by a man bringing in 897 gopher scalps, representing one month's work. If the premium on gophers is not too insignificant it would look as though they were the most profitable crop a Washington territory farmer could raise.

In a village of Westphalia chess is one of the school studies. An examination in chess is held annually in the upper form of the school, and the best six players, who, however, have to be victorious three times running, are presented with a chess board and feasted for a whole long summer's day.

A Milwaukee genius has established a school for the training of professional beggars. He furnishes disguises, rules for begging and a regular route for each of his pupils, telling them the stories to use and the peculiarities of those they are likely to meet. In exchange he demands half the profits.

Advice from Rio Janeiro via Plymouth says that the inhabitants are leaving the city in thousands, in consequence of the spread of yellow fever. Between 3,000 and 4,000 deaths have already taken place, and they are continuing at the rate of 150 a day. The authorities are said to be utterly powerless.

Joe Wilson, an Alabama river fisherman, colored, caught a huge catfish and started home with it. Somewhere on the way the fish flopped its tail against the hammer of Wilson's gun. The piece was discharged, sending a load of duck-shot through the negro's thigh, inflicting a very dangerous wound.

The "highest price on record" for a postage stamp was realized recently at the mart, Tokenhouse yard, London, when an unusual 4 cent British Guiana stamp of 1856 was knocked down to Buhl, the dealer, for \$350. The same gentleman also bought a similar stamp, which, however, had been through the post, for \$185.

The wife of a prominent Plattville, Ala., citizen made a lot of batter cakes on April 1 and stuffed them with cotton. When her husband sat down to the table he was very excitedly describing how Haves escaped from the Birmingham jail, and he became so thoroughly absorbed in the narrative that he ate all the cakes without once noticing anything peculiar about them. His wife had to explain to him afterward that he had been fooled. He claimed that the joke was on her.

MEN YOU HEAR OF. John Bright never would admit that he even approached Mr. Gladstone as an orator. Dr. McGlynn will spend the coming summer in a lecture tour through Great Britain and Ireland. The public income of the Prince of Wales last year, in addition to his parliamentary allowance of \$300,000 a year from the consolidated fund, was further increased by \$81,000 as Duke Cornwall and \$1,750 as honorary colonel of the Tenth Hussars. Senator and Mrs. Hearst have purchased ex-Secretary Fairchild's Washington residence and will make it one of the most attractive homes in the capital. Among the improvements which they contemplate is the addition of a ball-room 200x150 feet in size.

B. P. Shillaber ("Mrs. Partington") is crippled with rheumatism, and says: "With pen, paper, pipe and pills I sit here from year's end to year's end, patient as may be, receive my friends and wait for the better life." "Let us have p's" seems to be the genial humorist's motto.

The Abbe Peretti, a Corsican priest, member of many scientific and historical societies, has written a remarkable work called "Christopher Columbus, Frenchman, Corsican and Native of Calvi," maintaining that America was not discovered by Christopher Columbus the Genoese, but by Christopher Columbus the Corsican.

Case for Depression. Medical Examiner (for insurance company)—You appear to be in a very weak, nervous, depressed physical condition. Applicant for Insurance—Yes, your agents have been chinning at me for six months.—Philadelphia Record.

IN THE HIGHLANDS.

Riddles and Mazie Enjoyed at a Crofters' Gathering.

The local gossip of the township, being fortunately unimportant, is quickly disposed of, and then it is that the entertainment proper of the evening begins. The first thing is a round of riddles, which gives occasion to a great deal of ear scratching and lifting of eyes to the rafters overhead in eager search of the solutions, which, when announced, are as often as not absurdly inadequate and astray, and give rise to no little laughter and amusement. These Gaelic riddles are mostly in rhymed couplets and are difficult to render into English, but the following are specimens likely to be pronounced on such occasions; those present who have heard them already, and who know the solutions, being considered out of the running, and understood to be on their honor not to tell.

"Who is it that goes across the water, and comes from over the water, whose voice is not heard, who cannot speak a word, and who yet can tell us a story?" The answer is—a newspaper. "A girl went out between two woods and returned between two waters, what was she doing?" The answer is that she went out with a pair of wooden water stoups empty, one in each hand, and that she returned with them full of water. "Who is it that is always cross and combative, that never wears a coat of his own, but somebody else's?" The answer is a soldier crab; it is always found in a whelk or buckie shell, with threatening claws protruding through the aperture. "What is that species of capercaille generally, horse of the wood that owns a numerous set of sharp teeth, whose only food is woolen thread, that is always double bridled but never saddled, and that can go as fast as the wind and yet move not from the same spot?" The answer is a spinning wheel. Hundreds of better riddles than these go round, for the Gaels of Alba, as of Erin, have from very early times been great propounders of riddles, but as they cannot be rendered into English without some loss of pith and point, and in many cases cannot be rendered into English at all, we must for the present pass them by.

The riddles ended, Ewen Broclair, the fox hunter of the district, a bachelor of middle age, blind of an eye, and with closely cropped head and stubble beard, which gives him a marvelous resemblance to one of his own terriers, volunteers "awhile upon the trumps," as the Gaelic phrase is, a proposition which is received with great favor, for Ewen is a thoroughly good fellow, a prodigious favorite wherever he goes, and at the same time known to be "as masterly a performer on the trumps," so our host puts it, "as is to be found in all the Highlands." Putting his hand in one of his capacious pockets and another in one of his capacious pockets, and as he explains, he takes out a couple of bottle corks of the largest size, to each of which a Jew's harp is closely bound by a bit of string, there being, as we noticed, a notch or narrow furrow or slit across the head of each cork for the tongue of the trump to lie in comfortably and without fear of damage while being carried about in the pockets of one so constantly on the tramp as a Highland fox hunter, who is out among the hills in all sorts of weather, and liable to any number of rude joltings and tumblings as, with dogs at heel, he scrambles up and adown the roughest scours and gullies.

His Jew's harp, we notice, are of large size, in circumference of bulge and length of neck and breadth of tongue more than twice the size of the tiny schoolboy toy trump with which we are all familiar. Taking the trumps, one in each hand, Ewen places them in the corners of his mouth, and using the little finger of either hand as plectra, where, with to touch the tongue tips, he strikes up "Mackintosh's Lament," in a style that makes you hold your breath in admiration of the exquisitely mellifluous and silvery notes. As he runs through all the intricate fingering and many variations of the marvelously suggestive and wildly plaintive melody, you are thoroughly given to two things—that there is a wealth of exquisite music in the Jew's harp for which you never before gave it credit, and that Ewen Broclair is thoroughly and entirely master of all the instrument can yield. He next plays the "Pibroch of Donall Dubh," and after that the wildly sweet and plaintive air "Cha till mi tuille" and "Crobh Chaillein no Ghaol."

During the time these beautifully plaintive airs are being played with a deftness of touch and mastery of execution even in minutest details that nothing can surpass, all the people sit hushed and still as if they were carved of stone, and it is not a little amusing to see how anxiously, as if at an electric touch, the attitudes and aspect of all undergo the change from grave to gay, when Ewen, without hardly a moment's interval or intermediate note of prelude or warning, launches into the dance music, reels and strathspeys of which Highlanders everywhere are so fond. "Bob of Fettercairn," "Lady Mary Ramsay," the "Bride of Perth," "Lord MacDonald," the "Marquis of Huntley's Highland Fling"—these and other favorites Ewen dashes off in a style that is simply perfect, for many a heart is touched, and faultless precision and pointness of individual note and phrase, from no other instrument, not even the violin in the most masterly hands, could a correcter or more dulcet rendering be extracted.—Good Words.

A Russian Exile. Stepanik, the Russian exile, is a fluent conversationalist, but easily lapses into silence and brooding if it strikes him that all that he is saying is not being understood. His strongly marked Russian features, crowned by a magnificent head, have a look of delicacy and refinement singularly contrasted with his vigorous build and the large hands, which seem at some time to have been employed in much rougher work than literature. Stepanik has the eyes of a dreamer. He seems to be acquainted with all literatures and all languages.—New York Tribune.

Good Authority. They tell of a judge in Bennington, Vt., who, having spoken of buying a safe, was interviewed by two rival agents, each of whom had so much to say in favor of his own particular safe that the judge was quite at a loss to decide which to buy. In a happy moment he thought of Burglar Fries, whom he himself had sentenced, and going to the jail he obtained this expert safe breaker's opinion and then gave the order.—Brooklyn Eagle.

To Toughen Paper. A plan for rendering paper as tough as wood or leather has been recently introduced on the continent. It consists of mixing chloride of zinc with the pulp in the course of manufacture. It has been found that the greater the degree of concentration of the zinc solution the greater will be the toughness of the paper. It can be used for making books, combs, for roofing and even for making boats.—Boston Budget.

Shakespeare's English Kings. One gracious prerogative, certainly, Shakespeare's English kings possess; they are a very eloquent company and Richard I. is the most sweet tongued of them all. In no other play perhaps is there such a flush of those gay, fresh, variegated flowers of speech—color and figure not lightly attached to, but fused into the very phrase itself—which Shakespeare cannot help dispensing to his characters, as in this "play of the disposing of King Richard the Third," an exquisite poet if he is nothing else, from first to last, in light and gloom alike, able to see all things poetically, to give a poetic turn to his conduct of them, and refreshing with his golden language the driest aspects of that ironic contrast between the pretensions of a king and the actual necessities of his destiny. What a garden of words!

With him, blank verse, infinitely graceful, deliberate, musical in inflexion, becomes indeed a true "verse royal," that rhyming verse, which to the Shakespearean ear came as the last touch of refinement on it, being here doubly appropriate. His eloquence lends to that fatal beauty, of which he was so frankly aware, so amiable to his friends, to his wife, of the effects of which on the people his enemies were so much afraid, on which Shakespeare himself dwells so attentively as the "royal blood" comes and goes in the face with his rapid changes of temper.—Scribner's Magazine.

A Cure for Warts. Everybody is more or less interested in the subject of warts, for almost everybody has at some time or other been troubled, to a greater or lesser degree, with these annoying excrescences. Dr. Andrew Wilson's well known publication, Health (London), some time ago gave the views of numerous correspondents on the cause and cure of warts, and some of the theories advanced were decidedly peculiar, to say the least. One correspondent, for example, writes that he has had experience of a perfect cure in the shape of a raw beef, plus a certain mysterious work of burial, as follows:—His hands were covered with warts, and one day a "benevolent old gentleman" advised him to procure a small piece of raw beef, to rub the warts with the beef, and "immediately after doing so to bury the piece of beef in the ground. As soon as the beef has rotted away," said the old gentleman, "your warts will be gone." The correspondent acted up to the instructions received, rubbed his warts and buried the beef. In a few days he was able to note a difference in the size of the warts, and in about a month afterwards they had disappeared. We are not informed if curiosity, either of scientific or commonplace kind, instigated the correspondent to see if the beef had undergone complete decay; but he adds that his adviser "laid particular stress" on the burial of the beef.—Herald of Health.

Jackson, King of Ujoe. The death of Richard Jackson, in Bath, Me., closed a career filled with more than ordinary romance. Jackson was born in Bath, and in 1883 shipped as a sailor and was wrecked on the coral reef near Ujoe, in the South Pacific. The king of Ujoe being in fear of the United States government, treated Jackson well. On one occasion the king, who was anxious to go to an adjacent island for some savage festival, made our Bath boy temporarily king of the island.

For thirty days, Jackson, king of Ujoe, held his lonely court on the island beach, guarding his provisions and hoping aid would come. A crew of white wreckers arrived and to them Jackson sold for about \$800 the cargo and wreck of the vessel he had landed, and with them returned to Jaluit, whence he worked his way to "Frisco," where he delivered his hard earned \$800 to the owner's agent and was rewarded with \$75 for his endeavors.

After being washed overboard in rounding Cape Horn he for two years sailed to the northern sea and was noted for his feats of daring. Then he became a steamboat man, rose to be third officer of the City of Pekin, one of the largest steamers afloat, and was steadily mounting up when he was knocked down by a runaway horse while ashore on a vacation and killed. He was only 30 years old.—Philadelphia Times.

How They Vote in Greece. "Any man in Greece can be a candidate for any office," said Dr. Constantine, "and when a man announces himself as a candidate the government must provide a ballot box for him. If ten men announce themselves as candidates for mayor, a separate box is set up for each candidate and every voter must vote in each of the ten boxes. "Then each candidate would get the same number of votes, I should think."

"That is possible, but I never knew it to happen. Let me explain a little further. "We vote with black and white balls. Each ballot box is divided into a black and white compartment, with a funnel in the middle. Every voter is given white balls and black balls, and putting his hand down in the funnel drops them as he chooses. A white ball is for and a black ball against a man. If the citizen wishes to vote for Mr. A., and for him only, he drops a white ball into his box and black balls into the other nine (there are ten candidates, or he can vote for two of the candidates, or for the whole ten if he chooses, his vote being really of no account in that case, of course. The man who has most white balls in his box is elected. When two representatives are to be elected the man having the next highest number of white balls gets the second place, and so on."—Lewiston Journal.

The Men Who Stand to Win. People go to a public gaming table with their eyes open. They know at Monte Carlo that the zero is against them at roulette, and they are content to face the certainty of the defeat at the rouge et noir. Consequently they are assured that the bank must win in the long run, and they back their highly speculative chances in full consciousness of cause. But the sharp witted innocents who stand to "win" upon unknown horses, while professing to calculate chances, never care to count with certainties. Yet surely it might be worth their while to consider that the great world of betting men and tipsters must live. A few of the bookmakers make fortunes out of the victims who are fleeced; many more might retire upon competencies were they only decently prudent; and, in any case, the indispensable expenses of the professional are enormous. The net profits at the best are but a small percentage on the heavy gross outlay.—Saturday Review.

Older and Wiser. A good appetite is a great blessing. It speaks well for one's physical condition; sometimes, too, it sharpens one's wits. "Ma," remonstrated Charlie, "when I was at grandma's she let me have two pieces of pie."

"Well, she ought not to have done so, Charlie," said his mother. "I think two pieces of pie are too much for little boys. The older you grow, Charlie, the more wisdom you will gain."

Charlie was silent, but only for a moment. "Well, ma," said, "grandma is a good deal older than you are."—Youth's Companion.

Advertisement for Union Pacific Railroad, featuring a large illustration of a steam locomotive and the text "Union Pacific Railroad" in a stylized font.

Advertisement for Missouri Pacific Railway, featuring a circular logo with the text "Missouri Pacific Railway" and "2 - DAILY TRAINS - 2" below it.

Advertisement for Fremont, Elkhorn & Mo. Valley RAILROAD, including details about service to Lincoln, Neb., and Omaha, Chicago, Milwaukee, Sioux City, Minneapolis and St. Paul.

Advertisement for Union Pacific Tickets, featuring a large illustration of a ticket and the text "Union Pacific Tickets ON SALE TO ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS EAST, WEST, NORTH and SOUTH - AT - 1044 O STREET." It also includes a small map of the Chicago Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway Co.

Advertisement for The Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway, featuring a large map of the region and the text "THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY, Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River. The Direct Route to and from Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Peoria, La Salle, Moline, Rock Island, in ILLINOIS—Davenport, Muscatine, Ottumwa, Des Moines, Des Moines Winteraset, Audubon, Harlan, and Council Bluffs, in IOWA—Minneapolis and St. Paul, in MINNESOTA—Watertown and Sioux Falls, in DAKOTA—Cameron, St. Joseph, and Kansas City, in MISSOURI—Omaha, Fairbury, and Nelson, in NEBRASKA—Horton, Topeka, Hutchinson, Wichita, Selawick, Abilene, and Dodge City, and Palace Sleeping Cars between Chicago, Wichita, and Hutchinson. Traverses new and vast areas of rich farming and grazing lands, affording the best facilities of intercommunication to all towns and cities east and west, northwest and southwest of Chicago, and Pacific and transoceanic Seaports."

Advertisement for The Albert Lea Route, featuring the text "VIA THE ALBERT LEA ROUTE, Solid Express Trains daily between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, with THROUGH Reclining Chair Cars (FREE) to and from those points and Kansas City. Through Chair Car and Sleeper between Peoria, Spirit Lake, and Sioux Falls, via Rock Island. The Favorite Line to Pipestone, Fort-town, Sioux Falls, and the Summer Resorts and Hunting and Fishing Grounds of the Northwest. THE SHORT LINE VIA SENECA AND KANKAKEE offers facilities to travel between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, and St. Paul. For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or desired information, apply to any Ticket Office in the United States or Canada, or address E. ST. JOHN, General Manager, CHICAGO, ILL. JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Ticket & Pass Agt."

Advertisement for Wedding Invitations, featuring the text "WEDDING INVITATIONS BALL PROGRAMS, MENUS Wessel Printing Co., New Burr Block."