WORSHIP OF OLD BONES.

SOME QUEER PHASES OF THE MANIA FOR COLLECTING RELICS.

A Great Quarrel Raging in England Regarding the Authenticity of a Tooth. An Actor's Skeleton Robbed of the Skull and a Toe Bone—An American's Craze.

A controversy now at its height in England has assumed proportions of a magnitude and gravity comparable only to those which characterized the discussion relative to the inscribed doorstep discovered many years ago by the justly celebrated Mr. Pickwick.

This controversy is all about a tooth which its present owner—a wealthy and

JOHN HAMPDEN.

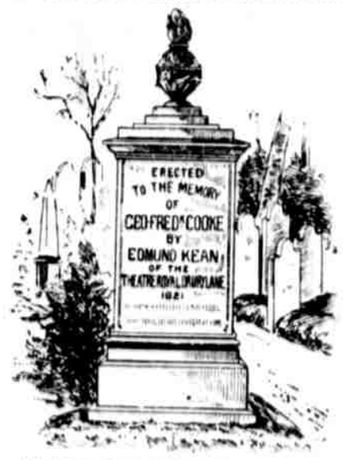
gouty old gentleman possessed of views and a temper—declares grew to maturity in the upper jaw of John Hampden. Mr. Hampden, it will be recalled, was a sturdy Englishman, who, about 250 years ago, refused to pay the tax gatherer of King Charles I a few shillings "on principle." He fought for his convictions in the courts, and later on appealed from law to arms. In an encounter at Chalgrove one of Prince Rupert's cavaliers ran his sword through Mr. Hampden's shoulder. The patriot commoner died of the wound a week afterward, but the cause he advocated lived and triumphed under the direction of his cousin, Oliver Cromwell.

The English people recognized Hampden's services to the extent of praising his deeds and respecting his tomb for the space of 200 years. Then they had one of those anniversary spasms so common to civilization. They erected a memorial at Chalgrove, which was a proper thing to do, and quite creditable in its way. But they didn't stop there. They dug open a grave which was said to be Hampden's, took out the skeleton there reposing and reinterred it elsewhere. The highly respectable parties in charge of the affair compensated themselves for their trouble by pulling a few teeth out of the skeleton's jaws. These they took home as genuine relics of the stainless citizen and knightly hero who could defy kingly aggression, but who couldn't save his own bones from the defilement of shameless and fish blooded antiquarians.

THE STATUE OF BUDDHA.

Well, some time ago one of these tooth pullers sold his collection, and the Hampden molar passed into the hands of a man who, having nothing else to do, wrote a pamphlet about it. Naturally some other equally unoccupied member of the "upper clawses" printed a reply, denying the authenticity of the relic. To settle the question it is said that the poor skeleton was again unearthed and subjected to the scrutiny of an anatomist, who decided, because of the width of the hip bones, that the person who owned it in life was a woman, not a man. But the sturdy Britisher who has the tooth still stands by his belief that it once helped masticate the food of the hero of Chalgrove. The row over the affair has obscured temporarily other controversies equally important to the free born Englishman—such as the question whether King Charles I knelt at the executioner's block or lay prone before it, and the fully as momentous question about the site of the Waterloo ball. Regarding the latter mooted point Sir William Fraser has battled long in favor of a Brussels granary, while his opponents, who likewise know it all, declare that the "sound of revelry by night" came from a convent hospital in the Rue des Cendres.

Meanwhile the more credulous and therefore more happy antiquarians of Ceylon bow down in worship before a three pronged hollow grinder that ornamented, long ages ago, the sacred mouth of Buddha.



TOMB OF GEORGE FREDERICK COOKE.

The tooth is no longer than those doing service at the present day in the jaws of ordinary men, while the "life size" statues of the god represent him as towering forty feet above his worshipers while in a sitting posture. As long as the natives can reconcile the disparity between tooth and statue, however, it would be cruelty for any roof fer to sow seeds of doubt in their satisfied minds.

It must be admitted in this connection that the rage for relics of the famous exists in America as well as elsewhere. One peculiarly shocking example has to do with the death and burial of George Frederick Cooke, a famous English actor, whose career was cut short at Boston by dissipation. He died in September, 1812, and the doctors made an autopsy, as they said, to discover the nature of his disease. One of the surgeons, named Francis, cut off the poor fellow's head and kept it. Some years later, when "Hamlet" was on the boards at the Park theatre, the property man found himself without a skull for use in the graveyard scene. He applied to Francis, who loaned him the skull of Cooke! The mutilated remains were given sepulture in St. Paul's churchyard, New York city. There they lay until 1821, when Edmund Kean, also a celebrated English actor, caused them to be dug up and reinterred under a monument which he erected at his own expense.

While the headless corpse was being transferred from its old to its new resting place Mr. Kean abstracted a toe bone, which he reverenced as a priceless souvenir. He took it to London and made it an object of worship in the hours of his maudlin frenzy. He declared that it would prove a fortune to his son Charles, but it didn't, for Mrs. Kean, tired of her husband's ridiculous rantings, one day picked up the revered relic and pitched it out of the window. Kean went frantic over the loss and said to his wife, "Mary, your son Charles was worth £10,000; now he is a beggar." The sum mentioned was the actor's estimate of the value of the toe bone.

What there is left of Cooke's skeleton, so far as known, has not been disturbed. The monument erected by Edmund Kean in 1821 was repaired by his son Charles twenty-five years afterward, renovated by E. A. Sothern a quarter of a century later, and finally restored by Edwin Booth in 1890.

Not many weeks back a poor wretch of an assassin named Kemmler suffered death by electricity in one of New York's state prisons. It is said that nearly every person present at the execution lugged away some portion of the man's body or clothes as a memento of the event. The same passion for souvenirs has destroyed root and branch the "famous apple tree" under which Grant didn't receive Lee's surrender, and scattered the furniture of the house in which he did. Were it not for careful guardianship the souvenirs of Washington would be dispersed in twenty-four hours, and the Declaration of Independence torn into bits by "pickers up of unconsidered trifles."

I know one of this class of people. He figures with half a dozen others as the "Co." in a big dry goods house. His income is a fair one; he is an excellent business man and an affectionate father and husband. But he never enters a public building without surreptitiously writing his name on the walls. He defaces statues in the same way, and slyly tries to chip bits for relics. When he can he cuts signatures from hotel registers and other books in which noted men write their names. At the Hotel Lafayette, Lake Minnetonka, Minn., one season those who knew his weakness entered in the register "autographs" of H. Rider Haggard, Robert Louis Stevenson and similar worthies. These now adorn his "collection," and are displayed side by side with a shovelful of earth from the battle field of Gettysburg, a flask of Jordan water and a phial containing a tear which fell from the eye of the statue of St. Januarias. Like the men already mentioned he wouldn't hesitate a second about pulling a tooth from Hampden's jaw or mutilating the skeleton of Cooke. Still, in most respects, he is a good citizen and an honest man.

Queer thing, this craze for relics, isn't it?

FRED C. DAYTON.

The Belated Spanish Census.

They do things deliberately in the Iberian peninsula. A census of the Spanish kingdom was taken in 1887, and the results have just been made known. The total population was 17,550,216, or an increase of 951,901 since the census of 1877, or .24 per cent. per annum. Between 1860 and 1877 the annual increase was only .35 per cent., and the greater increase in the last decade is attributed not only to the absence of political turmoil, but also to the better hygienic conditions of the larger towns. The increase in population was lowest in those provinces which are poor and ill provided with communication, such as Soria, Teruel and Almeria, while it was greatest in Huelva and Biscaya.

Mourned by Those Who Knew Him.

When Charles Clark Stevenson, governor of Nevada, died at Carson the other day all who knew him united in the assertion that "the world has lost an honest man." He made no pretensions to brilliancy as an orator or effectiveness as a campaign manager. He simply did business, public or private, in a business way, and never swerved from the path of duty and honor. For this reason he was a power in Nevada, and went to his grave universally regretted.

C. C. STEVENSON.

Mr. Stevenson was born in Ontario county, N. Y., Feb. 20, 1826. In 1859 he went west, and was one of the first to arrive on the Comstock. He purchased a half interest in the first quartz mill erected in Nevada, and for the remainder of his life was engaged in mining and milling. He served three terms in the state senate, and thrice took part in National Republican conventions as a delegate. The interment was at Oakland, Cal.

A Tree with a Temper.

It would seem that exhibitions of temper do not characterize the members of the animal kingdom alone. Australia is the home of a species of acacia known as the angry tree. It slightly resembles the century plant, has a rapid growth, and often reaches the height of eighty feet. One of these curious trees is to be seen in Virginia, Nev., where its vagaries have interested many persons. When the sun sets the leaves fold up and the tender twigs coil lightly, like a pig's tail. If the shoots are handled the leaves rustle and move uneasily for a time. If the plant is removed from one pot to another it seems angry, and the leaves stand out in all directions, like quills on a porcupine. A most pungent and sickening odor, said to resemble that given off by rattlesnakes when annoyed, fills the air, and it is only after an hour or so that the leaves fold in the natural way.

Miss Caroline Wilkinson, who died recently at Atlanta, Ga., was the fiancee of the late Alexander Stephens. The latter's persistent ill health prevented their marriage. The engagement lasted forty years

BISHOP LOUGHLIN'S JUBILEE.

What the Aged Divine Has Done for the Diocese of Brooklyn.

Right Rev. John Loughlin, bishop of Brooklyn, has been a priest for fifty years. He was ordained at the old St Patrick's cathedral on Mott street, in New York city, Oct. 18, 1840, Archbishop Hughes, now dead, being the officiating prelate. He was consecrated bishop of Brooklyn Oct. 30, 1853. At the time of his accession the diocese contained twenty churches and two orphan asylums. Today it has about 120 churches, 45 chapels and stations, a theological seminary, two colleges, twenty academies and select schools, fifty free parish schools, sixteen asylums and four hospitals. Besides these, during Bishop Loughlin's administration fourteen new brotherhoods and sisterhoods have been established. The bishop is a native of Ireland and was born in 1815. His jubilee naturally brings him many congratulations and good wishes from church dignitaries, as well as from residents in the diocese who have witnessed the marvelous growth of numerous important enterprises under his fostering care.

BISHOP LOUGHLIN.

HE LOVED A SOLDIER'S LIFE.

Career of the Man Who Led the Famous Duryee Zouaves.

Gen. Abram Duryee, who died not long ago in New York city, was a soldier from his youth up. He came of Huguenot stock. His grandfather served in the Revolutionary army, and his father and uncles were American officers during the war of 1812. With these family precedents it is not strange that Abram Duryee shouldered a musket as soon as the law allowed. In 1833, when 18 years of age, he joined the One Hundred and Forty-second regiment of New York state volunteers. Five years later he went to the Twenty-seventh regiment, now the Seventh. Jan. 29, 1849, he became colonel, and in the spring of that year was called on to suppress the Astor place riots in New York city, which had their origin with the quarrel between the actors Forrest and Macready.

In 1857 he and his men again faced rioters—the "Dead Rabbit" gang—and drove them from the streets. July 4, 1859, Duryee resigned the colonelcy of the Seventh, but he did not remain long in repose. When the war came he raised in less than a week the Fifth New York volunteers, known as Duryee's zouaves, and gave them their "baptism of fire" at Big Bethel. After being promoted to the rank of brigadier general he participated in the battles of Cedar Mountain, Thoroughfare Gap, second Bull Run, Chantilly, South Mountain and Antietam.

GEN. ABRAM DURYEE.

While on leave of absence his brigade was given to another general, and because of this Duryee resigned in January, 1863. However, he received the brevet of a major-general at the close of the war. In 1872 he was appointed a police commissioner for New York city, a position he held with credit for many years. In 1881 he had a stroke of paralysis, and from that time on to the day of his death remained an invalid. It is said of Gen. Duryee that during the war he never ordered any one to go where he feared to lead. As a result he received half a dozen terrible wounds, some of which failed to heal. He was given a pension of $100 per month.

A French Novelist's Financiering.

The assertion that literary men know little about financial affairs hardly holds good in the case of Balzac, the famous French novelist. He was approached in the interest of a forthcoming book by M. Curmer. Balzac agreed to aid the project on condition that the work should include a study of himself and his work, to be written by Theophile Gautier. Curmer agreed. Balzac rushed to the Rue de Navarin, where Gautier was then living, and offered him the commission, which was accepted with joy.

"The price," said Balzac, "will be 500 francs." Theophile soon wrote the article and took it himself to the publisher, but was too modest to ask for payment. A week passed, a fortnight passed, and he heard nothing more of the article or of Balzac. One day Balzac came to see him, and said, "I do not know how to thank you. Your article is a masterpiece. As I thought ready money might not come amiss to you, I have brought the amount agreed on with me." So saying he put down 250 francs.

"But," said Gautier timidly, "I thought you said it was to be 500 francs. Of course it was my mistake."

"Not at all," Balzac replied; "you are perfectly right. It was to be 500 francs. But just think a moment. If I had never lived you could never have said all the fine things you have said of me. That is obvious. Without my existence there would have been no article; without the article there would have been no money. Very well, I take half the money as the subject of the article. I give you half as its author. Is not this justice?"

"The justice of Solomon," answered Gautier, and, what is more, he always thought so.

Fresh Honors for Columbus.

An agreement has been made by the republics of South America to unite in the erection of a colossal monument to Columbus. The site chosen is a rock at the entrance to the harbor of Rio de Janeiro. Under the new regime Brazil has abolished all decorations and orders created by the empire and established an "Order of Columbus," to which patriotic natives and deserving foreigners may be admitted. The inauguration of the monument is to serve as "a festival of fraternization among the South American nations."

A Prince Sued by a Subject.

While traveling in Russia and Germany not long ago Prince Victor Emanuel, heir to the crown of Italy, desiring to avoid the pomp and ceremony of official visits, assumed a title which it seems belonged to one of his father's impecunious subjects. The real owner of the title is now suing his prince for damages.

E. W. Fay is the new professor of Greek, Latin and Sanscrit in the University of Michigan. He is but 26 years old, and recently graduated from Johns Hopkins university.

THE PUZZLER

No. 274.—Numerical Enigma.

The whole composed of 33 letters is a well known proverb.

The 12, 33, 14, 15, 27 is an article of food; the 14, 10, 29, 8, 1 that of which it is made, and 21, 22, 23, 20, 32, 13 is generally eaten with it and is usually kept in 20, 22, 25, 28 at stores.

The 30, 32, 31, 3, 14, 13 is used for seasoning.

The 28, 20, 4, 24, 16 is a slice of meat.

The 17, 9, 2, 27, 7, 33, 31, 32, 18, 19, 14, 6 hunger.

The 23, 4, 26 is a beverage.

The 17, 5, 8 is a fruit.

No. 275.—Biblical Diagonal.

O o o o o o
o O o o o o
o o O o o o
o o o O o o
o o o o O o
o o o o o O

The diagonal of six represents the name of a ruler mentioned in the New Testament. The first horizontal a survivor of the forty years' wandering in the wilderness. The second was taken to Babylon and trained for the king's service. He interpreted dreams for Nebuchadnezzar. The third an evangelist; one of the seven appointed to superintend the daily distribution of food and alms. The fourth a mountain famous in the history of the flood. The fifth a king of Persia. The sixth the disciple of doubting mind.

No. 276.—Letter Puzzle.

L C N M P N. What one letter will turn these consonants into a famous enterprise?

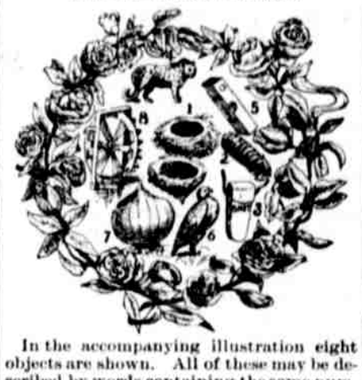
No. 277.—Cross Word Enigma.

In helot not in maid,
In hinder not in aid.
In hemp not in flax.
In glue not in wax.
In noise not in quiet.
In crowd not in riot.
In crooked not in slant.
Whole is a poisonous plant.

No. 278.—Charade.

I am composed of five divisons.
My first is a female name.
My second is part of a verb.
My third is a personal pronoun.
My fourth is an adjective.
My fifth is also an adjective.
My whole is a division of a great nationality.

No. 279.—Double Acrostic.



In the accompanying illustration eight objects are shown. All of these may be described by words containing the same number of letters. When these have been found and placed one below the other in the order in which they are numbered the initials will spell the name of a famous general and the final letters the name of an island always associated with him.—St. Nicholas.

No. 280.—Pi.

Belst eb hotes saftse hwit meplis plyent wedcron,
Wheer lal eth durdy yalmif drouan.
Gluha ta teh jetss ro kraspn batt evern laif,
Ro sihg thiw pyti ta meos furiumon tela.

No. 281.—Hidden Birds.

1. Those who lived on the land railed against the poll tax.
2. A knowledge of shorthand is indispensable nowadays.
3. However low rent is there many farms are unoccupied.
4. But little is known of the music of the ancients.
5. The burglar knew, evidently, where the plate was kept.
6. He read over the terms of the agreement.

A Few Serious Reflections.

What is the exact sensation of a gentleman who finds out that he has nourished a scorpion in his bosom for years?

If a pair of stockings are hose, is a single stocking a hoe?

If you "cut" an acquaintance are you liable for assault?

In selling a Newfoundland dog do you know if it is valued for what it will fetch or what it will bring?

Whether a sweeping change is the amount exacted for cleaning one's doorstep?

State the number of toes on a pedestrian's feat.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 264.—Charade: Housewife.

No. 265.—Tricks with Numbers: To make one-half of twelve equal seven, draw a line horizontally through XII.

To add two numbers to 19 and make it still less than 20 add Nos. 1 and 2 and make it 19½.

No. 266.—Six Kinds of Timber: Tamarack, walnut, chestnut, larch, hemlock, basswood.

No. 267.—Enigma: A kiss.

No. 268.—Tangled verse:

Sunshine over the meadows wide
Where the bees hummed in the clover
And sunshine filling the lily cups
Till every one brimmed over
Sunshine over the hazy hills,
And over the dimpling river,
And I wished the sun and the summer day
Might shine and last forever

No. 269.—Diamond and Rhomboid:

W
TAP TOWER
THROW NOTED
WARRIOR ECLAT
POISE HIDES
WOE CONIC
R

No. 270.—Numerical Enigma: "There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip."

No. 271.—Excellent Anagrams:

1. Funeral. 5. Argument.
2. Telegraphs. 6 Goldenland.
3. Infidels. 7. Transmission.
4. Immediate. 8. Religion.

No. 272.—A Reversion: Yam—May.

No. 273.—Bight—fight—hight—light—might—night—right—sight—tight—wight.