REORGANIZING THE GUARD

ADJUTANT GENERAL BARRY STARTS THE MOVE.

Companies of the New Regiments Will Be at the Same Points as the Old.

Lincoln, Neb.—(Special)—There has been considerable interest throughout the state over the reorganization of the Nebraska national guard, which was broken up, so far as the two infantry regiments were concerned, by the first call for United States service volunteers.

The First and Second regiments, Nebraska national guard, were turned into the First and Second regiments, Nebraska volunteers, and since the Second has been mustered out the latter service the members have been anxious to know if the reorganization would be on the basis of the old organization or made up of entirely new companies, located at new points.

Adjutant General Barry today sent to the old officers and to a large number of men of the old Second a circular letter, in which he informs them that the regiment will be reorganized, the companies to be located at the towns where located before; that preference will be given in enlistment to the men who hold honorable discharge from the United States service, and that when there is signified a desire by enough of these to re-enlist in the Nebraska national guard recruiting commissions will be issued.

The adjutant general in his letter states that the plan contemplates the companies to retain the letter designation formerly held by them. The organization will be entirely new—that is, the recruiting will be done anew and the selection of officers will then be made in accordance with the state law.

The second preference in enlistment will be given, after members of the company honorably discharged from the United States service, to other former members of the guard, the latter being required to present a surgeon's certificate. It is expected that the old Second regiment will be quickly recruited to the maximum peace limit.

SCRAMBLE FOR SEATS.

Members of the Legislature Picking Out Their Places.

Lincoln, Neb.—(Special.)—There has been quite a rush by members-elect for choice of seats in the next house, and today the plat for the house on file in the secretary of state's office shows more than half of the seats taken.

The Douglas county delegation has secured seats on the north side of the center aisle and in the front rows to the fourth of that section. The Lancaster delegation preferred the location occupied last session by its members, and has taken seats well in front and in the central section on the south side of the hall. Peter Jansen has the old "Church Howe" seat and Pollard of Cass has the one just in the rear which was made famous by John C. Watson, and which has come to be known as the "John Watson seat." The same plat of arrangement of desks is followed year after year, so that these seats are in fact in just the same position as when occupied by the former legislators whose names they bear. Paul Clark of Lancaster says that the allowing members to select the seats they want, providing nobody has asked for them before, is but a pretense, and if there is any rule that requires the secretary of state to really give the seat to him that he wants he would prefer the one immediately in the rear of the speaker's desk; at any rate he has signified his desire to have this set apart for him.

The contest over the speakership is likely to be a lively one and the numerous candidates for United States senator are taking considerable interest in this. Among politicians today there has been frequent mention of the name of ex-Lieutenant Governor T. J. Majors in connection with the senatorial position and it is said that his support will be strong from the first if he enters the race.

Letter From Captain Taylor.

Omaha, Neb.—(Special.)—Captain W. C. Taylor of company L, First Nebraska, writes from Manila, under date of October 1, and the following are extracts for information of friends:

"Tell those who may ask that in case anything of importance happens concerning any of my company that I will cable, and that 'no news shall be good news.' Some of the boys are quite homesick, but of course we cannot prevent that and can only try to keep their minds occupied with other matters. Have no one in the hospital and the health of the boys is exceptionally good and I am correspondingly happy. I hope to bring everyone home safe and sound, unless we have more warfare, and even then they shall not be unnecessarily exposed. The Arizona arrived a few days ago and brought with it the most joy and happiness that has been the lot of the army to enjoy since the day we entered and captured Manila. The army received such a batch of letters and newspapers as nearly caused the wheels of administration to clog and stop, for everyone was buried in the contents. We received many letters and you cannot imagine how much pleasure it is to us to receive even a few lines.

"In this mail we first learn of what actual fighting is by the accounts from Santiago, and, although we experienced enough to show of what stuff our boys were made, still ours was a grand parade in comparison. Of course we have had many promotions and more brevets, but if we had none, people at home might think we did no fighting.

"We went out and looked over our battle field the other day, and we all agreed that our former surmises were [illegible] correct, and that Lamb [illegible] fortunate indeed to [illegible] were the outlandish ignoramus and [illegible] little.) [illegible] that he is not only responsible for the defeat of the ticket [illegible] Four counties, but also for the turning of [illegible] which were of Senator Allen. What a joke. [illegible] in this

But Briggs is no longer a spy in the camp. Benedict Arnold went to England after he had betrayed his country, and My! Low has at last gone over to the republicans.

Try THE JOURNAL a year.

A GIGANTIC TRUST.

First Step of the New Tin Plate Combine Completed.

Pittsburg, Pa.—(Special.)—The last of the three-fourths of the capital of the new tin plate combine to be apportioned among the manufacturers was subscribed for today. This completes the first and most important step in the organization of the gigantic combination.

The success of the efforts of the underwriting committee and the seven members of the committee were correspondingly elated at today's turn of affairs. Not only is there a ready acquiescence on the part of the tin plate manufacturers to enter on the basis offered by the underwriters of the project, but there seems to be a spontaneous and general desire among outsiders to get in and secure large blocks of the stock.

The organization will carry on business under a new charter, with headquarters in either New York or Boston. Whether the stock will be listed on the exchanges of the country is also a matter of doubt.

All the Pittsburg interests have signified their intention to join the proposed consolidation, but the most extensive contributions to the capital stock have come from Chicago, and Chicago people are the principal ones behind the project. The remaining one-fourth of the capital stock of $50,000,000 is being eagerly sought for by those outside of the manufacture.

In New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Louis and Indianapolis those anxious to get in are said to be bidding ten points premium for the privilege of subscribing. The committee left for Chicago tonight.

PREPARING TROOPS.

Unusual Activity Being Displayed by the War Department.

Washington, D. C.—(Special.)—There has been remarkable activity about the war department for several days in the way of preparing troops for service in lands beyond the United States.

An order has been issued directing at least ten regiments of the regular army now stationed in northwestern forts and posts to hold themselves in readiness for immediate transportation and service in tropical climates. Most of these regiments were sent into the northern and western posts a few weeks ago for recuperation after their Cuban campaign. While holding themselves ready for service these regiments will now be recruited to their full strength.

It is believed that the United States government desires to be in a position to meet any conditions that may grow out of the pending peace negotiations, and to be in readiness to resume hostilities if Spain refuses to accept the terms the American peace commissioners offer. In this connection an intimation has got about to the effect that during the delay which has occurred Spain has been able to form some sort of coalition with European powers to back up the pretensions she has been making in the negotiations.

20,000 Will Die.

Boston, Mass.—(Special.)—Late information from Cuba is brought by W. G. Beal, a Boston business man, who went to the island in September and has just returned.

He found that well-informed men agree that the population of Cuba must have dwindled to about 1,000,000 in all. Of these about 300,000 are Spaniards. About 100,000 are white Cubans, while the remaining 600,000 are negroes and mixed bloods.

His information about the reconcentrados is that at least 20 per cent of the 100,000 who are probably surviving today are beyond relief and will surely die from starvation.

The relief sent by the United States has reached the sufferers in the vicinity of Havana, Matanzas and Santiago, but the larger part of the reconcentrados have had no help whatever from this country.

Mr. Beal finds that the people of property are almost everywhere in favor of annexation to the United States.

Attack Bishop Cranston.

Cincinnati, O.—(Special.)—Private letters from Bishop Earl Cranston of the Methodist Episcopal church to Rev. D. H. Moore of the Western Christian Advocate of this city, tell of the mobbing of the family of the bishop and of Rev. Dr. Lowery, missionary, in the streets of Pekin, China, September 20.

The attack was made with sticks and stones by a mob gathered to celebrate the first feast day since the empress had taken the power from the emperor. The families were going to and from the railway station in chairs and carts and were attacked by the half-frenzied Chinamen.

Dr. Lowery made a brave resistance and succeeded in getting two men and children to a place of safety, though he suffered a broken rib.

The same indignities were offered to all forigners. Representations have been made to the Chinese government by the American minister at Pekin.

Depositors After Cash.

Emporia, Kas.—(Special.)—The streets were crowded today with depositors of the closed First National bank, whose president, Charles S. Cross, yesterday took his life soon after the institution was taken charge of by a receiver. Many of the depositors had come in from the country.

There was little or no excitement, however, the tragic suicide of President Cross engrossing the most of the conversation.

The coroner's jury today rendered a verdict in accordance with the facts. The inquiry developed facts that would indicate the collapse of the bank came as a surprise to President Cross and that the resolution to take his own life was formed and carried out within the hour. Cross carried from $60,000 to $70,000 life insurance.

St. Louis, Mo.—(Special.)—Yellow and white pine lumber representatives of the Mississippi valley are holding a conference here today for the purpose of bringing about a better understanding between the two interests. More than 100 are present, representing the Mississippi Valley Lumbermen's association, the Southern association and the Wisconsin Lumbermen's association. J. E. Defebaugh, Leonard Bronson and B. Arthur Johnson of the Chicago Timberman and J. W. Barrey of the Chicago Northwestern Lumberman are in attendance.

TO BE HAPPY IN MATRIMONY

A Woman of Experience Draws Some Wise Conclusions.

During the last few months I have written on various phases of matrimony, but a lady said to me the other day that I had so far neglected to treat of the most important matter which conduced to matrimonial felicity.

This lady has had experience, for she has been twice married—happily both times, I believe—and is still quite young enough to make a new venture in the dangerous experiment of uniting two personalities harmoniously.

"I used to think," she said, "that marriage was all the poets said it was—'two souls with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one,' and all that kind of thing. I suppose if young men and young women did not hold to this pleasant theory that few of them would rush into matrimony in the way they do. So it is probably just as well that they should think such things, for even when they learn that minds and souls and hearts are not single, there is still a chance for them. Indeed, if there were no chance there would be no happiness, for happiness that lasts comes after the realization of the duality of the married, and that happiness is invariably founded on an unformulated compromise.

"Nature," the dear lady went on to say, "is war, and war, as dear old General Sherman says, is hell. But out of that war, even though not a gun be fired, there can come lasting peace. The peace, however, which lasts is not the result of conquest, but of of compromise—of a compromise by which each party retires with the honors of war. Then they can, like the lovers in the fairy tales, live happy ever afterward."

This was no new idea to me, but the lady spoke from the fulness of experience, and I asked her to go on and elucidate her theory. She consented to do so, but not in an interview. The letter she promised to write has just been received, and here are extracts from it:

"When I said that there never were cases in which the lives of newly wedded people blended perfectly from the beginning, I meant to state a general proposition forcibly, and not in the least to deny that there were exceptions to this rule, as to every other. There are some few mortals in the world so charmingly amiable that nothing ever disconcerts their serenity. Now, when two such happen to marry—and I have known it to happen—there is every reason why from beginning to end they should get on without any warfare or the need of compromise. Such cases, however, are rare indeed; they are more rare than the exceptionally amiable persons themselves, for it sometimes happens that one of these amiable men or women is joined to a scolding, shrewish, or a discontented partner. Even then there is often more than the semblance of happiness, for the amiable member of the firm always gives way, and the other member of the partnership, being in command, must needs be as happy as bad temper will permit.

"I suspect, however, that both of these are exceptional instances—exceptional because this charming amiability is very rare itself. As a general thing the men and the women who get married are 'much of a muchness,' and all are burdened with as many faults as they can carry and keep in decent concealment. Both of them in the days of courtship manage this concealment pretty well, and for two reasons. There is a glamour about that period of life which prevents clarity of vision, and then again both men and women, particularly men, are better in the mating season than at any other time. The very fact of the coming union makes their aspirations higher and their actions purer. But precious few of them are perfect with that perfection which hides no flaw.

"And so, when they get married and see one another just as they are, with company manners put away and in the easy familiarity of home undress, then is the time that they need to adjust themselves the one to the other—to compromise their differences in tastes, in habits and in temperament. That is no easy matter, but the time quickly comes for ninety and nine out of every hundred who are married. Some never effect the compromise, and of them we hear anon in the divorce courts, or we see the evidences of unhappiness with which they drag out their miserable lives.

"I do not pretend that all divorces result from this lack of compromise in the beginning. Not at all. Sometimes men and sometimes women, as they get older, develop into latent devils, which, earlier, slept peacefully and quietly. Then, again, good men and good women have become bad because of temptations to which they had never been subjected in youth, and which they were not, therefore, prepared to combat. Take drunkenness in men, for instance. That unquestionably wrecks more homes than any other immorality, for the very good reason that it leads to nearly all the others. That is a weakness the cultivation of which works as swiftly as the sowing by Cadmus of the dragons' teeth. Yet drunkenness is a thing that can not very well be provided against, nor yet can it be made a matter of compromise.

"I confess that I never had to deal with it, but I have seen others try, and I verily believe that the gentle hand is always the strongest hand. Now, gentleness is the very essence of compromise, so even in the home wrecking matter the spirit of compromise is believe to be better than the wilful and the masterful way. I do not insist on it, however, because I know not of it in my personal life, and only speak of it as a distressed observer.

"The one curious thing about matrimonial compromises is that the less worthy always give up the least. Take a silly man and a wise woman, and he is sure to rule the roost. This would seem in the fact of it to argue against compromises. But such is not at all the case. A marriage in which there is happiness is a pure democracy, and all the parties to it must be cut off a bit and somewhat added to the stature of the other. Of course, it is dreadfully sad that somewhat of the best should be sacrificed to the unworthy; it would be much better the other way. But then life is not a picnic, or if it is it is a picnic on a rainy day. Still we can extract a lot that is satisfactory out of it if we are more skillful in our antics than the bull in the china shop. There are instances, to be sure, where to effect a compromise the sacrifices are much too great to be endured. Then comes sure unhappiness, unhappiness which it may be is worse than the pain of making the sacrifices.

"I know of an instance. Two young people were married just after getting out of their teens. It seemed likely that they would be happy, as both were worthy and upright and the husband had no bad habits and was also blessed with an ample competence. Neither was particularly cultivated, and so far as education was concerned they were on a par. As they grew older it was hard for them to get along—the girl had come from a sprightly race, the boy from a sedate one. She loved to sing and dance and be merry; he, when his work was done, wanted to sleep. She gave up her singing and dancing and became as sedate as a Quaker. He merely slept after doing the work in which she had no share. Deprived of the innocent gayeties to which she had been accustomed, the young woman began to read. Having a quick mind, the reading opened to her new realms, and in these she lived a life in which he could not participate. In cultivation she was soon miles beyond him. Among their friends, when he took a holiday from his work and his sleep, she shone like a star, while he sat like a bump on a log, silent, and when not silent, boorish. He sought by little tyrannies and base cruelties to oppress the woman who was his wife. Well, I won't tell you any more of the story. It had the inevitable end—the man went to the bad, went to the bad because in the beginning he did not have the sense to work less and sleep less—in a word, because it was not in his nature to compromise, but, on the contrary to demand everything and give nothing."

There are several other paragraphs in the lady's letter all tending to the same thing. I believe she is quite right. Compromise between the married is as good as arbitration between nations. But I do not think that anything is quite so dangerous as an attempt at arbitration between the married. If they cannot settle and arrange their differences no one can do it for them. Besides, what they know of each other is privileged, and so long as there is no pretence of keeping the compact that knowledge must be inviolably secret. I can think of nothing quite so vile and low as a wife complaining to an outsider of her husband except when a husband speaks in other than words of praise of his wife. When the time to speak arrives, then the time to part has surely come.

I believe sincerely in matrimonial compromise, but in matrimonial arbitration, never.

Pay of Lawyers.

In Norway the members of the Storthing receive $3.50 per day during the sessions, which usually last six weeks, but which have been extended to as many months. In Austria the pay is the same as in France, $5 a day. In Greece the senators get $100 a month and the deputies $50. In Germany the members of both houses receive about $2.50 a day. In Denmark the members of the Landsthing each receive about $3 a day. In Belgium each member of the chamber of representatives gets $85 a month. In Portugal the peers and commons are paid the same sum, which is about $355 a year. In Spain the members of the Cortes are not paid for their services, but enjoy many advantages and immunities. In Switzerland the members of the National Council get $3.50 per day, and the council of state, the lower house, $1.50. In Italy the senators and deputies are not paid at all, but they are allowed traveling expenses and certain other privileges. England is the only country where the members of parliament are not only unpaid, but have no special rights of privileges. In Sweden the members of the diet receive $330 for a session of four months, but they have to pay a fine of $3 for every day's absence.

Prince Ferdinand of Roumania, who has been hunting in the Carpathians, expressed a desire to kill a bear, and soon after had the luck to start two up, one of which he shot. On examining the carcass he found a hole through the nose, as though the animal had worn a ring, and inquiry brought out the confession that one of his retinue had bought the bears from a showman in order to gratify the prince's wish.

Four immense five-story brick flats in Harlem have been moved 105 feet to make way for a bridge, the operation requiring twenty-one days. There were 325 jack-screws under the buildings and at each signal they were shifted three-sixteenths of an inch. The contractor received $10,000 for the work, which was entirely successful.

GOOD NEWS FOR KODAK FIENDS

Photographers, manufacturers of sensitized paper and dealers are startled over the announcement of M. J. Steffens, a Chicago photographer, that he has discovered the secret of packing albumen paper whereby the life of the latter, instead of being ephemeral, can now be prolonged an indefinite number of years.

No less astounding will be the announcement in Europe, where the finer grades of sensitized papers are manufactured. Many directly interested will be loath to believe the secret has been solved after nearly forty years' search, but such is a fact, and so assured is his success that Mr. Steffens has been granted letters patent on his process from Washington, and as soon as similar patents can be obtained in European countries he will divulge the secret to the world, this story being permitted to disclose only a partial revelation.

Tests were made of his process a few days ago before several prominent photographers and paper manufacturers, and were so highly successful that the witnesses at once opened negotiations to secure an interest in the patent, which were laughingly refused by the inventor, who declared that he had devoted a lifetime to securing the secret, and when he felt that everything would work smoothly he would give the benefit of his researches to the world.

DISCOVERED BY ACCIDENT.

If the foregoing facts are surprising to the photographic world, still more so will be the statement that while conducting his experiments with albumen paper Mr. Steffens also discovered that this same process applied to sensitized dry plates would insure their life indefinitely, and that manufacturers instead of being compelled to give a guarantee for a stated period, or stamp their goods 'These plates must be used before —— ——" (mentioning a date a few months after the plates are packed) can now manufacture their goods and dispose of them on the market "Good to be used at any time."

To manufacturers of albumen paper the annual saving of this invention will be almost incalculable. To photographers, so far advanced in their profession that they can manufacture or treat their own paper, it will mean a saving of hours of toil and money and loss in waste by overproduction. To plate manufacturers it will save each firm from $15,000 to $20,000 annually lost on plates returned, their life having become extinct.

The invention consists of a peculiarly constructed tin box, made in varied sizes, according to the standard sizes of paper manufactured, two plates of glass, the subjection of the box when packed to a certain degree of heat, the creation of a vacuum the package then being hermetically sealed. Simple, indeed, but of infinite value to the photographic world. Every part and parcel of the process, however, is covered by the patent, but even at that could not be infringed upon, as machinery of a certain description must be built for the manufacture of the boxes, and every avenue whereby moisture might enter being effectually closed by the vacuum and the sealing process. The whole secret, briefly summed up, is the elimination of all moisture from the interior of the box and its contents. A factory for the manufacture of the boxes will soon be established in the city, with a downtown office and show rooms.

Nearly forty years ago the practicability of albumen paper for photographic purposes was discovered. Its impracticability was discovered the next day, when the paper became worth nothing, and fresh batches had to be prepared. Since that time all sorts of experiments have been conducted to find, if possible, some method of packing the paper so that its effectiveness might at least be retained until disposed of by dealers.

It remained, however, for Mr. Steffens to discover, after this lapse of years, what hundreds of others had before failed to realize. Moisture was the enemy to be overcome, and Mr. Steffens made this discovery in a peculiar manner.

Many who visited the World's fair in 1893 will remember the two beautiful albums displayed in the Russian exhibit. They were designed for the Czarina of Russia, and Mr. Steffens was deputized by the Russian commissioner to ship them to her majesty at the close of the fair. They cost $2,200, and to enhance their value they were fitted with beautiful views of the buildings and other objects of interest in and around the grounds.

The albums were duly shipped to Russia at the close of the fair, but three months later Mr. Steffens received a letter from the imperial household, stating that the beautiful views had almost faded out, and requesting him to secure duplicates as soon as possible. Then came the difficulty. Mr. Steffens hunted high and low, but found that the negatives were missing. Some had been broken and some mislaid, while the balance were destroyed in the fires which followed so closely the closing of the fair. He was forced to humbly admit to the czar of all the Russias that it was utterly impossible to secure duplicates of the views.

MOISTURE THE ENEMY.

Then Mr. Steffens began to think over a proposition that had worried him for years. He was aware, with all other photographers, that emulsion prints would fade out in time, but he was not quite prepared for such a sudden disappearance. He became convinced that this trouble was caused by the paper becoming impregnated with moisture before being exposed to sunlight on the negatives, and figured that if this could be overcome, not only could the paper be kept an indefinite time, but that the prints themselves, after the proper toning baths and fixing, would retain their detail for as long a period. Then he began experimenting harder than ever. He worked by night and day, taking little recreation for himself except such as he sought on his steam yacht, and even in his trips across and around the lakes his mind was busily revolving this puzzle. Experiments failed, but he kept at his work assiduously, never once discouraged, and about a year ago he at last solved the problem. He kept his secret closely guarded, however, until he was positive the paper would last in the trial box he had made for it. Then he found his years of labor crowned with success, and only a little slip in drawing up the patent papers let the secret out. He would not admit his success, however, until he had called to his aid several prominent photographers and plate manufacturers and submitted his process to them. Their enthusiasm over the solving of the vexatious problem of years was so great that his secret was a secret no longer, although the photographic world is not yet fully aware of its complete success.

APPLIED TO DRY PLATES.

It was while working on his plans to preserve albumen paper that Mr. Steffens became convinced that a similar treatment administered to dry plates would work equal success. For years dry plates have been enveloped in dense black paper and packed in strawboard boxes. Strawboard, no matter what quality, contains a certain percentage of hyposulphite of soda, the deadliest enemy to the silver used in the emulsion with which the glass plate is treated. It was for this reason that plates could not be guaranteed to work properly after a certain time. Plates had to be manufactured by millions to satisfy not only the regular photographers, but the thousands of amateurs all over the world. Expensive boxes for packing might have been secured, but the plates had to be manufactured cheaply to supply the enormous demand, and they ceased to become cheap when expensive boxes had to be used. The manufacturers preferred to stand their losses in plates returned to them robbed of their vitality than to expend twice the sum to pack them properly. The simplicity of Mr. Steffens' invention, however, allows the manufacturers to use for packing boxes cheaper even than the strawboard kind, and besides avoiding any material in which hyposulphite of soda plays the least part, the elimination of all moisture from contact with the plates renders them absolutely imperishable, except, of course, when exposed to a white light anywhere outside of the camera.

INVENTOR IN HIS STUDIO.

In a cozy, richly furnished room leading from the hall into his studio, is where Mr. Steffens has done most of his thinking. On the door is a silver plate bearing the words "Private Office," but as the door is always open and all visitors are cordially asked to walk in, this seems a bit superfluous. On the wall facing the open doorway is a huge diploma of parchment stamped with the seal of the United States and signed by "Grover Cleveland, President," which announces that M. J. Steffens is the accredited consul for Chile in the five middle states. On the other walls hang elegant paintings, superbly framed, while interspersed here and there are trophies of the chase and hunt, for the owner is something of a sportsman, and in spite of all his labors finds occasional periods for a sojourn in the woods and plains. Curios and pictures from China and Japan and bric-a-brac from other foreign countries denote that at some time in the past the inventor has been an extensive traveler. In a showcase against one wall are a number of X-ray machines, Crookes tubes, etc., which show that he has made some search in that direction. In another corner are a number of zithers of his own make, and a huge pile of well-thumbed music denotes that he has some talent in that direction also.

SECRET IS LET OUT.

Surrounded by such pleasant scenes, Mr. Steffens was found one day last week, just after he had been displaying his preserving process to a number of photographers. He smiled when the first mention was made of his recent inventions.

"So my secret is a secret no longer," he said. "I was not aware that it had reached any one outside of a few of my personal friends.

"Yes, it's a fact," he continued, in answer to a question, "that I have perfected a process to perpetuate the life of albumen paper and dry plates, but it seems indelicate for me to talk of my work. It savors too much of egotism. I really wish, if you desire any information, that you would ask some of the professional men for whom I have made tests."

CROWNED WITH SUCCESS.

"I don't want to say too much on the subject until I have the machinery all ready to make the boxes. That done, I can turn out the material faster than the dealers can use it, and at a price that is only a slight advance over the old methods.

"The fading out of World's fair photographs, the loss of so many beautiful reproductions, spurred me on in my efforts. I knew that there was something to be obtained to insure success, and I found it. My reward comes to me thro' another peculiar disclosure which came during my experiments. While testing various papers in the box I made a remarkable discovery that certain paper passing through one of the tests came out a most beautiful matte paper, so nearly like the genuine platinum paper as hardly to be discerned from it. I don't mean solio, collodion or any gelatin papers, or aristo, platino, but the genuine platinum paper. A little further in my experiments I found that I could even surpass genuine platinum paper in the finish of the matte surface.

INVENTOR WILL TRAVEL.

"When I get my other plans in good working order I intend to manufacture the new paper in vast quantities and throw it upon the market, so that amateur photographers, 'kodak fiends,' you call them, can have the benefit of it. I will at the same time give them publicly my private formulas for developing negatives and printing, toning and fixing the paper so as to obtain the best results. I shall, however, be compelled to ask consumers of the paper to use, for the present, my bi-chloride of gold solution, as I do not feel disposed to disclose that particular formula, having obtained it at great cost and loss after years of experimenting. In time, however, I will give that, too, to the world at large.

"Am I done with my experiments? No, indeed. I shall keep on working, for there are other details in the business which can be vastly improved upon, and it is pleasure for me to labor on them. I am not after profit. My sole desire is to advance as far as possible the art of photography, which has been a life study with me.

"I shall take a little rest and travel before resuming, however. I am going to Holland before spring, and from there to Switzerland, where I have many friends and relatives. When I come back I shall pick up the thread where I broke it off and resume my labors."

An Old Fashioned Remedy.

They were two old boys with scant silver locks and they had many other things in common, memories and a host of chestnutty old stories, from which they brushed the mold whenever they met.

Their jokes also had an ancient flavor, but they never wearied of telling them. While there were a few things they acknowledged as superior to the inventions of the olden time, for the most part they bewailed the decadence of the world and human nature.

Then one of them became ill. And nothing pleased him—not even the best doctor in the country when he came to see him. He wanted old-fashioned remedies that had not been heard of in two generations, and lamented the good old practice of phlebotomy and other passed away specifics of materia medica.

When he was at his lowest his old chum called, bringing a small, mysterious looking package, which the sick man put under his pillow.

"Where did you find it?" he asked feebly.

"In an old-fashioned place in a back street, where some nice people have a little shop. It's the very same we used to buy when we were boys. I felt that it would cure you as soon's ever I saw it."

"I've got stacks of things I don't want," said the sick man, "but nothing that'll set me up like this," and he mumbled something between his lips, not forgetting to say: "Have a bite, too. Maybe you need it as much as I do."

"I got some for myself," said the old chum, "and it took me right back to when I was a boy, and—"

Here the nurse sent him away, but from that hour the sick man revived and in a few days was up and about.

"I'd like to know what that other old chap brought him," the doctor said to the nurse.

"Nothing but some pink and white sticks of old-fashioned peppermint candy—they couldn't have helped him any," responded the nurse, looking affably over her glasses. Ah, she was too young to know.

Smallest Church in England.

Where is the smallest church in America? It would be interesting to know. The smallest church in England has been discovered at Lullington, in Sussex. The village itself is on so small a scale that the miniature church, some sixteen feet square, is quite large enough to supply its needs. Built in mediaeval times upon a slight eminence within a short distance of Alfriston, the church is reached by a path which passes through charming scenery. The present structure stands upon the site of the chancel of the building destroyed during the Cromwellian struggles, and at the same time the church records disappeared, so that even the name of the patron saint is not now known. Some idea of the diminutive appearance of the building, which accommodates only about thirty worshipers, can be gathered from a glance at a picture of it. Inside the small sanctuary the large pulpit completely dwarfs the scanty sitting accommodation. The belfry is more for ornament than use, and the birds are allowed to retain undisputed possession.

Jeweled pins such as men wear are now adopted by women to fasten their laces, and the jeweler sells them in sets, six in a tiny leather case, each pin glittering with a different colored head. These little pins look very pretty, nestling amid the frills and fluffs of the point d'Alencon and point d'aguille lace ties, and they are also useful for the delightful jabots and neck bows of plaited [illegible] mousseline worn with satin [illegible] French ties of white [illegible] fantastic scollo[illegible] cately poi[illegible] ties, fine a[illegible]

Bad teeth are responsible for fully half the ear troubles. When the teeth are bad the affection spreads to the ears and dire results are likely to follow. An ulcerated tooth is in close touch with the ear tubes. Most abscesses of the ear result from troubles that had their origin in bad teeth.

Cincinnati Enquirer: Mrs. Weddcash—You know that I made you what you are. Weddcash—That's right, woman; gloat over your work!

Chapped hands are the result of carelessness, as a rule. If one, after bathing his hands, will dry them thoroughly before going out in the cold air he will never have his hands to chap. After the mischief is done, no preparation will prove any better in correcting the evil than cold cream, which can be bought at any drug store.

Chicago Record: "You don't seem to sympathize with your husband's insomnia." "No; he has the snoring kind."

Chops, birds and dry fish are all most delicate when broiled in paper. Use heavy white note paper spread with olive oil or butter. When the article to be broiled is laid therein, salted and peppered, the edges of the paper case should be turned over several times like a little hem, and pinched together close to the meat. The paper will char a long while before igniting, and the contents will be basted in their own juices. The time required for broiling in paper is usually about eight minutes. When the paper [illegible] browned the contents wil[illegible] a turn—juicy, delicate an[illegible] for even the stomach of [illegible] Serve in its envelope, which [illegible] the heat and juices to the [illegible] eating. The large filet of chic[illegible] ed in this way is delicious an[illegible] assimilation.

The most recent estimate [illegible] wealth of Great Britain and I[illegible] $60,000,000,000.