And so Cy Sulloway has come to con-

Up in Manchester, N. H., where lobeside the Merrimac, everybody knows right to mankind's regard or that the Cy, says the Washington Post. He is Christian religion, at all events, has 6 feet 6 inches tall and probably will be none, says one of Matthew Arnold's the tallest man in congress. His heart letters. He calls Christianity "that awis as big as the rest of his body and a ful plague which has destroyed two thousand men whom he has befriended civilizations and but barely failed to would rise in all their might to save the Manchester people have been saying that some day Cy should go to congress. So here he is.

Well, in his younger days Cy rather wandered from the path that led to the church in which the rest of the family worshiped. He had wild oats to sow meetings upon the street corners and of along and arrested them—carried off hopeless inexperience, irredeemable by lads and lasses to the station house. any cleverness, of his age. The news of the arrest came to Cy as sympathy to take in all the world.

"It doesn't seem to me to be quite right," mused Cy, in his quiet, honest "These people have as much right to worship God in their way as I have to worship him in mine. I think all the more eagerly to Messrs. Moody I will go down and see them."

So down he went. He told them that he had some little reputation as a thanked God, singing the doxology as Cy to himself, as he moved away. philosophy of history. were in prison like St. Paul, but they in loving it, in wishing to listen to those born days!"

The next morning Cy was true to his promise. He went down to the ever yet made for human perfection." police court, made an eloquent speech. Men do not err; they are on firm ground their meetings; then he was converted. Where they err is in their way of acand finally, on a visit to a little town in counting for this and of assigning its Massachusetts, he met a salvation causes. army captain who is now his wife.

That is the story of Cy Sulloway, who has come to congress.

Scare Among Parrot Owners.

Visitors to Paris cannot have failed to notice the long rows of paittaceous birds displayed for sale on the quays that border the Seine, for if by chance the variegated spectacle escaped their eyes their ears must have informed them of the neighborhood of the loud voiced creatures. It seems, however, that this flourishing industry is at present in danger, if not absolutely doomed to extinction, greatly to the horror and alarm of the syndicat des Oiseliers. Prof. Gilbert, physician to the Broustical laboratory of the faculty having plain, which gradually rises in height brute's shoulder, fired. When the smoke traced several cases of infectious dis ease among his patients to parrots, felt constrained to reopen the old controversy and so effectual has been his demonstration of this channel for contagion that the love of the Parisians for their gayly plumaged pets has undergone complete revulsion. The sale of perruches has consequently dwindled down to next to nothing and to make matters worse the desire to get rid of the discredited birds has led to immense numbers being thrown upon the market, causing an unprecedented glut. -London Lancet.

Miniatures on Dinner Cards.

The miniature craze has gone so far that today even the dinner card has a miniature head for ornamentation. Some cards are about four inches square and have in the upper left-hand corner a miniature head in colors to match the decorations. The name is written across the card in gold. When the decorations of the dinner table are in delicate colors cards are made of ribbons harmonizing in tint, about eight inches in width, with miniature heads occupying the upper portion and the name written vertically below. A pretty idea was carried out recently at a reunion dinner given by a Scotch family. In place of the cards there were tiny booklets, decorated on the cover with purple Scotch thistle and the family coat of arms, the inside cover being used for the name of the guest. The autograph of each of the party was written in each of the tiny booklets and taken away as a souve-

## Maine Girl's Pet Pig-

A Saco, Maine, girl has a pet pig which she leads about the streets of that town as other girls sometimes lead a poodle. The pig is young, and pretty during the second operation. as pigs go, and wears a broad bow of scarlet ribbon about its neck. It ambles along contentedly as a poodle would, except when its mistress' walks take can be persuaded to pursue its prome-

## Gala Day for a Veteran Equine.

There is a horse in Greenville, Ohio, the ear. that has been driven between the town and the railroad station to carry the mail for more than a quarter of a century. A few days ago the people of the town turned out and celebrated the stacle to justice. It is this that makes

Matthew Arnold Criticises a Brilliant

Rasptic. We find a brilliant mathematician, Prof. Clifford, launching invectives, which, if they were just, would prove comotives and cotton prints are made either that no religion at all has any slay such promise of good as is now him from all harm. For twenty years struggling to live among men." He warns his fellow-men against showing any tenderness to "the slender remnant of a system which has made its red mark on history and still lives to threaten mankind." "The grotesque forms of its intellectual belief," he scornfully adds, by way of finish, "have and he sowed them. While engaged in survived the discredit of its moral this occupation the salvation-army teaching." But these are merely the people came to town. They held their crackling fireworks of youthful paradox. One reads it all, half-sighing, course they gathered crowds. Thus it half-smiling, as the declamation of a happened that one day the police came clever and confident youth, with the

Only when one is young and headhe sat up in his barn of an office, and it strong can one thus prefer bravado to made his big heart feel sad. He wasn't experience, can one stand by the Sea of religious, you know, but he had enough Time, and, instead of listening to the solemn and rhythmical beat of its waves, choose to fill the air with one's own whoopings to start the talk. But the mass of plain people hear such talk with impatient indignation and flock and Sankey. They feel that the brilliant free-thinker and revolutionist talks about their religion and yet is all lawyer and if they wanted his services abroad in it-does not know either that they were welcome to all he could do, or the great facts of human life-and without money and without price, they go to those who know them better. They listened, thanked him, and then And the plain people are not wrong. Compared with Prof. Clifford, Messrs. he went away. "Curious people," said Moody and Sankey are masters of the

"There they were, as happy as if they Men are not mistaken in thinking had all been at home. They said they that Christianity has done them good, knew that the Lord would send who will talk to them about what they his messenger. Talk about faith in love and will talk of it with admiration Israel! They had more faith than I and gratitude, not contempt and have seen in Manchester in all my hatred. Christianity is truly, as in "Literature and Dogma" I have called it, "the greatest and happiest stroke and had the satisfaction of seeing the of experience when they say that they lads and lassies walk out of court have practically found Christianity to acquitted. Then Cy began to go to be something incomparably beneficent.

The Climate of Africa.

Henry M. Stanley, the explorer of Africa, says this, in the Century Maga-

zine, about its climate. As for the climate, it is no worse than that found elsewhere in tropic lands, The heat is not so great as in India, or as it is sometimes in New York in summer. Fortunately, the coast belt on both sides of Africa, where the heat a black object standing close to the is greatest, and where the climate is most unhealthy, is narrow. In four hours a railway train at ordinary speed would enable us to cross it, and so avoid the debilitating temperature. Ascending the sides of the coast range by the same means of conveyance, we should in two hours reach a rolling Here the climate is sensibly cooler, and the white man may safely work six hours a day in the open without fear of sunstroke, though he must not count on immunity from fever. In from ten The early rays of the sun witnessed the to twelve hours, the traveler by train would meet another steep rise, and would find himself from 5,000 to 8,000 feet above the sea, on the broad central plateau of the continent, which varies from 600 to 1,000 miles across. It is in this section that the great lakes, snowy mountains and tallest hills are found. Here we have cold nights and a hot sun when the skies are not clouded, though the air in the shade is frequently cool enough for an overcoat and it is on this immense upland that the white man, when compelled by circumstances, may find a home.

A Man Who Never Knew Pain. Dr. Paul Eve, a Georgian physician

records a peculiar case of a man who never knew pain. Dr. Eve knew the man personally. The man, who was about fifty-six years of age at the time of his death, was a lawyer, strong both in mind and body. During a political campaign, not liking the appearance of a finger which had been injured in an aged baronet's grandson, also Smith affray, he at once ampu a ed it by biting it off. He had at one time an ulcer on a toe which resisted treatment for three years, he told his physician that from first to last it never gave him any Child in every generation for more pain. At another time he had an abcess in his hand, involving the whole forearm and arm, which became enormously swollen and threatened his life; the lancet had to be freely used, yet he suffered no pain. He said he felt no pain when his eyes were operated on for cataract; and Dr. Eve vouches for his statue-like immobility

A Bamboo Church Organ A bamboo church organ is reported to have been built in Shanghai, and it it past an inviting puddle, when there is said to surpass organs made of is usually a sharp and noisy struggle metal. As bamboo can be obtained of for a minute or two before the porker all dimensions, from the thickness of a pen to pieces of a foot in diameter, this natural material costs little more than the simple labor, and the notes are beautifully soft and pleasant to

Justice.

Justice and greed are eternal ene mies. Selfishness is the greatest obveteran mail carrier's 34th birthday, one man take advantage of the needs Both horse and wagon were gayly deco. of another to enrich himself.—Rev.

THE SIBERIAN RAILWAY.

Rescons Why It Should Be Buill-Canada's Progress.

Siberia is a Russian Canada, larger and more populous, and, like Canada, it has a great future, says the Fort- time achieved both notoriety and repunightly Review. It is very rich in tation was Mrs. Delariviere Manley, gold, while there are whole hills of says the Cornhill Magazine. Her imgraphite (black lead) and lapis lazuli; portance in her own world is attested coal can be picked up on the very road by the frequent occurrence of her name near Nerchinsk, there is silver in the in contemporary literature and the nosame district and there are rich mines tice taken of her by men of letters. of iron near Nikolaesfsk. Siberia, like For her tragedy of "Lucius" Prior wrote Canada, is rich in fish. On the Amur the epilogue; in Pope's charming burriver I was told that 200,000 puds of lesque, when the baron carries off "the the kita fish have been caught within a sacred hair," he assigns to himself an few weeks in August, when the fish immortality equal to that of Mrs. Manascend the rivers, the pud (pood) being ley's famous budget of scandal. forty pounds, that means 8,000,000 pounds of fish. In the Khabarofka museum is a stuffed kaluga fish, weighing thirty puds, or 1,200 pounds, caught in the Amur.

the fact "that the prosperity of Canada Mrs. Manley-not always complimentand its productive activity have grown ary, for he thinks ill both of her spelland continue to grow, with a rapidity which appears to us (Russians) miracu- Under date of Jan. 26, 1711-12, he he has a newspaper of his own, says an lous, and by us inimitable, just from the date of the completion of the Canadian Pacific railway from the Pacific to the Atlantic ocean." (I quote from an official report in Rusian.) In 1889 her; she has very generous principles to the interests of detectives and policethey deputed two engineers to observe the Canadian line and its conditions and results. Attention in Russia was drawn to the facts that Canada, a counown resources, without any pecuniary oceans by an iron road 4,500 versts (3,000 miles) long, over very difficult and expensive ground for building, in hints to the author of 'Atalantis,' and the short time of four years; that the energetic population of Canada, 3,600,-000 in 1871, and only increased to 4,300,-000 in 1881, reached 5,000,000

a year or two after the first through train passed Winnipeg in 1886; that the quantity of grain carried in Canada had increased from 303,571 tons in 1886 to 500,000 tons in 1888; that in places without population there had arisen seven new towns, such as Vancouver, founded only in 1886, and holding 9,000 inhabitants in 1891. It was made known to Russia that "compared with those of the Canadian railway the technical conditions of the It brought the author within reach of building of the Siberian railway were incomparably more favorable, and that ed of their intent, both retrospective the cost of the latter should not be and prospective, and Mrs. Manley coneven 65 per cent of the cost of the tinued to make highly seasoned revela-Canadian Pacific."

Killing a Great Buffalo. Mr. William Astor Chanler, in his book, "Through Jungle and Desert," soon to be published, gives the following incident regarding the killing of a buffalo in Africa: "One morning, after I had been some days at Ngiri, I set out with twenty men to procure meat for the camp. The sun had not yet risen, and I was pursuing my way close to the belt of reed which surrounds the swamp when I saw in the dim light reeds. My men said it was a hippo. but as I drew nearer I could distinguish the outlines of a gigantic buffalo, broadside on and facing from the swamp. When I got within what I afterwards found by pacing it off to be 103 paces, I raised my .577 to my shoulder, and, taking careful aim at the ,500 to 3,500 feet above the sea. cleared away there was nothing in sight. Knowing the danger of approaching these animals when wounded. I waited until the sun rose, and then cautiously approached the spot. last breathings of one of the biggest buffaloes ever shot in Africa. Its head is now in the Smithsonian Institution at Washington, and, according to the measurement made by Mr. Rowland Ward, Picadilly, London, it ranks among the first five heads ever set up

The Heir's Name Through Two Centuries Repeated domestic afflictions are telling their tale on the iron constitution of Sir Smith Child, the veteran baronet of Stallington hall, in the Potteries. Sir Smith has lost both his wife and only son during the last few years, and is now lying in a precarious condition at his house near Blyth Bridge. Sir Smith Child is Mr. Gladstone's senior by one year and for many years he sat as conservative member for north and west Staffordshire successively. The Stallington estate came to him by marriage. His late son also added by his marriage to the acres which will in time pass to the Child, who is now a boy of 15. The affection of their family for "Smith" as a Christian name is of very long continu-

Arbitration

han two centuries.-London Star.

In the bright lexicon of diplomacy there's no such word as "arbitrate," There are intrigue, scheme, bribery and coercion-indeed, all arts that play upon the sordid side of men and nations, and that use dark and tortuous secrecy; but to settle an international affair openly in the fair field of intelligent discussion is an innovation that a statesman of the old school regards with suspicion.-Rev. Frank Crane, Methotist, Chicago.

Complimentary.

Doctor (to patient)-It's a great wonder to me, my dear sir, that you've ever pulled through this illness. Patient-So it is to me but my wife

would insist upon calling you in .- Ex-

Deepest Gold Mine. The deepest gold wine in the world is at Eureka, Cal.; depth, 2,290 feet; deepest silver mine at Carson City, Nev.; depth. 3,300 feet.

She Achieved Both Fame and Notoriety in Hor Day.

A writer that floated high on the rising tide of realism and in her life-

"As long as 'Atalantis' shall be read, So long my honor, name and praise

shall live." In Swift's "Journal to Stella" there The Russians have been struck by are noticeably frequent references to ing and of her personal appearance. writes: "Poor Mrs. Manley, the author, printer tells me he is afraid she canfor one of her sort and a great deal of good sease and invention. She is about 40. very homely, and very fat." An earlier passage in the Journal testifies tell you that yesterday was sent to me ticulars of Harley's stabbing. I had not time to do it myself, so I sent my she has cooked it into a six-penny pamphlet in her own style." Of this once well-known writer there is little good to say; her life was vicious and so are her books. Finding people eager to read what was true or might be true, she fed "the better vulgar" with a succession of scandalous memoirs and very indecent stories. Her "Atalantis" (1709), a grossly immoral book, which satirized with merciless freedom many of the best-known personages of the day, had a great vogue, its prurient gossip attracting readers with a taste for literary carrion. the law, but the legal proceedings falltion about herself and about other peo-

> THE PRIZE NOISE. Seven Boys Can Make More Than

Cyclone "The worst sound I ever heard," said the man in the corner, according to the Detroit Free Press, "was the cry of a screech owl in the woods of Maine. I was only a boy at the time and it was years before I could sleep a night through without dreaming of that awful scream.'

"My experience is that there is nothing on the face of the earth can make a worse noise than the cry of a panther," said an old hunter belonging to the crowd.

"Gentlemen," said the only Detroiter present, "I once lived across the street from two parrots, and I give you my word of honor that they made more noise of an ear-splitting, heart-rending ription than any other critters under the sun."

"I ain't thinking of live objects," said it comes to an ear-splitter I call the game on a calliope! The first time I heard it it knocked me clean foolish."

nado and heard the noise of all noises?" said a western man with an air of pride.

"Tornadoes, cyclones and earthquakes don't count in my experience. was visiting a family where there were twelve children." said the solemnlooking chap, speaking for the first time; "there were seven boys and five girls and in the morning when I was getting my best sleep there came a racket that made me think of the end of the world. It was those seven boys racing down the attic stairs in their thick-soled boots and it may have been sweet music in their parents' ears but it nearly gave me nervous fever! To tell the truth. I haven't quite recovered from it yet."

Measuring Starlight.

An English astronomer, Minchin, has invented an instrument which accurately measures the quantity of light given out by a star. Stars are designated as being of the first down to the twentieth magnitude, according to the intensity of the light given out. The magnitude ance. There has been at least one Smith of a star is judged by the eye. Anything like exactitude is not obtainable or has not been up to the present.

> By the new invention, instead of the rough designation of magnitude, num- and soon this became the fashion bers are given which represent the exact ratio one star bears to another in light-giving powers. The star Arcturus, for example, has been found to give seventy-five and three-quarters times the light of Regulus.

This instrument will be of use, not only in astronomy, but in meteorology also. The amount of light which reaches the earth varies according to the state of the atmosphere. The inventor claims that in this way forecasts of weather can be obtained which will be far more accurate than those obtained at present.-Exchange.

Religious Liberty.

Religious liberty is the most resplendent gem in Columbia's diadem. Let not his jewel be dimmed by narrowmindedness and fanaticism. This is a free religious country, and church and synagogue, with the aid of the free press, are the powers behind the throne. -Rev. L. Winter, Hebrew, Brooklyn.

\$500 REWARD Offered for any Case of Catarrh, Either Chronic or Acute, that cannot be Cured by

## Diamond Catarrh Cure

The Only Sure Local and Constitutional Treatment for the Cure of Catarrhal Inflammation.

PRICE, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE.

TRY NO SUBSTITUTE.

Apply to your druggist; if he hasn't it, and will not get it for you, inclose a minute statement of your maiady and \$5.00, and I will send you on return mail a full treatment (six fifteen ounce bottles), and a positive written guarantee to cure you. For further particulars and testimonials write,

THOS, BLODGETT, PROPR. OMAHA, NEB. AGENTS WANTED.

FOR DETECTIVES ONLY. A Trade Paper for the Thief-Catching

Profession The American Hawkshaw will go down into literature outside of the dime novel and the detective story, for exchange. This unique addition to the is very ill of a dropsy and sore leg; the list of class papers is published monthly at Indianapolis by the veteran detecnot live long. I am heartily sorry for tive, Capt. Webster, and it is devoted men.

Its news columns are given over to a bulletin of more than \$15,000 in cash rewards, with a veritable rogues galtry then of 4,000,000 people, had, by its to her readiness of pen: "I forgot to lery of pictures and descriptions of "crooks wanted," while the latest help from outside, connected the two a narrative printed, with all the par-swindling schemes and methods of detection are fully explained for its crime investigating readers. It is interesting to read that "if you want to succeed as a detective you should understand hypnotism."

"Do you need bracelets in your business?" queries a dealer in patent nippers, handcuffs and dark lanterns. "Mustache, whiskers-just the thing to change your appearance when shadowing," suggests another advertiser, while "skeleton keys to open 5,000 desks, drawers, trunks and padlocks, set of six," are offered to the profession at \$1. It is rather grewsome to learn that "\$100 spot cash buys a pair of thoroughbred English bloodhounds, only 10 trail better than most old dogs; best investment a sheriff or special officer can make." Also, "for 25 cents you can learn how to detect counterfeit money."

The most novel article is a brief treatise on "psychology" as applied to crime detection. The departments of "Police Pickings" and Secret-Service Snap Shots" contain suggestive items all the way from the fact that "the city council of Colfax, Wash., has decided to reduce its police force to one man" to the statement that "New York has ninety-four policemen to the square mile."

In an article on the future of the detective service the detective writer declares that "dime-novel writers have done amateur detectives more mischief than anything in existence, but remember truth is stranger than fiction."

The editor estimates that the "average earnings of private detectives are: First year, \$850; second year, \$1,500; third year, \$3,000." He says: "If all the detectives and police in the United States should lay off for a month every citizen would have to fix up his house like an arsenal to protect his family and property."

Detectives are advised to "keep a watchful eye on the stranger, whether the man who had been reading, "but if he is a suspicious-looking character or not"; also to "study human nature. We can learn as much from the people we meet as from the books we read!" "The "Then you've never been in a tor- faculty of remembering faces is one that can be cultivated. In the detective business it can be turned to account every day."

Thibetan Women.

The women are as tall as the men, much more fully developed, and frequently quite good looking. But the iron rule of fashion forces them to hide their rosy cheeks under a thick coating of teu-ja, a black, sticky paste made of catechu. This is to preserve their complexion from the cutting wind -so say those who are matter-of-fact, but others tell a different tale. More than a hundred years ago there lived at Lh'asa a great giant named Demo Rinpoch'e, who did much to restore the purity of monastic life, which had greatly suffered under the licentious rule of the sixth pontiff of Lh'asa, Ts'angyang jyats'o. Canon law says that when a monk goes abroad he must keep his eyes fixed on the ground some little distance ahead of him, looking neither to the right nor the left; but the rosy cheeks and bright eyes of the women caused the lamas to forget this law, and great disorders ensued, Demo Rinpoch'e then commanded that no woman should go abroad unless her face was well besmeared with black, throughout the whole country.

Time and again I tried to induce the girls in the houses where I was stopping to wash their faces clean, promising them beads and other ornaments; but in vain. They said they washed only when the feasts came around, some four or five times a year.

The Penetrating Intellect.

The detective stood looking down the street for a clew. The man who is always at his elbow taking stenographic notes of his conversation for publication inquired eagerly: "Do you see anything?"

"Yes. There is some one standing on that sunshiny corner."

"Zounds! So there is!" "He is either a dude or a prizefighter."

"How do you know that?" "He is smoking a cigarette. In five minutes I will tell you which he is." "Impossible!"

at is very simple. If he is a dude he will be unable to think of anything to say. If he is a prize-fighter he will be unable to stop talking."-Washington Star.

The Instinct of the Horse. Every soldier knows that a horse will not step on a man intentionally. It is a standing order in the British cavalry if a trooper becomes dismounted he must lie still. If he does this the whole squadron is likely to pass over him without doing him injury.

Feminine Taste.

look on a hat?-Tid-Bits.

Old Graybeard-It's a pity to keep such a pretty bird in a cage." Mrs. de Style-Isn't it a shame! How perfectly exquisitely, lovely it would

RICH MEN IN THE MILITIA.

"Eddie" Gould Now Enrolled Among the Empire State's Citizen Soldiery.

Edwin Gould has now become a recognized authority on matters military, his connection with the militia of New York state having added highly to the efficiency of his own regiment. Personally Mr. Gould is very popular with his comrades, a fact which is in no way due to his millions, for among the citizen soldiery money does not count. They are used to plutocratic uniform wearers there. months old, and already keep a cold The spectacle of a poor clerk in the capacity of lieutenant or captain giving orders to men who have historic fortunes is common. William Waldorf Astor and men equally well off, or rather almost so, have been in the ranks of the New York militia. It is a very democratic, if well disciplined, body. Many a friendship between poor fellows and rich youths has been begun in this way. When the boys get together in the armories a \$20 a week salesman may be seen lending 60 cents in small change to a \$5,000,000 heir. Or a society youth may ask some struggling genius why he has not called this past week, only to be told that the genius had been so busy trying to make a little money that he couldn't. Democratic simplicity is maintained in all equipments. One man is not permitted to sport more gorgeous military trappings than another, for all are kept to one standard of neatness, cleanliness and military subordination.

HOTEL GUESTS.

Women Who Will Have What They Want and Men Who Won't Register. The average guest at a first-class takes what the lord of the rooms gives him meekly and uncomplainingly. There are rooms and rooms, just as there are hotels and hotels; and when the hotels are crowded it takes an experienced and determined man to get the best-or a woman. No hotel clerk has ever stood up before the onslaught of a lovely female bent on having a front room lighted on two sides and not higher than the third story. But there is another class of the dwellers in tents-the men who never register. Every hotel has them, and Washington hotels more than any other city. There it means the game of politics. The man who wants an office, and is afraid his rivals are going to put up combinations against him, will slip into his hotel and tell the clerk that he does not want to be seen or put on the book, and the clerk tells him that it is all right. In some cases such actions would be rightly regarded as suspicious, but not in Washington. The leading hotels will average two a day during the first year of a new adminis-

Taking a Bath Without Towels. Many people will be surprised to hear that a great number of our professional athletes look upon a cold bath, without the aid of towels as their principal aid to health. The method is to take a cold sponge bath every morning immediately upon rising and then, while dripping wet, to draw on one's flannel singlet and pants. The bather then starts walking up and down his bedroom at a smart pace. He is soon bathed in a delicious perspiration, and in about five minutes finds himself deliciously fresh and as dry as the proverbial bone. His underclothing is perfectly dry as well, and he can finish dressing at his leisure. Cinquevalli, the juggler, equilibrist and athlete, ascribes his years of unvarying health and his muscles of iron to this method of bathing without towels.

tration; after that they drop off to two

a week, but it is a peculiarity of Wash-

ington hotels.

Tons of Petrified Fish.

In the northwestern part of Colorado there is a oregion several hundred square miles in extent which is literally a vast deposit of petrified fish of all sizes and shapes. These fish beds -shale, containing fish remains-are about 150 feet in thickness and extend up and down the Green river for a distance of 150 or 200 miles

THE AMERICAN to Jan. 1, 1897, 50c.