

THE GREAT SOO LOCK.

LARGEST OF ITS KIND IN ALL THE WORLD.

More Tonnage Now Passes Through Sault Ste. Marie Canal Than Passes Through That at Suez—Profit of Paternalism.

DURING THE RECENT visit of Secretary Lamont to the northwest he took occasion to examine the grain-carrying water route which Uncle Sam has for some years been constructing, and one result of this inspection may be seen in the recommendations which he will make to congress for the continuation of the work.

The Sault Ste. Marie canal is at the entrance of the highway thus provided. Between Lake Superior and Lake Huron there is a drop so great as to create rapids in the St. Mary's river which ships cannot risk shooting. Accordingly the United States has constructed a ship canal and locks around the St. Mary's falls, which, admitting vessels at the Lake Superior end, allows them to drop slowly through and letting out of the water until the Lake Huron level is reached, when the lower gate is opened and they can pass through again.

This work was originally undertaken by the state of Michigan more than two-score years ago. Indeed, its first suggestion dates back more than half a century; but delays were experienced, and work on it was not actually undertaken until 1853, when a company was organized, under an act of the legislature of New York, which, at a cost of about \$1,000,000, or nearly double as much as was estimated, carried out the enterprise, completing it in two years, as agreed upon, and opening it in 1855.

The enormous value of this waterway in transporting not only the grains but the ores of the northwest became at once obvious, and the canal in turn developed the industries of the northwest, so that soon enlarged facilities were needed. Congress had contributed 750,000 acres of land, which had been used as an element of value in the construction of the original canal, the contractors taking this land in payment for the construction. However, it became evident that, in order to secure a proper amount from the federal treasury for its improvement, it would be necessary to transfer the canal from the ownership of Michigan to that of the United States. This was accomplished in the year of 1881. In the meantime, however, congress had, eleven years earlier, made an appropriation of \$150,000 for a more capacious lock, and this was completed shortly after the transfer just spoken of, and is now in use. The total amount of expenditures on the lock and the improvements of the canal exceeded \$2,150,000.

But history repeated itself in this case, since by the time that lock was completed it became obvious that a new and much larger one would be necessary. Congress was successfully appealed to, and half a dozen years ago the huge lock now under construction was undertaken. It will be open for use next year. Briefly stating its dimensions, it has a length of 800 feet between gates and a width of 100, and will accommodate vessels drawing twenty-one feet of water. This is sufficient even for the great whaleback barges and steel steamers that carry from 50,000 to 100,000 bushels of wheat. The stone side walls of the lock are 1,100 feet long in all and forty-three feet high. The work on the big steel gates, which are five in number, including both the lock and guard gates for the upper, lower and intermediate locks, is already nearly or quite completed, and so is the masonry of the canal. What remains to be done during the present year and the greater part of the next is the construction of the approaches and the cribs.

To show the need of this work it is enough to state that the freight carried in 1894 through the canal was much more than double what was carried six years previous. Indeed, the enormous amount of more than 13,000,000 net tons was carried in that season, which was an increase of more than one-fifth over the preceding season; and that was done with the present facilities. Thus more freight is carried already there than through the canal of Suez.

The government has done other services for the northwestern grain traffic, including the digging of a submerged canal in the shallows below Lake Huron, called the St. Clair flats, and the blasting out of the ridge of rocks across the Detroit river, known as the Limekiln crossing; and doubtless it will find still other work to do.

British Art Students.
The works of the students in the British national competition of schools of art, which have been selected by the examiners for awards, are this year set out in the exhibition room galleries, adjacent to the machinery galleries, and opposite to the school of science. We are told in the catalogue that the surprising number of 47,378 works of all kinds, from schools of art and bric-a-brac schools, were sent up for examination. 4,944 being selected out of these for national competition, and the final awards being made by the examiners out of this last selection. It is again in the branches of purely decorative art, pictorial and sculptural, rather than in painting, sculpture and architecture proper—that is, in the minor rather than the major art—that the students show excellence.

THE KANGAROO.

He Is a Success in Many Ways, but Does Not Show Off in Running Down Hill.

Leather made from the skin of the kangaroo is one of the new products in the leather line. It is soft, strong, and the light grades are particularly well adapted for light summer shoes and for shoe tops, while the heavier grades will bear more usage than any other leather finished on the grain side.

The light skins are made into the finest brilliant glazed kid and in dull finish for ladies' fine shoes, and the heavy ones are finished for men's fine work. Much of it is crimped and sold for tongue boots. Shoe laces of good qualities are also made of it. The skin of the kangaroo has a wonderfully muscular fibre, which contributes largely to the strength of the animal, enabling the females to carry their young in their pouch until old enough to take care of themselves, and adding the kangaroo in his long leaps when in motion. The animal is a native of Australia and adjacent islands. It is a distinct species, and has no counterpart in other countries. There are a great number of families, some scarcely larger than a rat, others of almost gigantic size. The giant kangaroo (*Macropus major*), the family which furnishes the most valuable skins, was discovered by Captain Cook about a century ago, at which time it attracted much attention among naturalists. The natives of Australia call the old males "booma," and are slow to attack them. The "booma" has paws as large as those of a mastiff, though of different shape. His feet are his weapons, and when attacked he is a dangerous antagonist. When raised to his full height his hind legs and tail form a tripod, upon which his body rests, carrying his head as high as that of a man on horseback. The kangaroo lives upon vegetable food, and roams over the plains of Australia in large flocks. Its teeth are so constructed that it can feed upon roots and live upon barren plains, where other animals would starve, and to its destruction of roots is attributed the sterile plains so common in Australia. When feeding a large male stands at his full height and acts as sentinel, while the balance of the flock lie on their sides and browse. At the slightest approach of danger the sentinel sounds the alarm, and in an instant all are erect upon their hind feet. They leap with their forepaws clasped close to their body, the tail stretched backward, while the powerful thigh muscles are caused suddenly to straighten to the joints, by which act the body flies through the air on a low curve. The ordinary jump is about nine feet, but thirty feet is often made at a leap. When pursued by hunters, and on level ground, or on an up-grade, they outrun the fleetest dog, but down-grade they lose their balance and roll over. The flesh of the kangaroo furnishes excellent food, kangaroo venison being considered a dainty dish, while the tail furnishes an excellent and nutritious soup.

Electricity Kills Weeds.
Weeds along railroad tracks are now killed by the "electric weed-killer." It consists of a car carrying a dynamo, which sends a heavy current into a sort of rake of fine wires dragging among the weeds on each side of the track. As the wires touch them the weeds are "electrocuted" down to their smallest rootlets. It is proposed to introduce the same system in farming.

Sea Serpent's Overland Trip.
Harvey county, Kan., reports a monster bull snake that milks cows in the pasture. It must be the sea serpent taking a transcontinental trip.

SELECTED PLEASANTRIES.
Rest is an expensive luxury to most people.—Detroit Free Press.

"I think I can stand it," said the hungry man. "I was a tax-collector for three years."—Tid-Bits.

No Cause To.—Mrs. Bizkit—My husband never refers to his mother's cooking; he seems perfectly satisfied with mine.

Mrs. Bizkit—Not to me. You see, his mother used to keep the boarding-house. I was stopping at when I married him.—Roxbury Gazette.

The chances are that Mrs. Corbett will have more fun on that \$100 per week than Jim will in raising it.—Washington Post.

Manhood has a contempt for cowardice. That is why you get awfully when you see the other fellow isn't going to fight.—Plain Dealer.

Tommy—Paw, if the lion is the king of beasts, what is the rhinoceros? Mr. Figg—The politician, of course. His hide is two inches thick.—Galveston News.

"That's all right," said the landlord, friskily. "You wait till you've seen my advertisement announcing that half the hotel is reserved for the use of bachelor guests."—Chicago Record.

Didn't Phase Him.—"So you think you can stand the arduous duties of the variety artist? You know in our play we had occasion to throw you down a thirty-foot flight of stairs into a barrel of rainwater."

Mistress—Why are you going to leave? Cook—Well, yer daughter has so many duns a-calling on 'er, O'm-a-fairied people'll think some of this is a-calling on me.—Philadelphia Record.

Mrs. Skim—Do your boarders pay promptly? Mrs. Sayre—They did at first. Mrs. Skim—Why don't they now? Mrs. Sayre—They have got so fat they can't get their hands in their pockets.—Harper's Bazar.

Mrs. White—And do you mean to say that you and your husband always agree about everything? Mrs. Black—Always; except, of course, now and then when he's out of humor or pig-headed, or something of that sort.—Boston Transcript.

BROTHER AND SISTER.

THE RENANS LIVED FOR ONE ANOTHER.

Henriette's Sacrifices for Her Brother's Education—The "Life of Jesus" Due to Her Devotion—Newly Published Account of Their Life and Work.

(Paris Correspondence.)

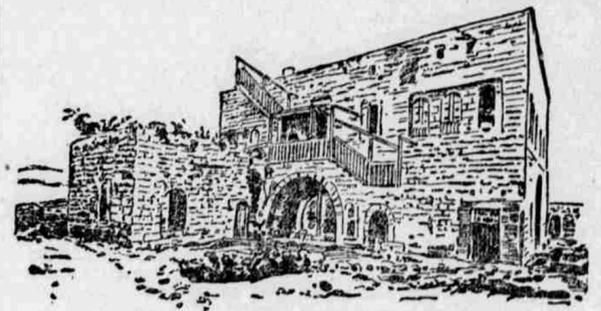
IN 1883, IN THE preface to his "Souvenirs d'Enfance et de Jeunesse," Ernest Renan spoke thus: "The person who had the greatest influence on my life—I mean my sister Henriette—has almost no place in this book. In September, 1862, a year after the death of that precious friend, I wrote for the few persons who had known her a little book sacred to her memory. Only a hundred copies were printed. My sister was so modest, she had such aversion to the noise of the world, that I should have thought I saw her reproaching me from her tomb if I had given those pages to the public. At times I have had the thought of joining them to this volume. Then it seemed to me that there would be a kind of profanation in that. The little book about my sister was read with sympathy by a few persons who had kindly feelings toward her and toward me. I must not expose a memory that is holy to me to the rough criticisms which form part of the rights a man acquires over a book when he buys it. It seemed to me that in inserting these pages on my sister in a volume offered for sale I should be acting as badly as if I exposed her portrait for sale in an auction room. The book will, therefore, not be reprinted till after I am dead. Perhaps, then, there may be added to it a few letters from my friend which I shall select myself."

In a codicil to his will, dated Nov. 4, 1888, Renan wrote: "My wife will de-

lous thoughts and gloomy forebodings" One day the ship commanded by Renan's father came home without its captain. No one ever knew whether it was suicide or accident. The sea gave up the body. "It was buried in the sands, where twice a day the waves come to visit it."

"From that moment," says the author of "Ma soeur Henriette," "our condition was poverty." One of Ernest's brothers, his senior by fifteen years, went to Paris to seek his fortune, while Henriette, only 17 years old, undertook to bring up her little five-year-old brother, gave lessons, and provided with difficulty for the necessities of life. A suitor presented himself, but she refused to marry, considering herself bound to look after her younger brother. At last she left home, going to Paris in the hope of earning more money, and in 1838 called Ernest Renan to her there and made him enter the little seminary of St. Nicholas du Chardonnet, directed then by M. Dupanloup, later the celebrated Bishop of Orleans.

But another separation was to occur; Mlle. Renan, wishing to pay in full debts left by the disastrous speculations of her father, accepted a place as governess in the family of the Count Zamoycki, a rich Polish family, whose home was the castle of Clemensow in Austria. It was during this absence that the religious crisis came to a head in Renan's mind, that led to his giving up the priest's career. His sister had been led by the absolute sincerity of her convictions into a similar condition of mind. "When I told her of the doubt that tortured me and made it my duty to abandon a career where absolute faith is necessary," writes Renan, "she was delighted, and offered to help me in this difficult transition." But first he must assure his material existence. He entered a boarding school where he obtained food and lodging for his services. Mlle. Renan added to this 1,200 francs, all her savings. "Those 1,200 francs were the cornerstone of my life. I never used them all, but they gave me the tranquillity of mind necessary for me to think at my ease, and saved me from overburdening



RENAN'S QUARTERS IN SYRIA (Where Henriette Renan Died.)

side in what form my little volume of recollections of my sister, Henriette, shall be made public." Death having prevented Mme. Renan from carrying out her husband's wishes, it is M. Ary Renan, his son, the well-known painter, who has attended to them, and has in consequence brought out a new edition of "Ma soeur Henriette." The book, published by Calmann Levy, is charming, simply and gracefully gotten up, as should be a monument erected to a beloved memory. It is adorned with many designs by Ary Renan and Henry Scheffer, brother of Mme. Renan, and of Ary Scheffer, the painter, and by portraits of Ernest Renan, when a young man, and of Henriette Renan. The pictures represent the house in which Renan was born at Treguier; the cloister and cathedral of Treguier, under whose shadow the future author of the "Vie de Jesus" was brought up, and the house at Amschit in Syria, in which Renan and his sister lived so long during the period of the mission given him by Napoleon III., where Mlle. Renan died of fever.

Renan's father was a sailor. He was drawn into large speculations. Not at all fitted for business, simple and uncalculating, constantly checked by that timidity which makes of a sailor a veritable child in practical life, he saw his

myself with hack work that would have stifled me."

The year 1850 was at last to reunite brother and sister. Then began in that house, No. 7 in the Rue du Val de Grace, retired and quiet, a life of common work. Mlle. Renan had acquired a very fine education, to which her brother devotes pages in which he shows treasures of affectionate emotion. "Our solitude was absolute. She had no acquaintances and did not try to make any. Our windows opened on the garden of the Carmelites of the Rue d'Enfer. The life of those recluses, during the long hours I spent at the library, in a way regulated hers and was her only amusement. Our views on God and the world were in general identical. There was no shade, however delicate, in the theories I was then forming that she did not understand. On many points of modern history which she had studied in the sources she was ahead of me. The general plan of my career, the design to be inflexibly sincere, that I was forming was so much the combined product of our two consciences that had I been tempted to prove false to it she would have been near me, like another part of myself, to recall me to my duty. Her share in the direction of my ideas was thus very extensive. * * * So we lived for six years, a life of very high and pure thoughts."

It will be easily understood what the fear of the rivalry of another woman's affection must have meant to this loving soul. When Renan came to tell his sister that he was trying to win the hand of Mlle. Cornélie Scheffer, the niece of Ary Scheffer, he was so upset that he would have given up his plans if Mlle. Renan had not succeeded in drawing from her devotion the courage not only to get the better of her feelings, but even to love the woman who was to become her sister.

Intrusted in 1850 with a scientific mission to Phoenixia, Renan took his sister with him. In the course of the journey they both contracted the Syrian fever, with which he was to suffer cruelly and of which Mlle. Henriette Renan was to die in the little village of Amschit. "There she still is," wrote her brother in 1862. "I hesitate to take her away from these beautiful mountains where she spent such pleasant hours, from among the people who loved her, to place her in our gloomy cemetery that filled her with horror. Undoubtedly I desire that some day she shall be near me; but who can tell in what corner of the world he will rest? Let her wait for me under the palm-trees of Amschit, in the land of ancient mysteries, near sacred Heliopolis."

RAYMOND DALY.
Without Malice.
Timp—Please, sir, I haven't eaten anything for three days.
Gentleman—Poor fellow; like myself your lot must be cast in a boarding house.



Mlle. HENRIETTE RENAN.

fortune sink little by little into an abyss whose depths he could not measure. His sentimental and weak nature could not hold out against such trials; he withdrew gradually his stake in life—"My sister watched hour by hour," writes Renan, "the devastation that worry, and misfortune worked upon that sweet and gentle soul, lost in forms of occupation that did not belong to it. She acquired a precocious maturity from that harsh experience. From the age of 12 she was a grave young woman, worn with cares, burdened with ser-

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE FIRST REAL BEAU.

In the Callow Days of Youth He Meets the Maiden's Melting Eye.

The first beau appears along about when we are 14 or 16. There have been, of course, many little boy admirers, but according to a writer the genuine gallant does not materialize until we put on long dresses and commence making ourselves up for young ladies, a comprehensive phrase that all girls will understand.

He is usually the brother of some special chum of ours, and in this way we are enabled to see him more often than if we had no reason for going to his house.

He is exceedingly bashful before people, but can talk a blue streak when we are alone. He squanders his allowances on ice cream, soda and caramels, and on rare occasions invites us to a church sociable or concert.

He is always one of the group of youths who wait outside the church or Sunday school door, and he is the one always to escort us to our homes on such occasions.

We are teased unmercifully about him and really enjoy it, though pretending to be fearfully indignant and provoked about it.

This sort of thing goes on until something happens, as some things have a way of doing, and either he goes away to college or we leave for boarding school, or perhaps a quarrel or change of residence occurs.

At any rate, years perhaps will roll away before we see a bearded man who can bear the slightest resemblance to a young, rosy-checked boy.

Was She Complimented?

A Lexington girl is puzzling her pretty head trying to find out whether to consider it a compliment or not. Here it is. Judge it for her: She is very bright and is something of a literateur. She visited in a country town and one of the rustic youths thereabouts told her hostess that he would like to take her visitor to the picnic, but she was so smart that he was afraid of her. "You take her and I think you will be charmed," said the hostess. Well, he took her, and when he returned he drew his hostess aside and said: "I never had such a pleasant day before. Miss Mary is just as sweet as she can be. She just laid her intelligence aside completely all day."

The Autocrat's Jest.

Edward Everett Hale tells this: "A few years ago, in a fit of economy, our famous Massachusetts historical society screwed up its library and other offices by some fifteen feet, built in the space underneath, and rented it to the city of Boston. This was very well for the treasurer, but for those of us who had passed sixty years, and had to climb up some twenty more iron stairs whenever we wanted to look at an old pamphlet in the library, it was not quite so much a benefaction. When Holmes went for the first time to see the new quarters of the society, he left his card with the words, 'O. W. Holmes, High-story-call society.'"

The Beheaded Bourbon Monarch.

Louis XVI. did not behave with overwhelming dignity at his execution. On the contrary, he screamed for help, struggled with the executioners, and begged for mercy. Nor did the attendant priest say: "Son of St. Louis, ascend to heaven." The expression was used for him by a Paris evening paper.

Miss Oldgirl (angling for compliments)—Oh, dear! When the wind blows my hair like this, it makes me look homelier than ever. Mr. Newman (earnestly)—But I assure you it doesn't! (And he wondered where the cool breeze came from)—Truth.

"The highwaymen were told in their efforts to hold up the train." "Who opposed them?" "Nobody; it ran off the track before they could get a crack at it."—Truth.

Pain is not conducive to pleasure, especially when occasioned by corns. Blister-corns will please you, for it removes them perfectly.

The word ascertain formerly meant nothing more than to make certain of a fact.

Take Parker's Ginger Tonic home with you. You will find it in every good reputation for building up, and many ailments and weaknesses.

The most popular woman now is the woman who can make good corn fritters.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thicker humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause stomachic feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

She Caught the Wrong Man.

Passing down one of the side streets toward the main thoroughfare she thought she saw her husband in all the glory of his new suit standing on the corner. The clothes had come home the night before, and had been pronounced quite unique. "Not another like it in Boston," said its wearer. Now this same husband is always railing at women for standing on the streets talking and impeding the progress of busy traffic. Deciding that she had caught him this time the lady gave the gay lounge a gentle poke with her parasol and said: "Really standing still on a corner, sweetheart?" He turned around. It was another man.

The Modern Beauty.

Thrives on good food and sunshine, with plenty of exercise in the open air. Her form glows with health and her face blooms with its beauty. If her system needs the cleansing action of a laxative remedy, she uses the gentle and pleasant liquid Laxative, Syrup of Figs.

Height of Men.

According to Topinard, the average height of Laplanders is 60.7 inches; of Bushmen, 62; of Chinese, 64; of Frenchmen, 65; of Russians, 65.4; of Germans, 66.2; of Danes, 66.3; of Irishmen, 67; of Englishmen, Scotchmen and Swedes, 67.4; of American Indians, 68.2; of Patagonians, 70.3.

Five—All Fits Stopped freely by Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer, of Wheeler & Bradley's use. Nervous cure. Treatise and \$2 trial bottle free by mail cases. Send to Dr. King, 211 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A man can wish he had dealt with the satisfaction of knowing that he has at last made a wish that will some day be granted.

Pico's Cure for Consumption

relieves the most obstinate coughs.—Rev. D. BECHMUELLER, Lexington, Mo., Feb. 24, '94

A man's misfortunes begin when he gets so old that when he does wrong his wrongs folks no longer say he was "coaxed."

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."

Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Pretty girls are very apt to treat their acquaintances as if they thought their youth and beauty would last forever.

Cool's Cough Balsam

Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

Misfortune is a great breeder of dishonesty.

WOMEN'S FACES

Like flowers fade and wither with time; the bloom of the rose is only known to the healthy woman's cheeks. The nervous strain caused by the ailments and pains peculiar to the sex, and the labor and worry of rearing a family, can often be traced by the lines in the woman's face. Dull eyes, the shallow or wrinkled face and those "feelings of weakness" have their rise in the derangements and irregularities peculiar to women. The functional derangements, painful disorders, and chronic weaknesses of women, can be cured with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. For the young girl just entering womanhood, for the mother and those about to become mothers, and later in "the change of life," the "Prescription" is just what they need; it aids nature in preparing the system for these events. It's a medicine prescribed for thirty years, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Metal Wheels for your Wagons

Any size you want, 20 to 24 inches in diameter. I want to be in the line wide—best for fitting axle. Have come many times in a season to have set of low wheels to fit your wagon. For hauling grain, fodder, manure, logs, etc. No. 1000. Call for free. Address: Empire Mfg. Co., P. O. Box 25, Quincy, Ill.

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PURE MALT and HOPS

A Great Nourisher for Mothers and Nurses.

A Wholesome Fluid Extract of Malt and Hops. Cures Dyspepsia, Sleeplessness, Indigestion. Soothes the Nerves and is the Best Appetizer. Trade supplied by H. T. CLARK DRUG CO., LINCOLN, NEBRASKA.

SAVE the Children Dr. WINGELL'S Teething Syrup.

Regulates the bowels, soothes the gums, cures the teething fever, and is a certain preventive of diphtheria, scarlet fever, and all other dangerous diseases of the stomach and bowels. Corrects all acidity, will soothe the bowels and wind colic. Mothers, by its good use, save their children. Prepared by the EMMETT PROPRIETARY CO., CHICAGO.

DR. SYKE'S CURE FOR CATARRH

TAKE INTERNALLY. Used Locally. With. Inflammation. Cures the eye, ear, nose, throat, and all other mucous membranes. Read the book. Price 10 cents. Sent by mail. No. 1000. Call for free. Address: Empire Mfg. Co., P. O. Box 25, Quincy, Ill.