WILHELMINA.

"Wanted-In a publishing house, a well-educated woman; must be over 30 years of age.'

"Isn't it mean. I don't seem to fit in anywhere. Very young girls and old women are in demand, but a girl of 23 is neither young nor old; a drug in the market!" Wilhelmina Thurston looked disgusted.

"You would just fit in there, Will," said her sister, reflectively.

Wilhelmina went to the mirror and took the pins from her luxuriant hair. which was rolled back loosely from her face and coiled on the crown of her head. She parted the hair down the middle and drew it back plain, braiding it and dressing it low. It was unbecoming, for her rather severe type of beauty was rendered stern by the change.

Sidney Spencer sat in his private office, with a bored look on his face and a pile of manuscript at his elbow. Outside in the main office the clerk3 mahogany, ebony, camphor wood and nudged each other and tittered, as other valuable hardwood forests. J. young men will when the proprietor is out of sight.

"Another antiquated female!" whispered John Stanwood to his neighbor, as a light step on the stair was heard. A moment later Wilhelmina was ushered into Spencer's office.

"How old are you?" was the first query. "Thirty-one," she said bravely.

"What experience?"

"Ten years in a newspaper office." This was true, for while a mere child she had assisted her father on the Daily Bulletin, now among the missing journals. Spencer looked intently at the applicant. She seemed more promising than the rest. "Are you sure your age is 31? You look young, very young.

Wilhelmina rose to the occasion. Her assumption of offended dignity would have deceived a keener man than Spencer.

"I'm sorry, sir, to have troubled you; perhaps you require a certificate of birth. Unfortunately I have none. Good afternoon."

"Wait a moment! Pardon me. You do not understand why I am so particular in regard to age. There are a dozen young idiots in my employ who waste their time in attentions to a younger woman. Harmless enough, I'll admit, but this is not a courting school, and the work requires undivided attention."

"I understand. I was young once myself," she sighed. There was an awkward silence.

"Thirty-one is not very old," said Spencer encouragingly, "It only seems old to fellows in the twenties."

"Thirty-one is a respectable age and needs no apology," was the tart reply.



ings and crowding them helter-skelter into her bag

"What's your hurry?" Spencer asked, putting a detaining hand on her arm. Wilhelmina looked up into a face so full of sympathy and tenderness that the tears of vexation on her lashes mirrored the wonderment in her eyes.

"I want you to stay, little girl, because-well, because, I can't live without you." Wilhelmina concluded to stay.

COUNTRY WITH ONE SAWMILL. Yet It Abounds in Valuable and Beauti-

ful Woods.

Uncle Sam's new possessions, Cuba and the Philippines, are destined to cut considerable figure in the lumber trade as soon as American methods of push and enterprise are adopted, says the Seattle Post-Intelligencer. Cuba possesses some of the best mahogany and Spanish cedar in the world, and the Philippine islands are covered with G. Hinkle, a member of the First regiment of Washington volunteers, a practical furniture maker, recently wrote to Charles R. Sligh of Spokane. from Manila, as follows: "There are half a dozen hardwoods here that take a high polish. They are somewhat lighter than mahogany in appearance. I know the name of only one, camphor wood. I think the others do not grow in other places. The native names would not enlighten you in regard to them. Ebony is also abundant. It is of, mahogany that I wish to speak, and on this point I beg information. It is the bull pine, or water elm of this country, so to speak. The meanest hovel as well as the plainest partition work is of mahogany. Notwithstanding its abundance, lumber is high here. The native works almost for a song. but when it comes to whipsawing 1,000 feet of boards you can understand why many people can't stand much of this song. There is one sawmill in the islands. The logs are cut up in the mountains and hewed out square, then nosed so that they will plow through reeds, grass, etc., down the Pasig river. There are great yards full of them, and with American machinery and enterprise this industry could be made of

enormous profit. A word as to the quality of the lumber. We are at present quartered in an old palace, once the residence of the archbishop of the church. I have been told by some of the oldest natives that it has been here for fifty-eight years. In the main floor upstairs all the boards are two feet wide and over, none less. They are laid with screws that have heads countersunk and covered. There is not a single season check or knot in the floor that I have found. There are old places in the altar work of the various churches that have been built years. I am not posted on the different qualities of lumber, but my judg-

best."

ANIMAL COMBATS. Beasts That Are Confined in Cages

Fight in Sheer Devilment. Fights in sheer devilment sometimes

take place between animals in confinement, says Cassell's Magazine. A short, sharp battle took place in Edmonds' menagerie between a lion and a tiger just forty years ago. The llon was the same which had escaped from Jamrach's yard, in what was then Ratcliff highway, and bitten a boy. Mr. Edmonds bought it, and is said to have billed it as "the tiger that swallowed the child." Of course the beast was a great draw, but after a few days in its new quarters the tiger managed to draw forward the sliding shutter and squeeze itself into the adjoining den, where a lion was confined. The lion resented the intrusion, but was immediately seized by the throat and, though there were tremendous struggles, the fight was practically over as soon as it commenced. The tiger never loosed its hold and in a few minutes the lion was dead. About twenty years later a fatal fight took place in the lion house of the Zoological garden, Regent's park, between a tiger and a tigress. The latter was ill-tempered and, in sparring with her mate, drove her claw through his nostril, and so began the fray. The tiger threw her down and struck her several times with his paw, but without doing serious damage, then turned away, as if to discontinue the fight. This the tigress would not suffer, for she sprang at his flank and fixed her teeth in his thigh. This was more than he could stand. One wild bound freed him; in a moment she was knocked over, and he gripped her by the neck, in which his huge canine teeth made fearful wounds. Sutton, the keeper, now managed to drive him off, and he used to say that when the tiger loosed his hold the blood spouted from his victim's neck and splashed on the roof of the lofty den.

AN ITALIAN ON THE ENGLISH. Too Calm for Anything to Arouse Any Interest.

"I think that the English calmness," so writes Pietro Verri in one of his letters of 1780, published in the Humanitarian, "does not depend so much on the climate as on the fact that here many truths have already become trite ble Hall at close range. Hall's breakand commonplace. In Paris there is an neck race through the thick chaparral extraordinary enthusiasm for philosophy because philosophy and its truths are diversified and contrasted, and from this is produced a shock and a ferment which throw all minds into revolt; but in London no one gets excited about anything. If you wish to believe in nothing, you are at liberty to do so. If you want to believe only a little, you can do so. If you wish to believe this way, or that way, you are always free to do as you like. Should as far back as 1743 that only changes you want to found a new sect, you can to the darker color with this weight of found it. Do you wish to say that the king is a fool? You can say it as often as you please-my servant says it a ment leads me to think this is the hundred times a day. To sum up, here liberty, not being bound by any lim-

BEAR SURVIVED LEAD AND A PRECIPICE.

Required a Chase Up a Canyon and More Lead - California Fisherman Rudely Interrupted by a Big Brown Bear with an Ugly Disposition.

From the San Francisco Chronicle: While fishing last Sunday near the head of Squaw Creek, in Sonoma county, a party of San Francisco and Cloverdale sportsmen were attacked by a huge brown bear. Luckily they were armed, and soon halted bruin in his fierce charge by some well-directed shots. After a long chase through dense underbrush and among pltfalls and precipices the bear was killed. The weight of the brute was 4671/2 pounds. The members of the party were Steve Giannetoni, Fred D. Spaulding, John F. Quane of San Francisco and George H. Hall and John Arnold of Cloverdale. They had been camping and fishing for three days near the Geysers. Last Sunday they pushed on up toward the headwater of Squaw Creek, and not far from the limits of Lake Mendocino and Sonama counties. In search of a likely spot in which to cast their lines, the fishermen were crossing Humming Bird canyon, when one of them caught sight of the great brown creature advancing toward them. There was no time for the digging of trenches. Quickly they unslung their guns, and each one took careful aim, first selecting a tree that could easily be climbed. On lumbered the big fellow until he was turned by a shot from Spaulding's rifle. A second later George Hall pinked the plantigrade just behind the left shoulder, whereupon the bear collapsed, lost his footing and went tumbling to the bottom of the canyon far below, carrying with him great rocks and bushes uprooted in his swift descent. Even then the bear was not done for. He scrambled to his feet, growling fiercely, and made off toward the head of the canyon, followed by the dog of the party and all five of the men, of whom Hall was the fastest runner. Fully a half mile away Hall came upon the quarry, nearly exhausted. He was finished by the nimand over the stones had left him almost devoid of clothing, and this fact, together with his scratched-up face, led the slower members of the party, who soon arrived, to believe that he

GOSSIP FROM INDIA.

with the bear.

The weather as Simla has not been particularly favorable to the usual outdoor amusements-picnics, Gymkhanas and the like-and Lord Curzon himself Simla were disappointed in the rum- the epicure and the skeptic. The val- the summer,

Effect of the Constant Wear and Tear on a Raitroad.

As consumers of steel the railroads in the vicinity of Pittsburg lead the world. During the last three months 170 miles of new steel rails averaging

ninety pounds to the yard have been put down or distributed within thirty miles of the center of the city, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. There are 1,760 yards in a mile, which would mean 299,200 yards for one line of rails in 170 miles, or 26,928,000 pounds, or say 53,856,000 pounds for both lines of rails, or 269,283 tons of steel rails needed in one year for Pittsburg roads, 90 per cent of which was for renewals on old lines. There is somewhat of a mystery regarding where the steel worn out on a blg road goes to. It is ground down almost to imperceptible dust by the constant friction of the grinding wheels, and this friction is 45 per cent greater on curves than on straight stretches of track. The wear is also much greater on ascending grades on a straight track than on a descending grade. On curves the wear is mostly lateral or horizontal, while on straigat track it is perpendicular, with a slight inclination toward the inside of the rail next to the flanges of the wheel. The millions of tons of steel ground down to dust by the wheels of trains in t_is and Jerry wandered back to his seat, country are lost. It cannot be regained for scrap, because it settles down into the ballast, is brushed away by the rush of air caused by the swiftly moving cars, and, like the star dust which falls upon the ocean, it is lost forever. In time as civilization and the wheels of civilization move on, the railroads of the chief steam highways, as well as part of the adjoining ground, will become thoroughly impregnated with steel and iron dust from the grinding of rails and wheels, because it must be remembered that the wheels grind the rails and the rails grind the wheels, and this constant shower of iron and steel dust is accumulating along our railroads at a rapid rate.

BEAR MEAT IN LONDON. It is Very Popular and Brings a Good

Price.

London News: A consignment of frozen Russian bears arrived at Leadenhall market a day or two ago. Six came in their skins-a black, a brown, two half-grown bears and two cubsand in addition there were 60 pounds of ursine joints, steaks and cutlets. A correspondent informs us that he inquired how far the speculation in bear's meat had been justified by rehad had a hand-to-hand encounter sults. "Gone, all gone," said Mr. Tabor, "save that joint hanging there, which you may take home with you if so minded." It needed more courage to accept than to decline with thanks. "See this," pressed Mr. Tabor, encouragingly, at the same time producing a bulging meat basket, containing about a baron of bear. "A gentleman of has been suffering from a bad chill light and leading in the Fourth Escontracted during a recent spell of tate will call for it shortly." And he near Utrecht, when they return to

WAS HARD TO KILL. STEEL RAILS GROUND TO DUST BLAINE'S GRANDSON A WRITER

A Very Young Contributor with a Very Big Name.

A very young contributor with a very familiar name sends this story to the Letter Box, says St. Nicholas. He calls it "Jerry." Jerry Field lived in a large house with two deaf half-blind aunts, in the upper part of New York city. Jerry often wished that he was a newsboy and could jump on cars and cry: "Extra Telegram, just out!" and not the nephew of two rich maiden aunts. But, as he could not, he had to hope for the best. One spring day, as Jerry was walking down Broadway, he saw a newsboy who looked exactly like himself. Jerry accosted him thus: 'You just look like me and have the same sort of voice. Now, if you want, we'll change in some dark alley and you put on my clothes and I'll put on yours and take your papers. You go to 18 West Eighty-First street and act asyou think best." The transaction was no sooner said than done. So Jerry went his way and the newsboy his. In about two weeks a miserable, half-starved newsboy could have been seen crying in Central park. He, however, had not been crying long when he saw a victoria with two old ladies in it and a young boy. Jerry gave a yell and made a dash for the carriage, but it had gone crying bitterly. In about twenty minutes the same carriage appeared, but Jerry was not to lose it, so he cried to the coachman to stop, which he did, and Jerry made himself recoginzable. When they reached home he told his story. The newsboy, however, was not to be left out. He was sent to boarding school and lived to be a great man, JAMES GILLESPIE BLAINE III.

PEOPLE OF TITLE.

Extensive improvements are to be carried out at Sandringham before October. The prince of Wales has decided to introduce incandescent light.

The Empress Eugenie has been cruising in the neighborhood of Naples in her yacht Thistle, and has visited Salerno, Tmalfi, Sorrento and the islands of Capri and Ischia. The empress is in much better health than when she left Cape Martin, and she will probably extend her cruise to Corfu and Palermo, it being her intention to land from the yacht at Marseilles, and she will then proceed to Paris on her way to England.

The Queen of the Netherlands and her mother, the Queen dowager, who have been staying for three weeks at Badenweiler, in the Black forest, are now stopping at Konigswinter, near Bonn, in order that they may see something of the Queen of Sweden, who is an aunt of Queen Emma, and she is residing at Honnef, a village about two miles higher up the Rhine. Queen Wilhelmina and her mother will spend a month at the chateau of Soestdijk, damp weather. After all, the ladies of did, Mr. Tabor straightway introducing Holland, before settling at Huishoo for The comtesse de Paris, who has left Villamanrique, her estate in Andalusia, after a residence of seven months, has been on a visit to the duc and duchesse de Chatres at the chateau of Saint-Firmin, in the park at Chantilly. The comtesse de Paris and Princesse Isabelle d'Orleans are going to England shortly on a visit to the duc and duchesse d'Orleans at York house, Twickenham, and they will be the guests of the queen at Windsor castle shortly after her majesty's return from Balmoral. The comtesse de Paris intends to spend the summer and early autumn at the chateau of Randan, her beautiful domain in the Puy-de-Dome,

GATHERING UP HER BELONGINGS Her gray eyes snapped and she looked fierce.

"She'll do," said Spencer to himself. "There will be no flirting." Aloud he said: "Can you stay this morning and help me out with this?" indicating a pile of manuscript.

"I shall be glad to begin at once." was the reply. A half dozen times during the morning Wilhelmina caught her employer looking curiously at her; she wondered if he suspected her decelt. At night he said pleasantly: "I am very well satisfied with what you a boom in this country as soon as the have done," so she was engaged.

Much as she longed to appear her old pretty self, Wilhelmina dared not put aside her dark, unornamented gown and tightly drawn black hair.

Her desk being in Spencer's office, and the fact that much of their work was done jointly, placed them on a familiar footing. It was agreeable work, and had she not been acting a part. Wilhelmina would have thoroughly enjoyed it. A date in an article one day led Spencer to tell his age, 28. After this she felt still more uncomfortable. saying to Alice: "I wonder how he likes working with his grandmother?"

One morning when Spencer came in Wilhelmina knew something had happened. In the months they had worked together she had learned to note every change in his expressive countenance. She had also learned to care dearly for his good opinion; the lie she had told him weighed heavily. She found herself wishing that he knew she was only 23; five years younger than himself. Would it make a difference?

This morning he looked at her so intently that she blushed. Then he said abruptly: 'What makes women so secretive in regard to their age? Are added years a crime? You are the first one I have met who confeases to 31; you are really younger looking. and are brave not to lie about it.

Poor Wilhelmina! Without thinking of the consequences, she said, hurriedly: "I did lie. I am only 23. 1 expected to be caught some time, and I'm foolish enough to step into the trap. Shall I leave this morning?"

Spencer rose and closed the door into the outer office. By this time Wilhelmina was gathering up her holong. | one tach in length.

James A. Fitzhenry, of Company B. | itation, is altogether, peaceful. The same regiment, writes a Ballard friend | most wretched beggar is free to publish as follows:

"They tell us that this is the greatest timber country in the world. There ebony, camphor wood and red wood. run right down to the edge of the river. Of all the timber that is used here there is only one sawmill on the island. That is run by a Chinaman, and he only saws the logs into cants, and the cants are sold, and the man that buys them has to whipsaw them and make his lumber. These cants sell for \$100 (Mexican) a thousand. Mahogany logs grow nearly as large as the fir in the states. As mahogany is the principal wood, you can see for yourself how

much money a man could make if he owned a sawmill here. Before this trouble with the insurgents got so bad my captain told me that there were ten officers of different regiments form ing a syndicate and were going to sen to the States for backing to start sawmill. They say that there will b trouble is over. If so, this will be good place to make money. A man can start a small business and hir native labor for 50 cents a day, Mexi can money; that is, 25 cents in ou money."

- LONGEST DAYS.

Light on the Spitzenbergen for Three Months.

The following list shows the dura tion of the longest day in various places all over the world: New York has, so to say, the shortest longest day, which is about 15 hours long; while in Montreal it is 16. London and Bremen each bask in a 161/2 hours' length of day, closely followed by Hamburg and Dantzig with 30 minutes more The longest day in Stockholm lasts 1816 hours, but both St Petersburg and Tobolsk. Siberia, go one better with a day of exactly 19 Moursand their shortest 5 hours. June 31 brings to Tornea, Finland, a summer day nearly 22 hours long-and Christmas day 2% hours only. (How unfortunate are the children of Tornea!) The foregoing lengthy days, however, are easily left behind by Wardburg. Norway, which boasts of a day lasting without break from May 21 to July 22. but even this is surpassed by Spitzbergen, where-mirabile dictu!-the longest day is something like three and a half months.

Microhes on Parade.

Twelve thousand microbes, strung in a line, would make a procession only

his opinion about anybody and everybody, and a group of Scottish journalists do nothing every day but deride are four kinds of timber-mahogany, the government and the court. But, after all, what pleasure does an emo-There are some fine timber claims that | tional man derive from this? I, who, when in Milan had such a great desire to laugh at our senate and our magistrates, do not even think of such a thing here. It would be just the same thing as to speak of the weather. Nitimur in vetitum. Some truths have become so common here that they no longer form the subject of surprise or enthusiasm."

About Stage Favorites.

Gross earnings of twelve leading American star actresses in this thirtyweek season:

	Gros
Name Age.	Receipt
Maude Adams	\$ 390,00
Mrs. Leslie Carter34	330,00
Viola Allen	300,00
Julia Marlowe34	270,00
Ada Rehan	250,00
Lillian Russell	250,00
Annie Russell	250,00
Adele Ritchie	200,00
May Irwin	150,00
Anna Held	150,00
Julia Arthur	100,00
Minnie Maddern Fiske33	100,00
A	

Gross receipts of eleven star actors in the season of thirty weeks which has just closed:

	Gro
Name— Age.	Receip
Richard Mansfield42	\$ 425.0
William Gillette46	310.0
John Drew	300.0
Nat C. Goowin42	300,0
Edward H. Sothern35	300,0
Denman Thompson66	250.0
Sol Smith Russell	250,0
Henry Miller	200,0
William H. Crane54	200.0
Andrew Mack	200.0
James K. Hackett30	150,0
Average age	\$2,885,0

Waste of Good Material.

"See the destructive value of little things; the last straw broke the camcl's back." "Yes; why didn't somehody keep it to tickle the elephant with ?"-Detroit Free Press.

Quite Likely.

Rawson-Didn't I see you on the beach last night with one of those giddy soubrettes? Butta-Very likely. I had my grandmother out for a stroll in the evening.

dress birthday ball was given by Lady Curzon on June 20

is in full swing, though preparations for the more effeminate form of amusement are also well to the fore. The finals for the golf championship. played at Ooty, ended in favor of Dr. Menzies, while the ladies' cup in the lawn-tennis championship was carried off by Mrs. de Fonblanque. Several alterations have been made in the hunting fixtures for the season, and the time of the "meets" has been altered highness the maharajah of Mysore is a devotee of the chase.

Kodiakanal is one of the smaller hill stations where the overworked and Edits a Vienna Daily at Ninety-Five heat-worn inhabitants of the Madras presidency go for the hot season, and besides being much quieter than Ooty, months.

It Didn't Work.

Hardup-You're doin' pretty well; but

I've just been readin' about a man who fasted for four weeks, and worked every day at that.

Uncle Was Fond of Him.

Miss Frank-George seems awfully fond of his uncle. Mrs. Sharpa-Why? Miss Frank-He's let him have his watch, chain, stud and ring since I have known him, and that's only a month.

His Luck.

Wigg-Trotter has great luck at the Well, what about yourself?" Wagg-Yes, and he seems to be equally successful in plucking the losers.

Joy Around the Board.

"I attended a strawberry fustival last night." "Where was it?" "At our boarding house; at dinner the landlady gave us two big dishes apicce."

ored drawing room, but the usual full- | iant trenchman then pronounced a glowing eulogium on the succulence of ursine flesh, which may possibly blossom into a "Dissertation on Roast In Ootacamund the sporting season | Bear" in one of the new Sunday papers, should righteous indignation spare them long enough. In his view bear tasted as sweet as a Southdown sheep, and the British palate was ridiculously squeamish. He strode away as jauntily as a man goes to a feast. The salesman, resuming, said the six bears had all gone to restaurateurs up west. He supposed they were eaten now, though whether digested he could not say. They brought two shillings a from 6:30 to 9:30, a popular change, as pound in London. While hanging in 6:30 entails very early rising, and Ooty | the market the bears attracted bigger can be very "shivery" at sunrise. His crowds of curious spectators than ever gathered around a bear pit at the Zoo.

OLDEST JOURNALIST

Years of Age.

The Fremdenblatt (Tourist Journal) which is published daily at Vienna, has is also much cheaper, always a consid- the unique honor of having on its staff eration in a land of rupee deprecia- the oldest working journalist in the tion! It is situated in the Pulney hills, world, Herr Leopold Ritter von Blumsome seven or eight hours' drive up encron, who was born on Feb. 21, 1804. from the plains, and is quite one of the On his 55th birthday, in February last, healthiest spots in the presidency. he was surprised to find the desk of Among other diversion is tennis on the his editorial office decorated with flowclub courts, boating on the lake and ers. Herr von Blumencron still walks bicycling ad libitum. The rajah of every morning to and from the Frem-Padukotta is at Kodia this season, denblatt offices in bad weather and in where he has a beautiful place of his good, mounts to the first floor, reads own. He is a thorough sportsman and the papers at his desk, and writes with very English in ways and dress. Last his own hand a leaderette or paraseason he was in England for some graph for the evening edition, as well as, in the afternoon, one or two contributions to the morning issue. He was in the military and diplomatic

Weary-Madame, I haven't had service before he turned journalist. anything to eat for three days. Mrs. and in his new profession utilized the experience of his former callings.

Forgot Himself.

Absent-minded persons are not infrequently met among the medical profession, who of all men should always have their wits about them. It is related that a well-known doctor was once present in a public place when an accident occurred, and seeing a wounded man, went about calling: "A doctor! A doctor! Somebody go fetch a doctor!" A friend who was by his side ventured to inquire, "Well, "Oh. races; he always picks the winners. dear," answered the doctor, suddenly recalling the fact that he belonged to the medical profession, "I didn't think of that!"

Hearing Is Knowing.

"I hear Miss Squallini has a very fine voice." "I guess you didn't hear it, or you would know better."

It Was Lucky.

The little boy's mother awoke the other night and remembered that something had been left unlocked in the lower part of the house. So she quietly stole down the stairs and attended to the errand. She was on her way upstairs again when a hoarse little whisper assailed her ears: - And "Who's that?"

She looked up quickly, and there on the top step, outlined against the gloom, stood the tiny white figure. And the figure's arm was outstretched, and in the small hand was a gleaming toy pistol. Of course he knew her as soon as she spoke, and was presently back in bed again, with his precious shooting iron beneath his head. At the table next morning he gravely remarked: "It was a mighty lucky thing for you, mamma, that you spoke when you did."

Strength of a Horse.

A horse will trave! 400 yards in four and one-half minutes at a walk, 400 yards in two minutes at a trot, 400 yards in one minute at a gallop. The usual work of one horse is taken at 22,500 pounds raised one foot per minute for eight hours per day. A horse will carry 250 pounds twentyfive miles per day of eight hours. An average draught horse will draw 1,600 pounds twenty-three miles per day on a level road, weight of wagon included. The average weight of a horse is 1,000 pounds and his strength is equivalent to that of five men .-- Atlanta Constitution.

Well, Not Exactly.

Brown-"I hear you married a very charming young widow since I last saw you. Green-That's what I thought the day we were married. Brown-Well, didn't you? Green-No; she married me.

Canterbury cathedral is 514 feet long.