

# SHE BUYS CATTLE

Mrs. Ollie Northlane is fairly "the cattle queen of the West." In her unique vocation of cattle buyer she has, indeed, proved the theory of woman suffragists, that the gentler sex is admirably capable of plunging into the business world on an equal footing with man.

It is said by stockmen that she is one of the most capable judges of cattle and hogs in the United States. She has the quotations at her tongue's end. By glancing at a consignment of cattle she can tell very closely what they should bring when shipped to market. In deciding on the relative value of stock Mrs. Northlane can pick out a good steer as quickly and accurately as the average woman can select a new Easter gown. In business transactions Mrs. Northlane possesses unusual wisdom to cope with trying business situations, and is as shrewd and clever to trade with as often falls to the lot of man to meet with.

Besides the high reputation she has gained in the stock business, she has talent enough left to make a success in various other and finer lines. She is an expert telegraph operator, an accomplished musician and a fine linguist. She converses freely in German, French, Scandinavian and Bohemian.

In personal appearance Mrs. Northlane has much to be desired. She is

courses in agriculture. But the latter are being developed as never before. The agricultural papers tell of the improvements in combining practical with theoretical knowledge. There was mention some weeks ago in one of them of the demand for university educated farmers for responsible positions in experiment stations and also on large ranches, whose managers appreciate the advantages of scientific agriculture. One evidence of this growing interest is found at the University at Missouri. That institution offered a summer course for teachers and the attendance has exceeded the expectations of the most sanguine. In several counties in Missouri agriculture has been made a part of the public schools' courses and is treated in the same manner as other studies. It is receiving as much attention as mathematics and will be made a requirement, and no pupil is judged thoroughly equipped without a knowledge of modern methods of agriculture. That teachers may be fitted to give such instruction the Missouri Normal



MRS. OLLIE NORTHLANE.

schools are adding agricultural pedagogy to their curriculum. The idea is a good one and is of special value in the agricultural counties.

### Ignored Husband Fifteen Years.

Mrs. Therest Lynch, known in New York city and the east generally as the "Queen of Diamonds," was in court the other day, and it then became known that for fifteen years she has not exchanged a word with her husband. Mrs. Lynch is one of the best judges of diamonds in America, and is several times a millionaire by trading in the gems.

## NOSE TELLS ALL.

Its Shape Indicates Your Character—The Noses of Fighters.

Physiognomists go so far as to assert that the nose is the key to the man's character, the index to his brain. And so many people—great employers among them—share the belief that it is almost as lucky for a child to be born with a good nose on its face as with the proverbial spoon in its mouth. There are noses and noses, even among the good specimens. There is the artistic nose (literary men and painters have it); the "constructive" nose peculiar to architects and engineers, and not the least important is one labeled by physiognomists "combative and organizing." This might also be called the military nose. It belongs to great commanders on sea and land, and is so prominent that it can not be mistaken. Wellington had it to an abnormal degree. In this as in other respects he has never been equaled by any other soldier. Wellington was a great believer in noses. Napoleon also admired a good nose, and was personally well endowed in that particular, but nothing like to the same extent as his vanquisher at Waterloo. Both are said to have chosen their men for important positions by the size and shape of their noses. In short, Wellington and Napoleon, for professional purposes, practiced physiognomy, which was a crime in the days of Elizabeth, when "all persons feigning to have knowledge of Physiognomy or like Fantastical Imaginations" rendered themselves liable to all manner of perils.



AN EXPERT TELEGRAPH OPERATOR.

Even in these days we have the fighting nose at the front—where, of course, it should be. The finest specimen is the property of Gen. Kelly-Kenny. It is quite Wellingtonian and gives points to Napoleon. With such a nose Gen. Kelly-Kenny ought to go far. From his nose the physiognomist would tell you that Gen. French is possessed of determination and perseverance. The same expert would probably describe Gen. Sir Redvers Buller's nose as that of a "plodder," while, according to Aristotle, who, versatile man! professed some knowledge of physiognomy, Lord Kitchener is "insensitive." Of all the Boer commanders in the field, Louis Botha is the only one whose nose is of the military model. Notwithstanding the reverses he has suffered, he is generally credited with being a very able soldier. Lord Roberts—what of his nose? It must be confessed that it is not of the fighting stamp. The "face reader" would say that its owner possessed great artistic instinct. Quite right! Lord Roberts is an artist—an artist in war.—London Mail.

## HE IS A WONDER.

LEGLESS POLICEMAN TERROR TO EVIL DOERS.

Kinzua, Pennsylvania, Has a Guardian of Whom the People Are Justly Proud—Very Few Criminals Get Away from Him.

Bereft of his feet, Charles C. Dalrymple has for sixteen years past acted as an officer of the law in New York state and Pennsylvania. During this time he has made a remarkable record that many more fortunate officers would be proud to possess. He has arrested the boldest kind of criminals, and has never allowed one to escape the penalty of the law by gaining their freedom. Bert Hare, a Pennsylvania hotel man, arrested on the charge of selling intoxicating liquors to minors, was the only man who ever got away from the footless officer for any length of time. Hare was given an opportunity to secure bondsmen, and ran away. For three weeks Officer



CHARLES DALRYMPLE.

Dalrymple searched for the missing hotel man, finally re-arresting him.

As yet the plucky officer has never confronted a man too strong or quick to prevent his handcuffing him. Mr. Dalrymple possesses extraordinary strength, and might justly be called a second Sandow. He is a good fighter, a trained wrestler, and has never met defeat in a catch-as-catch-can match. During his sixteen years of service Mr. Dalrymple acted as Constable of Frewsburg, a large town near Jamestown, N. Y. About six years ago he left there and went to Kinzua, a small town in Warren county, Pa. He was elected constable of the town during the first year of his residence, and still holds the office.

Mr. Dalrymple lost his feet Nov. 17, 1865, while trying to dismount from a rapidly moving train at Franklin, Pa. One limb was amputated fourteen inches below the knee, the other seven inches. Since then he has moved about on his knees with an ease and rapidity that is no less than remarkable. The accompanying cut shows Mr. Dalrymple in a standing attitude, just as he appears every day on the streets. Mr. Dalrymple is a good horseman, and spends some of his time in agricultural pursuits. He can dismount from a carriage or a wagon with as much ease apparently as an ordinary person.

Previous to the unfortunate accident at Franklin Mr. Dalrymple was a soldier. From 1863 to 1865 he drove a team for the United States government. He enlisted in the One Hundred and Seventy-third Ohio Volunteer Infantry in 1862, and was honorably discharged at Nashville, Tenn., July 6, 1865. He draws a small pension. As a citizen Mr. Dalrymple is also a great credit to any town. He is honest and upright, and owns considerable real estate. He has a wife and two children, a son, Smith, and a daughter, Lizzie, and has also cared for two adopted children, George Mack and Ina Dalrymple.

### American Men Wanted.

A great Mexican doctor said to me the other day, says a writer in the Boston Herald: "Why don't more young Americans come here, live among us, and take the daughters of the land in marriage? There are plenty of girls with small, and often large, fortunes, and the blend of American and Mexican blood commends itself to all physicians here. We favor crossing the race with a vigorous stock like the Americans. We need fresh blood, and my experience shows that Americans and Mexicans marrying have fine children, with the sweetness and ease of the Latin and the sound sense and push of the North-erner."

There are some instances of this blending of the two races, and as time goes on it will be more frequent, to the benefit of Mexico, and serving as a guarantee of peace and concord.

Mexican girls like young Americans; as husbands they are reputed to be kind and not jealous.

### Engineering Problem.

An interesting engineering problem is being discussed in Pittsburgh, where it is proposed to move the Carnegie library, a structure weighing about 52,000 tons, a distance of 1,600 feet. The library is a steel and stone building, 392 feet in length by 118 feet in width and three stories in height. The director of public works of the city

believes that it could be raised on jacks and placed on car trucks which would run on rails. In the trip to the new site a ravine 100 feet in depth and 200 feet in width must be crossed, and this would either have to be filled or a timber falsework erected.

### GREENLAND'S EAST COAST.

Lieut. Andrup Will Try to Outline the Unknown Part of It.

There is a part of the east coast of southern Greenland that has not yet been visited by any explorer. Quite a number of Arctic investigators have been north and others south of it, but the region between 69 degrees and 67 degrees 22 minutes north latitude, a distance of about 100 miles, is as yet entirely unknown. A year ago this unexplored part of the coast was a good deal longer than it now is, but Lieut. Andrup explored a part of it last year and now he will return to complete the work. Andrup is an officer in the Danish royal navy. The work he was detailed to do last year was very successfully carried out. He mapped the east coast from 65 degrees 45 minutes to 67 degrees 22 minutes north latitude. He will leave Copenhagen this month on the steamer Antarctic with three companions and his intention is to go ashore near the sixty-ninth parallel, and will then travel south between the island and the coast ice. His destination is Angmagssalik (65 degrees 45 minutes), the only settlement in east Greenland. During this journey he will pass all along the unexplored coast. While he is on this mission a party of five naturalists on the Antarctic will travel north to the entrance to Scoresby sound for the purpose of studying natural history and exploring the northern fords if the condition of the ice permits. At the end of August the Antarctic will go to Iceland to take on a supply of coal, and then will proceed to Angmagssalik to meet Lieut. Andrup. It may be that the ice will prevent Andrup from reaching that station this fall. In this case he will have to camp where winter overtakes him and will resume his route toward the south next year. Arctic ice experts are very much afraid that the ice conditions will not be favorable this season, and some of them predict that Andrup will not be able to go as far south as Angmagssalik, but that he will be compelled, like Lieut. Ryder in 1891, to winter on the bleak coast.—New York Sun.

### BIG SUNDAY CLASS.

The Sunday School connected with St. James' Methodist Episcopal Church Chicago, is considered one of the most flourishing church institutions in the United States. The only other to bear comparison with it in perfection of working organization is that of Mr. Wanamaker at Philadelphia. The prosperous Sunday school found its beginning in the wedding of two small schools. One of these was held at the Kenwood M. E. Church and the other at the Washington Park M. E. Church. The small schools were having a struggle owing to their too close proximity. It was finally resolved to unite the two. The result has proved the wisdom of the step, for the present Sunday school has now a regular enrollment of 1,221. This number includes the cradle roll and the home department. The school is divided into departments named cradle, roll, home, kindergarten, primary, intermediate, senior and musical. Each of the departments carries on its work independently of the other, but a certain harmony is maintained throughout. The fact that the primary department has a picnic is no proof that the kindergarten will have one, but the one usually brings the other. For each department the superintendents vie with each other in making his or her portion of the work as nearly perfect as possible. The social spirit is encouraged to exist with the progress along spiritual and mental lines, and with this in view elaborate concerts



REV. ROBERT MCINTYRE.

are given at stated intervals. Rev. Dr. Robert McIntyre is pastor of the church and the capable head of the Sunday school is Wilbur R. Davis, who has an efficient corps of assistants who have helped to build up the school.

### Coast Trade Finds Level.

Quebec, Canada, was originally the natural port of the Atlantic. It dropped down to Salem, now to New York, and already New York business men are complaining of Norfolk, Charleston, Savannah, Pensacola, New Orleans and Galveston. Trade is finding its level, as the waters of the country debouch to the south. From wide areas east and west, and starting almost from the British-American line, the mighty Mississippi gathers trade as she flows to the gulf.

### The English Vocabulary.

The English language—according to a German statistician who has made a study of the comparative wealth of languages—heads the list with the enormous vocabulary of 250,000 words. German comes next with 150,000 words; then Italian, with 75,000; French, with 50,000; Turkish, with 22,500; and Spanish, with 20,000.

## IT IS NICE TO BE RICH

PRINCELY GIFTS GIVEN TO A BRIDE.

Steel King Leeds Gives Mrs. Worthington \$500,000 in Presents—Splendor in Diamonds—A Pearl Necklace That Cost \$65,000.

The Vanderbilts, Goulds and Astors have all been outstripped in one of the most lavish displays on record. William Bateman Leeds, the Steel King of New York, has beaten all records by the bestowal on his bride, Mrs. Nannie Stewart Washington, whom he married in Cleveland the other day, of half a million dollars in wedding presents.

Mr. Leeds is chairman of the American Tin Plate company, and one of the executive officers of the National Steel company and the American Steel Hoop company. He lives in New York and the couple will reside there upon their return.

Articles of jewelry were the principal gifts of the groom. Perhaps the



WILLIAM B. LEEDS.

most striking of all was a pearl necklace worth \$65,000. It contained five heavy ropes of pearls and was by far the most dazzling ornament ever displayed in the city. Then there was an \$18,000 painting purchased in Europe.

There were other paintings which cost all together \$75,000. The wedding ring was a simple affair, costing but \$1,000. A diamond necklace and a ruby pendant bought at Tiffany's cost \$5,000. Another gift was an ermine coat for which the steel king paid \$10,000. The bride's trousseau cost \$6,000. On her cape and yachting cap are diamond buttons.

One year ago Mr. Leeds met Mrs. Stewart. The friendship ripened into love which culminated in the wedding. Mr. Leeds is 38 years old and his bride is 23. Her father is treasurer and general manager of the Forest City Stone company.

Mrs. Nannie May Stewart Worthington was the divorced wife of George E. Worthington and the daughter-in-law of Ralph Worthington. They were married Oct. 1, 1894.

### PORTUGAL'S QUEEN.

Portugal's dowager queen is a sister of King Humbert of Italy, recently assassinated, and is one of two royal women left penniless by his death. Duches Letitia of Austria, his niece and sister-in-law, is the other. The extravagance of Queen Pia is such that her annuity from the Portuguese crown is not sufficient to pay her bills.



DOWAGER QUEEN OF PORTUGAL.

and she was on her way to Monza to ask her brother, Humbert, to replenish her purse when he was killed.

### Peculiar Concerts.

In the depths of an Arctic winter the Eskimo keep up their spirits by holding a concert every night. Their program is not very varied, although both vocal and instrumental music are indulged in. The single instrument used is a kind of tambourine, made of a wooden hoop, some 30 inches in diameter, across which wet deerskin is stretched. But instead of thumping the skin it is the hoop that is beaten. Standing in the middle of the tent, the performer strikes the tambourine, turning slowly round all the time, whilst four or five women raise their voices in what they believe to be song. The whole performance is the most atrocious discord, but pleases where ignorance is bliss. Each man in the company is expected to take his turn with the drum, which he whacks till he is tired.

### Made a Bet of a Hat.

A hotel man in Portland, Me., made a bet of a hat with a friend and lost. The loser telephoned to the winner: "Get just as good a hat as you want; in fact, buy any kind of a hat that suits you and have them send the bill to me." In a day or two a bill of \$32 from a well-known Congress street milliner for a woman's hat was received by the loser. The winner calmly informed him that he was pretty well fixed for hats himself and so he thought he'd turn the thing over to his wife. It was a hat and the hotel man paid.

### JUDGING STEERS IN A STOCK YARD.

A striking little woman of about five feet in height. She is a decided blonde with a wealth of golden hair, which she always arranges in a fluffy manner about her rather small face. Her face and manner are always bright and pleasing. She is witty and vivacious, quick at repartee, and is never at a loss to hold her own among the best in the profession. Her grace of manner, choice language and generally pleasing demeanor quickly win for her friends, which she numbers among the hundreds.

When not on the road for a large Western commission house she spends her time quietly at her pretty home at Sioux City, Ia. When not professionally employed, she is a woman among women, and none of the coarseness of her profession enters into her charming personality in her quiet home life.

### Agricultural Education.

Much general attention has been directed to the increased instruction in commerce and business than is being given by the universities to the new

### EARL'S ELDEST SON.

Lord Haddo Will Never Set the River on Fire.

Lord Haddo, eldest son of the earl of Aberdeen, has just come of age amid great rejoicing up Scotland way, says the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post. Lord Aberdeen, it will be remembered, was governor of Canada and Lady Aberdeen there, as over here, took an energetic part in temperance and other social reform work. Both Lord and Lady Aberdeen have brains, and know how to use them, but to all appearances young Lord Haddo, the heir to the earldom, will set no river afire, even though it be made of more inflammable material than the Thames. When Aberdeen was in Canada he sent Lord Haddo across to France in charge of a French tutor. The two were to cycle together through the most glorious districts of France, to see the scenery and instruct themselves in the customs and languages of the country, and all that. Well, the unfortunate tutor was driven almost to despair before he could bid good-bye to the wheel and take to a transatlantic liner again. To begin with, his pupil could not summon up presence of mind in the most innocent circumstances, and if a dog trotted across the road 100 yards ahead of his bicycle Haddo would lose his grip, the machine would wobble, and, let his teacher shout what warnings he might, the young aristocrat would find himself pitched into the hedge by the roadside. One thing in the young lord's favor was that he never lost his good nature, and would pick himself up, laughing heartily, mount again without complaint and ride on bravely to meet the next disaster, which was sure to befall him inside of the hour. One of the districts through which tutor and lord cycled was the champagne region. For two days they had pedaled their way along winding roads between vineyards, the vines then in full leaf. No tree was to be seen, not a bush—nothing but vines, vines, vines. On the afternoon of the second day Haddo called out to his teacher in a thin, boyish voice: "Teacher, teacher!" "Well, what is it, Haddo?" "Cautiously nodding his head to the vines that clad the countryside, the young lord said: "I say, teacher, how are hops, are they not?" The tutor fell off the machine this time.

### Japanese Stopped.

The Japanese government has issued an order prohibiting the emigration of laborers to the United States and Canada. This comes on the heels of one restricting that emigration considerably. This action will be a great relief to the Canadian and British authorities and also to those of this country. About a year ago the Japanese began coming to British Columbia in such numbers as to alarm the people, who called on the Dominion authorities to take steps by the imposing of a head tax or in some other way to stop this inflow. This could not be done without the assent of the British government, which neither wished to disoblige the Canadians nor to agree to a violation of the treaties with Japan. The arrival of so many Japanese in the Pacific coast states was beginning to work on the feelings of their people. There was danger of a demand on congress for a Japanese exclusion law. Naturally the enactment of such a measure would make it hard to keep on friendly terms with Japan, whose government would not relish the putting of Japanese on the same level with Chinese. That government has been considerate in its action. It has shown a desire that the present friendly relations with the United States and Canada shall suffer no change. It is possible, also, that at this uncertain moment, when it is impossible to tell what fighting Japan may have to do with China or with Russia, it is deemed best not to let too many able-bodied Japanese go so far away from home that they will be unavailable for military duty. But when there is no such special demand for men some outlet will have to be found for the surplus population of Japan. That is one reason why the Japanese government is so anxious to get Corea. The island empire is overcrowded with people. If they cannot come to America they must settle in Asia or the islands of the Pacific.

### Amelia E. Burr.

Amelia E. Burr, who has been the mother of fourteen children, has written thirty-two books, prepared a professor for Princeton college, and at three score years of age is a superb picture of vitality—as fresh and sweet of heart as a young girl.

### AFRICAN DIAMONDS.

First Discovered by an Irishman, John O'Reilly.

Mr. John O'Reilly, who had occasion in the winter of 1867 to do business in the Hopetown District of Griqualand West, on the other side of the Vaal river, first discovered diamonds in South Africa. He passed a night at the house of Schalk van Niekerk, a Dutch farmer. While bartering with the Boer and his wife O'Reilly's attention was attracted by a game the children were playing, being particularly struck with the peculiar transparency of one of the pebbles used in the game. Though O'Reilly had never seen a diamond in the rough he expressed an opinion that the pebble played with by the children was really the precious gem. The farmer ridiculed the idea, saying O'Reilly might have it if he cared for the rubbish, adding that there were plenty more of them in the river clay. O'Reilly accepted it on the understanding that if it turned out to be a diamond the farmer should receive half the sum. At Coloburg it was submitted to experts, most of whom denied it being of much value, but Dr. Atherstone, of Grahams-town, pronounced it to be a veritable diamond weighing 2 3/4 karats and worth \$500. The then governor of the Cape, Sir Philip Wodehouse, bought it for that sum. Diamonds afterwards were found in the mud walls of native huts, and this led to the opening of the diggings where now stand Du Toits Pan, De Beers, Kimberley, Bultfontein and the Premier mines.

### Middlesome Legal Phraseology.

"If I were going to give you an orange," said Judge Foote of Topeka to D. O. McCray, "I would simply say, 'I give you the orange'; but should the transaction be entrusted to a lawyer, to put in writing, he would adopt this form: 'I hereby give, grant and convey to you all my interest, right, title and advantage of and in said orange, together with its rind, skin, juice, pulp and pits, and all right and advantage therein, with full power to bite, suck, or otherwise eat the same, or give away, with or without the rind, skin, juice, pulp or pits, anything heretofore, or in any other deed or deeds, instruments of any nature or kind whatsoever, to the contrary in any way notwithstanding.'"