

IN DEEP DISGRACE.

PRINCE BISMARCK'S PRIVATE PHYSICIAN IS IN TROUBLE.

The Iron Chancellor's Artist Is the Plaintiff—The Unsavory Character of Dr. Schweningen and His Several Escapades.

HE announces that Dr. Schweningen, Prince Bismarck's favorite physician, has given Franz von Lenbach, Prince Bismarck's favorite painter, cause for divorce...

inger's unsavory career. A more generally offensive and blatant man than Schweningen probably does not live in Germany. He was found guilty, long before Bismarck knew him, of an atrocious act in a public place.

The announcement of Schweningen's appointment was the signal for a fierce onslaught by the faculty and the Berlin press on both Bismarck and his protégé.

A person reading, even today, the parliamentary record of this interpellation and the answer, is impressed with the apologetic humility, almost shame, which was evident in Herr von Gosslar's explanation.

So Schweningen's appointment was maintained, despite the outcry of professors, editors and deputies, and he was forced upon the Berlin faculty to be the associate of men like Mommsen and Helmholz, and Treitschke and Schmoller.

Under these circumstances even the brazen face of Schweningen was downcast. It is not known that he ever essayed another round of calls. It is



DR. SCHWENINGER.

certain that he never achieved even the most modest social success in the university circle. He held fast to Bismarck, however, and Bismarck was not squeamish about holding fast to him.

print and out in a most preposterous fashion. He told the newspapers or people who tell the newspapers that the Emperor had insulted him by having only an ordinary cab at the station to convey him, the only Schweningen, to the castle, and by allowing the court marshal or chamberlain to assign him to a second or third-story room when he should have been on the ground floor right next to the Prince himself.

This seemed really to be one of the keen sorrows of Schweningen's later days—that anybody could ignore so completely his great reputation, dignity, and deserts as to put him in a cab and a bedroom off the ground floor.

The case of Franz von Lenbach against Schweningen seems all the more discreditable since Lenbach has been at Friedrichsruh repeatedly, painting Bismarck pictures, and usually has been counted a member of that curious family circle, in which the Prince has held his little court since his fall.

HER KISS, THEN DEATH.

Lightning Struck Valente Down at His Sweetheart's Feet.

With the imprint of his sweetheart's kiss warm upon his forehead, Charlie



A KISS, THEN DEATH.

Valente was sent swiftly to eternity in suburban New York last Sunday. The girl and scarce given him the caress when a bolt of lightning robbed her of her betrothed and threw her headlong across his lifeless body.

LIVES BY A LOOSE HIP.

Puts It Out of Joint at Will and Then Collects Damages.

Frank Flannery has done up Guthrie, Okla., and Wichita, Kan., for over one thousand dollars in a novel manner. Flannery is a respectable looking man who pretends to be traveling as a post office inspector for the government.

Saved by a Brave Girl.

Miss Mamie Yaples, daughter of a farmer living near Ellenville, N. Y., distinguished herself by stopping a runaway horse and rescuing two children. Mrs. Joseph Hood, accompanied by her two daughters, were driving down a hill when the harness broke, frightening the horse and causing it to run wildly for nearly a mile.

SHIP WAS WRECKED.

WAS GOING THROUGH THE FOG AT FULL SPEED.

Thrilling Experience Out at Sea—Many Lives in Peril—Passengers and Crew Saved by Lifeboats—Loss of the Mail a Colonial Calamity.



HE British steamer, Capulet, Capt. Pitts, which was wrecked on the Newfoundland coast on Monday, while on the passage from Halifax to Liverpool, struck the rocks in Marine cove, St. Mary's bay, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

As soon as the nature of the disaster was learned a box of rockets was carried to the ship's bridge for the purpose of signaling for assistance. A shipwrecked Norwegian captain, who was among the passengers, took it upon himself to discharge the rockets, and while preparing to do so accidentally set fire to the whole lot, which exploded, inflicting dangerous wounds upon the Norwegian and seriously injuring four other persons.

Eventually order was restored, and four lifeboats were launched. The women passengers were stowed in the first and the crew and the rest of the passengers in the other three, and as soon as all on board had been taken from the steamer the boats pushed off.

TWO SNAKES ATTACK A TEXAS STEER AND ALMOST KILL IT.



The state of Texas has long been noted for the long-horned cattle it produces. Cattle-raising has been its chief industry since the time of Sam Houston, but a recent event down there makes it look as if the cattle will need some sort of protection.

Greenville is a thriving town northeast of Dallas and near the section of the state visited by the recent cyclone. While passing through a pasture near Greenville the other day two negroes saw a two-year-old steer lying down as if dead.

The snakes were impaled on the tines of the pitchforks and taken to the house. There they were placed in a box in which they were conveyed to Greenville and turned over to Col. Neal Fitts, the owner of the animal which had

This mail constituted a fortnight's accumulation, the whole of the American and Canadian mail for the entire island of Newfoundland. The loss is practically a colonial calamity, as it will seriously hamper business.

The Capulet was owned by Bowring & Co., of St. John's and was worth \$75,000 and \$100,000. She was built at Middlesborough, England, in 1884, and was of 2,000 tons burden.

Cape Orange Trees for South Africa.

Cape Colony has ordered young orange trees from California for experimental purposes.

FROWNED DOWN FRIVOLITY.

Blue Laws on an Excursion Makes Children Unhappy.

Methodist disciplinary, or "blue laws," are now more than ever rigidly enforced in certain churches in Brooklyn, declares the New York Journal.

Soon after the two steamboats and three barges had started an attempt was made by the young people to enliven the proceedings with square dance and waltzes, but the amazed and shocked church trustees quickly stopped it.

Consequently the children declare the excursion as a means of providing them with amusement was a dark, dismal failure. More than 2,000 were on the boats, however, and it was probably the most largely-attended excursion in the history of these churches.

THE SMART CYCLIST.

She Gets Herself Disturbed When Too Much in Evidence.

The smart cyclist does not make herself beloved when she spreads herself and her cycle too widely over the path of the general public; when she chokes the thoroughfares and impedes the traffic, and expects that the world will make room for her; when she takes her dogs out with her for an airing, and endangers the necks of all other cyclists for the mere pleasure of giving them a run; when she talks cycle in an audible voice at a matinee, when other people want to listen to the performance; when she blocks up shops with her two-wheeled steed, till other people are unable to get inside the door; and blocks up the carriage house of the place she is visiting, till the carriages can

DEATH OF MACREADY.

THE TRAGEDIAN MET WITH A TRAGIC DEATH.

Thrown from His Carriage by a Violent Mustang—Had Invited His Wife for a Drive—Killed by the Order of His Fate.



ly killed at the very door of the hotel, announces the New York Herald. Hilton is a small settlement just beyond Irvington, a few miles west of Newark. Macready's hotel is just at the foot of the hill and at the turn of the famous Irvington-Milburn bicycle course.

THE PORCELAIN SKIN.

It Is Kept in Roseleaf Purity by Cucumber Cream.

With many French and German ladies the cucumber is a sovereign cosmetic. They buy cold cream, beat it in a plate until soft, and drop in the juice of a hulled cucumber. Milk is a very valuable cosmetic, and may be used freely to bathe the face in.

Borrowing Trouble.

From the Washington Star: "I never knew such a woman for borrowing trouble," remarked Mrs. Dolan, "as is Mrs. Rafferty next door."

Dog Drown's a Rat.

Jesse Bartlett of Gardiner, Me., owns a dog that can be classed among the intelligent ones. His master catches a great many rats in a trap, and is in the habit of taking the rodents in a cage to a nearby stream, placing the cage in the water, thus drowning them.

Johnnie Had Learned to Spell.

From the Washington Times: When speaking in his presence Johnnie's parents would often spell any word they did not wish him to hear. This worked very well for a while, but finally Johnnie himself learned to spell, and sprung his accomplishment on his parents one day at dinner.

A Mystery of Vision.

The ancient naturalists, anatomists and opticians had a great deal of trouble in explaining why it was that only a single image resulted from double vision. In fact, it was not until the stereoscope was invented that the phenomenon was generally understood.

PRESERVING CAIRO.

A Society That Is Restoring Mosques and Warding Off Decay.

It is more than twelve years since we drew attention (July 30, 1883) to the excellent manner in which the then newly founded "Commission for the Preservation of the Monuments of Arab Art," had set about its important duties, says a London Times correspondent. The annual reports published by the Committee and the testimony of numerous artists and travelers have informed the public from time to time that the work has not stood still, that the commission has not relaxed its efforts to preserve the mosques and private buildings of mediæval Cairo, and that, on the whole its energy has been tempered with discretion.

But for the watchful care of the commission many of the most interesting monuments of Cairo would by now have fallen, either by natural decay, aided by neglect, or by the rude hand of the modern street-improver, who within memory has cut a mosque in two or demolished a mediæval palace for no better reason than the correct alignment of a hideous new boulevard.

These things cannot be done now; they become impossible the moment the commission began to exercise its legal power to prohibit the smallest interference with a historical monument. That veto has been firmly used during the last twelve years and the negative work of restraining the destroyer and warding off the predatory collector has been supplemented by the positive work of repairing decay and counteracting the effects of time and weather. The result of much patient labor and vigilance may be briefly stated. The Arab monuments of Cairo are now in a far better condition than they were a dozen years ago; decay, which once seemed as inevitable as fate itself, has been arrested; as far as can be determined no monument of importance has been allowed to grow more ruinous, but, on the other hand, many mosques have been put into a thoroughly safe condition and a few have been or are being completely restored.

Comparing the state of the mosques in 1882 and now there is very little to regret but much to be thankful for, and the body to which we are indebted for the present state of preservation of mediæval Cairo is solely the "Comite de Conservation des Monuments de l'Art Arabe."

in one of a certain block, but I got the particular number, and I knew the carrier would know by the mail delivered.

"Don't you know, sir," said the carrier, who knew me, by the way, "that you ask for that which it is contrary to the rules of the postoffice department?"

"No, I don't," I blushingly admitted. "Well, it is true," he said. "The law recognizes the right of a citizen to a private residence, undisturbed, as long as he has committed no offense that requires such privacy to be invaded. Now, if I should give your number and street to anybody who might happen to want it the thing might cause you some annoyance."

"Why, anybody could find that out through the directory."

"They might and they might not. Anyhow, the postoffice is not a directory."

"And didn't you know," he added, as a parting shot, as he went away, "that you violate the law by stopping a postman in this way while he is delivering mail?"

No, I didn't—and for that reason this paragraph.

Johnnie had learned to spell. From the Washington Times: When speaking in his presence Johnnie's parents would often spell any word they did not wish him to hear. This worked very well for a while, but finally Johnnie himself learned to spell, and sprung his accomplishment on his parents one day at dinner.

Until the ladies have recognized or refused to recognize a man's merit his social position is not determined.—Ex.