

CROWNING THE CZAR.

THE IMPRESSIVE CEREMONIES IN THE CATHEDRAL.

A Journal by the Daughter of the British Ambassador Describing the Coronation of the Late Czar of Russia.

MISS MARY GRACE Thornton, daughter of Sir Edward Thornton, describes "The Crowning of a Czar" in the Century. Miss Thornton writes as follows: The service began with the Emperor's confession of faith, which

was so like our own that I could follow it easily. The metropolitan came forward to hear him make it, and responded at the end, "May the grace of the Holy Ghost abide with thee." I understood comparatively little of the vest; but they say that the prayers are wonderfully beautiful. From the first moment to the last the Emperor was the central figure. If one looked away, it was only to see how every one was watching him. His voice certainly trembled when he began to read, but it gained confidence as he went on, and he looked (as he always does, to my mind, with or without a crown) every inch an emperor. Throughout the whole service he bore himself with great dignity, and in a manner worthy of such an occasion. After the creed and the reading of the epistle and the gospel, he ordered the imperial mantle to be brought, which was clasped around his neck with the collar of St. Andrew, lifted the magnificent crown from the cushion on which it was presented, and receiving the benediction from the metropolitan, "in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost," placed it on his head, and, holding the scepter in his right hand and the globe in his left, seated himself upon his throne, looking a very noble presentment of a czar of all the Russias. The Empress seemed to have caught something of his air, for that day a certain stateliness was added to all her charm. She was very pale, but I thought that I had never seen her look more sympathetic. She now left her place, and went to kneel before her husband on a cushion which had been placed for her at his feet by Prince Waldemar. The Czar lifted his own crown from his head, and placed it an instant on hers before replacing it. Then, taking her crown from its bearer, he held it in place while the four dames d'honneur fastened it securely to her head. These were Countess Adlerberg, Princess Viasemski, Princess Kotchoubey, and one I did not know—the oldest in rank in Russia, I believe; and they also helped to fasten the imperial mantle of cloth-of-gold and ermine, of great weight. As the Czarina returned to her place, she turned a face full of emotion to her husband and held out her hand, and he taking it and stooping down, they kissed each other. His majesty now received the scepter and globe again, and Emperor and Empress stood crowned before their thrones and wearing the imperial mantles, while the priests proclaimed the titles of the autocrat of all the Russias at full length; and the beautiful chants that followed were drowned in a clanging of bells and a noise that seemed loud enough to announce the coronation to the whole of Russia. During the singing the imperial family left their places to come and congratulate the Emperor and Empress, the little Czarevitch first. There was much embracing and plenty of tears. It was after this that, as the noise of the bells and cannon died away, the Emperor took the book from the Metropolitan and knelt to pray, reading the prescribed words, he alone kneeling, while priests and congregation stood. As the Emperor rose from his knees we all knelt down, and then followed the prayer of priests and congregation for him, led by the metropolitan, the emperor alone standing in the crowded church. As I have said before, this was the most impressive moment of all. The choir now sang again—that beautiful, unaccompanied singing of the Greek church, through here it had an accompaniment of all the Kremlin bells. After a magnificent Te Deum the mass began, in which, before communicating, the Czar was to be anointed with the holy chrism (the "seal of the gift of the Holy Ghost") on forehead, eyelids, nostrils, lips, ears, breast, and hands. The oil for this anointing is prepared by the priests with the greatest care, in vessels of silver; and they themselves fast absolutely for sixteen hours before a coronation, spending the time in prayer. After the emperor, the empress is anointed at the holy doors, but only on the forehead. Also in the holy communion she receives as an ordinary member of the Greek church; but the emperor, on the day of his coronation, "in view of the sovereignty that resides in his person," receives as the priests receive, in both kinds separately. Of all this I saw nothing because of the intervening pillar. But I did see their majesties leave their thrones, and go down the steps of the platform to the holy doors of the screen closely attended by the colonel of the Chevaliers Gardes with his drawn sword, and preceded and followed by endless high dignitaries, returning in the same order after the anointing and the holy communion. After this there was very little more of the ceremonial in the cathedral. At the end of the usual service there were some special prayers and chants for the newly crowned pair—"Long life to the crowned of God!"—and in the silence that followed the priests held up the cross for their

majesties to kiss, the emperor replaced the crown, which he had laid aside at the beginning of the mass, and, carrying the globe and scepter, moved with the empress toward the cathedral doors.

HOLE IN A MOUNTAIN.
A Mystery That Will Probably Never Be Solved.

For the last half century the American residents of Tucson, Arizona, have been trying to solve a mystery in the shape of what appears to be a hole through a mountain peak in plain sight from the town, says the San Francisco Call. In the clear, rarefied air it looks to be only a short distance away, when in reality it is at least forty miles. The earliest residents noticed the phenomenon, and the only difficulty that lay in the way of finding out just what it was was the fact that it was inaccessible and when they came anywhere near the spot the hole disappeared from sight. In fact, it can only be seen from within a few miles of Tucson, and this has led many people to believe that it is not a hole at all. By the aid of a good marine telescope the mountain can be brought to within a few miles, but not near enough to tell the exact nature of the rock formation. An astronomical telescope cannot be focused on it, as the mountain is too near. A first peep through the glass would lead one to believe that there was no mystery about it. The hole appears as plain as possible but several days' study of the spot will develop the fact that the "hole" does not always look the same. Many days when the sky is dark behind the mountain the hole will appear a brilliant white—like a snowdrift—and on days when the sky is blue it will often look so dark as to be almost invisible. These facts have led many to think that it is an immense piece of mica, lying with its polished surface toward the sky and reflecting the cloud formations of another part of the horizon instead of being the light seen through a hole. Viewed with the naked eye the hole simply appears a white spot, but the telescope reveals pine trees and other details, although very indistinctly. The range of mountains in which the strange peak can be seen is known as the Catalinas and numerous parties have made the attempt to climb it but all have failed on account of the steep and rugged precipices in the vicinity. This peak is a high one and can be seen from any point in the journey toward it, but when ten miles out of Tucson the hole can no longer be seen even with the aid of a glass. This can be explained on the mica theory, as a surface of that material would not reflect a ray of light toward a person's eye after he got out of its angle of projection. One man in Tucson claims to have climbed the peak and looked through the hole into a valley on the other side. For some reason he always refused to take a party up there and as he could never tell what he saw in the valley nor even direct others how to get there his story is not believed. And so the mystery of the mountain remains unsolved and in the opinion of old prospectors always will until somebody invents a flying machine.

How to Clean White Sailor Hats.

Young women who have been wearing white sailor hats for the last month are beginning to look apprehensively at the stained and soiled brims. It is possible, however, to remove this stain, as any one can learn for herself. First brush the hat very thoroughly and carefully to remove as much dry dust as possible. Then add a little ammonia to some water, and, with a brush and some castile soap, scrub the stained brim till it is clean. Care should be taken not to break or bend the straw, but if this precaution is observed the washing will be found very beneficial. If any stains do not prove amenable to this treatment, apply a little lemon juice, which is wonderfully efficacious for cleaning straw. When the last remnant has been applied lay the hat on a flat surface so that it may dry in its original shape. Do not attempt to wear it before it is completely dry.

SCRAPS FROM EVERYWHERE.

The figure of Britannia first appeared on the copper coins in the reign of Charles II.

In London a publisher can have a book well illustrated throughout for \$125 to \$250.

London society has developed a new craze—midnight cycling excursions into the city.

There is one firm in Birmingham putting out a thousand flint guns every week for the African trade.

A resident of Bulawayo says that up to the present, taking the whole "disturbed" area, about eighty white people have been killed.

HISTORICAL.

Madagascar was so named by the early explorers, from the Malagasy, or Malaya, who inhabited it.

Payne, as far as can be gathered, wrote "Home, Sweet Home" one dreary day in October, 1822, in Paris, far from his own home, and in poor circumstances.

The age order of Presidents when inaugurated was as follows: W. H. Harrison, Buchanan, Taylor, Jackson, Adams, Monroe, Madison, Jefferson, Quincy, Adams, Washington, Johnson, B. Harrison, Hayes, Van Buren, Lincoln, Tyler, Arthur, Fillmore, Polk, Garfield, Pierce, Cleveland, Grant.

The beaver was numerous in some localities in the north of Wales in 940 and again in 1188. There are records of them much later in Scotland. Reindeer were abundant in Scotland, and were hunted in Caithness in the year 1159. Wild boars were numerous when large tracts of wood gave them harbor.

IN WOMAN'S CORNER.

CURRENT READING FOR DAMES AND DAMSELS.

The Hats Now Seen Show the American Girl True to Nature—Gowns for the Bride's Mother—Lounging Gowns—Fashion's Decrees.

THE American girl was never so true to nature and to her own self as in her hats for this season. The old-fashioned blossoms which her grandmother loved—mignonette, sweet pea, the old-fashioned garden daisy, heliotrope and

the June rose—adorn her hats, and are massed upon it in that profusion and conglomeration which we all know so well in the country garden of some dear old lady that the fashionable world has passed by.

What prettier object can one think of than a sprightly American girl, with all the bright ways that make her British cousins so envious, having on her head a hat of green straw, traced about the front with green tulle and almost covered with sprays of mignonette and heliotrope; then turned up in the back to make room for a mass of the same flowers, so realistic that one can almost catch the breath of their perfume? And one really does catch that breath, for the American girl perfumes the blossoms of her hat with the extracts from their live sisters.

In quite different style is a garden party hat, to be worn by a brunette. Of yellow silk mull, it is made over a wire frame. Wings of lace, and a bow of silk mull are used in its adornment, combined with primroses, without foliage, but of a deeper shade of yellow than the mull. It is a charming hat, and will look particularly well worn with a boa of the mull.—The Latest.

For a Wedding.
The gown for the bride's mother should portray dignity and be very elegant. Yet it should be very quiet in

summer underwear is made of that material does not seem sufficient; she must needs have house gowns of it.

If not of dimity, house gowns are made of organdie or batiste. This means that they are very inexpensive and no woman is debarred for economical reasons from being very comfortable in her own room.

It takes about ten yards of material to make a house gown, and very suitable batistes and dimities may be bought for from 10 to 18 cents a yard. Or, if one prefers to buy the garment ready made, she may do so at any price from 35 cents to the double amounts.

The favorite colors for house gowns are, first sea green, then lavender, then yellow. The gowns are mainly trimmed with soft cream lace; indeed, its use is quite indispensable to the proper, fluffy effect of the garment.

Bishop's sleeves, gathered above the wrist under a small turn-over cuff, or long, flowing sleeves, are best adapted to these gowns, while the collars may be shaped merely of a fall of lace or



may be broad sailors, opening in a decided V in front.—The Latest.

Concealing the Fireplace.

For the lamp shade nothing is better for the purpose, nor more economical, than the charming crinkled paper, but how to fill up in an artistic manner the yawning cavity left by the vanished fire and yet keep the fire ready laid for the chilly days that will inevitably arrive is always a vexatious difficulty. A lovely little screen will solve the difficulty to perfection. It is one that

A TRIO OF FASHIONABLE FAIR ONES.



appearance, a mingling of sorrow because her daughter is leaving and of joy for the happiness of her child. Again we turn to the wedding of the young woman we have in mind. For her mother a very handsome gown is being designed in gray satin, brocaded with purple thistles. The skirt is very full, falling in many godets about the back. It is severely plain, not a single ornament marring its graceful sweep. The bodice is cut somewhat in Louis fashion and is constructed of plain gray satin. Falling in graceful godets each side the front is a large collar, edged with narrow steel trimming. The basque skirts are slashed and edged with the same steel trimmings and turn in front to form elongated revers. Large steel buttons adorn each side, a long steel fringe falling from the lower ones. A narrow belt fastens the jacket



about the waist. The brocaded satin is introduced to form the sleeves, and purple chiffon the vest and collar. Not the least attractive feature about this costume is the tiny toque of violets and silver agrettes, fastened under the chin with purple velvet ribbon. It sits charmingly above the silver hair and blooming cheeks of the well-preserved woman who will don it.—The Latest.

Lounging Gowns.

Woman is learning the beauties of many old-fashioned materials, which explains, perhaps, why dimity has such a hold upon her now. That most of her

THE MIGHT OF COOKS.

They Make Philosophers, Philanthropists, Poets, War and Peace.

"The scriptures say we must all be born again," observed the philosopher as he laded out his table d'hôte soup, relates the New York Herald.

"That's right," I replied, "but where did you find it?"
"I take it on hearsay evidence. But what I want to say is that if I am to be born again and have anything more to do with it than I had the last time I would be born a cook."

"A cook!" I looked into the fathomless eyes of one reputed the best writer in New York.

"Yes, sir, a cook. I have lived nearly sixty years, traveled much—studied more—produced something. I've seen men and women struggling among themselves for existence—for a little thing we call reputation—and for money. They make a few friends by the wayside, do a little dab of good here and there, die and are forgotten. Upon the hypothesis that we are all placed on earth for a purpose and that purpose is the happiness and betterment of our fellow creatures, I ask myself how best can a man live and labor to accomplish the chief end of existence? Is it by robbing tens of thousands and distributing alms to the few? Is it by healing the sick and feeding the poor? Is it by writing enchanting verses or by fulminating philosophical prose?"

"My dear boy, I have concluded that a cook has a greater influence on mankind for good or evil than the greatest of the so-called learned professors. The cook makes and unmake great men, as she or he happens to be good or bad. I am simply the product of the cook. Whatever I have produced the cook is largely responsible for. Bad cookery has made great poets as well as bad husbands and murderers—through indigestion. Byron, Shelley, Keats, Poe—indigestion. Caesar, Hannibal, Napoleon—all the bloody conquerors of earth—indigestion. The physical system—the stomach—that boiler and engine room that furnishes the motive power for the mechanism of the brain, has for its fireman and engineer the cook. Cooks murder more persons every year than ever fell in a single battle; maim more in the same time than were ever wounded in the greatest war. Cooks make war possible.

"But, on the other hand, cooks have wrought both physical beauty and mental greatness. They have subtly inspired strength of character and goodness of heart. If they have created the cynic and the miser they must be credited with the philosopher and the philanthropist. If they are directly responsible for bloody wars they have also inclined men's hearts to peace and good will. Even their errors, as I have said, have made men great, especially in poetry and war.

"The cook may die to us unknown, but the product of his art lies in us and our work and in our blood and bone and brain from generation to generation!"

EIGHTY-FOUR YEARS.

Old Clock Wh. h. Can Hold Its Own with a Modern Timepiece.

J. C. McCoy of St. Louis is in possession of a remarkable clock that has an interesting history, says the Boston Advertiser. It was made in 1816. The aged horologe was originally the timepiece of the old Territorial bank of St. Louis, which was chartered in 1815 and was the first bank west of the Mississippi river. At the close of that institution the clock passed into the possession of the Bank of Missouri in 1818. When that establishment collapsed in 1822 the clock became the property of the bank's president, Col. T. F. Riddick. After his death in 1831 it served as a timepiece for his son-in-law, the late C. T. Billon. From him it went to his brother, F. L. Billon. It was kept by him over thirty years, and his death, some months ago, led up to a condition which has forced the family to think of selling it. During the long period which the venerable clock has spent in Missouri it has been kept constantly running, with little if any repairs, except an occasional cleaning, and records time with excellent accuracy. It is what was originally known as a "Willard timepiece," being named after the patentee and manufacturer of that style of clocks in Connecticut. The clock is made in the fashion of colonial timepieces, the pendulum swinging in a square box which is suspended from the dial. That portion of the clock which protects the shaft and pendulum bears painted scenes, one of which is a mediæval castle.

A Singular Accident.

While Frank Faber was making some repairs under a stone crusher at Devil's Lake, Wis., a screw caught his clothes and began to draw him upward. He grabbed hold of a timber and held on while the screw continued to wind and did not let go until every stitch of clothing except his boots was removed from his body. He was only slightly bruised.

Paper Telegraph Poles.

Paper telegraph poles are the latest development. These poles are made of paper pulp, in which borax, tallow, etc., are mixed in small quantities. The paper poles are said to be lighter and stronger than those of wood, and to be unaffected by sun, rain, dampness or any of the other causes which shorten the life of a wooden pole.

Most sorts of divestment in men, children, and other animals is an imitation of fighting.

The five o'clock tea is the grub that makes the butterfly of fashion.

Trans-Mississippi Inventions.

OMAHA, Nebraska, July 3, 1896.—Amongst the Trans-Mississippi inventors who received patents last week were the following: A. W. Freeman, Fullerton, Nebraska, pipe wrench; E. R. Draver, Alliance, Nebraska, sifter or chop grader; Hiram A. Guy, Wood River, Nebraska, band cutter and feeder; L. M. Hankinson, Mason City, Iowa, wire holder; William Loudon, Fairfield, Iowa, singletree; Deborah Owen, Van Wert, Iowa, skirt protector and L. D. Smith, Waterloo, Nebraska, combination tool.

Amongst the curious inventions are found a pen wiper in the shape of a duck, which opens and closes its mouth in cleaning the pen; a fence supported under tension; a simple jar seal; a new match, the igniting composition comprising potassium chlorate and red phosphorus of calcium plumbate; an electric sign board, the letters of which are alternately made incandescent; a side-delivery hay-rake; a pyrotechnic firing device; a gun provided with an adjustable stock; a new plow provided with a rotary screw share, the point of which revolves within the earth in the manner of a cork screw in throwing the soil upward; a lathe for operating tools by flexible shaft; an accelerating carriage; a packing ring for pump pistons; a curved single-tree; an air tight coffin fastener.

Inventors desiring free information relative to patents can obtain the same in addressing Sues & Co., United States Patent Solicitors, Bee Building, Omaha, Nebraska.

Why It Is Done.

"I wonder what makes so many of these actresses have their pictures taken with just a head and bare shoulders and not a bit of waist to be seen?" asked the unappreciated person.
"That," said the man who knows it all, "is done so that the picture can be used for the next twenty or thirty years without any chance of being given away by the old style dress, see?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

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Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold, catch or treat anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

Drinks for Warm Weather.

The drinks that quench thirst most effectually are, according to an authority on the subject, those that possess little sugar and no salt. Among the flavors to be combined with water are lime and lemon juice, the juice of the grape fruit, and phosphates of orange and cherry. Cold tea and coffee with a slice of lemon and no sugar are also beverages that will satisfy thirst. Both of the latter should be poured from the pot as soon as brewed.

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