## THE PRINCESS BARNABAS.

The Princess Barnabas was in a state of the most profound perplexity. She could not, for the dainty little life of her, make up her mind on the important question as to whether she should or should not commit suicide at the close of the season. It was not very easy for the Princess' many admirers to understand why she should perturb her mind with such a problem at all, but perturb it she did with that very problem, whether wisely or unwisely.

The Princess Barnabas was a very remarkable young woman, who had proved the puzzle, the pride, and the passion of London society for three whole sensational seasons. She was not yet four-and-twenty. She bore the title of a great Russian prince who had married her just before she came of age, at a time when he himself was old enough to be her grandfather, and who had considerately died within, two years of the ceremony, leaving her the absolute mistress of his fortune and his territories, as she had been during life the absolute mistress of his heart for the short time in which he swayed it. She was said to be fabulously wealthy. Her jewels were the wonder of the world, and she delighted in wearing them, in season and out of season, with a semi-barbaric enjoyment of their glitter and splendor which was, like evreything else about her, partly Oriental and partly childish. Some time after her husband's death she had come to Paris and got tired of it, and then she crossed the Channel and conquered London. During one resplendent session little else was talked about but the Princess Barnabas. Society journals raved about her delicate beauty, which seemed to belong to the canvases of the last century, which ought to have been immortalized on pate tendre, and | Mr. Julian Sinclair." hymned in madrigals. Men adored her. Women envied her marvelous dress and machless jewels. The dying ashes of a season's scandal flared up into marvelous activity around her pretty personality. She was enormously "the thing." Enormously "the thing" she remained during a sec- had had enough of him. He promptly disappeared into the crowd with reond season, after an interval of signed good humor, bearing away with absolute disappearance into the him in his wake the elderly red-ribbondominions of the Czar. Enormous- ed diplomatist. ly "the thing" she still appeared to clair were left alone. She sat down on be now in her third season, in spite of the couch in the recess of the winthe rival attractions of an American dow, and slightly motioned to him glish duke, and an American girl with cess of the window was deep. For the millions who had married the bluest moment they were almost entirely isoblood and the oldest name in Europe. lated from the shifting, glittering It would have been absurd for any one to contest the point that the Princess - Barnabas was the very most interesting figure of that phantasmal dance of shadows which is called London so- the woman spoke, beginning, womanciety. Nevertheless the Princess Barnabas was weary, positively bored. If she had been less of a success, life might not have appeared so desolate. There would have been a piquancy in the pos-sibility of rivalry which would have lent face, but he returned her gaze quite a new interest to the tasteless feast. steadily. As it was, however, London life at the height of its maddest activity appeared to her as drear and gray as those vast stretches of steepes which lay like a great sea around one of the Russian he said, half sadly, half scornfully. castles of the late Prince Barnabas. It was during this fit of depression when the Princess Barnabas was graciously pleased to agree with the author of years, did not appear to arouse in him "Ecclesiastes," that life was vanity, any desire for conversation. that it occurred to her that in all her strange experiences she had never yet committed suicide. She immediately interval was long enough to be embargave up her mind to the important rassing. Then she spoke again. problem, whether she should gain this ultimate human experience at once, or postpone it indefinitely. It was in this frame of mind that the Princess went to the great ball at the Russian Embassy. As she nestled among her furs in the dim, luxurious warmth of her carriage, her mind was running entirely upon the various forms of self-destruction which had been made famous by celebrated persons at different stages of the world's history, and she could find none that ever, I suppose; or, at least, until I am were sufficiently attractive or remark-able to please her. "Good heavens!" an old man, and of no further use. Then perhaps I may come back on a she thought to herself, with a little shudder which even the warmth of her surroundings could not repress, "is it possible to be banale even in that?" And he laughed to prevent himself from sighing. and she gave a little groan as she stepped out of her carriage and up the embassy steps. The thought was still on her mind, and tracing the least suggestion of a frown upon her exquisite girlish face as she entered the great room and took the hand of the am-baseadress. The thrill of interest, of burg," he said, "because I was afraid to excitement, of admiration, which as a stay.' matter of course attended upon her entrance did not give her any answering thrill of gratification. She ap- as she asked him, "Why were you peared to listen with the most gracious afraid to stay? Surely you were not a attention to the compliments of the Nihilist?" ambassador. She answered with the daintiest little air of infantile obeisance the Cld World courtesy of a whitehaired Minister who have been as much | left St. Petersburg because I was fool at home as she herself in a salon of enough to fall in love with you." the Regent of Orleans. She condescended to entangle in a network of fascination a particularly obdurate and impassive secretary of State. She patron-ized a prince of the blood royal and was exceedingly frank and friendly with the young painter Lepell, who knew to-night. But since chance has thrown exactly how much her familiarity meant, but was at once amused and leave England in a few days for the delighted by the envy it aroused in rest of my life, I may as well tell you, others. Yet all the while the Princess Barnabas was not devoting a single serious thought to one of her admirers. Every idea in that vain and foolish head was centered upon the one query, Shall I commit suicide next week, and but her lips were firmly, almost sternly if so, how?"

talking to twenty people, and thinking of none of them, that her bright eyes, wandering lightly over the crowded room, chanced to fall upon a young man who was standing, somewhat re-moved from the press of the throng, in a window recess, which was at least comparatively quiet-a tall, grave, self-possessed young man, sufficiently good-looking to be called handsome by an enthusiastic friend. When the Princess Barnabas looked at him, his eyes, which were bright, clever eyes, were fixed on her with a look of half-humorous contemplation. The moment however, their eyes met he turned his head slightly, and resumed a conver sation with a gray-haired old man with a red ribbon at his buttonhole, whom she knew to be a foreign diplomatist. The young man's gaze had expressed

an interest in the Princess, but it seemed to be just as interested in the pale, wrinkled face of his companion. The Princess Barnabas seemed piqued. 'Who is that young man?" she asked, half-fretfully, of the Secretary of State. "Which young man?" The Secretary

of State's stolid face gazed vaguely into he dense crowd of dress coats and white shoulders, of orders and stars and diamonds.

"The young man in the window talkng to the gray-haired man."

The Secretary put up his eye-glass and considered the young man in question thoughtfully. He was never known to hurry in his judgments or his replies in Parliament, and he did not hurry now, though it was the Princess Barnabas who was interrogating him, and not a member of the Opposition. Then he answered her, weighing his words with more than judicial deliberation: "He is a young fellow named Sinclair. He is going out to the East, or something. Why do you ask?"

"His tace interests me," replied the Princess

"I should like to know him. Bring him to me; or stay, give me your arm, we will go to him.

She rose and dispersed her little knot of disconsolate courtiers. Taking the Secretary's arm she moved slowly toward the window where Sinclair was still standing. The Secretary touched him on the arm. "Mr. Sinclair, the Princess Barnubas has expressed a desire to make your acquaintance. Allow me, Princess, to introduce you to

The young man bowed. He seemed a little surprised, but not in the least embarrassed. The Princess smiled brightly at him, and her eyes were brighter than her smile. "Thank you," she said to the Secretary of State with a pleasant little smile, which was meant to convey, and which did convey, that she

Princess Barnabas and Julian Sinthe rival attractions of an American actress who had not married an En-actress who had not married an Enthrong that seathed and drifted around them, Sinclair kept quite silent, looking into the face of the Princess with an air of half-amused inquiry. There were a few seconds of silence, and then

irst found that I loved you over there, n St. Petersburg. I was a poor Engsh gentleman, and you were the Priness Barnabas. I might as well have fallen in love with a star. So I came away." He said the words simply, with a quiet conviction, and held out his hand. "Good-bye, Princess, and forgive me my folly." She rose and faced him. Any one of

the hundreds in the great room beyond who chanced to look at the couple half hidden by the curtains of the deep window would have seen a man and a woman talking lightly of light things. "And you have not forgotten meyet?" she said.

"I never shall forget you," he answered sadly. "I cannot love more than once, and I love you with all my soul. Do you remember one day, when we drove together in the Neva Perspec-tive, how you stopped to give some money to an old beggar? I envied the beggar for getting a gift from you, and you in jest dropped a coin into my out-stretched hand." He took out his watch-chain and showed her the tiny gold coin with the Russian Eagle on it. "I have kept it ever since," he said. "It is the only thing I care for in the world. I have lived and shall live so much in the East that I am somewhat superstitious, and I think it is my talisman. Good-by. He held out his hand again. She took it.

"Will you come and see me before ou leave?" she asked almost appeal-

He shook his head. "Better not," he said.

For a moment she was silent; she seemed to be reflecting. Then she said, with a sudden vehemence, "Promise me that if I write and ask you to come you will obey me. Promise me that for the sake of our old friendship." He bowed his head. "I promise," he

"And now give meyour arm and take me to my carriage," said the Princess Barnabas. "Iwant to go home to bed."

The next day Julian heard nothing from the Princess. "Of course not,' he said to himself, shrugging his shoulders at the fantastic hopes which had besieged his brain since that strange meeting, and he doggedly faced his approachingexile. But on the afternoon of the second day after the meeting at the Embassy, Julian Sinclair, coming to his hotel after a day spent in busy preparations for departure, found a tiny note awaiting him. It was from the Princess, and had only these words" "Come this evening, I shall be alone." And he went.

This was part of a conversation which Princess Barnabas chanced to overhear at a reception at the foreign office, and on the eve of her departure for the east. The speakers were Sir Harry Kingscourt and Ferdinand Lepell. Said the painter: "Have you heard the news about the Princess Barnabas? She is going to marry a fellow named Sinclair, and is going to live in the east-Persia, or some place e world and won't have from he for I believe that by her husband's will she loses almost all her fortune if she marries below her own rank." "How very romantic," yawned Kings-court. "Romantic," replied Lepell; 'it is absurd. Have you not heard?the woman has committed suicide." And the speakers moved away. "Suicide," said the princess to herself, smiling. "No, no; I was going to commit suicide once, but I have learnt what life is worth, and I have changed my mind."-The Whitehall Review.

PASSING EVENTS.

Seven-eighths of the callers at the white house come for political pur-

A colored man, 96 years old, carries the mail between Carthage, Ga., and the depot, a distance of about a mile. Sunshine is said to be better than medicine. You don't have to pay \$1.50 for 5 cents worth of it, either.

There are 1,600 kinds of pears, 1,500 sorts of apples, 150 plums, more than 120 varieties of gooseberries, and 125 f strawberries.

The Los Angeles common council as repealed the ordinance recently adopted making eight hours a legal lay on municipal work.

A spectral mounted Indian of gi-gantic size bothers the Indians of the Washakie and Shoshone agencies, in Wyoming, by nightly visitations.

The Adventists have rovised their alculations, and now announce that the world will come to an end-positively no postponement this time-May 14, 1886. The first coffee ever produced in the

United States is said to have been grown by Mrs. Aizeroth near Manatee, Fla., in 1880. She has twenty-five coffee trees on her plantation.

One of the residents of Blandford. Mass., is known as "the cricket woman," from her penchant for crickets, her collection of these musical insects amounting often to seventy-five r one hundred.

A woman always shades her eyes by turning her hand over-the palm upward-so that the back will not sunburn. During the civil war a woman in the army, in male attire, was dis-covered by this gesture.

Worcester, Mass., claims to possess the champion mean man in the person of a well-to-do resident, who borrowed a print of butter, and in due course returned another pat with a piece sliced off, explaining that in the interim butter had riz.

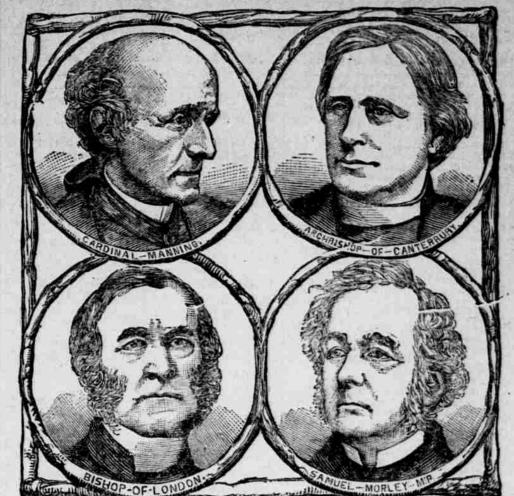
Miss Tidman, a Staten island music teacher makes her professional rounds on a tricycle. A patent contrivance attached to the rear of the seat, with a strap fastening the handle to her waist and neck, holds an umbrella over her head to protect her from the sun.

Paper baskets, for farm and factory ase, are now manufactured. The rims are protected by a wooden hoop on each side, both nailed together, and the large baskets (two bushel size) are strengthened by wooden ribs, and furnished with iron bottoms and handles.

An old colored woman living in Pittsurgh is laboring under the hallucination that every night persons visit her home and scatter ashes over her porch. She is so firm in the belief that each morning she scrubs and scours every board and piece of furniture in her atcempt to get the dirt off.

Henry Stevens, who published a few

Commission Appointed to Examine the Pall Mall Gazette's Charges.



HENRY EDWARD MANNING. CATHOLIC ARCHBISEOP OF WESTMINSTER.

His Eminence, Henry Edward Moning, Archbishop of Westminster, was born at Totteridge, Hertfordshire, Oxford, where he graduated, B. A., in Lavington and Graffham, Sussex in by in 1853.

1834, and Archdeacon of Chichester in 1840.

1851 on joining the Roman Catholic caused so much controversy soon after Church, in which he entered the priesthood in 1857, founded an ecclesiastical congregation at Bayswater entitled the Oblates of St. Charles Borcomeo

The degree of D. D., was confered Premier nominated him to the Bishopon him at Rome, and the office of Pro- ric of Exeter. On account of his being. vost of the Catholic Archdiocese of the author of one of the "Essays and Re-Westminster, Prothonotary Apostolic views" his nomination caused much and Domestic Prelate to the Pope. At controversy, but his election was conthe death of Cardinal Wiseman he was firmed by the Vicar General, and on consecrated Archbishop of Westmin- Dec. 21, 1869 he was consecrated. ster, June 8, 1865. Pope Plus IX. created him Cardinal Priest, March

15, 1875. The same Pontiff invested um with the Cardinal's Hat, Decemper 31, 1877.

#### REV. EDWARD W. BENSON, D. D. ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY.

The Most Rev. Edward White Benon, D. D.-Archbishop of Canterbury, Primate of all England and Metropoli- ity, which he has promoted by munifian-was born near Birmingham, Eng- cent donations for building new chappland, 1829; graduated B. A. at Trin- els.

of Wellington College from its opening candidate for Bristol in 1868, and was n 1858 till 1872, when he was appoint- defeated by a small majority by Mr. ed Canon Residentiary and Chancellor Miles, who was unseated on petition. of Lincoln Cathedral. In 1877 he was The following June Mr. Morley again consecrated Bishop of Truro. In 1882 became a candidate, and was elected by on Mr. Gladstone's recommendation he a large majority, and continues to was appointed to succeed the late Dr. represent Bristol down to the present Tait as Archbishop of Canterbury.

### REV. FREDERICK TEMPLE, D. D. BISHOP OF LONDON.

The Rev. Frederick Temple was born Nov. 20, 1821. Was educated at Balliol College, taking the degree of England, July 15, 1808. Was educat- B. A. in 1842; was ordained in 1846; ed at Harrow, and Balliol College, appointed principal of the Training College at Knellar Hall near Twicken-1830. He was appointed Rector of ham in 1848, and head master at Rug-

In 1860 he gained considerable notoriety as the author of the first of the These preferments he resigned in seven "Essays and Reviews", which their appearance.

In the general election in 1878 Dr. Temple actively supported Mr. Gladstone's measure for the disestablishment of the Irish Church, and the

#### SAMUEL MORLEY, M. P.

Samuel Morley, M. P., was born in Hackney London, England in 1809. He went early to business and is now the head of the firm of J. & B. Morley, wholesale hosiers of that city. An earnest dissenter, Mr. Morley has been throughout his public career a leadingchampion of Protestant non-conform-

ty College, Cambridge 1852, M. A. in 1855, B. D. in 1862 and D. D. in 1867. In the advanced liberal interest, 1865time.

It was while in this frame of mind, | went on "I knew it was folly when I

ike, with a question. "Have you forgotten me, Mr. Sinclair?"

The young man shook his head grave ly. "No, I have not forgotten you, Princess." Her eyes were fixed on his

"Yet it must be two years since we

met," she replied; "and two years is a long time."

"Yes, two years is a very long time,' He was decidedly not communicative this young man, for even the pleasure of meeting a friend, unseen for two

There was another little pause. Neither seemed embarrassed, and yet the

"Why did you leave St. Petersburg? Where have you been all this time? He answered the second part of her question: "I have been in Constantinople most of the time. I only returned to London a few days ago, and I am going away almost immediately to the East again, to Persia this time."

"For how long?"

There was a faint tone of weariness in his reply, though he strove to make his voice purposely steady. "Oh! forpension, and write dreary letters to

"You have not answered all my question," said the Princess. "Why did you leave St. Petersburg so suddenly? We were such very good friends, and I assure you I quite missed you."

Sinclair got up and looked down into

Her eyes were laughing still, but there was an unwonted softness in her voice,

He began to speak, and paused; then with a determined effort to keep his voice under control, he said: "

"Thank you for the compliment Was that so very foolish?"

"Not for others, perhaps. For me folly, and worse than folly-madness. Ineverthought I should see you again: I did not dream that we should meet us together for the last time, as I for the first and for the last time, that I love you."

Her eyes were laughing still: those wonderful grav-blue northern eyes which so many capitals raved about; set. Still she said nothing, and he

# A Very Able War Story.

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean. Maj. Toller of Los Angeles called to

see me, and in the course of our conversation it came out that he had at one time been a resident of New Madrid, Mo. I remarked that I knew something of the place, as I had been with Pope when he made the attack on that place in the earlier part of the war. Major Toller explained that he was one of the gunners in the rebel battery posted below the city, and he asked if I remembered any striking incident in connection with the work of that battery. I did. I remembered it well. I remembered that one day there came a shot from that battery that entered the muzzle of one of our own guns, causing an explosion that broke the gun into fragments and killed several men.

Major Toller remarked: "I remember the incident as well as you, and I have better cause to remember it. I fired the shot myself, and there is a story about it. One day there came from the Union battery a large shell, that struck without exploding very near our own battery. I picked up the shell, and, seeing that the fuse had not burned out, I said that I believed we could arrange the fuse and return the shell with our compliments to the battery that had firedit. This was done. I aimed the gun myself, and we saw by the commotion it created in the Union lines that something extraordinary had occured. Afterward we learned the particulars. A few days afterward our quarters, and for the firing of that shot promoted me to Major.

John Ryder, a wealthy farmer of Rockland Lake, predicted on June 9 turpentine which remains in the leaves that he would die on the 11th. He sent for a lawyer, made his will, and these annoying visitors. asked the lawyer to act as pall bearer at his funeral. He then sent for the undertaker, ordered his coffin, and paid for it. He seemed to be in perfect health, but said he had been warned of approaching death. On the 11th he sat in his arm chair as usual, and calling his family around him, bade them good-bye, saying: "My friends I am now going; good-bye all, and God bless you." He then lay back, closed his eyes, and apparently fell asleep, but when they touched him he was dead. He was buried, all his previous engagements being carried out. He was 76 years old.—Newbury Regis-

General Grant, it is said, can not those endure music of any kind except that made by the fife and drum.

English books, charges the decadence to ten classes. They are the author. publisher, and printer, the reader, compositor, and pressman, the papermaker, inkmaker, and book-binder, and the consumer.

A cigarette manufacturer at Meriden, Conn., contemplates hiring readers, who are to sit in the center of the workrooms<sup>a</sup>nd read aloud from the newest novels to the employes. He has imported the idea from Havana, where it is said to be employed with success, diminishing the loss of time through the gossip and noisy chatter of the girls.

the old mission church, at San Gabriel. Cal., has been commenced. It is intended to put in a paneled ceiling of Oregon pine, stained and varnished. The sanctuary will also be divided from the main aisle by a Tudor Gothie arch window, filled in with sashes of the same style, with tinted cathedralglass, walls cleaned down and calcimined, and other incidental work done.

Prof. Brusch has returned to Berlin from Persia, after spending months in that country in the collection of notes to be used in literary works. Among his collection is a volume of poems and a tragedy by the shah, which Prof. Brusch proposes to translate. He says that all plays in Persia are of a religious character, and that no scenery whatever is used. The European residents probably number 250.

An engineer in a quartz mill in Calfornia met with a frightful death recently. His clothing caught on a revolving wheel and he was whirled rapidly around, his body coming violently in contact with the floor at each revolution. How long he was in this condition is unknown, as there was no one else in the mill at the time, and he was only discovered when his daughter went to call him to supper. The body was horribly mangled.

for stuffing cushions and other upholstering purposes. They are specially valuable on shipboard, and other places where furniture is in danger of becoming infested with insects. The makes a most inhospitable abode for

A correspondent of The New York Post, who has been studying the colored people of the south, savs many of the preachers "are gifted with remarkable fluency and can run with true oratorical skill over the whole gamut of emotions. Not one of them whom I heard couched his sermons in grammatical language, and yet some spoke with such genuine power that this defect was forgotten. There was picturesqueness of illustration, a use of racy similes and tigures of speech, fields and forests, and its manifold and ever-changing forms of life, or from their personal experience in

The Indians Under Law.

At the conclusion of some very just emarks about the Indians in to-day's paper, writes Senator H. L. Dawes to The Springfield Republican, you say: "To these things must be added the The work of restoring and altering bringing of the Indian under the law on equal terms with the white man." I have seen, of late, in your paper and court, and a county court, with juries. others, frequent allusions to what is In these courts justice is administered deemed a very great need in the work and offenses punished with fairness of fitting the Indian to take care of himself-namely, that he should at once be subjected to the same laws as the white man, and held to punish- marks because it is well that the exact ment like him for any offense against condition of legislation upon this subthem. It may not be amiss to state ject should be known, and for what exactly his condition in this respect, congress has done, which is little so that the public may be the better enough, it is entitled to the credit. My judge whether something else may own opinion is that there is much not be needed far more than the legis-

> lation you speak of. It has always been that an offense committed by an Indian upon the per- doubt there can be great improvement son or property of a white man or by wrought in them as they are. But I a white man upon that of an Indian, have no right to ask further space of anywhere, or by a Indian outside the you at this time. limits of a reseevation, were punished like other offenses under the laws of the state or territory where they were committed. But offenses committed on a reservation by one Indian upon the person or property of another Indian have been heretofore left to be punished by the Indians themselves in their own way. And sorry work they have often made of it. There has been an urgent call for legislation extending the crimi al law over the reservation, precisely as it exists elsewhere. It is this need that these frequent allusions are made. Now, congress at its last session did this inside poultry houses. This will rid very thing, and now every Indian on a reservation, as well as off, is subject or small, and, as the small lice or to and protected by the same criminal law that the white man is. This provision is subject, however, to two exceptions, but is otherwise as broad as the lard oil and kerosene, half and here stated.

> 1. It does not extend to minor offenses, such as simple assault and battery, ordinary breach of the peace, and other petty offenses committed among the wild Indians, for the reason that in the present condition of the reservation and the courts it would subject every wild Indian on a reservation hundreds of miles, and in some instances more than a thousand miles, away from the courts, on any charge, however trumped up, to be dragged by marshals hungry for fees these great distances alone before a distant tribunal, and then turned loose to get for anything," remarked a lady to a back as he could or lie in prison at the visitor. opinion of those who drew this law bone. What can you see that's so that such a remedy for such offenses 'lovely' in his sermons?" replied the 2. The five "civilized nations," as "I'm troubled with sleepless-

the Cherokees, Creeks, Choctaws, ness; but I do enjoy such lovely Chickasaws and Seminoles are called, naps while he is preaching."-Brooklowly walks of existence in are exempted from this law, because lyn Tumes. which all of their days had run. Most the United States has a treaty with of the sermons, however, were them by which it was expressly agreed strangely irrelevant and incoherent." that these tribes should punish these Boston Transcript.

offenses in their own courts. These "nations" have each a judicial system which would compare most favorably with that of many of the states. They have printed laws enacted in a legislature of two branches elected every two years, a supreme court, a district and less scandal than sometimes attends attempts at it in the states.

I have troubled you with these regreater need of a firm, wise, and sleepless enforcement of existing laws than there is for new ones, though without

#### How to Destroy Poultry Vermin.

When large flocks of poultry are kept together considerably difficulty is often experienced in keeping them free from those little pests so much dreaded-lice. The following method adopted by not a few extensive breeders and is said to work admirably: Get a gallon, more or less, of crude petroleum, and, with a spraying bellows, if you have it, or with a brush, if you have nothing better, thoroughly saturate every part of the them of every vestige of lice, large mites mostly leave the fowls in the morning, it will, in a couple of applications, rid them of the pests. A lithalf, applied under the wings of the birds will kill all the large lice that are on them. But every person who has many fowls should have some sort of a spraying apparatus, and with this spray the fowls and house once a month with kerosene emulsion. This can be quickly done at night, when the fowls are on the roosts, and will keep everything perfectly clean.-Foultry Monthly.

### Why She Liked the Preacher.

"Oh. I do think Mr. Poundpulpit's sermons are just too lovely

"Humph! I think he's as dry as a visitor.

The flour mission-to make good bresh-

at times, too, a striking aptness and pleasure of his accuser. It was the drawn from their observation of the | would be worse than the evil itself.

A new industry in the southern forests is the utilization of the needles of the long-leaved pine (Pinus palustris). The leaves are soaked in a bath to rethe commander of the forces came to move the glazing, and then "crinkled"

