

Four thousand United States pensioners now live in foreign countries. They draw \$600,000 annually.

A New York exchange reports the case of a man who was stabbed in the Tenderloin. No miss steak about that.

A new species of white birds, with long, slender legs has been discovered by gunners in New Jersey. Can they be albino mosquitoes?

The man who made \$10,000,000 out of cigarettes is finally going to join the army that his cigarettes have sent ahead of him to the house-boat on the Styx.

Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox writes entertainingly on the subject: "Are American Husbands Henpecked?" Of course they are, but Mrs. Wilcox should not crow over it.

The heir presumptive of the throne of Austria-Hungary has wedded a domestic. It is more than likely that in this mesalliance the domestic has the worst of the bargain.

In Pennsylvania the other day a poet committed suicide because he was hungry. If that were a valid excuse for self-destruction American poetry of the present day would be practically wiped out.

It is estimated that there are twenty-four buffaloes now in the Yellowstone Park—the only ones running wild in the United States. And to think of the thousands that were roaming the plains less than a score of years ago!

The latest sign of the precautions being taken by the United States government to save its men for war is the joint order issued by Secretaries Alger and Long forbidding foot-ball games between the cadets of Annapolis and West Point.

A little more taffy while a man lives and not so much epitaph when he is dead, is the admonition of a Kansas minister concerning an oft-discussed theme. One of Speaker Reed's happiest hits was his definition was his definition of a statesman: "A politician—who is dead."

Classical Boston speaks of her underground railway system as the subway. May we not expect to hear the elevated road line called the superway? "L road," "I" and "Elevated" are terms which may serve for the ordinary, but superway seems to belong to the realm of high classics.

The sultan of Morocco has been offered a bicycle as a present, but the poor monarch dare not accept it. At any rate, his grand vizier, who is the power behind the throne in Morocco, wouldn't let the sultan ride a bike, because he was afraid he would fall off and get hurt, and the chances are that he would have done so.

The new public library at Great Barrington, Mass., was admirably equipped with one exception—it had no Bible. An eminent jurist discovered this omission and sent a volume of the scriptures to the librarian with a slightly sarcastic note. But didn't all the trouble arise from the fact that there was no demand for the precious volume? Wasn't the fault the patrons' rather than the librarian's?

It is not well to let a misguided spirit of compassion interfere with the proper disciplining of the hobo. In the great majority of cases the tramp is a tramp because he prefers tramping to working. Mendacity and theft are more congenial to him than labor. He must be dealt with accordingly. The best thing to do with the hobo is to keep him moving. If he is willing to work, that is a different thing. If he won't work he should be driven out of town and kept out.

There is no more remarkable feature in the development of the new South than the rapid growth of cotton manufacturing. Before the war there was scarcely a cotton mill in the South; now there are 482, and they use more than a million bales of cotton a year. During the last ten years the South has made much more rapid progress in cotton manufacturing, relatively, than the North has. In 1887 Southern mills used 401,452 bales of cotton and Northern mills 1,710,080, while in the year ended Aug. 31, 1897, Southern mills used 1,042,671 bales and Northern mills 1,904,680. At this rate cotton manufacturing in the South will soon surpass that of the North.

Penny-in-the-slot facilities are multiplying in London. Thousands of poor families obtain their supply of gas in penny instalments, and will soon have the same opportunity with hot water and electric light. It is intended to place side by side with the hot-water pipes connected with the street lamps automatic machines for the delivery of half-penny and penny packets of tea, coffee, cocoa, sugar and meat extracts. The first hot-water lamp in London will be placed in Trafalgar Square, where the unemployed congregate. In appearance the lamps will be but little changed. The heating chamber is in a dome and in no way interferes with the effectiveness of the light.

The adulteration of foods has reached alarming proportions in the United States. It is said by those who have investigated the subject that scarcely any article of food or any drug is not imitated or adulterated by some manu-

facturers. The prevention of such frauds is a matter of grave concern. Certainly if the government takes pains to see that weights and measures shall be correct, much more should it thwart attempts to deceive as to the quality of the goods sold, when that affects the health and life of its citizens. The Department of Agriculture, by direction of Congress, is investigating the character and extent of adulteration. Many of the States have enacted laws to prevent such practices, and it is very desirable to know how these laws have been enforced, and with what results. The department desires information as to specific cases of adulteration, fraudulent labeling, imitation, etc., of foods and drugs.

Much surprise has been expressed that while the price of first-class bicycles has fallen from \$100 to \$85 or \$75 the price of typewriters remains the same. In first hands a \$100 typewriter still costs \$100. The question possesses practical interest, because there ought to be a corresponding decrease in the price of articles manufactured under similar circumstances. Actually the same machinery is used in producing a large portion of the framework, the wire parts and some of the movements of both machines. Within a year or two typewriter manufacturers have been turned into bicycle factories with but little expense. As the bicycle demand fell off and the typewriter demand increased the factories were changed back to the original plan. The same might be said of the price of watch movements, the cost of which constitutes the principal cost of a watch. The machinery in a watch factory can be adapted at little cost to the manufacture of either bicycles or typewriters. The cost of watch movements has decreased so that one of the best of watches can be bought now for one-half what it would have cost ten years ago. An intelligent person explains why the price of the writing machines is as high now as ever, if not higher, as to equal grades. It is the everlasting trust and combination of interests among manufacturers that keeps up the price of typewriters. The trust markets all the standard machines and controls the trade. The trust must pay enormous dividends. That is why the cost of typewriters is maintained at the top notch of prices, notwithstanding the great reduction in the cost of manufacture.

The rest of the world is in very bad humor just now. Europe is in a bad way. Great Britain is growling at the United States on account of those three seals and Secretary Sherman; also because she holds us in some way responsible for the proposition to have the Bank of England carry one-fifth of its reserve in silver. The continent of Europe has not yet recovered from the adjustment of the treaty between Turkey and Greece, which is now supposed to be finally settled. That treaty is as frankly commercial as was the agreement under which Egypt is now controlled. The overwhelming debt of Greece was the important thing in the settlement; national rights, Turkish injustice, former treaties, had little to do with the matter. For an indefinite time to come Greece will be largely ruled by a debt commission. As for France and Russia, they are certainly in a good temper towards each other, and the visit of M. Faure to his imperial ally has had more than a spectacular importance. But whether the alliance is one that makes for peace is another question. Spain is in a turmoil with the change of administration, and no one can tell what a week may bring forth. In Asia, the seriousness of the uprising on the northwestern borders of the Indian empire appears not to have been exaggerated. In Africa, stories of the cruelties connected with the administration of the Congo Free State and the outrages on "liberated" slaves continue to come in. In the Pacific, Hawaii is the center of interest. Reports from Americans living in the islands indicate that unless the United States takes the present opportunity for annexation it will never have another. Altogether, the American nation seems to be better off than any other, if we can stand the abuse which is just now falling upon us from all quarters.

**A Fatherly Assurance.**  
Mrs. C. J.'s son was studying his Latin lesson. There was the tremor of discouragement in his voice as he remarked:

"I don't seem to get along with this lesson very well, father."  
"Can't you say any of it?"  
"Yes; I can say 'amo, amas, amat,' and then I always forget what comes next."

"What does those words mean, Johnny?" asked Mr. Cumrox, who deserves credit for being always ready to add to a somewhat deficient early education.

"They mean 'I love, thou lovest, he loves.'"  
"It does seem too bad to see you starting in so soon," the old gentleman mused, "with the difficulties that has always surrounded that verb. But you might as well commence young to learn that them words in one way or another causes two-thirds of the botheration that occurs in this life."

"Please can I quit school, then?"  
"No; it wouldn't be any use. You couldn't dodge 'em, and you might as well go right along and get as familiar with them as possible. You'll find that learnin' 'em ain't half the worry that handlin' 'em is after ye know 'em. Cheer up, Johnny, and remember that most of your trouble is still ahead of you."—Washington Star.

**Technical Terms.**  
"May I print a kiss on your cheek?" he asked.  
She nodded her sweet permission. So he went to press and I rather guess I printed a large edition.  
—National Advertiser.

BICYCLES CURE ASTHMA.

Views of Physicians Who Have Studied the Subject.

The value of bicycle riding for that portion of humanity suffering from divers ailments that may be benefited by exercise is no longer disputed very largely. An English physician who has made the study of bicycle riding as it pertains to asthmatic persons the object of special research has come out unqualifiedly in favor of the use of the wheel.

Asthma, according to the generally accepted idea, may be cured, or, at least, relieved, by exercising the respiratory organs. Asthma is known by a great many as shortness of breath. The slightest exertion out of the ordinary causes palpitation of the heart and a choking, half suffocated feeling. The face and head become extremely warm and flushed, and the sensation of extreme discomfort has a depressing effect upon the system.

Nearly all first beginners on the bicycle find hill climbing decidedly annoying. The heart throbs with each effort of the limbs, and the blood surges in heat waves over the body. Perspiration is greatly accelerated, and hill climbing is voted a nuisance. Constant practice, however, if the heart is sound, soon enables cyclists to climb ordinary hills with a comparative degree of comfort.

It was the resemblance of the symptoms of asthma to the trials of the hill climber that induced the physician who investigated the subject to experiment with cycle riding upon asthmatic patients.

He found, first of all that bicycle riding whether by invalids or by well persons increased the depth of breathing without fatigue. More air was taken into the lungs to aerate the blood. Chest expansion increased slightly.

The patient with asthma could not ride very far at first without wheezing and coughing. At night he choked up about as badly as ever. Little by little, day after day, this wore off, and at length, after a year of moderate riding, it dawned upon him one day that he was so much improved that a ride of thirty or forty miles did not fatigue him in the least. Furthermore, all that disagreeable tightness over the chest at night from which he had suffered for years was gone.

In another year he could ride fifty miles where he had been able to ride twenty-five, and without any discomfort. During the winter he rode indoors.

To-day he is practically well. American physicians, who have studied the subject, are inclined to agree with the theory of the bicycle cure for asthma. At least half a dozen instances are cited in New York of men who seem to be partially cured by the judicious use of the wheel.

In Too Much of a Hurry.

It is almost as dangerous to be too clever as to be stupid. According to Short Stories that is what a student of Yale College found out one day. He belonged to a chemistry class, before the members of which Prof. Silliman was going to experiment with laughing-gas.

This student knew a little about the effects of laughing-gas, and he explained to his companions that since under its influence no one was responsible for his words, he was going to take the opportunity to tell Prof. Silliman what he thought of him. The scheme might have worked well but for one unforeseen circumstance. Prof. Silliman overheard the conversation.

When the Professor remarked that for the purpose of illustration he should like to administer the gas to some member of the class, the plotter of mischief at once volunteered.

The leather bag was connected with his mouth, and he soon appeared much excited. He began to abuse the Professor, and to say many things which he would not have dared to say except under cover of the peculiar circumstances.

Prof. Silliman allowed him to go on for a time, and then casually remarked that his young friend had become prematurely irresponsible, for the gas had not yet been turned on. Only those who have been to college and who know how a chemistry class can applaud, can imagine the uproar that followed.

One on the Grocer.

They are telling a good story on my friend, the grocer, next door. The other day a woman came in and said: "I want two dozen hen's eggs. They must all be eggs laid by black hens."

The grocer said: "Madam, I am willing to accommodate you, but you have got the best of me this time. I don't know how to tell the eggs of a black hen from those of a speckled or white one."

Said she: "I can tell the difference mighty quick."

"If that is so, madam, will you kindly pick out the eggs for yourself?" She did so, and when the two dozen were counted into her basket, the grocer looked at them, and said, suggestively: "Well, madam, it seems as though the black hens laid all the big eggs."

"Yes," said she, "that's the way you tell them."—Hardware.

Out-of-the-Way Journalism.

The most northern newspaper in the world is published at Hammerstein, Russia. The editorial work is done in a small wooden house roofed with turf. The paper is called the Nordkap and is published weekly. The news is frequently a fortnight old before it reaches the subscribers. Most subscriptions are paid in fish.

**Use of Glass Brushes.**  
Glass brushes are used by the artists who decorate china.



GENERAL PROSPERITY.

During all the flurry over the high price of wheat, and amid all the Republican shouting over the return of prosperity, no word was uttered about the condition of cotton, and cotton used to be king.

General prosperity is what the people want, and general prosperity is what the Republican orators promised the people during the last Presidential campaign. After McKinley's election there was a more or less patient period of waiting for the return of prosperity. For six months the people waited and then for six months, through the aid of famine in India and short crops abroad, wheat went to a dollar a bushel, and the Republican press went crazy over the "return of prosperity."

But wheat has dropped and cotton has never risen. Recently this great staple of the South reached the lowest price on record in London, six and a third cents per pound. There is something wrong with the prosperity that affects but one of the great agricultural products of the United States. The planters of the South are anxious to know why Hanna and McKinley and Dingley do not send a little of their vaunted prosperity below Mason and Dixon's line. They consider such neglect rank favoritism.

But the farmers of the North are beginning to inquire when the great Republican party will send them good prices for corn and oats. These products linger at a beggarly price, and even wheat at 75 cents a bushel on the farm cannot convince the agriculturists that the promises of the spellbinders are being redeemed.

The explanation of the whole matter is that the appreciating price of gold, the money which measures the value of all products, makes a constantly depreciating price for those products. Corn and oats and cotton and everything but wheat are suffering from this injustice this year, just as they have suffered in other years, and wheat has escaped the infliction because of special conditions existing abroad over which the Republican party had not and could not have the slightest control.—Chicago Dispatch.

Taxing the Plain People.

The widespread injury inflicted by the Dingley tariff in the single instance of the sugar trust is not yet fully appreciated by the people.

England is the great center of the fruit-canning industry, because there is no government-protected sugar trust there. In the United States taxes are levied on sugar, glass and tin, the result being that millions of bushels of fruit, grown by the farmers of this country, lie rotting on the ground, while the people of the United States eat imported preserves, jams and jellies, and send the money to pay for them across the sea to England.

The sugar interest in the United States needs no protection, and every cent of tax levied to foster this trust comes out of the pockets of the people. In discussing this phase of the question Byron W. Holt, an expert in regard to tariff, says: "When you invest a dollar for sugar you pay about 55 cents for sugar and 45 cents for tariff."  
"At present, out of this tax of 45 cents the government is getting about 20 cents, the refiners' monopoly 20 cents, and the sugar growers and wholesale grocers the remaining 5 cents. Next year, when refined is made from raw sugar upon which present duties have been paid, the government will get about 25 cents and the sugar trust 15 of the 45 cents."

The result of all this is that the sugar trust secures a bonus of \$30,000,000, which is just that much added to the burden of taxes placed upon the people, and out of which they secure not the slightest benefit. Republican legislation inflicts the greatest injury upon the masses, and recognizing this fact, the people should exercise their power and sweep the Republican party out of existence.

Logic of the Gold Clique.

Republicans rejoice over the discovery of gold in the Klondike, and talk about the vast benefit the increase in the currency from ten to fifteen million dollars a year will produce.

These astute logicians fail to recognize the fact that in making these statements they admit in full the contentions of bimetalists. If, in a small degree, prosperity is brought about by this insignificant increase in the supply of money, would not the benefits proportionately enlarged by the restoration of some five billion dollars' worth of silver to its just estate as standard money?

Again, the Republicans have gone wild over the temporary restoration of wheat to the price of a dollar a bushel—a restoration brought about by special and sporadic causes which have already, in a certain degree, ceased to operate. If dollar wheat for a few months of the year 1897, is such a good thing, why would it not be a still better thing to have dollar wheat every year?

Bimetalists argue the necessity of enlarging the supply of primary money. Gold monometalists admit the wisdom of this claim when they rejoice over the Klondike discoveries.

Bimetalists claim that there can be no general prosperity on a falling market, and urge a reform that will bring about a rise in the price of agricultural products. The gold clique has accepted the truth of this proposition in its

exploitations of dollar wheat. Truly, the logic of a gold monometallist is fearfully and wonderfully made.

Silver in India.

The strongest gold advocates in England are not prepared to say that the mints of India should remain closed against silver.

There is, however, a determined opposition to any concessions on the part of the British Government to the demands of those desirous of securing international bimetalism. The United States will do well to note the attitude of England and to take a hint for guidance. Great Britain asks no odds of America, and will do nothing by way of courtesy. If gold is considered good for England and silver good for India, then England will maintain her gold standard and India will resume the coinage of silver. This country should manifest an equally independent spirit. International bimetalism can never be secured by pleading. Its adoption must be made a necessity.

While London newspapers are attacking the Government for paltering with the bimetallic commission, the Standard confesses that the scarcity of currency in India since the mints closed has been a serious matter, but it says that a small committee of business men might be appointed to settle the question without reference to the wishes of America or other silver mine owners.

"If silver," says the Standard, "is the best currency for India, let her have it; but no rash decision ought to be taken without ample discussion."

With like confidence the people of the United States should say: "If bimetalism is the best thing for this country, let us have it." The time for truckling to the money powers of Europe has passed. The battle should be fought to a finish here at home. The hosts of the gold clique should be vanquished and the money of the Constitution restored to its rightful place in the currency.

Tom Needles Displacing a Good Man.

Tom Needles, whose sole occupation during the life of the present generation of Illinoisans has been either to hold office or stir up political agitation when he and his party have been swept out of place and power by the besom of reform, has just obtained a position on the Daves commission made vacant by the enforced resignation of Montgomery, a stalwart Democrat of Alabama. Needles will carry to the important work no experience or special information on the important questions involved in the final settlement of Indian Territory affairs. The work of the commission will thus be hampered and its conclusions further postponed. And all because President McKinley wanted to satisfy the demands for office of a very clamorous Illinois claimant.—St. Louis Republic.

Gage's Plan of Currency Reform.

In the scheme for the rearrangement of the currency attributed to Secretary Gage there is one feature of prominence which may well cause surprise. This is the proposed issue of \$200,000,000 new bonds, not for the purpose of refunding, but to be sold for cash in aid of the treasury reserve. If the Government really needs the money on account of the dismal failure of the new tariff to bring in revenue to anyone except the millionaire monopolists of the trusts, it must have it, and the only way Mr. Gage can get it is to sell bonds. But does it not smack of humbug to call this "currency reform?"—Boston Press.

Trade Diverted by High Tariff.

Trade public attention has been turned toward the Argentine Republic. In the matter of shipping cattle to England and Germany the little republic is becoming a serious competitor of this country, and the English are aiding her all they can to build up commercial prosperity. But in spite of this the United States continue to discourage trade and to put impediments in the way of commercial intercourse with the Argentine.—Indianapolis News.

Return for Campaign Contributions.

The tariff on steel rails is \$7.20 a ton. American manufacturers are selling rails to Japan for \$20 a ton, but are charging Americans \$27.50 for them. The \$7.50 represents the principal reason why American railway building is not equal to that of Japan, and it also represents the amount per ton contributed to Mr. Hanna's campaign fund by the rolling-mill magnate.—Omaha World-Herald.

Chief Reason for Annexation.

Ex-Hawaiian Minister Thurston failed to include in his reasons why Hawaii should be annexed the dominating one that New England holders of the securities representing Hawaii's \$3,000,000 national indebtedness want Uncle Sam to assume that debt.—St. Louis Republic.

Jobs Wanted for Republicans.

Some of the Republican organs manifest much hostility to the admission of New Mexico and Arizona into the Union as States. But these same organs are filled with zeal for the annexation of Hawaii, with its swarms of Asiatics and leprous natives.—Quincy Herald.

Saving at the Spigot.

The chink in the treasury through which a Government employe has been drawing silver dollars with a wire is to be closed, but the doors are to be thrown open for Pierpont Morgan and his rake.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

BABES CAST ADRIFT.

Three Thousand Picked Up in New York City Annually.

About 3,000 babies are each year cast adrift in New York City to be cared for by the various charities. According to the records an average of 120 of them are found each year by the police where they have been abandoned. They are picked up on doorsteps, in hallways, in ash cans, on stairways, in parks, in cars and in all sorts of places where they can be deposited without immediate observation. These are mostly infants from a few hours to a few days old, actually abandoned to their fate, and who must be found soon after their abandonment, if life is to be kept in their little bodies.

Besides these, there are about 2,000 infants of very tender age abandoned every year by their parents to the mercy of the city and the various charitable societies organized to care for them, who are often taken by the mother and frequently by other persons interested to the various foundling institutions, and there left in their helplessness to be provided for by charity. This little army of foundlings appears to be on the increase from year to year, and the number of instances of the crime of infanticide is at the same time apparently decreasing. Charitable provision for the care of the baby often saves the life of the little one.

When a policeman on his rounds finds a bit of humanity, with a lingering spark of life in its body, hidden in some out of the way corner, he at once sends it to Bellevue Hospital and notifies the department of charities. The department, if no one claims the babe gives it a name, which is written on a card, together with its sex, presumed age and facts in relation to its finding. With this card about its neck or fastened to its arm, the little charge is sent to Randall's Island and becomes an inmate of the Infants' Hospital, where it is expected to stay until 2 years old. They do not usually stay there this long, for the records show that 70 out of every hundred die before the two years are completed—a large mortality but easily accounted for when we consider the abuse, neglect and exposure the infants are subjected to before they come into the care of a skilled physician. Many of them are adopted and some are taken by other institutions.

Some Valuable Pearls.

The most curious among famous pearls is that which three centuries ago, the French traveler, Tavernier sold to the Shah of Persia for \$675,000. It is still in the possession of the sovereign of Persia. Another Eastern potentate owns a pearl of 12½ karats, which is quite transparent. It is to be had for the sum of \$200,000. Princess Youssoouff has an Oriental pearl which is unique for the beauty of its color. In 1620 this pearl was sold by Georgibus, of Calais, to Philip IV. of Spain at the price of 80,000 ducats. To-day it is valued at \$225,000. Pope Leo XIII., again, owns a pearl left to him by his predecessor on the throne of St. Peter, which is worth \$100,000, and the chain of thirty-two pearls owned by the Empress Frederick is estimated at \$175,000.

One million dollars is the price of five chains of pearls forming a collar owned by the Baroness Gustave de Rothschild, and that of the Baroness Adolphe de Rothschild is almost as valuable. But these ladies are enthusiastic collectors of pearls, and their jewelers have instructions to buy for them any pearl of unusual size or beauty which they may happen to come across. The sister of Mme. Thiers, Mile. Desne, is also the owner of a very valuable string of pearls, which she has collected during the last thirty years.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Carlyle on Webster.

Thomas Carlyle, who once met Daniel Webster at a friend's house at breakfast, said: "This American Webster I take to be one of the stiffest logic buffers and parliamentary athletes anywhere to be met with in our world at present—a grim, tall, broad-buttomed, yellow-skinned man, with brows like precipitous cliffs, and huge, black, dull, weary yet unweariable-looking eyes under them; amorous projecting nose, and the angriest shut mouth I have anywhere seen. A droop on the sides of the upper lip is quite mastiff-like—magnificent to look upon; it is so quiet withal. I guess I should like ill to be that man's nigger. However, he is a right clever man in his way, and has a husky sort of fun in him, too; draws in a handfast, didactic manner about 'our republican institutions,' etc., and so plays his part."

Authorship of the British Hymn.

The authorship of the words and the music of "God Save the Queen," to the air of which "America" is sung, is unknown, though the most probable conjecture is that which attributes the words to John Bull, made Doctor of Music in 1591, at Oxford. The music itself is much older, but whether founded on a French original, is still more uncertain than the authorship of the words. Some affirm that the words were written in the reign of James II. when William of Orange was hovering on the coast, and that when the later became king, it was a treasonable song, like "Charlie Over the Water," at a later period. Henry Carey's son laid claim to it as a production of his father, who died in 1743.

Very Likely.

The Sugar—You're always taking water; why don't you brace up and show some grit?

The Milk—I would if I only had your sand.

In the country towns, a man shows his symptoms of love by buying everything offered him for sale when his best girl is with him.

A good time is never as good as the recollection of it.