

AN HOUR WITH AN AUTHOR.

The Creator of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and Her Home in Hartford. BURLESQUE STAGE CHARACTERS.

Displeased With the Modern Dramatic Version of the Story—How the Author and Her Husband Once Enjoyed the Play.

Lyn Vier in Boston Globe: Not long ago I visited Hartford and was received at a pretty brick house, all gables and angles, painted a quaker gray, while green clinging vines, over porch and bay windows, added to this picturesque home, where dwells Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe.

This was before Mrs. Stowe's recent bereavement in the loss of her husband. We sat in her cosy, old-fashioned parlor, where the books and pictures are all signs of the past.

"Who?" I asked, surprised at her quiet, positive way of speaking. "Who? Why the actors who play in the dramatized version. I am sure they never have, or they would be good and some knowledge of the book and characters. Look," she continued, "at the way they depict Simon Legree, for instance."

"Let me see," I said, "they make him coarse and brutal with a red flannel shirt, a wide leather belt, into which is stuck a knife or pistol, a black beard and black hair."

"Yes," said Mrs. Stowe, "that is exactly the way they do make him look." I took up a volume of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and turning to the description of Simon Legree, read the following: "He was short, broad, and muscular, a round but bald head, covered with stiff, wiry, sun-burned hair; he had light gray eyes, with a shaggy sand-colored eye-brow, like his hair, his face and hands were freckled. He wore a broad, black, heavy, light-colored material, the worse for wear and dust, and a checked shirt, wide open at the neck."

"I dressed him like a southerner and made him blonde. I had a certain similar man in my mind as I wrote him, but I do not know the name. He was a hard-boiled, middle-aged man, with a red shirt and high boots, and make him of dark complexion."

"So we went through several of the characters," she said, "and I drew as the happy, light-hearted, cultured southern gentleman, with all the elegant ease and indolence of his class, clothed in the extreme of fashion, but in southern fashion, and particularly so in the northern style of dress, particularly so at the period the book represents."

"Did you have some one in your mind when you wrote of St. Clair?" I asked. "Yes," she said, "I had just such an elegant, easy-going man, I wish I could see him upon the stage, just as I remember him, but St. Clair now is dressed like every other man you may see when she went on to discuss the inaccuracies of the productions: "Why, they have Haley and Tom Loker hobnobbing with Legree; they are miles apart in the book."

"What is that?" I asked. "Eva's fall overboard from the Mississippi steamboat and her rescue by Uncle Tom."

"And did you never see it well played, Mrs. Stowe?" I asked. "Yes, in fact I never saw the play through but once. I was ready to read it, I was induced, not long ago, to attend a performance of the book, but after remaining a short time and seeing the many inaccuracies, I did not care to remain around the stage."

STORIES OF THE RAIL.

An Iowa Engineer's Remarkable Chase after a Shadow. THE RETIRED LOCOMOTIVE.

Tall Yarns About Baggage Smashers—The Free Pass Fiasco—Train Boys and Female Railway Guards.

The Dismantled Engine. Side-tracked and silent. Stands the dismantled engine. As silent as the grave.

Worn out, powerless, and useless. And robbed of its life. With dead-drawn frowns she stands. And everywhere the corroding rust. Even where the well-oiled piston. Slink softly in and out is rust.

The country school-boy, books forgetting. Dreams of the past. Dismissed for the day from his studies. He climbed to her feet. Mimics the man who once drove her. Thinks of her ancient splendor. Laboring on the steep grade.

As she spins along the levels. Creeping across the bridge. Rattling over the culverts. Shrieking through the forests. And prying at the rails. Wasting at the stations. And resting in the round house.

New, like a dethroned monarch. Powerless and helpless in exile. Days of great glory departed. She waits for her utter extinction.

Chasing a Shadow. As the engineer of engine 1,377, on the Wabash, pulled out of Ottumwa, Ia., en route for Ottumwa one evening, recently he noticed what appeared to be a small animal hopping along on the track ahead of the train.

The First Train Boy. Chicago Herald: "The first boy that ever sold newspapers on trains now lives in Chicago." said a train boy running between Chicago and Omaha.

Women as Railway Guards. The Prussian state railways have for some time past employed women guards at crossings. In order to enable the main guards to give their whole attention to the good condition of the road.

The Free-Pass Fiend. I have traveled over land and tide, and by stage train and boat. On the canal's back o'er the desert track, I have ridden through Samarcand.

Trunk Yarns. New York Sun: "A day or two more as fresh as this," said a veteran trunk juggler at the grand central depot on Wednesday last.

Dr. Henry Wile, of Atlanta, has been trying for a long time to cure the scalp warts of a nine-year-old girl, when a lady, fell in the fire and received burns that never healed.

THE LUTINE'S TREASURE.

A Search Beneath the Sea for Nearly Six Millions. The Famous Lloyds the Moving Power in the Enterprise—A Vast Sum Recovered but Much Yet to be Secured.

The foreign dispatches, referring to some marine or insurance matter, often comment to the effect that nothing further is known as "Lloyd's," or that "Lloyd's" hold the loss as final, or something of that sort.

A Pioneer Railroad. The first railroad out of Buffalo, that from Buffalo to Niagara Falls, was opened just fifty years ago, on September 7, 1836. Unlike most of the early railroads, it was not a passenger line.

American Fables. Detroit Free Press. THE RAT AND THE MICE. A Rat one day went to the Owner of the House in which he had taken up his quarters.

The SHARK AND THE FISHER. A young fisherman, who was caught in a Net drawn for Sardines, was Bewailing his fate, when the Fisher picked him up and replied:

Within Eight Feet of Wealth. Nevada Herald: Fifteen years ago C. J. Brand of this city, assisted his father-in-law, Mr. Thos. now deceased, to open up a quartz mine in Calaveras county.

Supposing they had gone through the south corner of the chute instead of drifting to the north, they would have found the hill, not high, but rather high.

My experience wide bids me this confide. In the hearts and brains of men, and when you once get a pass you will never, alas!—Never pay for a ticket again.

W. J. Perryman, of Thomaston, Ga., has a pet owl that consumed two pounds of fresh beef, five rats and four jay birds in one meal.

LOSING SALE!

I will close out my entire stock of Cloaks at 50 per cent below cost.

CLOAKS, actual value \$3.25, at \$1.65. CLOAKS, actual cost \$4.00, at \$2.00. CLOAKS, actual cost \$5.00, at \$2.50. CLOAKS, actual cost \$6.00, at \$3.00. CLOAKS, actual cost \$7.00, at \$3.50.

Lot of Woolen garments at the same per cent of reduction. In short I will close out my entire stock of general merchandise at about the same proportion. Auction every day and evening until Oct. 1st.

John Linderholm

614 and 616 SOUTH 10th STREET.

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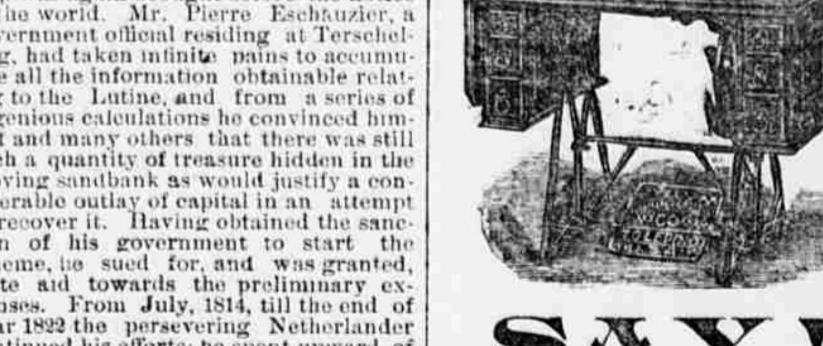
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SAY!

YOU CAN MAKE MONEY Handling the Union Sewing Machine

Why not try it? Only responsible parties need apply. For particulars, address

UNION MANUFACTURING CO., 209 N. 15th St., Omaha.

For this purpose a special bill was passed in parliament, and the £25,000 became the property of Lloyd. According to the calculations of Mr. Pierre Eschazuer and Mr. Hill, which there is every reason to believe are correct, the old Lutine remains buried within the decaying timbers of the old war-ship the enormous sum of £1,076,000. This may at some future period, near or far, be surrendered by the French government.

Learn a Trade. The farmer who tills his own farm and has no need to pay is the most independent man in existence. Next to him is the mechanic who is a thorough master of his craft. It is not vouchsafed to every young man to inherit or acquire a farm.

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