ONE WEEK WITH "BEN-HUR."

How General Lew Wallace Wrote His Famous Book.

THE STORY TOLD BY A FRIEND.

How the Imaginary Child Ben-Hur Grew up—The Construction of the Book—Literary Methods of its Author—His Home Life.

Written for the Sunday Bee—Copyrighted.

In April, 1878, the writer was in the golden age "when the years are all summers." Her happy lot it was to visit Mrs. Lew Wallace in Crawfordsville, Ind., the home where the imaginary child Ben-Hur was growing up. The famous "chariot race was on" at that very time, and one might fancy it would have destroyed the family peace as thoroughly as the car of Juggernaut crashing through the house, but not so, for General Wallace adds to his greatness the supreme grace of being amiable at home.

It is a pleasure to remember that during the week spent so near Ben-Hur and the "wife of his youth" the sky was not darkened by one impatient word. The crack of that chariot whip is heard around the world in seven different languages, but it never fell upon those of his own household. The book was dedicated to his lady-love, a royal offering, worn with every womanly grace befitting it.

General Wallace's manner was so courtly that the first half day the visitor trembled and wished him away, that she might enjoy the charming wife unoppressed by his imperial presence. But the gulf was bridged by his own music. The next morning the house fairly quaked as he paced his study, to the tune of "good old Ortonville," or some other bulwark of the Methodist hymn book, roared so lustily that it might have waked a mummy. At the breakfast table he said, with awful stateliness, "Did you hear sounds of melody from my room this morning?" "Yes," said the bashful maiden, (who still had the carache) "but I should call that bellow-dy." The singer stared an instant, not being used to such very plain English, then burst into a laugh as merry as the Cheeryble brothers. The ice was broken, and behold the waters beneath were warm—the veriest fountain of life and good cheer.

The Ben-Hur study had but few requirements for this easily satisfied man, so he had chosen a little nook as far from the household sounds as possible, and as barren of "modern conveniences" as a monk's cell. The children of his fancy needed no seats—they peopled the air—and he occupied the only chair in the room. All the rest of the furniture stood on the four legs of a table—pens and paper heaped confusedly on a big blotter, the New Testament, Geikie's "Life of Christ," "Ivanhoe," and a few reference books. The door was always shut for work, but opened readily for play, and the visitor usually knocked as she passed and always heard the cordial "Come in," responsive to her interruptions. Then he would tilt back in his chair and pocket his hands, like all other men, and laugh and talk like precious few other men. Often he would read aloud what he had just written, and ask if it would do in a way that would have flattered the very elect, and which gave rise to the visitor's doubtful boast that she had helped write "Ben-Hur"—that is, she hindered; but it was all the same, so the author had made her think.

This was courtesy, pure and simple, and an example to less busy men. He wrote first on a slate to rub out easily, then on soft paper with a pencil. His patience in going over and over the same ground till he had brought it up to his standard would have commanded the respect of an ant. The final copy of the book was on large, unruled paper, in violet ink, so exquisitely done that the professional reader of the Franklin Square house pronounced it the finest manuscript ever offered him.

I remember a little dispute between Ben-Hur and his wife over a word. He said that when he began the book he was two days searching for an adjective with just the right color in it to describe a certain thing, and at last he found it in opalescent. Mrs. Wallece declared for opaline as being simpler, but, wifelike, she yielded to the stronger authority, and, no doubt, flourished opaline in her next publication.

We find this jewel of a word in the march of the wise men—"By and by the moon came up, and as the three tall white figures sped with noiseless tread through the opalescent light, they appeared like spectres flying from hateful shadows."

General Wallace's absent-mindedness is a proverb in his family, which brings down many a gibe on his head, and before the laughter at his putting sugar in his soft-boiled egg (two heaping spoonfuls) had died down, he might be seen, just as deliberately, salting his coffee. This quality might be one of heredity, if certain wild legends pointing toward his maternal grandfather are true.

He is peculiarly a man of reserved force. He lives in the background of himself, and the casual observer fails to see the big heart buttoned up within, the laughter carried in his sleeve, and the inexhaustible industry in his pockets. Read the record of what he has accomplished in the fields of battle, diplomacy, art, and literature, and you see how great his energy is, though every trace of it is suppressed, somehow, as he goes about his daily duties with less bluster and hurry-skurry than the ordinary man takes to get his one talent buried in the ground. So he always had time for household matters, and could and did minister to them as well as he could, and did minister plenipotentiate. His said one day, "Lew, the little bantain hen has hatched her family." "Has she?" said he—"how many?" with as much interest as if they were American eagles. And when she asked him to "go and take her off" he went, and could be seen stooping down before the nest, handling the tiny hair-spring chickens tenderly enough to suit even the fussy bit of a mother. If those chicks knew who it was that set them up housekeeping, they would have all grown up peacocks. Fancy Thomas Carlyle asked to stoop so low! H would have annihilated "all those pretty chickens and their dam at one fell swoop," and then grumbled for a week because the hen had picked him.

General Wallace is fond of writing out under the forest trees that surround his house, and the bantams used to settle on his shoulder and knee, and eat out of his hand as he sat there alone with his own creations.

Through all that visit fun carried the day and part of the night, too, for each evening brought a party in some friend's house, and Ben-Hur was ruthlessly dragged from his chariot and carried off to every one of them. He went not "as a school boy toward his books," moreover—nay, he flocked with the magpies and jay birds as if he had been of their feather, and many a time (Mr. Beecher to the contrary, notwithstanding) the eagle was heard to cackle. To be sure, he would often forget the sport, and we would see he was sailing the ether of eighteen hundred years agone, but somebody would bring him down with a jocular lasso, and he never failed to fall with his smile on top.

He carries but two signs of his years about him (he was born in Brookville, Ind., April 10, 1827). His hair has reached that uncompromising spicy mixture called pepper and salt, and then the spectacles—he is a sad victim to them—they and he play at a perpetual game of hide-and-seek! Of course he never remembers where he put them, nor what their favorite hiding-places are, and after overhauling everything within reach he ousts them from ambush on top of his head or in his other hand. They worry him quite out of his wits and I have seen him while in the mazes of his admirable lecture on Turkey before a crowded house begin that pitiful search with his hands, feeling and reaching for them all over the lecture field. He is so used to depending on his wife to supply all his little personal needs that, in the spectacle case, which is the only one she cannot fill he finds himself entirely at sea. She is his secretary, almanac and memorandum, and a wife in the highest sense of that high word. One of her favorite sayings is, "To work for those I love is my chief joy." She and four sisters were brought up by a Quaker mother to the wholesome old belief that "it is wicked to be idle," and and her well ordered home shows the precept in hourly practice. In all their tastes Ben Hur and she are as one, and though fame has written his name in every language that has a literature he can never outgrow Mrs. Wallace.

The golden calf of the family was an orange-colored pony, inherited from the forefathers, and held in joint possession by Mrs. Wallace and her sister, Mrs. Senator Lane. A drive behind this ancient was regarded a sacred privilege. She had but one dangerous habit, that of walking in her sleep. One eye had "gone out" and failed to come back, like the raven that went out the window of the ark (no doubt pony's grandmother remembered the incident) but the one that remained was so penetrating that no man could make a latch or bolt that could baffle it. It was virtue, not the combination lock, that kept that intelligent creature from robbing the bank. The dainty basket wagon that followed her showed her off in ridicul-contrast, but she never rebelled at it—she was too sleepy to care. When we were ready to take up the dead march, Ben-Hur would marshal us as far as the gate to open it (pony never would do it in harness), and then he would charge us, as we dragged past him behind our measuring worm, with mocking voice and twinkling eyes, "not to go too fast," "not to hurry back," and, "above all things, beware of a runaway," "should he send a relief if we were not in by dark?" etc., in a way that would have cost him his life at the heels of any other horse than this somnambulist.

Finally she opened death's door easily, as she did all others, and went in, but when she turned to come out—ah, pony, no lock or knob on the inside of that door! and so her place knew her no more.

Among the other family portraits is one of pony, done in pencil by the hand of Ben-Hur.

In appearance General Wallace is—but these ante-mortem inquests should draw the line at this point. If the subject is not handsome, it is embarassing, if not dangerous to say so, and if he is, it would turn the head of the noblest Roman of them all. His father, Governor Wallace, was called the handsomest man in Indiana. His mother died in her childhood, but her name lives in Esther, the daughter of Simonides.

We will never have a true biography of him. Whoever might undertake it should be a Garfield in arms, an Irving in scholarship, a Dufferin in diplomacy, a Walter Scott in romance, and as no one but himself has such versatility of talents, the biography ought to be an autobiography, as Longfellow's epigram has it. The book "Ben-Hur" in its brief life of seven years has had an exceptional sale, being now in the two hundred and twenty-five thousandth. This is the surface index of its future. It must needs always remain a popular book: It should be read one year for its sacred history, the next for its thrilling narratives, the next for its delineation of characters and their eloquence of speech, the next for revealing filial and maternal love, then for its pictures of tragedy, descriptions of sky, sea and land, then for its philosophies, and every year for its marvellous setting forth of the dual character of our Lord the Christ. This is the great heart of the book, and it will beat in every Christian land, and declare its author a man of unmatched genius, who, under an inspiration beyond our comprehension, has pictured the only divine Hero that ever dwelt among men.

EMILY MEIGS RIPLEY.

MISS FELLOWS LOVES THE SIOUX

Something About the Woman Who is to Marry One of Her Indian Pupils.

Pierre, Dak., Special to the New York World: The sensation of the hour at the Cheyenne agency is the approaching nuptials of Shaska, a Sioux Indian, to Miss Belle C. Fellows, an Anglo-Saxon maiden who teaches an Indian school in Swift Bird's camp, on the Sioux reservation. Miss Fellows came to the agency from Washington, D. C. Her father, Homer Fellows, occupies a responsible position there in the pension office, and her sister is also employed in one of the departments. Miss Fellows is a lady of fine education, although somewhat uncertain in her ideas. She is tall and well formed, with a pleasing face, and is over thirty years of age.

The object of her strange infatuation in an Indian, with a not enviable reputation at the agency, and there is nothing of an Othello about him to make a Desdemona of Miss Fellows. Shaska goes by the English name of Sam Campbell, is about twenty-five years old and is not handsome. It was at Miss Fellows' school that he learned to conjugate the English verb to love. The ceremony will take place at the Swift Bird's camp and the agency minister will officiate. The wedding will be largely attended and has caused a stir in the upper circles of the agency's society.

An Original Note of Hand.

Harper's Magazine: Where Nebraska elbows Kansas and Colorado a smart town has sprung up, whose inhabitants have the usual frontier fondness for getting at the root of things, and dispensing with the absurd formalities of law. A prominent resident of that town was Joshua Mendenhal. Among his other talents he counted that of well-digging. Having sunk a shaft for one William Pugh and duly presented his bill, William informed him that he could not pay cash, but would settle by note of hand, with security on a "broncho." Joshua agreed to this proposition, and that he might be certain that no legal tricks or verbiage should obscure the main facts of the transaction, he drew up a note upon the "tavern" letter-head, which, when signed by Pugh, read as follows:

BENKELMAN,——, 188—, —Value recd Mr Bill Pugh promist to pay 28 dols; if he don' pay it the horse is mine.

MR. BILL PUGH.

INVESTMENTS ON CHANCE.

How Are Authorized Lotteries Drawn?

THE LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY.

Closely Watching Its Drawing.

Correspondence of the Hartford Times.

NEW ORLEANS, LA., Dec. 14, 1887.

I have witnessed one of the drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery. It occurred yesterday, in the Academy of Music in this city. Further, I have been through the company's office, which occupies a good share of its own handsome granite building on St. Charles street. At your request I have given the subject of lottery drawing a thorough investigation. I sent to the Times what I myself *know* to be an accurate account of everything having to do with the transaction of the business of the company and the drawings. Were I ever convinced of absolute fairness in any scheme, I am in this case; for I labored diligently to see and know all the details. Below are my observations, which will quite likely interest the reader as they did me

There is not a city, nor a town, nor scarcely a hamlet in the United States that does not contain patrons of the Louisiana State Lottery. The lottery is chartered by the state of Louisiana, and is as legitimate as any other institution in that state. Now, this has much to do toward begetting confidence in the lottery, and it is still further aided therein by the fact of General Beauregard and General Early giving their strict attention to the drawings. Fairer men than they are not to be found.

Some years ago the New York World sent a reporter to attend one of these drawings, with instructions to write up the whole business strictly according to the facts. The Chicago Times later did the same thing. So did the Chronicle of San Francisco. Even "Petroleum V. Nasby," of the Toledo Blade, quit the Cross Roads long enough to write up this lottery. All of them failed to give an accurate idea of the mode of drawing. I will supply that omission. One fact we have all been obliged to acknowledge—that all the ticket holders

STAND THE SAME CHANCE

of winning in these strictly impartial drawings.

The drawing itself is of great interest to every ticket-holder, whether he be present or a thousand miles distant. The manner of determining who shall receive the prizes is alone worthy of detailed explanation, and I have made it one of the principal parts of my article. The drawing of Dec. 13 was what is known as an extraordinary one, the price of the tickets, and the amount of the prizes, being twice those in the regular drawings. About 10 o'clock that forenoon I went into the Academy of Music, which is situated on St. Charles street, not far from the office of the Lottery company. I accompanied General Early thither, and upon entering the academy he invited me to a seat on the stage, where I might observe the modus operandi of the drawing in every detail, and as closely as I might desire. The drawing was to begin at 11 o'clock. Preparations for it began about three-quarters of an hour before that hour, General Early and General Beauregard both being present. Under their direction assistants placed at one side of the stage and close by the footlights, the wheel for the tickets. This is a large concern and resembles a bass-drum in its shape, its woodwork being similar, but the heads are of glass instead of sheepskin. It is five or six feet in diameter and some two feet thick.

THE WHEEL STANDS UP

on its side, and through its center runs an axle which rests at each end in a socket of a frame built upon a large wooden base. The wheel easily rolls clear of every obstruction. At each end of the axle is attached a large iron crank, by means of which two assistants "roll," that is, turn the wheel rapidly for about two minutes, thus mixing up the tickets thoroughly. In the woodwork on the side is a door a foot or so square. It is closed when the tickets are "rolled," and then opened for the boys to draw the numbers. No person lays a finger to this door save General Early. This large wheel having been placed properly in position the tickets were prepared to be emptied into it

The tickets were in canvas bags, and there were 100,000 of them. Ten bags, each containing about 10,000, were used. The bags were taken out of two great boxes which had been brought on to the stage, the lid of each being unscrewed. The ten were placed together in the center of the stage at the front, awaiting personal services by General Early and General Beauregard. By this time there were fully 600 spectators in the house, and they looked on at the preparations with evident satisfaction. First, General Early took up a bag, broke the wax seal, cut the string which held the neck of the bag tightly, and before emptying the tickets into the wheel, scrutinized a folded strip of manila paper, which he had unwound from the neck of the bag also. This piece of paper he then handed to General Beauregard, and the contents of the bag were thereupon emptied into the great wheel. The manila strips were laid together on a table close by. The story of

others. While

bers. Then comes another "roll." When the next to the last number of the third twenty is called, the checker calls out:

"Roll, and change boys."

While the wheels are being rolled for the third time, two other boys step forward in place of the first two, and two other gentlemen relieve the two assistants to Generals Early and Beauregard. So it goes, "rolling" the wheels every twenty numbers, and changing the boys and assistants every sixty numbers, until the 836 actual prizes in the wheel are disposed of. In other words, of the 836 tickets drawn, each wins a prize.

One thing was noticeable at this drawing. Not a person at all connected with the lottery company was present, either on the stage or in the house. The drawings are under the sole charge and supervision of Generals Beauregard and Early, the authorized commissioners. At no time, nor under any circumstances, nor in any sense, does the company have the slightest connection with the drawing or any of the details of its preparation. Their business is that of selling tickets to their patrons, and they confine themselves strictly to that. They

DO NOT CARE A PICAYUNE

which numbers are successful.

Of the 836 prizes in the wheel, 500 were for $200 each, 200 were for $300 each, and 100 were for $500 each—in all, 800. The remaining 36 prizes were one of $300,000, one of $100,000, one of $50,000, one of $25,000, two of $10,000 each, five of $5,000 each, and 25 of $1,000 each. Naturally $200, $300, and $500 prizes were often announced. In fact, they came so steadily as to be somewhat monotonous, inasmuch as everybody in the house was in an excited frame of mind awaiting the announcement of the three higher prizes, which had an exasperating way of remaining untouched. For instance, the first $10,000 appeared in the first hundred, the next in the second hundred. Just before 300 had been drawn, the $25,000 prize was won by No. 67,022. This made the crowd of spectators wakeful. Soon after 300 numbers had been read, General Early read, "8,180," and General Beauregard replied:

"One hundred thousand!"

It seemed as if every person in the audience sighed deeply, for the sound that reached the stage was strongly suggestive of bitterness of soul. Surely there were no holders of 8,180 present. Nothing of particular interest occurred thereafter, until 620 tickets had been drawn, when 21,301 took the $50,000 prize. Evidently that was not held in New Orleans. The capital prize of

$300,000 WAS EXPECTED

at every number from thence onward. Yet there came "Roll" and "Roll" and change boys," time after time, with nothing but small shot—$200, $300, and $500—varied now and then by a stray $1,000 and $5,000. Finally 700 prizes had been drawn. No capital. Then it was 750, and no capital. Soon the drawn prizes numbered 800! Only thirty-six more prizes in the wheel! Great Scott, where was it? General Early arose and walked over to the little wheel. He looked through the glass and saw the pint or so of prizes. Then he resumed his seat. Colonel Dan A. Wilson, who sat by me, also went over and looked at the handful of valuable tubes. Then he sat down with a smile and we compared numbers on our tickets. The spectators were dreadfully uneasy, and many were in intense excitement. At last 825 numbers had been drawn, and the big $300,000 prize was missing. Nearly everybody in the building was then at fever heat, with only eleven more prizes to be drawn! To my mind, this was indeed lottery in all its purity—the very essence of chance! And it was all the more aggravating because of the manner of General Beauregard's announcement of the $300 prizes. No matter what the amount might be, the general pronounced it in slow and measured tones, and each time he said "Three h-u-n-d-r-e-d" everybody in the house expected to hear "thousand" follow.

The 826th number drawn was 53,459. As Geneal Beauregard read the prize, he began as usual with "Three h-u-n d-r-e-d," and like a flash that word "thousand" went out at that body of spectators like a

SHOT FROM A CANNON.

The strain on their nervous systems ceased surprisingly quick, and they soon dispersed.

The drawing began promptly at 11 o'clock, and was completed at 1:45. The tickets were again placed in the bags, sealed and tied as described above, boxed and fastened, and taken to the company's vaults at once.

Of course I had a desire to learn where the lightning had struck—that is where the two tickets winning together $400,000, had been sold. By reason of the marvellously perfect system of transacting its business the company was able in less than an hour after the drawing to locate the buyers of these tickets as well as those of others. With reference to 53,459 which captured the $300,000 prize, I was shown the letter of a man in Chestertown, Kent county, Md., dated somewhere about Dec. 1, enclosing $50 for quarter tickets, and among the ten sent to him was one quarter of 53,459, entitling him to $75,000. I saw his signature, too, but it is a rule of the company not to make public a winner's name except by his consent. No. 8,180 which took the $100,000 prize was sold in fractions in ten different cities—New York, New Orleans, Boston, St. Louis, Kansas City, Benecia, Cal., Lancaster, Penn., Memphis, Vicksburg, and Biloxi, Miss. And the books showed the name of every purchaser of fractions of that ticket. A system of record books which is indeed

PERFECTION ITSELF.

The same rapid tracing of winners of other

prizes brought to light their names and residences.

The plan of the lottery is simple and easily explained. This drawing was an extraordinary one, with 100,000 tickets at $20 each and prizes amounting to $1,055,000. An ordinary drawing is where the price of tickets is $10, and the amount of prizes is $535,000. There are twelve drawings a year, once a month. Heretofore the grand drawings have occurred semi-annually; but in 1888 there will be four of them—one every third month. The tickets are sold in fractions to suit the patron, but it is absolutely impossible to send out any particular number, on account of the great amount of labor necessary to find it, and also because the company put these fractional tickets into thoroughly assorted packages of twenty and upwards, which are never sent broken to large customers. Besides the 836 prizes drawn on Tuesday, there were 2,300 prizes dependent on the first, second, and third capital prizes, viz: Each one of fifty numbers on either side of 53,459, which drew the $300,000 prize, makes 100 prizes of $500 each; the fifty numbers on each side of 8,189, of $100,000, make 100 prizes of $300 each; the fifty numbers on each side of 21,301, the third capital prize, make 100 prizes of $200 each. These are called "approximation" prizes. Besides these, there are 2,000 "terminal" prizes; that is, the 1,000 tickets whose number ends with 59 (after 53,459, the first capital), draw $100 each, and another 1,000 draw $100 each by having the terminal 80, after 8,180 the second capital.

IN THE COMING YEAR

the first capital prize in the regular drawings will be $150,000, and in the extraordinary ones it will be $300,000.

On Monday, the day before the drawing, I called at the lottery company's office and made known to M. A. Dauphin, the president, my desire to see the workings of the concern. It was readily granted, and I was taken into every department forthwith. To say that I improved my opportunity is true, and I came out personally convinced of the faithful handling by the company of every dollar sent to them by their patrons. Indeed, this must necessarily result from the use of the system in vogue. There are some seventy-five clerks employed during the two weeks preceding the drawing, though at other times only forty are required. This is because the rush comes on the last half of the month. From one end of the offices to the other, the clerks are paired, and each is a check on his associate as to errors. The number of letters received daily during the week or ten days before a drawing is very large, averaging between 10,000 and 15,000! Without system and rigid discipline the entire concern would be in chaos in ten hours. One set of clerks do nothing but open letters, assort those containing money into pigeon holes according to the amounts enclosed. Another set verify the money by the letter. Another set read the letters and lay aside orders that cannot be filled, as calls for special numbers and requests outside of regular methods. Still another set fill orders for tickets, the name and

ADDRESS OF EVERY PATRON

is recorded by another set alphabetically, another directs the envelopes to the customers, another set verify the directed letters with the list as recorded, and the order which comes in at one end of the great concern accompanied by the proper amount of money, goes out at the mailing department faithfully executed. The working by these clerks in pairs is dead sure of detecting any oversight or error before it has had time to travel and entangle the records. The clerks begin work at 8 a. m. and at 11 half of them quit at the sound of a gong. They at once go to a hotel and substantial lunch prepared by the company, in the rear room of the building. At the expiration of twenty minutes they go back to their desks and the other half go to lunch. At the end of the forty minutes all the work of the office is evened up among the clerks, and the rush continues until 4 p. m. or later, as may be. These clerks are experts in their line, and though receiving good salaries are always well paid for all overtime by the company.

How careless many people are in sending money! In one of the company's vaults I saw two large and long boxes opened. They contained thousands of dollars, sent by persons who did not give an intelligent address. Some send only their names; others send merely their town and state; and yet some send neither. Then, hearing nothing from their letter, they accuse the company of unfair treatment. But the concern has a set of books simply devoted to this class of letters, and for years the letter, envelope and money remain pinned together in the long box, of no value to anybody. The money might rot there before the company would touch a penny of it. It is held sacred to the "Old Hoss" account, as they term the record kept of it.

Now, I do not intend to discuss the morals of lotteries, or the

MORALS OF PEOPLE

who buy tickets in lotteries. It is not necessary to do so. My object has been merely to see how everything in connection with the Louisiana State Lottery was conducted—as matter of fact, and not of moral ethics Nor have I considered it necessary to interview the leading men of New Orleans extensively as to the honesty and fairness of the lottery company. That has been done so often by newspaper men who have come here bent on the same investigation as I, that people all over the country are well aware that the company has the unbounded respect and confidence of New Orleans people, from the highest to the lowest. You can't find a man in New Orleans who would not wager every dollar he has on the integrity and straightforwardness of every person connected with the lottery. Better proof than New Orleans people give on this point cannot exist. Everybody here buys tickets in the drawings. Banks, bankers, merchants, clerks, clubs, societies, men and women in every walk of life—they all buy tickets. Were there any kinks in the drawings or preparations do you think the people here would come up every month and pay over their money? Wouldn't they be sure of first finding out any funny work? Assuredly. Just as long as there's a chance for a person to win $15,000, $10,000, $5,000, $2,500 or even $1,000 by investing a single dollar in the Louisiana State Lottery, there will be patrons of the company throughout the country who will not despair of sometime "getting there."—*Hartford (Conn.) Times, Jan. 4.*

HOW A COZY HOME WAS MADE.

A Lesson to Married Couples Living on a Small Income.

How often we discover in some out of the way nook the cozy harborage of a man who has learned to economize from his small earnings and how to expend the pennies saved upon the bettering of his home surroundings. A pleasant instance of the latter character came under the notice of a San Francisco Call reporter lately. While hunting information on a certain point, it was necessary for him to interview a man who lives in the neighborhood of North Beach, and he luckily found his victim at home. The desired item was obtained in short order, and then the newspaper could not refrain from commenting upon the daintiness and comforts of the room in which they were seated. The host, a man who evidently had artistic tastes, accepted the compliment in the spirit in which it was offered, and courteously insisted upon showing his guests through "the house." "The house," by the way, was the tiniest of flats, occupying the upper part of a two-story cottage that was perched upon the side of the hill.

"It is only a bandbox, I know," he aid, "but, you see, our income is so small that we'd be swamped in bigger quarters. As it happens, these are quite large enough for our absolute needs, and wife and I are rather proud of them, for all their smallness. Here we pay $16 a month, while for the same space in a more fashionable neighborhood we should have to pay from $20 to $25. We count the difference at $9 a month, and we feel we have a right to expend that amount in the purchase of extra furniture or in decorating the walls, instead of adding it to our savings bank account. We have been married a number of years, and although we started with a meagre outfit we have been enabled, by the exercise of judgment in our purchases, to get a lot of traps that cost individually little, but that taken altogether make a rather pleasant showing and add materially to our comfort. You'll notice that the furniture is not in sets, but consists of odds and ends that have been picked up at different times; but there is not a chair in the house that is uncomfortable to sit in, and our beds are as comfortable as any in this city. A house is not worth living in where those two things are not looked after, and as wife and I agreed on that point we took especial pains in selecting those articles of furniture. Almost everything we have, to be sure, is second-hand, and most of it was seedy enough when bought; but there's where the fun came in. Plenty of soap and water, a little varnish, a dab of paint, a touch of gilding, a bit of upholstering, and the article looked as fresh as ever, while we had the satisfaction of feeling that it was, in a measure, the product of our own labor. I'm inclined to doubt whether any rich man gets much pleasure out of the gorgeous fittings of his house as we do from these scraps picked up here and there and tinkered by our own hands. You see, we can give the history of where each thing was bought, of how we consulted over the advisability of its purchase, and of the study and labor expended in getting it into decent condition again. How it bothered us at the time and how often we have laughed since over the failure of our first experiments at repairing and furbishing!

"Those etchings and engravings on the walls have each their story for us, aside from the story told by the pictures, and as we cannot afford to buy oil paintings or water-colors that are worthy of notice we make believe to find just as much pleasure in our bits of black and white, and when one makes believe ever so hard it is apt to become a real belief, you know. Wife lives these things, you see, and she has taught me to like them, for it was precious little I knew about art before we were married, or comfort, either, for that matter. We are neither of us critics by any means, nor do we profess to be; but we want to have pretty things around us, and are perfectly willing to pay for them. I do not mean in money, for that would be nothing to do if one had the money, but in slight sacrifices other ways. For instance, if our rooms were bare we could afford to keep a servant, but wife does the cooking, and I make the fires and help as much as possible with the housework. She is an awfully good cook, too, and I have learned enough from her to help some in that line myself. It is better for us to keep busy, for since our baby died we find it pleasanter to work than to be idle and think.

"You mustn't suppose, however, that all our time is given to the house, for sometimes in the evenings, and always on bright Saturday and Sunday afternoons we take long walks or little trips into the country. As I have told you so much already it won't matter if you hear that our income has not averaged over $80 a month since we were married, although I am now getting $100 a month, and hope to get another raise some day."

All this and a good deal more was said during the inspection of that little flat, ank many a confirmatory remark was thrown in by the wife, who was found busily engaged in the kitchen. A smiling, pleasent-looking body she was, and evidently as proud as "a queen of the realm." Proud of her husband, proud of her home, and immensely pleased to see that both were appreciated by the visitor. The latter could not help appreciating husband, wife, and all, for there was a decided charm about the entire outfit. Everything was so immaculately neat, everything was so dainty, that the veriest curmudgeon in the world could not have withheld a expression of praise and admiration. Within the rooms, wherever the eyes turned there was something pretty and homelike to look at, while from the windows spread a broad view of the bay and the distant hills. It was the home of a poor young couple, poor in the lack of money only, but it showed taste and refinement that one would never have expected in such a quarter, and spoke volumes in favor of those who had builded them such a nest.

for the Van Orden Corsets. Every lady wishing good health and a beautiful figures buy them. Quick sales. Good pay. Send for terms and circular. Van Orden Corset Co., 12 Clinton Place, N. Y.

The Paris Ambigu Comique has discarded gas and utilized the electric light. It is the only theater in France where not a single jet of gas is burned. The experiment was first made of lighting the auditorium with electricity, and this proved so successful that the innovation has now been extended to the stage.

into the great wheel. The manila strips were laid together on a table close by. The story of the first bag is the story of all the others. While this work was progressing I noticed that on the inner side of each paper were the autographs of both General Early and General Beauregard, and on looking closely at an unopened bag I

CLEARLY SAW THE WAX SEAL

to bear the letters "B. & E." and also to perfectly seal the string and folded strip of paper. When the bag has been emptied into the wheel, it is searched for holes through which even a solitary ticket might be lost. For years not the slightest tampering or accident has occurred to the bags, and this too, with twelve drawings every year. And yet this result could not be but natural when one considers the safeguards thrown around the big canvas pockets; for, on being sealed after the drawing they are taken into the company's large vaults and there kept together until removed for the next drawing. I give, perhaps, unusual space to this matter of tickets, but I judge that nothing in the entire machinery of the lottery can be of greater interest to the reader than the method of preparing and handling the tickets; and the great care exercised for every one of the 100,000 numbers is surely of great consequence to those who pay out their money for them. The whole number of tickets are actually counted once a year by assistants who are under the special supervision of Generals Early and Beauregard. By their system above referred to, and the return at each drawing of the numbers drawn the previous month, these gentlemen are *sure* of the entire number being in the big wheel, whenever a drawing occurs.

But to return to the drawing of Dec 13. As the tickets were being loaded in by the half bushel I looked at them through one of the glass sides. The ticket is about four inches long by two in width. The number is printed in heavy, black, condensed figures.

THE TICKET IS ROLLED

tightly and inserted within an India rubber tube an inch and a half long, thus showing a quarter of an inch of the roll of paper at each end. The tube is of the diameter of a lead pencil. The natural spring in the rolled ticket prevents it from ever coming out of the tube save when pulled out by Generyl Early. To "roll" them from noon until midnight would not disarrange the tickets in the tubes, even to a hair's breadth. By the time the 100,000 tickets were all in and General Early had closed the small door of the wheel, it lacked about half an hour of 11 o'clock, the hour for the drawing to begin. There were nearly 1,000 persons then in the house, the parquet being well filled. In the front row of the dress circle I noticed three well-dressed ladies sitting together. The day before, I saw the same trio in the lottery company's office, where the handsomest of them counted out $150 and bought that amount of twentieth tickets.

The wheel containing the prizes, situated opposite the big one, was next prepared by Generals Early and Beauregard, jointly, as in the other case. They filled the tubes with rolled paper bearing the amounts of the prizes, the papers and the tubes being similar in size to those in the ticket wheel. This process is performed before the day of the drawing, and they also are emptied into the small wheel from a sealed canvas bag. The prize wheel is a miniature model of the big one, glass and all; but the tubes containg prizes bear about the proportion to those holding the tickets as four quarts do to five or six bushels. The door of the little wheel being secured, it was stated to be 11 o'clock, and there were fully

1,500 PERSONS IN THE HOUSE.

General Early took a seat on the left front of the stage, close by the ticket wheel. General Beauregard seated himself alongside the wheel of prizes at the right front of the stage. Four small boys from a New Orleans orphan asylum filled a sofa at the rear of the stage, and as everything was announced to be ready two of these lads came forward and were blindfolded. One stood between General Early and his wheel, the other between General Beauregard and the 836 prizes.

The two wheels having been thoroughly "rolled," the doors are opened. One boy reaches in, takes a single tube and hands it to General Early; the other picks out a prize from his wheel and gives it to General Beauregard. The number of the ticket is read by General Early, and the amount won is announced by General Beauregard. An assistant standing close by General Early takes the ticket from him and he, too, states its number; another gentleman near General Beauregard takes the prize from him and repeats the amount won. Each of these assistants then hands his piece of paper to a young man sitting between them at the center front of the stage, facing the rear. Before him is a large box of compartments, one for each denomination of prizes to be won. He takes from the two assistants the ticket and the prize corresponding to it, rolls both together closely, and places the roll in its proper compartment. By this method the particular prize won by any ticket can be ascertained later to an absolute certainty; and in case there might be an error in the recording of numbers and prizes, done by an experienced clerk in the rear of the wheels, this folding together of the two pieces of paper is sure to show it. For, the next day the list as made out by the clerk is

VERIFIED BY GENERAL EARLY

from this compartment box. So, every number winning a prize goes on the list as sent out to patrons.

When twenty tubes had been drawn from each wheel, the order to "roll" was given by the checker at the table. Both wheels were then violently turned forward and backward, most thoroughly mixing up the tubes in each. Again the doors are opened, and the same process is repeated for the next twenty prizes and num

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TALLAPOOSA, GA.

AS A PLACE OF RESIDENCE AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENT.

SITUATION.

In the mountains of Northwest Georgia in Haralson County, four miles from the Alabama line on the southern extension of the Appalachian range, in the heart of the richest mineral belt of the south, at an altitude of 1,200 feet above the level of the sea, 63 miles from Atlanta, 40 miles from Anniston and 100 miles from Birmingham.

Population and Industries.

The population of Tallapoosa in 1884 was 56, one year ago 600, to-day from 1,500 to 2,000 people reside here, and newcomers are arriving by every train. At the present rate of increase the population of Tallapoosa will probably be 8,000 before the first of January, 1889.

There are over forty business houses, express, telegraph, post-office, three churches, three large hotels, one newspaper, eight sawmills and woodworking establishments, two large brick manufacturing establishments and several minor industries.

NEW INDUSTRIES.

Tallapoosa Furnace Co., O. W. Bullock, Pres. Capital stock, $100,000. The Company is under contract to have Furnace completed December 1, 1888.

Tallapoosa Malleable Iron Works, N. M. Lind, Pres. Authorized capital stock, $100,000. The Company is under contract to have Works in operation November 1st, 1888.

Tallapoosa Steam Brick Manufactory, capacity, 50,000 per day, expect to be in operation Feb. 15, 1888.

Tallapoosa Lumber Co. Capital, $10,000. Sash, door and blind manufactory, hope to be in operation at an early date.

In addition to above are a broom manufactory, rope manufactory, wagon manufactory, already secured. It is expected that work will be begun on these manufactories immediately, and negotiations are already in progress for the location here of several other new and important industries in the near future.

Nearly $4,000,000 capital stock, and money invested in business, is represented in the list of Tallapoosa's business houses and industries.

RAILROAD FACILITIES.

The Georgia Pacific Railroad (The Piedmont Air Line System) runs directly through the city, giving railroad frontage of three miles for manufactories. Three other railroads, the Chattanooga, Rome & Columbus, the Carrollton & Decatur, and the Atlantic & Pacific are either surveyed or now building with Tallapoosa as their objective point.

Perfect Climate. Perfect Health.

The climate of Tallapoosa is a happy medium between the sub-tropical climate of Florida and the cold North. Work can be done out-of-doors every day in the year. The average summer temperature is 76 and winter 55 and the purest and best freestone water abounds. By its location on an elevated plateau perfect natural drainage is secured. Several wonderful chalybeate springs are near the city, and many people suffering from rheumatism, kidney complaints, indigestion, consumption and general debility have been greatly benefited or permanently cured by drinking of these waters. The climate and healthfulness of Tallapoosa cannot be overdrawn.

Surrounded by Rich Minerals.

Tallapoosa is situated in the heart of the richest gold and iron-bearing district of the South.

The richest of iron ores, manganese, copper, silver, gold, marble and other minerals abound. Iron ore assays from 45 to 69 per cent. metallic iron, and gold ore from $5 to $300 per ton. This company took first honorable mention on steel-making ores and marble from their property at the recent Piedmont Exposition in Atlanta.

COST OF BUILDING AND LIVING.

The cost of building a house in Tallapoosa is about one-third the cost of building the same house in the North. The cost of living is much less than in New England and the West, and with the mild equable climate very little fuel is necessary, and that can be obtained at one-quarter of Northern prices. Sickness is a stranger to Tallapoosa, and vegetables can be raised eight months in the year. With the present advance in real estate a home that now costs the settler $400 can probably be sold for four times that amount one year hence.

Property of this Company.

The property of this company consists of 2,150 acres of city lands or 10,750 building lots still unsold, (average price $200 each), 2,700 acres of mineral, agricultural and timber lands of great value, and over 3700 acres of mineral land additional under options; also Tallapoosa Hotel, houses, office, tools, negotiable notes, cash on hand and other assets, aggregating over $100,000 in addition. The estimated value by experts of this company's property is over $8,000,000.

$73,000 EXPENDED IN 90 DAYS.

Over $73,000 has been expended by this company in grading streets, building bridges, developing mines, advertising, etc. Their pay roll has been as high as $3,500 per week, and all is bustle and enterprise. Over 100 new dwelling-houses are now building in the city and many more are contracted for to be erected as soon as material can be secured.

THE TALLAPOOSA HOTEL.

This Hotel, owned by the Tallapoosa Land, Mining and Manufacturing Company, is the finest on the line of the Georgia Pacific Railroad between Anniston and Atlanta. It contains 50 elegantly furnished rooms, has a table unsurpassed, and is an excellent hotel in every particular. Rates, $2.00 per day, $9.00 per week, $32.00 per month.

THE TALLAPOOSA JOURNAL.

Is a large, enterprising paper, with a circulation of nearly 5,000, and is filled with items of interest to those interested in the welfare of Tallapoosa and her prospects. Any one thinking of investing or locating in Tallapoosa should send 50c. in stamps for six months' subscription.

Sales $100,000 in 90 Days.

The sales of building lots in Tallapoosa made by this Company have amounted to over $100,000 in the last three months, and are increasing daily. Private sales in the city will amount to nearly as much more. Lots that sold for $300 only a short time ago are changing hands at from $600 to $2,000 now. This rapid increase in real estate, population and enterprise is due solely to the magnificent mineral and agricultural resources of this section, its delightful location and its unparalleled healthfulness.

Tallapoosa's Basis is Co-Operation.

Those who lend their money or their influence for the building up of Tallapoosa enjoy their equal share of the benefits derived directly and personally. Every stockholder in this Company who purchases a lot from the Company adds the amount of the purchase money at once to the dividend fund in which he is an equal sharer with the rest. Every good word spoken for Tallapoosa, every investment he shall induce his friends to make, all adds directly to the stability of his own investment and to the amount of his dividend. This is co-operation; and this principle of making every investor and settler an interested party—directly, financially interested in the success of the enterprise—is what has made the Tallapoosa of to-day so successful.

WE'RE OFF FOR TALLAPOOSA.

Come to the South.

It is the most desirable place for settlers and investors in the United States to-day. Cities are growing up in this mineral belt like magic, and fortunes are being made rapidly by the advance of real estate and land companies' stocks. It is fast becoming the manufacturing centre of the country, and with its wealth of mineral products, its equable climate, rich soil and remarkable healthfulness, is the most desirable field for immigration and profitable investment ever offered.

PRICES OF BUILDING LOTS.

Lots 50x150, on best streets and avenues, five minutes' walk from depot—Inside Lots, $300; Corner Lots, $400; Lots 50x150, nicely located, ten minutes' walk from depot—Inside Lots from $50 to $200; Corner Lots, $75 to $250. Terms, one-third cash, which must be remitted with order; balance, one and two years, with interest at 8 per cent. Those desiring to purchase by mail can write us what priced lots they desire and the location wished, and we will make the selection subject to their approval at any time they may desire to inspect it.

$2,000,000 Capital Stock.

The Tallapoosa Land, Mining and Manufacturing Company is regularly incorporated, with a capital stock of $2,000,000, consisting of 400,000 shares of $5.00 each. This stock is fully paid in the organization of the Company, can never be increased, never assessed, and is subject to no personal liability. It was first offered to investors Aug. 1st at $1.00 per share, but has rapidly advanced until it is now selling at $5.00 per share.

COME AND SEE.

Nothing pleases us so well as to have people come to Tallapoosa and investigate with their own eyes. Will you not come? COME AND INVESTIGATE.

$865,000 in Manufacturing.

This company undertake to secure for Tallapoosa within three years the following industries, either by the donation of land for plant and other valuable considerations, or should it become necessary at the end of three years will co-operate with others by taking stock in such manufacturing enterprises by investing a portion of their surplus or devoting the proceeds of the sale of a portion of their treasury stock to these or other enterprises of equal benefit to the city.

1. A cotton mill, for sheeting, estimated to cost	$150,000
2. A 60-ton charcoal iron furnace, estimated to cost	100,000
3. A malleable iron works, estimated to cost	100,000
4. An enormous hotel, estimated to cost	150,000
5. A furniture factory, estimated to cost	25,000
6. A sash, door and blind factory, estimated to cost	25,000
7. A rolling mill, estimated to cost	100,000
8. A stove works, estimated to cost	75,000
9. Car works, estimated to cost	100,000
10. A wagon manufactory, estimated to cost	25,000
11. Public school building, estimated to cost	15,000
Total	$865,000

The Company offer the most liberal inducements to manufacturers who will locate in Tallapoosa. Raw material and cheap labor are abundant and the South is fast becoming the manufacturing center of the United States. Correspondence with manufacturers solicited.

PRICE OF STOCK. SPECIAL.

To carry rapidly forward grading of new streets and avenues, the erection of cottages in the city to rent and other public improvements and expenses as the directors may specify, this Company have decided to offer **25,000 shares of the stock at $5.00 per share,** par value. Orders for this stock will be filled in rotation till the block is sold, when the price will probably be advanced. As it is the plan of this Company to interest as many people as possible in Tallapoosa, the number of shares to be taken by any one person is not limited. Orders will be filled for 1 share, 5 shares, 50 shares, 100 shares, or any amount which the investor may think it is for his interest to purchase. It is the preference of the Directors of the Company that this stock shall not be held in large blocks by capitalists, but distributed among those who will benefit the city by their financial interest in it. The Company to whom Birmingham, Ala., is indebted for its marvelous growth is now paying 300 per cent. yearly dividend on its stock, and it is now worth $4,000 per share (par value, $100).

WE INVITE INVESTIGATION.

To show our sincerity in the claims we make for Tallapoosa and its advantages as a place of residence and investment, we make the following offer: **We will cheerfully pay the traveling expenses of any person visiting Tallapoosa who does not find the place and surroundings and the property of this Company as described in this advertisement or in our prospectus or other printed matter.** Let all who can do so come and personally investigate the prospects of Tallapoosa, and, if not found as represented, their expenses will be cheerfully paid by this Company.

WHAT THE PRESS SAY OF TALLAPOOSA.

[From *New York Times*, Oct. 8, 1887.]

The Tallapoosa Company includes both Northern and Southern capitalists, its President being Col. G. W. Adair, of Atlanta, and one of the Directors being the Hon. John B. Gordon, Governor of Georgia. All of the Officers and Directors are well known men, and their purpose is to establish a large and progressive city on the site of the old village of Tallapoosa.

Atlanta, Ga., *Capitol*, Aug. 20, 1887: Tallapoosa is destined to be the "Denver" or "Deadwood" of the Eastern part of the Union.

Birmingham, Ala., *Herald*, Oct. 16, 1887: One year ago Tallapoosa was hardly known to the outside world; it is now attracting men and capitalists from every section of the United States.

Macon, Ga., *Telegraph*, Aug. 21, 1887: This Company is one of the richest mining companies in the world—possessors of mining property, rightly developed, worth millions.

Birmingham, Ala., *Age*, Oct. 16, 1887: On arriving in Tallapoosa on every side the *Age* reporter's ears were greeted with the sound of the hammer, of the saw and the planing and saw mills, and the general hum of a pushing and busy place.

Chattanooga, Tenn., *Times*, Oct. 16, 1887: There is probably no place in the South to-day offering more inducements to the settler, mechanic and investor than the young and progressive city of Tallapoosa, Ga.

New Haven, Conn., *Register*, Nov. 5, 1887: The significant characteristic of Tallapoosa is that those people who have investigated it are most thoroughly enthusiastic over its prospects.

SEND FOR PROSPECTUS. An elaborate Prospectus, giving in detail full particulars of our property, illustrations of many Residences, Public Buildings, Factories, Etc., Plat of City, Price List of Lots, and other information of interest to Investors and Settlers, will be mailed FREE to any address on application.

HOW TO REMIT. Make all Remittances for Stock or Lots by Bank Draft, Postal Note, Money Order or Currency, by Express or Registered Letter. Address,

Col. GEO. W. ADAIR, PRESIDENT, TALLAPOOSA LAND, MINING & MAN'F'G CO., TALLAPOOSA, GA.