THE CITY.

The internal revenue collections yesterday amounted to $9,023.73.

Elizabeth Lyle Saxon, who is in the city now in the interests of the W. C. T. U. and the woman's suffrage association, will lecture this evening in the First Methodist church on the subject, "The Living Issues of the Day."

The Omaha Douglas county colored republican league will meet in the city hall Monday evening, May 28, at 8 o'clock. They urgently request all members and friends to be present. There is some very important business to present to the league. By order of the executive board.

Officer Jesse Newman, who is charged with brutally and unnecessarily assaulting A. W. Lite on Thursday evening, was arraigned before Judge Berka yesterday afternoon, but secured a continuance until the 29th at 2 p. m. The future action of the police commission will be shaped by the results of this trial.

Personal Paragraphs.

John Townsend, St. Paul, Neb., is at the Paxton.

B. L. Tamelton, of Vroman, Neb., is at the Paxton.

M. A. Metzger, of Beatrice, Neb., is at the Paxton.

J. F. Knapp, of Kearney, Neb., is at the Paxton.

A. E. Nichols, of Sioux City, Ia., is at the Millard.

J. M. Hamilton, of Lincoln, Neb., is at the Millard.

H. J. Cosgrove, of Lincoln, Neb., is at the Millard.

A. Mitchell, of Burwell, Neb., is at the Windsor.

Henry Cassidy, of Missouri Valley, Ia., is at the Millard.

George N. Foresman, of Lincoln, Neb., is at the Millard.

Harry Irwin, of Sioux City, Ia., is visiting friends in the city.

G. E. Huntington and wife, of Fremont, Neb., are at the Paxton.

I. A. Brown and wife, of Sydney, Australia, are at the Windsor.

R. H. Townley, a lieutenant in the United States navy, is at the Millard.

Messrs. S. M. Melick and George J. Low, of Lincoln, Neb., are at the Paxton.

Messrs. S. M. Smith and J. E. Marsh, of Missouri Valley, Ia., are at the Millard.

Messrs. W. G. Huffman, H. R. Wiley, A. G. Beeson, C. E. Magoone and J. W. Higinbottom, of Lincoln, Neb., are at the Millard.

Mrs. J. E. Clarke leaves the city to-day to visit her sister in the Black Hills. She will remain there all summer. Mr. Clarke joins her in July.

Dr. Ramacciotta and Messrs. Billy Moran, Dave Miller and John Dougherty, with malice aforethought in their hearts, have started for the Elkhorn to capture the finny tribe.

For the School Election.

The democratic central committee held a meeting last evening at the rooms of Julius Meyer. It was decided to select a committee of five to be appointed by the chairman, Mr. Charles Conoyer, to either endorse or nominate eight candidates for positions on the school board. Announcement of the committee will be made later.

Struck by Lightning.

During the electric disturbances yesterday a flash of lightning took voyage over the roof of the Terrell & Maul building, on Eleventh street, and laid several brick chimneys low The occupants did not feel the shock and the first indication they had of the lightning's work was hearing the tumbling of the bricks. No other accidents were reported.

St. Philomena's Choir.

Worshippers at St. Philomena's cathedral at 10 o'clock mass this morning will be treated to a rich musical feast. Mrs. F. Massey Howard, wife of the well-known operatic singer and manager of that name, will sing the offertory. The lady is a highly accomplished vocalist and has a sweet and charming voice. W. C. Long, the well known advertising and press agent of the Union Pacific railroad, has accepted the position of leading tenor in the choir.

Bumped Against a Granger.

A young man dressed in the height of fashion and carrying a gold-headed umbrella, bumped up against a granger on south Tenth street last night. The young man apologized, lifted his hat politely and disappeared in the darkness. A few moments later the man from the country discovered that his silver watch had been nipped from his pocket, and he suspects that the passing of time occurred during the "bumping process."

Something Wrong.

It is highly amusing these beautiful May mornings to glance through the columns of our e. e., the Republican, and notice the double-leaded editorials regarding the progress the paper is making, its increasing circulation, that it not for sale, that its job department is rapidly assuming gigantic proportions, etc., etc. We do not notice, however, a sworn affidavit testifying to the number of papers actually in circulation. This is very essential to a metropolitan newspaper such as the Republican claims it is, and something must therefore be wrong with the editorial management.—Excelsior.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE OMAHA OPERA.

As has already been announced in these columns the title of this piece is "Mr. Sampson, of Omaha." It will be produced for the first time on next Thursday night and repeated on Friday and Saturday evenings and Saturday matinee. The scene is laid in Bulgaria. The king, by prodigality, has been brought to the verge of ruin. He is harrassed constantly by creditors, among them Teresa, a bad-debt collector, with whom he falls in love, and who tenderly loves him, but who refuses him because as his fiancee she would be inclined to treat his indebtedness with a leniency that would amount to injustice to her employers. His prime minister is himself ambitious to wear the crown. The entrance of Margaret, the beautiful daughter of the prime minister, gives the king a solution of his difficulty. Margaret has been reading Walter Scott's "Ivanhoe," and cherishes the wish to have a tournament. This she imparts to the king, who at first discourages her. Finally, however, he conceives the scheme of offering her hand at a public tournament to the one who can show him the road to wealth. The prime minister objects to this, for he has already promised Margaret to a wealthy Bulgarian attorney, but threatened with the public executioner, he relents. The tournament is arranged, and after several indifferent propositions for the securement of wealth to the king have been advanced by the native knights, Sampson, of Omaha, appears. He is a speculator on the Omaha board of trade, and has been unfortunate in his ventures. Even while traveling in Bulgaria, he is followed by telegrams from his Omaha house announcing that the grain market, in which he has been investing for a raise, is constantly going down. Previous to the tournament he has, by chance, met Margaret while wandering in the palace, and when he sees her at the joust the feeling of tenderness which he had conceived for her becomes intensified. After learning the terms of the contest and receiving an exceedingly pressing notice from his brokers demanding margins on his purchases of grain, it occurs to him in a sudden inspiration that by inducing the king of Bulgaria to declare war he can raise the price of grain in the markets of the United States (Omaha, of course, included), and by making renewed investments while a general European complication is threatening can realized a sufficient profit to satisfy the king, to place him (Sampson) in the ranks of the millionaires, and to secure to him the hand of the beautiful girl who enraptured him. The king readily accedes to his wishes, war is declared, and the financial result is everything that Sampson had expected. When the semblance of battle has been retained a sufficient length of time, Sampson directs the king to proclaim peace, at the same time telegraphing his Omaha brokers to sell grain short for a decline. The effect of this course is to give him as great a profit as a bear as he had secured as a bull. The fortunes of the king and Teresa necessarily hang on the fate of Sampson. Teresa, terrified by the danger which she imagines will surround the king, beseeches him not to go to war and when he afterwards inclines to take the field in person, she attempts to destroy the bill which she holds against him and which represents the barrier that exists between them and the consummation of their love. She is prevented from this rashness, however, by Sampson, who receives a timely telegram from Omaha announcing the brilliant financial success of his Bulgarian war. The story ends with the liquidation of the debt of the king, the engagement of himself and Teresa, and the departure for Omaha of Sampson and the bride, Margaret, whom he has won at the cost of so much sagacity and enterprise.

The cast of the opera is as follows: Mr. Sampson, Nat M. Brigham; king, B. B. Young; prime minister, H. D. Estabrook; public executioner, W. R. Goodall; court crier, W. B. Downing; Margaret, Mrs. Martin Cahn; Teresa, Mrs. H. D. Estabrook; Helena, Miss Bertha Bayliss; messenger boy, Eva Goodall.

The chorus is as follows:

CHORUS.

Sopranos and altos—Miss Kate M. Ball, Miss Anna L. Bishop, Miss Rose H. Brady, Miss Mellona Butterfield, Miss Helen Copeland, Miss Nellie M. Corby, Miss Edith H. Crandell, Miss Pauline L. Dewitt, Miss May Dundy, Miss Luna Dundy, Mrs. G. M. Hitchcock, Miss Florence Kimball, Miss Ruth Kimball, Miss Claire Rustin, Miss Mary Lake, Mrs. William A. Redick, Miss Minnie D. Reinhardt, Miss Julia Knight, Miss Nettie E. Totman, Mrs. D. H. Wheeler, jr.

Tenors and basses—Mr. Edwin D. Arnold, Mr. Joseph F. Barton, Mr. Harry V. Burkley, Mr. Charles P. Deuel, Mr. Revel France, Mr. Charles A. Harvey, Mr. George W. Holbrook, Mr. Orville C. Holmes, Mr. James H. Merriam, Mr. William Peacock, Mr. Richard J. Wherry, Mr. D. H. Wheeler, jr., Mr. A. J. Van Kuran.

The libretto is by Fred Nye and the music by Mrs. B. B. Young.

HOPE GLENN.

Miss Hope Glenn, the famous contralto who appeared here in a concert with Christine Nilsson, at Boyd's four years ago and later with the Omaha Glee club, writes from London to a friend in Omaha asking if her former admirers here would be pleased to hear her again. She intends to make a visit to America in September next and take a trip to the various cities in which she was formerly heard and in which she also achieved a pronounced triumph. There is little doubt that those who know of the lady's wonderful voice and her personal and social charms and accomplishments would again be pleased to hear her on the concert stage.

SALSBURY'S TROUBADOURS.

Salsbury's Troubadours, well known to the amusement lovers of Omaha, will appear at Boyd's June 6 and 7, in their new play, "The Humming Bird."

THE TURNERS' EXHIBITION.

On next Wednesday evening the Omaha Turnverein will give its annual exhibition in gymnastics and calisthenics in Boyd's opera house with an excellent programme.

PATRICK GILMORE.

This celebrated musical leader, with his renowned band and a chorus of many voices, will appear at the Grand opera house on the evening of Thursday, June 14, and will draw a full house.

THE PEOPLE'S.

This theatre presents another varied and interesting programme of variety features for the coming week, and the excellency of the same and reasonable prices at which the entertainment is offered will draw large audiences.

A NEW GERMAN COMPANY.

Metz's garden will be opened on next Sunday week, for the summer season, by a new company of German actors and singers, who will present an interesting selection of light and airy farces and comedies, appropriate to the warm weather. One of the members of the company is Mr. Molchin, who was formerly an old favorite here.

A MEETING OF TEACHERS.

An Interesting Programme at the Association Assembly Yesterday.

Pretty school marms and pedagogues circled together yesterday afternoon in the law library of the county building, on the occasion of the quarterly meeting of the Douglas County Teachers association. Despite the inclemency of the weather there was a large attendance, and the interesting programme that had been prepared was highly enjoyed. Mr. A. W. Parker's paper, "Needs of our schools and how to get them," was an able and thoughtful document, and was ably discussed by Miss Florence Warner and Mr. A. E. Agee.

"Arithmatic" was the subject chosen by Miss Eva M. Pervine, and she made some most valuable suggestions during her discourse. Miss Jessie Noyus and Mr. D. W. Warner aired their views on the subject.

"What to do with dull pupils," was cleverly and happily handled by Mr. C. E. McMoines, and Miss Jennie Allen and Mr. James Ellis, Jr., gave their opinions on this obsorbing subject.

Superintendent J. B. Bruner delivered a lecture and gave his views as to the proper kinds of books for children to read.

PATSY FALLON STABBED.

Cut In the Abdomen By a Man He Had Befriended.

Patsy Fallon was severely stabbed in the abdomen last night by the large blade of a penknife in the hands of John Rohner, a bartender who has worked in various saloons about the city. His last place of occupation was at the Arcade hotel, and since he has been out of employment he has been befriended by Fallon. Last night he called at the saloon of the latter on Twelfth street, and mingling among acquaintances he engaged in the fun that was going on. Fallon took part in the sport, and in some manner knocked a cigar from the mouth of Rohner, who demanded a fresh one. To this Fallon agreed, and was in the act of handing Rohner one when he drew his knife and remarked, "You had better ——." This remark exasperated Fallon, who replied, who replied. "Now I'll not give you one." Then Rohner struck him over the head with an umbrella, which he held in his hands, and made a break for the door. Fallon followed, and the two met on the sidewalk when Rohner stabbed him in the abdomen and made good his escape. The wounded man was removed to his room, and will be out in a few days.

BENCH AND BAR.

District Court.

NOTICE FROM JUDGE BERKA.

Judge Berka formally notified the court yesterday that he had held Edward Wise in bonds in the sum of $600 to await trial for burglarizing the house of William Lynch and carrying off a quantity of wearing apparel.

BARBARA'S COMPLAINT.

Barbara Stumphmeir represents her husband to be a man of vulgar and vicious habits, and she wants a divorce from him and full control of her two-year old child, together with alimony.

DENIED THE INJUNCTION.

Judge Doane yesterday denied the application of Thomas Swabe to enjoin the city from collecting the assessment on his and other propety in McCormick addition for cutting a street through Twenty-ninth avenue from Leavenworth to Farnam streets. If the decision of Judge Doane is sustained by the supreme court, where it is understood the case is to be carried, the city treasury will be enriched by $23,000.

AGAINST THE POLICEMAN.

The jury having under consideration the action of a butcher named Kolar for the recovery of $1,500 from Officer Brady for shooting him through the hand, brought in a verdict of $15 damages for the plaintiff.

County Court.

A JUDGMENT ASKED.

Osborne & Cayzer yesterday asked for a judgment in the sum of $368.97 against Canfield & Co. together with interest on $183.81, from the 16th day of March last.

A CIGAR BILL.

The Kaufman Cigar company ask for a judgment in the sum of $66.20 against James A. Brown for cigars furnished.

DECISION RESERVED.

In the replevin suit of Anderson et al against Patterson et al, tried yesterday, Judge Shields reserved his decision until tomorrow.

WANTS THE PIANO.

John L. Watson yesterday appealed to the court to be given permission to replevin a piano in possession of A. W. Cowan and Dell R. Edwards, and to be given damages in the sum of $25.

SUIT AGAINST FRANKIE BURNS.

William L. Hall represents that Mrs. Frankie Burns owes him $125 on a promissory note, and he prays that she be made pay it.

A WEE BOY IN DISTRESS.

A Touching Case Which Occurred in the Glasgow Royal Infirmary.

From the Christian Leader: The other day a poor little waif of a boy, ten or eleven years of age, greatly emaciated and exhausted by long-standing disease, was brought up in the hoist to the operating theater of the Royal Infirmary, in Glasgow, to undergo an operation which, it was thought, might possibly have the effect of prolonging the boy's life. His condition, however, was so low and unsatisfactory that there was some fear not only that the operation might not be successful in its results, but that during or immediately following the operation the boy's strength might give way and his spirit pass away. After reaching the theater, which is seated like the gallery of a church, and while the operating table was being got ready, the little fellow was seated on a cushioned seat, and, looking up toward some students who were there to witness the operation, with a pitiful, tremulous voice he said: "Will one of you gentlemen put up just a wee prayer for a wee boy—I am in great trouble and distress—just a wee prayer to Jesus for me in my sore trouble." The surgeon, patting him on the shoulder, spoke kindly to him, but as he heard no prayer and saw probably only a pitying smile on the faces of some of the students, he turned his head away and in childish tones and words, which were sufficiently audible to those around him, he asked Jesus, friend, "the friend of wee boys who loved him," to be with him—to have mercy on him in his distress. And, while the young doctor was putting the boy under chloroform so that he might feel no pain during the operation, so long as he was conscious the voice of the boy was still heard in words of prayer. The surgeon, as he stood by the table on which the boy lay, knowing that he had to perform an operation requiring some coolness and calmness and delicacy of touch, felt just a little overcome. There was a lump in his throat which rather disturbed him. Soon, however, he heard the words from the assistant who was administering the chloroform, "Doctor, the boy is ready;" and taking the knife in his hand, lump or no lump, had to begin the operation. Soon the surgeon was conscious that the prayer which the little boy had offered up for himself had included in its answer someone else, for the coolness of head, steadiness of hand and delicacy of touch all came as they were needed, and the operation was completed with more than usual ease, dexterity and success.

On the following morning, the surgeon going round his ward from bed to bed, and coming to that on which the little boy lay, saw from the placid, comfortable look on his face that his sufferings had been relieved, and that all was well with him. Going up to the head of the bed and taking the little wasted hand, which seemed no larger than that of a bazar doll, the surgeon whispered into his ear, "The good Jesus heard your prayer yesterday." A bright happy and contented look lit upon the boy's face, and with a feeble yet distinct pressure of the little hand, he looked up in the doctor's face and said: "I ken't He would." And then he added: "You, doctor, were gude to me, too." But apparently thinking that the doctor was on a different platform and required something tangible for his care and trouble, in a plaintive voice he said: "But I hae nothing to gie you," and then a bright thought came into his mind, and with a little cheer in his tone, he added, "I will just pray to Jesus for you, doctor." The surgeon, before leaving the ward, in bidding the boy good-bye for the day, asked him where he came from and where he learned so much about Jesus and to love him so dearly. He answered: "I come frae Berrheld." "And you were in a Sabbath school there?" "Oh, yes, in the Bourock school." Our readers will be pleased to learn that the boy made successful recovery, and is now at home.

Persistent Model.

Two young women who are artists told a New York Sun reporter the other day how much they were annoyed by models. Said one of them: "They don't give you an opportunity to say whether you want them or not, but in the same breath with which they announce their business they begin to dilate upon their excellences. 'I have a perfect arm,' says one; 'my waist has been admired by the greatest painters in town,' says another; and 'I have posed for such and such classical paintings on account of the beauty of my shoulders,' is the recommendation of a third; and 'It won't take me but a minute to show you my merits,' is the cry of them all. There is one young woman who calls every morning at 8 o'clock, in spite of all that I can say, to ask if I want her for a model that day, and all because on two or three successive days I found occasion to use her. No crossness or rebuke of mine make the slightest impression upon her. 'All right!' she says; 'I just thought I would call,' and goes away cheerfully, to inflict herself, probably, upon some other artist in the building. I dread the approach of spring, because——"

"Yes, yes," interrupted the other lady artist. "As the need of models decreases, the number of them increases. There is nothing like the warm weather to bring the models out. They will work for almost anything. The fact is, I think, all they want is a nice, cool room, where they can take off their clothes."

"That's so," assented the portrait painter; "and the ways they have are amusing, and sometimes exasperating. I had a call to-day from two old ladies, who brought a young girl with them. That, by the way, is a very frequent manner of introducing a model; her mother or aunt or some other relatives come and recommend her, and urge for charity sake and all that that she receive a little employment, and of course they would not think of permitting the dear girl to pose to a painter if it was not that that painter was a woman."

Mrs. W. H. Remington left for the east on last Tuesday where she will rejoin her husband, who is now permanently located in New York and one of the interested parties in the Western Newspaper Union, with headquarters in the Tribune building. She will stop over at Des Moines on a farewell visit to old friends in that place, after which she will proceed direct to her future home. Mrs. Remington has been so long a member of social circles in this city that her absence will be greatly felt by many friends. There are promises, however, of occasional, if but fleeting returns to this city, which serve to keep alive the numerous and happy friendships created in the past.

The field and farm says: A gentleman named Ellis, living near Poucha Springs, has invented a novel process for preserving eggs. He has a small flat pasteboard box made in compartments to hold one dozen eggs. This box is hermetically sealed and is put on the market in its air-tight condition.

WEEKLY BUSINESS REVIEW.

More Money to Loan But the Demand Continues Light.

DULL SPECULATION IN STOCKS.

The Produce Market Still Quite Active—Small Speculators Considerably Squeezed—Large Receipts of Live Stock.

Borrowers Are Few.

CHICAGO, May 26.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—Local financial affairs have exhibited considerable activity during the past week. Bankers appeared to have increased amounts of money at their command, while the inquiry for accommodations was fair. Business in all departments, however, is gradually improving, and the outlook is favorable for a good trade during the summer months—rather above the average. The recent advance in the prices of farm products has encouraged more active movement in these articles and the activity in the wholesale trade during the past week or two has been quite marked. The amount of money going to the interior has increased slightly, yet is not very large. In some sections the lateness of the season has greatly interfered with business generally, consequently there has not been the usual demand for money incident to the opening of spring trade. The active speculative business in grain has created little demand in that quarter for money and borrowers have been readily accommodated. Margins have been called with considerable freedom and this feature of trade has required more money than usual. Shippers of grain and provisions were only moderate borrowers, and chiefly to bridge over temporarily. Lumbermen offered some paper for discount, but their demands were not pressing. Merchants in the wholesale trade presented less paper than for some time past, in fact, they have reduced their indebtedness to some extent, as they have been enabled to secure a larger proportion of their collections in the interior. Interest rates were little more favorable to borrowers and the regular customers of the banks succeded in obtaining slight reductions. Round sums were obtainable at 5@5½ per cent on call, while ordinary paper calling for moderate sums was accepted at 6@8 per cent, according to the standing of the borrower.

In eastern financial circles money is offered with considerable freedom and interest rates are easier. The demand for money, however, has not been urgent and borrowers experienced no difficulty in securing money at about their own terms. Interest rates ranged at 1½@2 per cent on call, and 4½@6½ per cent on prime mercantile time paper.

Advices from foreign money markets indicated that an easier feeling prevailed in that quarter. Bank balances are gradually increasing and the demand for money is light.

New York exchange was in fair supply and the demand was moderate, sufficient to absorb the offerings and maintain a comparatively steady market. Sales were made at 50@60c premium per $1,000 and the market closed quiet at 60c. Foreign exchange was in fair demand and offerings were light. Increased shipments of gold were required to pay balances. Shippers' sixty-day bills on London changed hands at $4.85@4.85½ and closed firm at $4.85½.

The New York stock market attracted only fair attention and the feeling was unsettled and weak during the greater portion of the time and a further material decline in prices was submitted to. Railroad earnings are unsatisfactory. Reports of crop damage have had some effect and there has been more disposition to close out holdings. There also was some inclination to enlarge the line of "shorts," and this also had a depressing effect in a general way. Trading during the week centered in specialties, chiefly Reading and St. Paul, and, while other stocks were neglected, occasional sales indicated that they sympathized with the weakness in the market for the leading properties. Wall street operators were credited with doing a greater share of business, outside traders not being inclined to do much, as their attention was attracted elsewhere. Foreign speculators purchased sparingly. The aggregate rates on the exchange for the week were 1,312,000 shares.

Another quite active week was passed in the leading produce markets with speculative branches attracting most attention. Local operators were free traders on both sides of the market and speculators in the other leading markets also traded with freedom. But in the place of strength considerable weakness was developed and a material reduction in prices submitted to. There was, no doubt, considerable realizing by the "long" interest in all markets and also considerable transferring of contracts. Foreign markets failed to respond to the appreciation in prices here while interior sellers of cash property were more inclined to dispose of it at the recent advance. Consequently the receipts were considerably increased, particularly of corn and oats, while shipment of all kinds were moderately free and widely distributed. The decrease reported in supplies was not as large as was generally anticipated, and this had a weakening influence also. It was hinted that some of the largest operators on the "long" side of the market were not favorable of carrying the army of small speculatots, and they allowed the market to weaken and prices to decline in order to discourage traders on small margins. The receipts of grain at seaboard markets were somewhat larger, but a good share of shipments from lake ports were destined to points not included in the "visible supply." Advices from foreign markets were not very encouraging and export orders were smaller than usual. Reports regarding growing crops were somewhat conflicting—not much change in winter grain and some little improvement on the late sown grain. Provisions not been particularly active, though prices have averaged slightly higher.

The receipt of live stock is very free, particularly of cattle and sheep. The packing of the west is not progressing as favorably as last season, and the increase in the number of hogs packed gained early in the season has been lost.

TRICKS OF PARIS BEGGARS.

Obtaining Money by Apparent Attempts at Suicide.

An exciting scene was witnessed by the people who were walking along the quays in the neighborhood of the Pont de l'Alma the other afternoon, writes a Paris correspondent. Just as the crowd was at its thickest a poor man suddenly jumped on the parapet of the bridge and threw himself over into the Seine. As he was struggling in the water another man jumped into the river after him, and succeeded in bringing him safe to the shore. The spectators of this thrilling incident clustered round the poor fellow and his gallant preserver and asked him why he had taken so rash a step. Want, he replied, had driven him to suicide. Moved to tears by the afflicting narrative, the man to whom this victim of circumstances, over which he had no control, owed his life, put his hand into his pocket, and, producing all the cash which he had about him presented it to the sufferer. Inspired by this bright example the crowd, which had mustered in force, pressed silver and copper coins on the poverty-stricken individual who had sought a watery grave. Soon a very fair sum of money was in his possession, and, with many protestations of gratitude and promises that he would endeavor in future to take the "ups and downs" of life more philosophically, he slowly quitted the spot in company with the man who had so gallantly rescued him. Now it so happened that a police inspector had found his way among the throng, and having less confidence in human nature than the worthy holiday-makers who had been pouring francs and half-francs into the pockets of the would-be suicide, bethought himself of keeping an eye on the couple. The pair walked on until they reached a public house outside the beaten track, and into this place of refreshments the inspector followed them. Oddly enough, their arrival appeared to be expected with some impatience, for quite an assemblage of their friends greeted them with enthusiasm. Drinks were ordered by the poor man who had just been fished out of the Seine, and as they were being discussed he gave the company a graphic account of his adventure; but the story was a very different one from that which the horror-stricken spectators of the thrilling incident would have related. Instead of eliciting exclamations of sympathy and congratulations, it was received with peals of laughter, in which, strange to say, the rescued man and his gallant preserver joined heartily. The whole thing had been got up between them. One man threw himself into the river to attract the attention of the crowd; the other followed, and the tale of the suicide was trumped up. The accomplice gave his money to the friend whom he had pulled out, in order that the bystanders might be induced to contribute freely. The "little game," however, was entirely spoiled by the police inspector marching the two rogues off to the nearest station. There are many such imposters in Paris.

The Ugly Straw Hat.

"When will a handsome straw hat ever be made?" was the question put to a Fulton street hatter yesterday.

"What shape would suit you?" said the hatter.

"That is not the question," said the reporter for the New York Mail and Express. "I am not expected to furnish designs, but to criticise them is my——"

"Excuse me," said the hatter. "That is the question. Straw hats are made, or have been, in every conceivable style and shape. If any of these shapes had suited the public they would continue in favor, but what suits one person doesn't suit another. New York is rather peculiar in respect to straw hats. In other cities there will generally be prevailing styles every season, but in New York everybody seems to want a different kind, and it is purely a matter of luck with the hatter whether he he can strike the public fancy."

"What will be the style this summer?"

"It is impossible to say, as I just explained, but a sort of derby-shaped hat, with a half flat top and a nearly flat brim will be introduced. I think it will have a go, but that is a mere guess. The trouble is that the season is so short there is no time to wait and see what is going to be liked, for it takes some four weeks after you give your order to get your stock in."

"What kind of summer hats are liked best?"

"The Mackinaw straw is by all odds the best. Nobody wears a Panama now. They are the hottest hats you can put on. They will not hold water. What made them favorites at one time was that they were expensive and durable. The Manilla hat is a favorite with some. It is light and cool, and is made in any shape. There was a Manilla hat with a very broad brim worn a few years ago that was very pretty, but New Yorkers will not wear broad brims now. Then the lawn tennis hat of white felt is a favorite for traveling and for seaside and hotel wear. It is better and prettier than a cap for traveling, and goes just as well into the pocket. The helmet hat, which was copied from the cork helmet of India, never had much of a go here. It was too clumsy and big."

"What other kinds of straw are there besides the Mackinaw?"

"Oh, several. There are English splits and the English Dunstables. Some of these are so fine that it takes as much as sixty yards of braid to make a hat. Then there are the Milan braid, from Italy, and the Canton braid, from China, but the Mackinaw is the best."

THEODORE TILTON IN PARIS.

The Hero of the Beecher Scandal living Quietly in the Gay City.

"One of the characters about Paris, writes a correspondent of the New York World, "is Theodore Tilton. His long, gray hair, which may still be called luxuriant, falls almost upon his shoulders, which have a little stoop. His features which have more and more prominence and solidity as age steals upon him, are somewhat white; his gait has a slight slouch, but is still firm, while his massive form seems to have lost little of its ancient vigor. He usually wears a soft slouch hat, and his dress is careless. He lives in a modest way—no American knows exactly where—and is occasionally seen at the book stores or on the Avenue de l'Opera. His principal place of resort is the Cafe de la Regence, which is in the Rue St. Honore, facing the open place in front of the Comedie Francaise. Here he drops in every afternoon at 4 or 5 o'clock, and here he may be punctually found thenceforward until dinner time, deeply absorbed in a game of chess. I met him a day or two ago and asked him about the alleged posthumous statement of Beecher about the scandal. He said he was surprised at the use the American journals were making of it. It was not new at all. In reality it was one of the first documents given to the public when the scandal first began to be talked about, and a reply to it was published immediately afterward. It was astonishing that the Herald should have made a sensation out of such very ancient material. The only explanation of its course was that there was no one of those now connected with the paper who worked for it before the Beecher trial. The mistake was not the fault of the autobiography which gave all the facts connected with the matter. He was not inclined to talk any further on the subject nor to reopen any of the questions formerly pending between him and Beecher. Neither does he care to have his personal affairs in general brought in any way before the public, his only apparent desire being to live—the world forgetting, by the world forgot. He is not engaged, so far as known, in any serious literary labor, though he is said to do some writing for some American newspapers. As a chess player he is said to be a success.

African Exploration.

The Movement Geographique publishes a very interesting report of a voyage of exploration undertaken by Captain Van Gele and Lieutenant Lienart-both of the Belgian army, who went up, the river Ubangi in a small steamer, capable of being taken to pieces and carried overland when required. The En-Avant, as this steamer was called, left the equator station on the 26th of October last year, and reached on the 21st of November the Congo rapids, a point which had already been reached by the English missionary Grenfell in 1884 and by Captain Van Gele himself in 1886. It was at this point that the difficulties began, for after leaving the Congo behind them the explorers had to get through, or rather over, six rapids, divided from one another by navigable basins. At the last of these rapids the stream is nearly 3,000 feet, and has an average depth of about eighteen feet for nearly thirty miles, at which point it follows a course nearly due east for a distance of 170 miles, which was the extreme point reached by the En-Avant. The explorers described the country through which they traveled as being very fertile and picturesque, while the inhabitants treated them with great kindness until they got as far as the tributary of the Bangasso (21 degrees and 23 minutes east longitute Greenwich), from which point the attitude of the natives became very hostile. Upon the 1st of January they had to repel their first attack, losing two of their men, while five days later they were attacked by land and water. They were then 21 degrees and 55 minutes east longitude, or within one degree of the point reached by Junker upon the Uelle. But the state of the steamer, the shallowness of the water, the extraordinary density of the population and its very hostile attitude made this appear too great a risk to be worth running, and Captain Van Gele and his companions accordingly returned down stream, reaching the equator station on the 1st of February.

Bottles Containing Notes Found on Distant Shores.

The way things drift when left to the mercy of the winds and waves on the trackless ocean, says the New York Commercial Advertiser, has always been a matter of great interest to mariners, and as nautical science has been developed within the present century special attention has been paid to the general trend and speed of the various known currents and how they are affected by the seasons. By this means the direction of a derelect drift can be foretold with considerable exactitude, but there is still much to be learned about the matter in detail, and experiments are constantly being made in order to determine the points not yet positively decided. The importance of finding accurately the nature of these ocean currents is very great, particularly when from any cause a shipmaster is unable for days to obtain a reliable observation of the sun or stars in order to determine his exact latitute and longitude. In such cases he has to work out his position by "dead reckoning," by calculating the derections and distances sailed and the amount of leeway made, together with the probable effect on his course of the currents he has encountered.

The instances of long drifts at sea are numerous and sometimes very interesting. A walking stick with the owner's name and address engraved upon it was once dropped overboard in the St. Lawrence river, and many months afterward picked up on the shore of England and returned to the loser. The hydrographic office pilot charts show the tracks of all derelicts and wreckage reported adrift, and their positions are corrected from every available source of information. The track of the logs of the Leary raft is now shown to extend more than half way across the Atlantic. Recently a floating wreck, which was abandoned a short distance from Cape Hatteras, was found in the Bay of Biscay after a long voyage of eleven months. Frequently captains will cork up a bottle bearing a slip inside with the date and position, so that its drift when picked up can be ascertained. This practice is encouraged by the hydrographic service and every captain after emptying a bottle of bear at sea is advised to place his date and position in a well corked bottle and set it adrift. Sometimes, of course, these waifs meet with misfortune, as in the case of two of which it is related that they were found in the stomach of a shark that was killed by the crew of the vessel from which the bottles had been thrown two days before.

The two chief currents at the north Atlantic ocean are the gulf stream and equatorial current, which are, however, practically one under two names, the flow being from the equator up one side of the ocean, across and down the other side. Thorough and accurate observations of these currents are being now at certain points by the United States survey steamship Blake, and all observations made by other vessels at about the same time must contribute materially to the value of the results obtained. Such reports are therefore esteemed of especial value by the hydrographic department at the present time.

Colored Journalism.

Boston Herald: Journalism among colored men in the country is on the increase, and there are several examples of it which demonstrate ability. The Cleveland Gazette is a paper which has for several years evinced spirit and tact in its general conduct, and the Philadelphia Sentinel is one which discusses public affairs with candor and capacity. These are weekly journals, and the time for the daily press representing colored men does not appear yet to have arrived. It is to be hoped that the period is approaching in which every man will be estimated on his merits, and there will be no call for divisions on the color line; but while this continues, it is agreeable to find the color line so well represented. If we can get him clear of politics on the color line, a great point will be gained in the south. That intelligent journal, the Atlanta Constitution, remarks that the negro is not now and never has been a menace in its section. He does not desire social intercourse of an intimate character with the whites, and nobody apprehends that it will come. The real antipathy to him arises from the extent to which politicians have abused his confidence and used him to promote their own corrupt ends. When this is over, race prejudice will be less often heard of.

STRANGER THAN FICTION.

Strange Reunion of Mexican War Veterans After Forty-one Years.

One of the strange coincidences which are popularly supposed to occur only in the productions of the romancer, says the Detroit News, was encountered Saturday afternoon at the Russell house. Secretary Starkey, of the water board, was with some of his G. A. R. comrades, and reminiscences comprised the conversation. Nobody tells a story better than the genial secretary, who is the veteran of two wars, with plenty of vim and patriotism for a third. His recollections of what he had seen, heard and experienced while helping to knock out Santa Ana were listened to with an interest that called for incident after incident, and those who pulled their chairs closer soon made a crowd in which the old soldiers were in the minority.

"I was pretty young when I first go 'own among these greasers," the secretary was saying. "I had been foreman of the Kalamazoo Telegraph. One afternoon I was setting up a poem written by J. Russell Lowell, in which the Mexican war and the issues it involved were the poet's inspiration. I gradually warmed up until I reached the boiling point, when I threw down the stick, gave vent to a few red-hot sentences while jerking myself into a coat and hat, rushed down stairs and inside of five minutes I had enlisted.

"I saw a good many strange things. I remember one when I was among the boys doing police guard duty in the City of Mexico. Some poor devil guilty of a capital offence had been convicted. He was confined in a strong cell within the walls of the Montezumas. One of our lieutenants went to read the death sentence and I was ordered with him. The cell was opened at his order and the officer grimly read the fatal finding of the court. I have never forgotten the closing words: 'And the sentence of this court is that you be hung by the neck until you are dead, dead, dead!'

"The victim of this judicial finding did not comprehand it, and so said in Spanish.

"'It means that you are to be hung until you are dead, —— you!' emphatically exclaimed Lieutenant Black, who had read the sentence, and he clasped his hands about the fellow's neck to assist his understanding. The profanity and the pantomime were essential, for they were forms of language the Mexican could take in without an interpreter. I've often wondered what became of Black."

Among the listeners was a tall man with military bearing, whose face was noticed to whiten and his eyes to brighten as the story progressed. He drew closes and closer, apparently resisting an impulse to interrupt the yarn, but he restrained himself until the last sentence was spoken.

"That's a story I haven't heard in forty years," he broke in with agitated voice, "and every word of it's true. Who are you, anyhow?"

The speaker was Colonel Black, in command at Fort Wayne, and he is the former lieutenant who had read the death sentence to the Mexican prisoner while Private Starkey stood by, forty-one years ago.

How to Put on Gloves.

A great deal depends on the first putting on of gloves. Have the hands perfectly clean, dry and cool says the Dry Goods Chronicle, and never put on new gloves while the hands are warm or damp. Where a person is troubled with moist hands it is well to powder them before trying on the gloves; but in most cases, if the hands are dry and cool, this is not needed. First, work on the fingers, keeping the thumb outside of the glove and the wrist of the glove turned back. When the fingers are in smoothly put in the thumb and work the glove on very carefully, then placing the elbow on the knee, work on the hand. When this is done smooth down the wrist and button the second button first, then the third, and so on to the end. Then smooth down the whole glove and fasten the first button, Fastening the first button last when putting on a glove for the first time makes a good deal of difference in the fit, although it may seem but a very little thing. It does not strain the part of the glove that is the easiest to strain at first and prevents the enlarging of the button-hole, either of which is sure to take place if you begin at the first button to fasten the glove.

When removing gloves never begin at the tips of the fingers to pull them off, but turn back the wrist and pull off carefully, which will, of course, necessitate their being wrong side out. Turn them right side out, turn the thumb in, smooth them lengthwise in as near as possible the shape they would be if on the hands, and place away with a strip of white canton flannel between if the gloves are light, but if dark colored the flannel may be omitted. Never roll gloves into each other in a wad, for they will never look as well after. There is always some moisture in them from the hands, consequently, when rolled up this moisture has no chance of drying and must work into the gloves, making them hard and stiff and of very little use after as far as looks or fit are concerned.

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