A Target for Empty Hampers and Whips from "Gentlemen" in Gay Coaches.

HOME OF SHELLEY AND HIS BONNY BRIDE

The Town Filled with Attendants on the Annual Religious Convention-Allowed to Sleep in the Huge Tent-Study of the "Keswick Movement."

[Copyrighted, 1893.]

KESWICK, Eng., July 15 -- [Correspondence of THE BEE.]- My first night's experience in this ancient Cumbrian capital of the English lake district was so peculiar a one that in my pilgrimings in Britain I am often drawn back here at this pleasant season of the year for an undefinable sort of contemplation and rest. I had come over the mountains on foot from vagrant loiterings among the peasantry of Miterdale, Wastdale, Watendiath and Borrowdale, and striking into the old coach road from Windermere had lingered a bit in the mystic vale of St. John

Resuming my way along the coach road leading over bold Castle Rigg into Keswick, being dusty and travel-stained, and doubtless regarded as a tramp by the hundreds of tourists passing in their gay coaches, traps, gigs and wagonettes, I saw American manners abroad illustrated by a millionaire American tourist, whom 1 recognized, tossing the remains of a lunch hamper upon my from bestowed, rather than anticipated, material and spiritual content. I noticed too, as the evening advanced, that at least hulf the folk upon the streets held in their hands folded slips of paper, large folios like programs, or tiny bound copies of the gospels, their pages inter-spersed with pressed mountain leaves and flowers or with physics each supersently at head and shoulders, at which exploit his diamond-spangled brood laughed merrily and long; English manners exemplified by several "gentlemen whips" attempting to but my shoulders 'or face as they dashed past; and Scotch and Irish manners shown flowers or with ribbons, each apparently at the place of some timely text. Most of these folk gradually changed the course of their various promenades to a common direction. After a time, partly from vagrant by a delicious old Scotchman and an equally delicious young Dublin barrister-men of account in their separate places, in their vacation-time really seeing the lake country on their own legs-jogging along toward Grasmere together, contending with amiable ferocity as to-which race had priority in Britain, and both, as they met me, as human companionship, even if every face and form you look upon have alien ties, I followed the crowds through a few squares valiantly insisting on being the first to accost me and offer me roadside consolation from their respective flasks. of the compact old town.

Looking Southward from Castle Rigg.

With these and like engaging diversions I trudged cheerily to the north up Castle Rigg. sward dipped prettily to the water way of the romantic Greta stream, I at last came Reaching its top I turned for a farewell look towards the glorious southern scenes of the lake region. On the one hand were the seemwith the latest comers to a huge tent filled with perhaps 5,000 worshipers, then engaged in prayer. I crept into the place, secured an ingly endless fells, odorous with the new-blooming heath, and here and there masses unoccupied settle along the tent edge some distance from the door and strove with a keenly awakened interest to comprehend the of blue from the banks of violets, a gentle breeze stirring the sea-like expanse of color as if with riotous motion and delight. On exact significance of so great a religious gathering in so remote a part of England, and, with something like critical curiosity, to judge if I might discern the real spirit of an the other, as if some misty cauldron fash-ioned out a nether earth, the purple shapes and shadows of St. John's vale; and above and shadows of St. John's vile; and above it—below, within and above the clouds, mon-arch Heivellyn—forest-hung at its base; cleft and scarred above; still higher, striped with far-descending torrents like mighty plomes of white; and its lofty, broken sumassemblage, composed, as could be instantly discovered, of representatives of widely di-vergent faiths and creeds. Straight opposite the entrance was a broad, raised platform. Its central portion was reserved for leaders and speakers, and mit and famous "Striding-Edge" showing thousands of blackened, almost vertical furwas reserved for realiers and speakers, and na large wing at either side was filled with members of the choir. There was naught else between the benches, ranged arena-like around the front and ends, with their occu-pants, and the canvas roof above. Plain to rows in the eternal stone of its peaks and ridges.

To the North the Giorlous Vale of Keswick.

If here was one of those ravishing scenes panes, and the clarvas root has yeen that to severity was the place of this great convo-cation. The services, purely of prayer and praise in song, seemed equally free from the many common artifices for exciting ex-traneous interest. Nor was there in the which can never be effaced from the mem-ory, but a few steps over the mountain top ory, but a few steps over the mountain top furnished another of equal beauty and im-pressiveness. It was perhaps an hour be-fore sunset, and the glorious vale of Kes-wick or Derwentwater, a thousand feet be-low, came full and fair in view. Keswick gray and snug was half hidden within its bosom. To the right Saddleback and Souter Fell lay in lofty billowy moors against the horizon and the silvery threads of Greta horizon, and the silvery threads of Greta river wound in and out of the lush meadows below. To the left and the west gleamed the upper reaches of Derwentwater with the heights of Causey pike and Grassmoor beyond, peaks of saffron and purple in the slant rays of the sinking sun. Beyond the

SAUNTERING ON TO KESWICK | as to tell a cheery, pleasant story of Keswick folk and town. the remotest places of Britain-ove7 worked town clergy; lonely country parsons, devout women from merciful fields of labor. Inns Already Filled with Tourists. gray-haired veterans in church and mission All these are things the traveled traveler ary work and young men and women just entering that battle which has no end. The but as I wandered up and down the fine old street, seeking in vain for a place to lay my head during the night, and at each inn or house of entertainment being met by the Cross is the one center of all teaching. Ac-cording to the manifold individuality of all who come, who are teachers elsewhere and house of entertainment being met by the same commiseratingly expressed words of "Full o' tourists," or "very last place taken by 'Kes'ick movement' folk!" I could not then quite understand the significance of the "Kes'ick movement," or account for a kindliness of speech, gentleness of manuer and tender hush that seemed to pervade all Keswick town, though every street was filled with people. Indeed, in the half-shad-owy, saftrony light which came with the close of day, there was such softness of footfall and such modulation of activities and speech as scemed to give the effect of throngs moving in a dream. learners here, every phase of the possibili-ties of the life of faith is presented, and ties of the life of faith is presented, and above all else they are all united in the one common desire for the attainment of a "rest-ing" faith through personal holiness. "Rest-ing" indeed is your faith and mine in the de-votion of men to their sacred and often thankless calling from calm and solemn scenes like these. Out of the tender heart of this lake district land of Wordsworth, Coleridge and Southey have issued countless Coleridge and Southey have issued countless streams of purest everliving thought and imagery, reaching with their beneficent in-

fluence to uttermost lands; and how fitting that in these later days from almost the throngs moving in a dream. The gay coachloads announcing by shrill self same source should flow as strong and bugle notes and resounding horn their repure those kindred streams of everlasting love at 1 joy through faith. EDGAR L. WAKEMAN. bugic notes and resounding norm their re-turn from a day's outling in the mountains checked their vociferousness as the town-edge was reached, and crept quietly to the booking stations and inn yards. The cyclists, shooting from the heights on spheres of THE FIRST TIME I KISSED SARY. flash and speed, dismounted and walked to Niron Waterman in Puck. their lodgings beside their gleaming wheels The first time I kissed Sary-well, it sort o'

Effect on Street Preachers and Salvationists. seems to me As if that happy incident took place just yes-The street preachers, those windy religterday: An' though 't was fifty years ago, to this day 1 ious blackguards of summer evenings in all English towns, held the crowds around them My eyes an' think about it an' fairly taste it in respectable and subdued discourse; and even those pansy-hooded wenches of the vet. I'd been her stiddy company for purty nigh a Salvation army, who are gathering up the pennies of the poor in England at the rate of nearly a half million pounds a year. year, I'd taken her to spellin' schools an' doin's fur an' I hair-was contrary, An' I haif thought so, too, until the first time I kissed Sary. sounded their loud timbrels in consonance with the pervading benignant spell, and salaamed, pirouetted and ricocheted as though somewhat graceful in grace. If it could be property said of ten thousand folk

Lord knows how many girls I'd kissed; an' it of all degree, to the stranger Keswick town seemed in a dreamful sort of purring ecstacy from bestowed, rather than anticipated, was my idee When first we met I'd kiss her, too, but she said 'no sirree!" I'd never dreamed of such an independent miss before. An' though she always had her way I loved

An though she always had her way I loved her more an more. But finally, one Sunday night, somewhere along in June. As we was walkin' home from church and lookin' at the moon, Its light a-restin' on her lips as red as any cherry.

cherry, I asked her if she'd wed—an' then's the first time I kissed Sary.

How years go skurryin' around! an' yet someimpulse, something from curious interest, largely because I knew not where else to zo, and no little from those emotions which are always active in the wanderer's breast from something like a homesick fervor for how to me It seen s as though our love's as young as what It used to be. Fer she an' me have steadfast been through

sumshine an' through clouds, Herbands have fashioned baby clothes, an' weddin' gowns an' shrouds. But paths have all been pleasant in each other's sunny smile, Some dewy flower gladdens us on every dusty mile:

An' of the many varied days I wouldn't alter A one that God has sent us since the first time 1 klssed Sary.

Mental exhaustion and brain fatigue Promptly cured by Bromo-Seltzer.

THE WORLD'S CONGRESS OF AUTHORS. Notable Gathering of Famous Men and

Women of Letters. It is safe to say that no recent event has excited more widespread interest among literary people of both sexes and all nationalities than the congress of authors held at Chicago this month under the auspices of the World's Fair auxiliary, an organization having charge of the several series of great world's congresses and so ably presided over by Hon. Charles C. Bonney, whose executive ability and whose breadth of culture have now become apparent to the leaders of thought, knowledge and progress in all parts of the world. The congress of authors, or as it is officially described, the congress of the department of literature, included the general subjects of libraries, history, philology, authors, folk lore and last, but far from

least, the important subject of copyright, which has hitherto been an international bone of contention. Never before has any nation been able to I never elsewhere heard prayer in so gather together such a representative body softened tones. One might almost liken it to a barely audible aspiration of spiritual longof people of letters, such an amalgamation of the brainlest writers of the present day, men and women whose names as writers are ing for larger peace through faith, rather than as in many similar gatherings, a start verily household words everywhere; and America can proudly say without any tinge of

TIS BUT AIPASSING SHOW

DIAMOND DIGGINGSE AT THE BIG FAIR

Now the Sparklers Are Procured, Separated and Polished-American Helps-Rich and Varsed Exhibits of the Dark Continent.

CHICAGO, July 28 .- [Special to THE BEE.]-A most interesting exhibit at the exposition is to be found at the Mining building, and is that of the diamond industry as represented by the display of the Da Beers and Kimberly mines of Kimberly, South Africa. These mines are the richest in the world, in fact they control the diamond market of the world by limiting the production and exportation of stones to amounts that will not overstock the market, and thus they protect the future diamond industry.

The yet unknown wealth of these mines cannot be estimated, as the deeper the mining the richer seems to grow the soil. The De Beers and Kimberly mines now furnish employment for 1,400 white men and 5,000 native Kaffirs. I saw two of these black people who are with the exhibit. They speak no English, but chatter in their native tongue. One of them answers to the name of "Jim," and is a muscular looking fellow between six and seven feet in height and possessing a remarkably good natured face of ebony hue. "Jim" is valued for his honesty and noted for his abhorrence of the American style of dress, much preferring his native costume, which, this warm weather, consists of a necklace and a-smile.

Process of Mining.

Powerful engines are used to hoist from the depths of earth the diamond-bearing rocks, or as it is called, "blue clay." When it reaches the surface it is tipped automati-cally into bins, from these bins to trucks, and in them conveyed to the depository and in them conveyed to the depository floor, which is simply a hard rolled, level piece of ground. Upon this earthen floor the "blue" is allowed to remain from four to eight months, subjected to the disinte-grating effects of the sun and rain, which cause it to crumble to pieces, for the hard, heavy blue rock which hides within its breast the sparkling gem, is but a conglom-cration of clay and pebbles, which are sep-arated from each other by the process of washing. Only about one ton of concentrate is obtained from 100 tons of blue soil. Eight machines are in operation at the exhibit, which handle 14,000 loads of the

blue soil per day. A load weighs 1,600 pounds carat. All of this clay is of course brought from the Do Beers and Kimberly brought from the De Beers and Khilberry mines. The concentrates now pass through the pulsating machine, or one which might very properly be called a sieve graded into three different sizes, and thus capable of separating from each other three sizes of pebbles which are found in the clay, the mallest uphble lains not here the sizes of smallest pebble being not larger than a tiny flower seed. The water used in the pulsator is carried back in small buckets by means of a pulley, and pass is again through the machine to prevent any possible loss. The residue of pebbles is thrown upon the sorting table and sorted by experts.

Real Diamonds.

I was allowed the rather exciting pleasure of examining some fifty pounds of the pebbles, pushing them about with a little trowel and to my delight finding a real diamond. It was not, however, a perfect brilliant, but one which would be subject to the process of cleaning. The diamond has a grain the of cleaning. The diamond has a grain the same as wood, and few stones are perfect or free from flaws. When they are they pass directly to the cutter. The expert cleanor can tell at a glance the run of the crystalli-zation of a stone and when a stone is to be cleft it is first placed in a metal holder, which is which use of hard and workers about which is a mixture of lead and pewter about the size of a hen's egg and fastened upon a

Yet it Illustrates an Industry to Which IS There Too Much Silver?

We have heard that there was an overproduction. We know there has been an over-production of Moquette Carpets, so will exchange a few Mcquette Carpets for a little silver. The best moquette made, in newest designs, at \$1.15 a yard.

Made up rugs in large sizes, \$1.00 per yard. We shall not change the price until every piece is gone and they are going to.

Small Moquette Rugs at about half usual price.

Orchard & Wilhelm Carpet Co.,

Douglas, Between 14th and 15th.

tractive, both in the numerous articleshown and in the excellent taste and judgs ment which has governed the different arrangements. It is quite evident that the exhibitors do not believe in doing things by halves and have spared neither money, time nor research in collecting the various pro ducts and articles of interest from far away South Africa. Before the door is placed a revolving case of oil paintings representing the various flora of the cape; near that is a the various flora of the cape; near that is a pyramid of ostrich eggs; a number of glass cases contain a valuable collection of beauti-ful ostrich feathers, black, white and natural. The taxidermal display consists of specimens of the Angora goat, the Boar goat, the fai-tail sheep and springbock; also an ostrich family, the female bird and the male, while on the ground at the feet of the parent burds sit a number of six works the parent birds sit a number of six weeks old chicks. A large painting of an ostrich farm hangs just back of this family and here and there upon the floor of the large room are a

number of mats, made from the pretty pelts of the springbock. One almost gives a sigh of regret at the number of the dainty little creatures that have yielded up their lives in order to furnish the pelts for these numerous brown and white striped mats. The fat-tailed sheep derives it name from its immense big tail and its hide is used to small stick of wood. The metal holder is now made soft by being held over a flame. make the strongest gloves in the market. Draped from a number of boxes, on which While the metal is soft the diamond to be cleft is inserted in the end opposite the stick, with the portion of the stone exposed are placed other exhibits, are the karrasses of the golden and the silver jackal and of the musk cat, goatskins and the polts of Merino where it is to be split. Another diamond with a sharp point is fastened in a similar holder. These holders are placed in separate sheep and Angora goat, with its long, sitky fleece, and from the number of the latter a pretty large demand could be supplied. On shelves are placed numerous fleeces of Groece wool, and also the washed, all dainty tied with blue ribbons. Leaning against a box are four large elephant tusks, the largest one measuring seven and a half feet weighing 158 pounds, valued at \$1,300. A glass case contains tropical birds in gorgeous plumage of red and blue and yellow. At the sary for the full development of its work. foot of the case stands a specimen of the valua-ble guano bird, and near it a jar of the fertil-The recent examination of public school girls for admission into the Normal College izer. Nothing seems omitted, for near the cen ter is a pyramid of the white everlasting flowers and small baskets filled with those of various colors. On exhibit are many Kaffir and Zuiu curios, implements of warfare, who secured admittance were required to Bushman's stones. Zalu stabbing assagais, breast shields made of skin, and skin saddle bags and spears and arrows, wooden dippers These girls endured successfully the trying ordeal in the hot weather of early Ju which argues well for their stamina. T fashioned like gourds, and used by the highest percentage was gained by a girl of Jewish parentage, while the number of Jew-Kaffirs to dip their native beer.



Dr.DOWNS 1316 Douglas Street, Omaha, Neb.

The eminent specialist in nervous, chronic, private, blood, skin and urinary diseases. A regular and registered graduate in medicine, as diplomas and certificates will show, is still treating with the grantes success, catarrh, lost manhood, seminal weakness, night losses and all forms of private diseases. He mercury used. New treatment for loss of vital power. Partiss unable to visit me may be treated at home by correspondence. Medicine or instruments sent by mail or express security packed; no marks to ladi-cate contents or sender. One personal interview preferred. Consultation free. Correspondence strictly private. Book (Mysteries of Life) sent free. Office hours, 9 mm. to 9 p.m. Suddays, 10 a. m. to 13 meters.

ter work when her mind gave way under I WAS BIG. the strain to which she had subjected it. Those who knew her will think of her not as I WAS FAT. a suicide, but as a victim of overwork. Mr. Anthony J. Drexel made a wise use of his fortune during his life, and the spirit I FELT MEAN which characterized his benefactions while living finds expression in the bequests made by his will. The most important of those I TOOK PILLS. affecting the public is the legacy of \$1,000,000 placed in the hands of trustees, who are authorized to crect and maintain an art gal I TOOK SALTS. ery, museum or other public institution in vicinity of the Drexel institute, I GOT LEAN. their discretion, to apply the income to the upport of the institute, should this be neces

The

Of purely Ameri-

f New York led the Sun to make an analysis f some features of the contest. Those

ret seventy-five out of a possible 100, and 52 out of 1,000 obtained this high grade.

ish and German names among the success

THE NOMAN'S CONGRESS.

St. James Gazette.

In great Chicago, wondrous place! The scoffed before are now become

Seven days they met and then dispersed,

They spoke of schools, of charity, And science found its proper part; Beligion and philanthropy Were Joined with literature and art: No theme too great, and none too small, They simply finished one and all.

YOUR HEALTH

May depend upon the way yo treat the warn-ings which nature gives. A few bottles of S.S.S. taken at the proper time may insure good health for a year or two. Therefore act at once, for it

IS IMPORTANT

that nature be assisted at the right time S.S.S. nev r fails to relieve the system of im S.S.S.S. purities, and is an excellent tonic also.

He Wants to Add His Name.

Treatise on blood and skin diseases mailed res.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

In mute astonishment we bend, With all our mule inforior race, Before the ladies who attend

Discreetly still, profoundly dumb.

With nothing further to be done, For every question, last and first. They'd wholly settled, one by one; In comprehensive view they saw Philosophy and civil law.

tower of old Crossthwaite church, where Southey lies buried, shone the blue bed of Bassenthwaite water. And beyond the whole lovely vale, where the farms were spread in checkered splatches of color between sinuous threads of hedge and wall lofty Skiddaw stood monarch sublime of the Cumbrian north.

On my loitering way down into the town I came to a quaint. little crooked-roof house, trim and neat and tidy as a chipper old woman at a pleasant fair. "Chestnut Hill was the inscription upon the stone gate post. A huge sycamore stood sentry beside the An old serving man was cropping the hedge by the gate.

Where Shelley Brought His Schoolgirl Bride

I stood and looked at the place for a little it seemed to me the house must have a history. The old man, observing my own observance, paused in his toil, drew his horny fingers slowly along the hedge shears, and said with an air of proprietary superior-

ity: "An' ye ma' weel leuk agin an' agin, nec-

I looked and looked again as bidden, but so inquiringly that the old man, resuming his hedge-clipping and clearing his throat as if for portentous announcement, con descended to explain: "Twns in this versa hoos maister Shelley

li'd wi't' babbey wife, laing syne. Tha pleed (played) an' pleed, an' niver wark'd, till t' laird dreav 'n oot. T' beugish (bookish) folk calas (always) ha' nowt but plee o'maun-der'n n' yewlment (sorrow.) Tha be nowte 'at dowe!" (Fit for nothing.)

I thanked him for the bitter reminder of : great truth, which carried the sad memory with it that this was indeed the veritabl cottage where Shelley brought his school-girl bride, and where they chased each other like happy children about its flower beds and little lawn, until the stern Cumbrian landlord chased them both away for lack of rent. with this plaintive romance still in I turned up past Greta bridge into the quiet though crowded streets of Keswick.

True Genti Lodged in the Old Town.

The old Columbian capital clusters closely on either side of one long street which turns abruptly at its center, and at some distance from this begins to straggle away north

ward, countryward, to lonely and ancient Crossthwaite church. Facing this street, or just removed within curious and often winsome courts and closes, are centuries old shops, homes and inns. The shops are just as they stood almost so long ago as when this region was Little Britian, and hundreds o pack horses passed and repassed daily with their rude mountain traffic. The homes are almost as they were in the Sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, with their solid old seventeenth centuries, with their solid old doors, tiny windows, protruding upper stories, picturesque gables, trim dormers and curious hand worked oak, iron and brass. And the inns are just as they were when they lodged the true genii of the lake district, Gray, Scott and Wordsworth, Colo-ridge, DeQuincey and Shelley, Southey, "Christopher North" and Ruskin, Fitzgerald, Tennyson and Dr. Arnold Harriet Mar-Tennyson and Dr. Arnold, Harriet Mar tineau, Charlotte Bronte and Mrs. Hemans and hosts of others whose aftertouch of brush or pen has given all this lovely region its most tender and imperishable charm. All this one may largely know before com ing, but only truly know and feel when here and that soft and gentle influence pervading all the fine old place, which is largely of a later and different growth than out of the spell put on the town by the immortals, is something one can alone comprehend when sharing here its sunny actuality.

Modern Fashionings on Old Habitations.

Huddled closely as is the ancient town along its single business theroughfare of shops and inns, there is a fine, brave face of modern fashioning even upon these oldest habitations; a face of sunny welcome, one might say, brightened in countless ways by the pretty things and showings of modern luxury and use. The shadowy old shops are luxury and use. The shadowy old s cheery from their neat array of The inns and homes are prim and wares. smart with flashing brasses, rich curtainings and shining varnish and paint. From street end to end the long crooked thoroughfare is lovely in its groupings of color in luscious vegetables, fruits and flowers. While leading out from this the lanes, courts and broader streets of later days give charming vistas as one may find; modern homes of opulonce, villas large and ample, old habi ta-tions trausformed to new, and all set about in such wealth of hedge, tree and liower,

ling verbal argument with the Almighty for failure in granting greater lung power. The hymns were from a collection called "Hymns of Consecration and Faith." They spoke tenderly and devotedly those two essentials to the perfect Christian life, and those alone. It was as though an unbroken and unutterable peace possessed every one of those 5,000 From opening invocation to closing souls word of blessing, there was but one exalted peaceful strain sweetly thrilling through every human tone—"1 am thine and thou art mine!" And then they went away with calm or glowing faces into the balmy sum-mernight.

entire evening service a single ebuiltion of those physical phenomena which often at-tend certain conditions of "religious" ex-

Prayer in Soltened Tones.

citement.

A Huge Tent filled with Worshipers,

Just at its southern edge, where the green

As the tent was being closed, not having place to lay my head that night, I still sat at the tent-edge on the old settle.

Unnecessary Compassion for the Traveler.

A half-dozen men and women came to me. I attempted to explain that I could not se-cure lodging in Keswick, though quite able to pay my reckoning. They would not hear me out. Their hearts were attuned to the spirit of the place and the words of the servspirit of the place and the words of the serv-ice they had uttered. They saw me, travel-stained and houseless, only with eyes of compassion and help. Two gave me a six-pence each, another a shilling, another a thrippenny bit, with words of material and spiritual consolation for the night, the mor-row, and eternity. Even the old caretaker, having seen these good souls out and extin guished the last lamp, stumbled back to me with an ancient lantern in his hand and let even his feeble light so shine that he found a huge copper penny which he pressed into my hand with the kindly admonition:

"Bide 'ere t' moarn, n' I'll let tha oot for a beet (bite) t' my ain table. Ma' ta' Laird be

wi' tha ower neet an' calas (always) !" I sank into a dreamless slumber, and was awakened betimes by the old caretaker True to his word he took me to his cottage for breakfast, where with explanations l left the coin so kindly forced upon me the previous night; and, having had the honor o being the only person ever exclusively en-tertained over night by the Keswick con-vention, after I had got well settled at a comfortable inn, where departing tourists gave me place, I leisurely enjoyed old Kes-wick town and its romantic surroundings and a cursory study of the "Keswick move ment.

What the "Keswick" Movement Is.

These now noted Keswick conventions ar. simply great gatherings of English. Scotch and Irish clergymen and other Christian workers of all orthodox faiths. They are the outgrowth of meetings many years ago in the north and west of England of local bodies of the International Evangelical al-liance, and their influence upon the spiritual lives of individual clergymen, particularly the late Canon T. D. Harford-Battersby incumbent of St. John's church, Keswick who, perhaps also aided by the gentle spell of the lake district genil, gradually de parted from tractarian principles to the Evangelical school. His life and work were those of a grand, sweet and indeed holy man, sorrowing for the metes and bounds of man, sorrowing for the measure of the sal-vation of men, and fervidly striving for complete Christian unity in essentials through realization of an exaited faith. In September, 1874, was held the Oxford

convention on similar lines. It created an epoch in the lives of many hundred believing Christians, and set on foot a movement of great and increasing power for the promo-tion of holiness. Canon Battersby attended this. It removed his last doubt. He "en-tered into the rest of faith," he wrote, at this convention. In June of the next year he "Envelow movement" which had new the "Keswick movement," which had now practically become the Battersby movement within the church of England, culminated in the first of the Keswick conventions. They have been held every year since, during the last week in July; and on the 23d of July, 1883, their founder died here at Keswick, with thousands of these convention folk about him as his gentle spirit was "lost in the unutterable glow" and "faded before faith's vision noisclessly."

A "Resting" Faith the Aspiration of All.

These meetings continue for a week. They may be said to differ from the American chautauoua gatherings in the particulars of possessing no secularly educative or diverting features and in the sole aspiration by attendants of a "resting" rather than a mere "seeking" faith. Indeed the former is the keynote of every phase of effort here. Five daily services are held. All those who gether at Keswick can be seen but a few days before in

boasting that to her and her alone belongs the credit of being able to carry out so succesfully such a notable event as the recent literary congress-an event which must certainly tend to bring her into closer touch with the nations of the old world, and show to the people of those old world, and show to the people of those old world nations that America, although comparatively young, can and does produce men and women "des belies lettres" whose works will compare with if not surpass any produced by

them at present or in the ages gone by, Monday evening, July 10, the congress was formally opened by a general reception, as which some notable speeches of welcome and responses were made by Charles Dudley Warner, Richard Watson Gilder, George W Walter Besant and others, Warner in particular paying a magnificent tribute to the beauties of the World's fair.

Mr. Gilder evidently seemed to touch a sympathetic chord, judging by the tre-mendous applause which greeted him when during the course of his remarks he said: "I for one would not have the countenanc to stand up before a world's congress o authors if within a short time we as

disgrace of international piracy." Tuesday's session was entirely devoted to the general subject of copyright, a matter of vital importance and interest to both authors and publishers. Mr. George E Adams, to whose efforts the enactment of the copyright law of 1891 was largely due presided and opened the meeting b eading an admirable paper on our copyright legisla tion, past and future. Dr. S. S. Spr.

Dr. S. S. Sprigge, late secretary of the London Society of Authors, followed with a short paper on "The International Copyright Union." written by Sir Henry Bergne of England. He also read a paper of his own on the present

status of copyright legislation. Messrs. Gilder, Cable, Dudley Warner, Prof. Loundsbury of Yale and others made several remarks on the subject. Copyright again was the opening theme of Wednesday's session, the principal feature of which was a powerful paper by Walter Besant on "The Rights and Interests of Authors:" a paper on syndicate publishing by Morris Colles of London, and a general dis-cussion by the members present consumed the balance of this day's session. Thursday the session opened with Charles

Dudlay Warner presiding, when the generat subject of "Criticism and Literature" pied the attention of the members. occu-Warner read the opening paper, in which he made some sound and pertinent suggestions as to how criticism should be regarded by literary people in this country. A forcible paper by H. D. Trail of Oxford, Eng., en-titled "The Relations of Literature and

Journalism," was read at this day's session and received most favorable comment. An other paper which came in for its share of "Criticism as an Educational Force." Friday's session was taken up with the subject, "Aspects of Modern Fiction," and

the selection of George W. Cable as presid-ing officer was a just tribute to that gentle-man's fame as a writer of modern fiction. Mr. Cable read a paper on "The Uses and Methods of Fictions." Mrs. Catherwood

then followed with a paper on "Form and Condensation in the Novel," a paper which was generally admitted to be one of the very was generally admitted to be and of the Alice best read before the congress. Miss Alice French, Mrs. McMahon, Hamlin Garland, Joseph Kirkland also read very interesting papers dealing with the subject of "Fiction" in its different phases. This session, which is a subject of the session of the subject of the session of the second seemed to arouse a more general public in tcrest than any of the preceding, brought to a termination the literary congress which is calculated to mark a new era in internationa literature, especially so far as copyright is concerned, and will tend to increase that "esprit de corps" which should and does exist among those who follow the pen as a

profession or as a pastime. FRANK FROOM.

Busy people have no time, and sens bie people have no inclination to use pills that make them sick a day for every dose they take. They have learned that the use of De Witt's Little Early Risers does not it De Witt's Little Early Risers does not in-terfere with their health by causing nausea pain or griping. These little pills are per, feet in action and resulte, regulating the stomach and bowels so that headaches, diz-ziness and lassitude are prevented. They cleanse the blood, clear the complexion and means the sector. Lot of health in these one up the system. Lots of health in these inttiefellows.

ises, the two diamonds facing each other and are pressed together at the desired points and the required incision produced A small steel knife used as a wedge com pletes the splitting process. The small pieces thus proken off are called "vase diaionds," and are used largely in making up vase-leaves and other flower jewelcy. Ready for the Cutter. The diamond is now ready for the cutter, shose experienced eye must first determine the mode of cutting to make the stone turn out a two, three or four-point stone. The diaand is prepared for the cutting process by being placed in the same kind of a holder as that used by the cleaver and fastened in the utting machine, the stones being rubbed against each other produce the large facets little box underneath catches all the

recious diamond dust, which is used by the solisher, who mixes it with olive oil and preads it upon an iron plate, which is turned by steam and revolves at the rate of 2,500 times per minute. The diamond, which has been soldered in a small copper zup, is pol-ished by being pressed upon the revolving disk, each facet requiring a change in the position of the stone in its metal cup. The fine expert, who gives me the "points," is the finest diamond cutter in the United States, if not in the world. He has spent eighteen years at the work, is using a cut ing machine of American invention, and the gauge used by the polisher to determine the ingles of the facets is also of American to the skill of American workmen. The Hollanders, with hereditary knowledge of the fine work, are no longer considered the best, as they cut for weight and not for the more valuable quality of brilliancy. A dramond in the matrix is seldom seen. But I saw a very handsome one, and brilliant it looked imbedded in the side of the rock. Some very large diamonds in the rough are seen n a case at the exhibit, the value of the vhole being three-quarters of a million. One of the diamonds is pink, the largest of its kind in existence. The blue-white is the most valuable and one of that color has been found within a month past in the Jacques Foutein mine. This blue-white diamond weighs 968 carats and is valued at a fabulous

American Trade.

The first diamond found in America was ound at Frazier & Chalmer's place, which thicago firm are now making four triple exansion engines for use in the De Beers and Kimberly mines. Nearly all the lumber used those mines comes from the Baltic sea, out arrangements are being rapidly made to experiment with Pacific coast lumber, it being estimated to be of a better quality and can be obtained at less cost than that now in

The manager of the De Beers mines is Gardener F. Williams, who formerly resided at Oakland, Cal. He displays a great deal interest in opening up a profitable market

or Pacific coast lumber. Thus it will be seen that American ma-chinery will be and is used to operate the far away diamond fields of South Africa. American brains are needed to look after its business and soon American lumber will there find a steady market. The yield of these mines averages about 200,000 carats of the rough diamonds per month. The largest diamond found (previous to the one found within the last month) weighed in the rough 128% curats and was recently sold in India for \$70,000.

The writer of this article was made very happy by the kindness of Mr. Berlinner of the diamond exhibit, who presented her a piece of the blue rock from which the namond is extracted, the provision being that should curiosity overcome good sense to such an extent as to induce the melting of the "blue" and a diamond be found therein it is to be returned. She is also the happy sessor of one pink and two red garnets and two Cape Town emeralds, which will be set in a ring and carefully treasured as a souvenir of her visit to and the kindest reeption at the South Africa diamond ex ibit.

Other Exhibits.

Let us now visit the rest of the Cape Colony exhibit, which is located in the Agricultural building and is extremely at-

A Great Country,

ful ones was very large. can names there were few. One begins to have a great respect for this ountry, which, while it can furnish dia-nonds for the whole world, can also produce The death of Rev. Thomas E. Walsh, presi-dent of the University of Notre Dame, is a the finest wheat, oats, barley and beans also good corn, all of which are put up so tempt grievous loss to that institution and to the creed of which he was a distinguished mem-ber. Placed in the president's chair at the ingly in nice clean sacks or in glass jars. One cereal I want to taste is the Kaffir corn. I think it must be the corn spoken of in the scriptures. It would be well nigh impossible age of 25, he speedily elevated the tone of the group of colleges subject to his direction to name all to be seen in this exhibit. But one to be spoken of is that of the native wine; it is an old industry in the colonies, that of grape culture, and a fine display is and, by an uncommon sagacity in dealing with the least tractable period of young man hood, increased the usefulness of the col leges while tightening their discipline. was an ideal head for a boys' town. Full of made of small casks and bottles containing "red muscadal," old brown sherry and "sweet fontignac," with numerous other humor, kind-hearted as a woman, rich fancy, well grounded in sciences and arts, his talents and his character were reflected brands. There can be seen also some pieces. in the progress of Notre Dame, whose alumni of the peculiar "wine stone," from which is are to be found all over the country. made cream of tartar.

Now, I want to go back and mention that the karrasses, which appear to be whole skins of animals, are really long strips of the fur, not more than an inch wide, joined on the under side by seams so fine that they are equal to the work done on seal skin sacques, and are made by native workmen. One feature of its display which is very agreeable to visitors, is the absence of 'for sale' cards, and all who have visited this exhibit will remember with pleasure the glimpse it afforded them, not of "darkest Africa," of a country where civilization has gained a firm foothold and planted its banner of GRACE HINES.

Yale's next freshman class will have 600 students-more than there were in the whole college only a few years ago.

filed at York, Pa., contain \$55,000 to Yale University. contained a bequest of

O politicians most effete, Who so unceasingly debate, These ladies in a week could treat The past and future of the state! At the recent convocation of the Univer sity of Chicago President Harper announced the completion of the buildings, costing nearly \$1,250,000. Philosophers, who truth pursue, A week sufficed to deal with you? So, acting on this noble plan, Henceforth be government resigned, To sway and alter as she can, To fair, omniscient womankind: On every hand prepared to speak And pass her judgment—in a week!

Depauw university at Greencastle. Ind which were expected to reach \$1,600,000, arc said to amount to but \$600,000. The trustees have made, within the last two years, large improvements in the belief that they woul get the expected sum from the Depauw buests and now that these are falling short "great inconvenience" is likely to result.

has just occurred, was a man to whom Emerson's stirring words, "Go jut your creed into your deed," must have applied with telling force. His establishment of the New York trade schools was the workin out of an idea that had taken a strong hole him. Of their practical usefulness there can be no doubt. An inexpressibly sad piece of news is cor

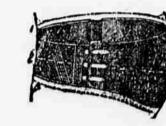
tained in the dispatch which tells of the suicide at Chicago of Miss Emma Garrett, a devoted teacher of deaf mutes, who, with rare zeal and patience, had devoted her life to the teaching of the dumb to speak. She achieved a degree of success that was remarkable, and was on the threshold of

Handsome Women Can Loss Weigh Fast. Homely Men Look Better if Thin. Try Dr. Edison's System. No Dieting.

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Band worth Twice the Monsy.

Office of H. M. Burton, Hardware, Cary Staoffice of it. at. hards tion, ill., Jan. H. 1893. Dr. Edison-Dear Siri I am well pleased with your treatment of obesity. The band is worth twice the monoy it cost, for comfort. I have reduced my weight ten pounds. I weigh 235 now, and I did weigh 245. Yours traity. H. M. BURTON.

They Are Doing Me Good.

Enriville, III., May 23, 1892. Loring & Co: Inclosed find \$1.5) for which please send mu the other two bottles of Dr. Editon's Oboq-ity Fills. I have used one and think hey are doing the work. B. M. RALEY, P. O. Box 75.

Talk So Much About Your Pills.

Peoria, Ill., June 18, 1897. Dear Sirs: After hearing one of my friends talk 50 Such about your Obesity Pills and the benefit hels deriving from them I think I will try them mrssif Please send me 3 bottles (J. G. D., and obligs. J. Mounts, 405 Perry Street.

Feel Better and Weigh 13 Pounds Less

Goshen, Ind. Sept. 18, 1892. Gentlemen: Inclosed 1 send you \$4, for which you will please send methroschology \$4, for which you Gentiemen: Inclosed i sond you's, for which you will please send methree hottles of the obsity pills Am taking the fourth bottle and feel very much better and weigh is pounds less than when I bogan taking them. I will continue your freat ment Mits J. C. Mc.iows. South Sith Streat South Sixth Street

t tool	Individual	should	W.112.2.2	125 1	ound
Linel	a tooland	61	1.4	160	
5 Teles	1 inch s inch=s 10 inch=s	**	**	170	

Dr. Edison says: "It may be well to point out that in my experiance, which is necessarily very considerable, many troublessome skin diseases such, eccaroma, arone psoriais, utlearia, etc. are prim-arily caused by obcairy, and as the fat and fash is reduced by the plica and obcairy fruit Sait and the action of the band these affections have almost magnatic disappeared." ingreally disappeared." The Obesity Fruit Sait is used in connection with he fulls or Hands or both. One tesspoolful in a number of water makes a delictous soda. Tastes

The bane cost \$1.5] each for sarlength up to \$2 The bane cost \$1.5] each for sarlength up to \$2 Inches. Buffor one inrger than 35 inches add 10 cents extra for each additional inch. Prins \$1.50 For Bottle, or 3 Bottles for \$4.93. Sent by Mail or Sepress. Cutthis out and keep it and soud for our full (\$ columnisaticle on obsets. MENTION ADDRESS EXACTLY AS GIVEN BELOW.

Loring & Company

2 Hamilton Pi., Dept. 23 Boston, Mass., 115 State St., Dept 23, Chicago, 111, 60 W. Ziau St., Dept 23, New York (317.

For sale in Omaha by Snow, Lund & Co.

Eighteen hundred and ninety-three will mark another red letter date in the history of the higher education of women, no fewer than ten of whom have passed the examination for the mathematical tripos at the English university of Cambridge. The bequests from the Depauw estate to Two hundred thousand dollars of the half million required to put the winter fair on a working basis has been subscribed in San Francisco.

Colonel Richard T. Auchmuty, whose death

"Permit me to add my name to your many other certificates in commendation of the great curative properties contained in Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) It is certainly one of the best tonics I ever used "John W. DANIEL, Anderson, S. C."

progress. EDUCATIONAL. The will of the late Martin Eichelberger