THE HALLOWE'EN PHOOCA.

An Irish Story of the Rebellion of 1798. BY GERALD BRENAN

was Hallowe'en in Ballycarney parish Over the mountain came the hoarse wind of early winter, shaking down the last leaves from tree and hedgerow, and banging to all

doors left open in autumn evening fashion. As Mehaul, the shennachie, and a congenial party passed up Killarney glen toward the worthy farmer's (where there were to be revelry and feasting), they commented sagely upon the weather, and promised a blustering first of November. It be noticed by the observer that Mehaul and his friends kept very close together as they toiled up the glen. This fact is explainable when one recalls the casion. Hallowe'en, in Ireland-as in Scotland, Brittany and all Celtic countries-has, since remote ages, been the grand annual playnight of fairy, wraith and hobgoblin. Just so soon as the twilight falls upon the last day of October, the spirit world is popularly supposed to possess unlimited sway among the green fields and windswept uplands of old Erin; and woe to the careless mortal who falls into the clutches of these awful wanderers of the night! Not, indeed, until cockcrow on the following morning do the mystic merrymakers lose their power. Hence, it is till customary for old and young to carefully bestow themselves within pass the time with song and story every suc-cessive Hallowe'en. Hence also the very evident fear displayed by the group of men and boys now making for Farmer Connellan's

There had been trouble connected with the little expedition from its very outset. The path through the glen is narrow, necessitating a march in single file. But the glen is dark and overgrown with thorn trees besides being a notorious haunt of the "good besides being a notorious and to the good people, (as the fairies are called by way of flattery). Consequently none appeared anxious to march at the head of the line "Ye're not frightened o' the good people, are ye, hoys?" asked old Mehaul with a cun-

Mayba 'tis verself that's afraid." retorted great Con Regan, the best hurler and jumper in the parish. "If not, lead on. Age goes

Sure, ould age needs young hands to clear the way, Con, avick," said the shennachis "Yerragh, start boys, or his riverence will be sayin' that 'tis superstitious we are."
"Superstitious!" growled the giant Con.
"A man can be a good Christian, an' yet believe in ghosts on Hallowe'en."
The voyage to Killarney glen might not

have been made at all, had not Denny Connellan, the farmer's son, arrived with a message from his father, asking what had be come of the expected guests.
"Dinny alannah," said old Mehaul, cun-



"ALL RIGHT, MASTER PHIL."

ningly, "go ahead, an' keep a lookout for ould stumps an' stones an' the like."
"'Tis afraid o' the sperruts, I am,' exclaimed Denny, "Sure, I ran all the way down the glen, and twice I thought I saw things in white moving down by the brook.

"I'll tell ye a story, Dinny, if ye lead the way," pleaded the shennachie. Denny Con-nellan's dread of the "good people" was outeighed by his intense native love of romantic fiction. For a moment he wavered, glanc ing up at the moon, still low in the sky.
"'Tis early yet," he said, "there won't
be many of them out till later. You start story, Mehaul, an' I'll go first. But grab me quick, Mehaul, if ye see the

'The phooca!" exclaimed the now greatly relieved shennachie, while the timorous group fell into line. "Sure 'tis about a phooes I'm goin' to tell youtriotic phooca as ever I heard tell of-the same phooca as saved Master Geoffrey Carney from the scaffold in that year o' blood an

bered over the stile into the glen, while the shennachie's sonorous voice repeated a tale of which Ballycarney people never

It appeared, according to old Mehaul, that during the gory Irish rebellion of 1798, one Geoffrey Carney, a brother of the then lord of the manor, had been induced through friendship of Lord Edward Fitzgerald and other patriot leaders to join the rebel cause. After the end of the war he fled into the mountains, hotly pursued by British troopers would assuredly have proven his position. For months he wandered through the bleak passes of Silevecarney, living on the food supplied to him by the peasantry, and on occasional dainties smuggled to him from Castle Carney. The manner in which these atter good things were brought was at least

Geoffrey Carney had a young nephew-also his godson-a fine, daring boy of 10, who, in after years, became the famous "black Sir But in those days Phil Carney "black" except as regarded his very fine eyes and his raven hair. Now Phil was accustomed to go forth for voyages on his pony over the mountain, and in his saddlebags he carried many good things to his uncle. of the dragoons or yeomanry thought of ar-resting a small boy evidently bent upon some pleasure jaunt. By imitating the mournful call of the plover Phil brought his uncle to his side; and then, a rendezvous for future

empty saddlebags back to Castle Carney. But treachery was at work, and it soon be-came clear that unless Goeffrey Carney could be smuggled out of his mountain hiding place and shipped to France his life would not be safe. Long and earnest consultations in Castle Carney resulted in no scheme being Winter approached, sleeping on the gan to become impossible, and, above dreaded North Munster militia had hills began to be been despatched into Slievecarney bareny to hunt down poor Goeffrey and other fugitives. These North Munster soldiers were all the more terrible, because, being Irish them-selves, they had renegaded and fought against the rebellion. Where the British solriors sharing the blood and customs of victims, acted in a mest blood-y manner. No wonder his friends trembled for Geoffrey Carney when the North Munster regiment came to hunt him down. A detachment of the troopers (it was a cavalry regiment) under one Captain Patrick O'Murphy was quartered in Castle Carney itself, and from the walls of the fine old house went forth to trap or shoot their

But if all others abandoned Geoffrey to his fate, not so young Phil Carney. After waiting some days for caution sake, the boy started on another expedition to visit his

member this is Hallowe'en!"
Hallowe'en! The words flashed across
young Phil's brain the light down a dark
tunnel. Here at last was a scheme by which "Return early, Phil," cried his father, "retunnel. Here at last was a scheme by which his uncle could be released under the very neses of the savage "North Munster." Can-tering quickly down to Ballycarney village and pulling up under the portals of the

by the cross roads at fifteen minutes after midnight. She's a fine mare, an' will carry Masther Geo-him, ye know, to the seashfre in four hours at the farthest."

Phil Carney nodded, and away went the gray pony clattering up Ballycarney street just as Captain O'Murphy happened to be auntering down.

"Will young limb that!" observed the

sauntering down.

"Wild young limb, that!" observed the renegade captain sulkily. "Just walt, though, we're out over the bills tonight, an 'twill go hard if we don't eatch that rebel uncle of his. Mighty dismal Hallowe'en this will be for my friends at Castle Carney."

In spite of pressing invitations to remain at the castle and partake of the usual Hallowe'en festivities, Captain O'Murphy resolutely ordered his men out for duty on the mountains that evening. he mountains that evening. It has been stated that the "North Mun-

r" were Irishmen. They certainly shared the superstitions of their race and had love for even the delectable sport of rebel hunting upon the dreaded, ghost-haunted Hallowe'en.
"Sure, 'tis the fairies will set a leg afther

" cried one strapping private.
'Aye," grumbled another, "the phooca will

Here, for the benefit of the uninitiated, it may be stated that the phooca (most utterly feared of all Hallowe'en gobins) is a weird creation supposed to consist of a horse or bull, with the head and shoulders of a human being, and pictured as galloping madly but wholly noiselessly onward, destroying all liv-ing things which bar its path. At the very mention of the phooca there was a responsive shudder beneath the buckran regimentals of Captain O'Murphy's troopers.

But orders were orders, so the detachment set fearfully forth to take the bleak road which wound up into Slievecarney mountain The road was quite deserted, for all decencople were sheltered from ghosts within loors. The moon cast a pale, watery light upon the heather as the horsemen moved up wards, and in the uncertain light keen eyes were needed to distinguish objects at any

Many a trooper that night wished himself safe home and in bad, instead of hunting robels among the silent hills. Indeed the valiant heart of the captain himself had begun to quail.

Just as they reached the highest point of huge gallows awang its ghastly load of corpses to the wind) there came across the moor the unmistakable call of a plover.

So highly wrought were the nerves of the North Munster soldiers that every horse was instantly reined in, without an order to that effect having been given. The captain, how ever, did not seem to notice this gross breach of discipline. He had stopped himself and was gazing steadily in front of him over the moonlit stretch of bog and heather. The eyes of the soldiers turned in the same direction. Suddenly one of the men uttered

sharp, painful cry.
There was something coming toward then across the mountain top! It was a strange, suggestive something-something that shone ghastly white in the conlight-a something that traveled at ter-

"In heaven's name," cried the captain, what have we here?"

Over the ditch into the road went the apbroaching visitant at a bound. Clear against the moon the soldlers saw what seemed to be a monstrous form—half horse, half hideous, indescribable shapelessness. Into the hard white road leaped the being, and the heart of Captain O'Murphy delayed for a second its functions, when it was borne upon him that the hoofs of the newcomer made no single sound upon the hard hill road.

"The phooca! yerragh, 'tis the phooca!" he yelled in an ecstasy of fear. Then, as if by nagic, the heads of the soldiers' horses wer turned toward the ditches on either side of the road, and in a few minutes the troopers of the North Munster detachment were frantically flying across country-utterly routed by the noiseless apparition of the

But straight down the hill road toward Ballycarney cross-roads went the "phooca." By the cross-roads stood a small group of ready saddled. Curiously enough this group iid not fly as the noiseless presence an proached. Instead, a tall man, the innkeper

f Ballycarney, rushed out and seized the 'phooca' by its steaming bridle. Then the white sheet was pulled off the phooca's back, and beneath it appeared Geoffrey O'Carney, holding in his arms his nephew Phil. Eager hands helped Geoffrey the saddle of the bay mare, and afte hurried adieu (for moments were precious

the young man went galloping toward the seacoast, from whence he was able safely to reach France. But young Phil Carney was surrounded by

the eager crowd. "Did ye scare 'em, Masther Phil?" was the

question on every side.

"Scare 'em?" repeated the deservedly proud Philip. "They thought 'twas the phooca and ran for their lives. They ought o be in the next barony by this time."

Then with a grin, the scute heir of the Sarneys stooped down to untie from the feet of his gray pony the thick bands traw which had rendered the feet of the phooce" noiseless on the high road.

As for Captain O'Murphy and his men, they never went rebel-hunting any more. The ridicule attached to their last exploit killed Il desire for that sport in their bosoms. Just as Mehaul, the shennachie, story, the lights of the farmer's hos-Stable cottage gleamed round a bend in the

Well " said tall Con, the hurler, " 'ti fine story; but it dosen't prove that phoocas don't exists; an' fer my part, 'tis glad I am to see our journey's end so near. I'm no ond o' dark glens on Hallowe'en night, d'ye

PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS

"Mamma, Jimmie Bates got a lickin' this norning." "Well, I hope you feel sorry for Jimmle." "Not much; teacher whaled him for licking me!"

Teacher-Danny, define the word "maxinum." Danny-It's-it's de limit. "Mamma," said pater-familias from the head of the table, "this is the fourth time our little boy has been helped to bacon; maybe when he grows up he will be a second

Shakespeare." "I wonder," said Tommy, who had bee reading the poem about the Arab who re fused a purse of gold for his beloved steed "I wonder what he would have did if they had offered to trade "im a bysickle?" "No, Willie, dear," said mamma, "no more

cakes tonight. Don't you know you cannot sleep on a full stomach?" "Well," replied Willie, "I can sleep on my back." Boy on the Fence-My paw won't do hing to you if you don't qu browin' stones at our barn! Bo throwin'

in the Next Yard-Your paw dassen't He's the agent for the Municipal Moral Re form club, an' my paw knows how he got the Kitty (aged 4)-Mamma, I want a piece of

bread and butter. Mamma-You can have it when dinner time comes, dear. Kitty (happening in kitchen a few mokitchen a men's after)—Mandy, mamma says I can have a piece of bread and butter, but you'd better not ask her about it, 'coz maybe she wouldn't Teacher-If one servant girl could clean

two rooms in two hours, how long would it take two servant girls to do it? Little Girl -Four hours. Teacher-Wrong. It would only take one hour. Little Girl-O. I didn't know you was talkin' about servant girls that wasn't on speaking terms. Teacher—Can ony one explain how the corld is divided? Willie (with very impor-

tant air)-Botween them that's got it and them that would like to have it Numerous are the people who have builded better than they knew." A sma boy in one of the public schools was asked to define a demagogue. "A demagogue," he said, "is a vessel that holds wine, gin, whisky

r any other liquor." Dector-Now, Tommie, will you premis me to take your medicine like a man? Tom when a man takes medicing he makes a bad face and swears.

She Forgot Herself Literally. A curious case of loss of memory is re orted from England, and is attracting attention of scientists generally. A woman Carney Arms, the boy made a hurried com-munication to that hostelry's burly land-lord, and the landlord quickly responded: "All right, Masther Phil. The horse will be She said that she had felt something break

inside of her head. The authorities, not being able to find out anything about her, had her sent to the work house. There was not a single mark on her clothing, letters, or anything else that would assist in the discovery of her identity. She conversed as an educated woman on things around her, and wrote in a similar manner to the decand wrote in a similar manner to the doctors who examined her, but her mind was an absolute blank as far as the past was corcerned. The woman was described widely and her case was discussed at length by the newspapers.

Trilby, and then she would say that it could not be that. The letters her were signed "Mrs. Anybody The letters written by discussion of her case revealed her where-abouts to her husband, who is a civil en-gineer in London. He went to Brighton a day or two ago and took her home, from which she had been absent for a week She had no idea how she got to Brighton.

JUDITH AND OTHER SONGS.

By Henry Clinton Parkhurst. DISASTER AT SHILOH. The peal of arms was one unbroken roar, As when a tidal ocean shakes a shore; 'Twas louder than When storms of heaven

wage Their elemental war, with sacred fire. Now smooth it rolled, then burst with Now smooth it rolled, then burst with awful ire, awful ire,
To crash and lash as with redoubled rage. Sometimes in fearful volleys cannon pealed:
Their flery shells from lofty woodlands tore
Huge limbs and flung them o'er the trembling field.
The earth vibrated with explosions loud,
And forest leaves shook in their smoky shroud.

and forest leaves shook in their smoky shroud.
I mellow gales dissolved the battle's haze, Bore back the combat's clouds where gath'ring most, ir through the stately woods' resplendent

Far through the stately woods' resplendent rays
Flashed o'er the arms of either warlike host.
For miles the volleys crashed from crest or glade,
While ceaseless roared the dreadful cannomade.
Plutonian thunders rolled through heaven's vaults; Printing the following the following values;
Fierce and Impetuous the following the same of the following the surges rushing on impassive rocks.
Our long lines wavered with repeated shocks.
A crisis came—in vain the flerce command. Entreaties, threats, the reckless final stand of frenzied soldiers and their chieftains brave.

brave.
Our legions broke before that martial wave.
From wing to wing of all the nation's host
Disaster reigned—once more the field was
lost.

Unquenched the glow of Fortune's change-ful star While banners, arms and heroes yet remain.

remain.

BOHEMIA.

Where tired Ambition arms for foes;
Where chosen spirits find repose
From battles past where they fought well,
Where fancy reigns or genius glows,
And earth's unfettered souls rebel
At any chains the fates impose—
(Where life assumes the hue of rose)
The sons of gay Bohemia dwell.

CAMP ON THE COLDWATER

CAMP ON THE COLDWATER. The north wind o'er each fallen brother grieves, And hides his lonely grave with forest leaves. ARC DE TRIOMPHE.

capitals on conquered European 'rowned haughtly with bays of tumultu The victor hosts of the great Napoleon scene of Glory's dang'rous Arms. trophies, feroclous pomps, wild Jpon this wide, magnific road rolled the That shock all Europe's thrones at Aus-Ah! late has Time his bitter jest made o'er it all. Where strode the regal Corsican with

The German wave.

In a glorious fane of martial France,

In a glorious fane of martial France,

The wave of martial France,

The wav Germania's lord has worn imperial crown. HOLOFERNES AT ZIDON. where his minions had marched in their pride,
The cities were gone, and all men had died. Where once rich valleys blushed golden with grain, Hot ashes were blown o'er forms of the The brooks were all choked with corses of

The German chiefs their myriad banners

const.

ila trembled at tread of his host.

virgins came forth in bravest attire,

dancing and songs, with timbrel and Their beauty arranged his lowering wrath. He marked their pakor, the fear in their

Then sorrowed for war, and the rage of the strong. "Let not these daughters be tarnished," he 'Nor harm ye the land in which they were

"Nor harm ye the land in which they were bred."
OUR FOREIGN ALLIANCES.
"How much are princess now per head?"
"A million doilars, miss." he said.
VOYAGE OF MAGELLAN.
Adieu, Oh, knights, to scenes of ease—
For Coromandel bear away.
Oh trim white sails for stormy seas,
Where wild winds move in awful play,
And list you in still hours of night
For crashing of the billows green
On coral reefs, on shoals unseen,
For boom of surges foamy white,
For isles of Indus gaze at morn,
Far looming in portentous might,
And hurling off blue floods in scorn,
On Orient seas of ills beware,
Mark where the tides flow rude or fair,
Where danger threats our ocean path,

Mark where the tides flow rude or fair,
Where danger threats our ocean path.
Where tidals roar in foamy wrath.
Our course around the world we dare.
No more of idle revelries,
Of thoughts of dames and pleasant ease.
Oh, sail this voyage out with care,
For stormy scenes, for ills prepare,
And we will cross Zipangi seas.
THE SECTION HAND'S WISH,
"What shall I give you, Pat,

What shall I give you, Pat, By a fairy's high commands?". Please, sir," the weary Pat replies, "Have time hang heavy on me hands."

An iron church, weighing fifty tons, seating 600 people, and costing \$75,000, is being put up for the Bulgarian congregation in Con-

It is said that of the 50,000 Indians belonging to the Sloux tribe, 4,000 belong to the Episcopal, Presbyterian and Congregational churches.

There is one Christian minister for every 900 of the population of Great Britain, and there is but one in every 114,000 in Japan, one in 165,080 in India, one in 222,000 in Africa, and one in 437,000 in China. It is said that the only hymn ever written American Indian is that beginning Awaked by Sinai's Awful Sound.

hor was Samson Occum, an Indian preacher of ability, who lived in the seventeenth cen Dr. Richard Durnford, bishop of Chiches ter, who has just died, was born in 1802, edu-cated at Eton and Oxford, took orders in 1834, and after holding several important livings, was appointed bishop of Chichester

rganized work of women. Walter Morchoff, the converted dive-keeper n New York, who is now running a rescue mission, is being annoyed by burglars, who visit the mission almost nightly and carry away anything they can lay their hands or Morchoff believes the burglars are some of his old cronies. He hopes to convert them

before the police catch them.

The dean of Canterbury (Dean Farrar), in addressing a temperance gathering in Eng-land recently, deplored the fact that after all their appeals and their work the temperance party had as yet hardly touched the fringe of the conscience of the English people or the subject of drunkenness. It was a sad reflection that while the purifying of prisons was accomplished in one lifetime and the abolition of the slave trade in a single generation, yet the temperance party had been working so long without result.

What a Grab Bag Contained. A Banjor pastor at a fair invited all the seople of the parish to contribute something

GEORGIA'S BUSTLING CAPITAL

Metropolis of the Cetton States Reconstructed on Modern Lines.

FEATURES OF ATLANTA LIFE

A Superfluity of Cure-Alls and Touch ing Expectations-Glimpses of the Exposition-Longing for the Crowd.

ATLANTA, Ga., Oct. 23 .- (Correspondence of The Bee.)-This would be a splendid city but for its irregular streets. Sherman and Bragg between them gave the people a chance to reconstruct it on more modern and convenient lines, but when Phoenix like i arose from its ashes the old property bound aries were adhered to, with the result that the business part of the place is a labyrinth. The outside streets are laid off at right angles and some of them are unequalled for their beauty. Peach Tree avenue, two miles in length, is almost entirely built up with luxurious homes, surrounded by lawns and gardens and semi-tropical flowers and

Some features of the place and life in it are novel. Starting from the postoffice, tak any of the principal streets, and almost every shop keeper has rented the space before h window to an itinerant dealer, who upon : small table displays his wares and with stentorian voice calls the attention of the passerby. The most of these are fakirs with cheap jewelry, souvenirs and spectacles Then bird sellers, with parrots, mocking bird and canaries. Then cooks, preparing fish sausage, waffles and other favorite dishes. Children run about enjoying as a sweetmest short cuts of sugar cane.

There are butcher shops, but no animals are slaughtered here for food. Nels Morris has the most trade entirely in his hands this refrig rator cars bring dressed and smoke-

stributed by the quarter, etc., to be local dealers. To provide against accident, Morris has large cold storage houses in the kept filled, else the consequences of a railroad collision or a severe storm would The people are fond of perfumery, and the prevailing odor is musk. It hangs about the pariors, the street and railroad cars, the towels provided for public use, the parcels from the laundry, and is wafted toward you from many a passing form upon the streets. The garbage of the city, instead of being dumped into the Chattahochee to pollute its waters, is burned. In this respect Atlanta is

meats from Omaha or the west and they ar

far ahead of many northern cities, and this means of disposing of night-soil, garbage and dead animals gives perfect satisfaction. The crematory was put in operation in June last and the first report after a few weeks' trial showed that 16,600 barrels of refuse had been cremated without emitting offensive odors of anything deleterious to the health of the

BOTTLED HEALTH. The health of the city is a matter in which to people take a just pride, and if it were the most plague stricken spot under heaven enough patent medicines are manufactured here to exceed in power to heal all and preserve all the traditional fountain of youth, whether in the "land of flowers" or the classical regions of the old world. It is wonderful how many of these cures are manu-factured in Atlanta! The walls and bill boards everywhere remind the mortal traveling to that certain "bourne" of the virtues of S. S. S. The scrotuleus are directed t "Smith's Blood Syrup," and the phthsical t "Cheney's Expectorant" and D. D. Cordial. Then breaks upon the vision in large bright characters "Rankin's Buchu and Juniper" and "King's Royal Germateur." The demon of dyspepsia is exorcised by "Typer's Dyspepsia Remedy," while a tonic is found in "Mosley's Lemon Elkir" and "Taylor's Sweet Gum and Mullen' and 'Biggin's Huckle-berry Cordial' sooth and soften and unknit the ruffled brow of care. What 'Bellamie's Gossypium" does I really forget, but "Brad-ley's Female Regulator" changes the worn Where fruits grew luscious in lowland or and angular woman into a nymph, whose graceful outlines an artist would pine to copy Then comes the "Mothers' Friend," a sover eign boon, second to none, not even "Smith": Worm Oil. And last, but far from least mes "Passiflora Incarnata," which presses own the eyelids and brings nature's sweet estorer to the nervous and sleepless frame. It is an unsolved question, what made this far southern city the grand manufactory for so many remedies of this nature. But it is hings as well, such as agricultural imple ments, brick, cigars, cotton mills, crackers fertilizers, furniture, perfumery and pianos.

EDUCATION, LAND, MONEY, The institutions of learning in addition he common schools are numerous. Those for he colored people owe their origin and support to the philanthropy of the north. More than \$3,000,000 of northern money have been spent in providing for the advanced education of this still downtrodden race. The land around this city is not first class fertile land, though it is farmed and bears

small crops of corn, cotton, sugarcane, sweet potatoes and cow peas. The surface shows a red clay, is broken and with its bits of fores forms a very attractive landscape. The entrenchments thrown up around the city, by the contending parties during the siege of Atlanta and the battles of Peachtree creek Ezra's church and Decatur, are still traced at a distance of two or three miles rom the postoffice.

Northern capital has done much to build up this city of 110,000 people with its eleven lines of railroad, its electric cars and lights its water works and fire and police depart ments, and the meaning of this exposition is to encourage the north to relieve its congestion of population and wealth by con-tinuing to send south. The question becomes one of interest whether us a general thing northern men can settle with advantage in the old slave states. Taking a hundred or dinary business men or farmers and placing them in Georgia, I believe 50 per cent of them will succumb to the climate and the influence of their surroundings and become as indolent as the natives Twenty-five per cent will become tired of the mode of living and the incessant talk about the "wah" and the worship paid the fetiches. "the stare and bars;" "Jeff Davis" and 'Johnson" and will return where the stars and stripes are the glory of the people, while the rest will respain to learn how to swallow their convictions and make business pay The negro will in time possess the south and is best fitted by nature and habit to meet the difficulties of life there and develo

te unquestioned resources. The exposition is attracting considerable cers anticipated. Bivery effort is being made to increase the gate receipts by having days especially devoted to the different surrounding states and securing the presence of distinguished societies and persons, but still in 1870. He was an earnest advocate of the income is not as large as was expected temperance, middle class education and the now and December 21 next will avail to offse was good, but the execution is not. south is represented, but not as largely the north. The most marvelous and at tractive things on the ground are to be found in the machinery and manufactures which come from the northern and eastern states. JAMES MORRIS.

SCENES AT THE EXPOSITION.

Great Show. The enthusiastic reception accorded the famous old Liberty bell in Atlanta culminated in a popular evation when placed in position in the expesition grounds. A peculiarly happy incident of the patriotic event was the presence of Miss Marshall, the great granddaughter of Chief Justice John Marshall, at whose funeral the Liberty bell rang last, and it was then that it was cracked. Miss Marshall is a strikingly beautiful young lady and was simply gowned in most varied collection of goods that was a white. Mayor Warwick of Philadelphia, gathered. On the second evening of the who accompanied the bell, only learned of fair a respectable citizen, imbued with the presence of Miss Marshall on the stage spirit of doing good in the church, paid the separation of doing good in the church, paid the separation of doing good in the church, paid the separation of doing good in the church, paid the separation of the arose to speak. It was fee and grabbed. A crowd collected about to him a dramatic coincidence that she him, all anxious to see what he had drawn, should be present on this occasion, and in and his surprise may be easily imagined the midst of his address he stepped back a when he found he had a note with the following inscription: "Good for one grave, dug any time during the ensuing year. John Spades" The Wilson was a surprise may be easily imagined the midst of his address he stepped back a few pages and, looking at Miss Marshall, addressed the crowd. He said he had just learned of the pressure on the platform of any time during the ensuing year. John Spader." The village grave digger had put in his gift with the rest, and the respectable citizen had chanced upon an unusual bargain.

The said the platform of massive carved mahogany of the sort that is now getting to be rare in New Orleans, citizen had chanced upon an unusual bargain.

The furniture is all massive carved mahogany of the sort that is now getting to be rare in New Orleans, citizen had chanced upon an unusual bargain.

The furniture is all massive carved mahogany of the sort that is now getting to be rare in New Orleans, since the seeker for antiques has invaded its.

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claiming liberty the famous bell had lent its precincts. There is an odd little single bed diery, harness and especially the complete claiming liberty the famous bell had lent its voice to every public and historical occasion. It had tolled at the funeral of Washington and of Jefferson, of the Adamses and of all the great revolutionary heroes, and at last at the funeral of John Marshall. He took the hand of the young lady and led her out before the audience. There was a grand outburst of applause. Then, still holding the before the audience. There was a grand outburst of appliause. Then, still holding the oung lady by the hand, the mayor introfuced her to the applauding multitude. The great audience cheered long and lustily as the young lady was led to her seat.

BETTER ROADS. An interesting and unique exhibit is located n the rear of the government building which means the beginning of a new era in the improvement of the public roads.

This exhibit is made under the direction of the road inquiry commission of the Agricolary of which General Ray comes from the convent in New Orleans, comes from the convent of their handicultural department, of which General Ray Stone of Kentucky is chief. For some time these model roads have been in process of work. One of these specimens is an altarconstruction. Mr. E. G. Harrison, the su-pervising engineer, has had a large force of workmen under his control and has finished made now, but in the old southern days no he roads after the most skilled authority.

road, the next is constructed of pure sand, and the third is of the McAdam-Telford which is well worth investigating. They are make, and is built of stone. The roads are livided into sections of fifty feet. The man section will show level or no grade, the section will show two feet rise to the 100 second will show four feet rise to sembling the baskets of the Mexicans and 100, the fourth six feet to the 100, and

the fifth eight feet. From time to time practical tests will be nade by Prof. Carson. These tests will be nade with a dynamometer, which will record the amount of horse power required to carry

ton over the respective roads. In addition to the exhibits and tests made n the government building the United States will give other tests and exhibits outside of the exposition grounds. A place has gaged on Peachtree which is now being prepared by Mr. Charles T. Harrison. During he session of the road congress roads of lifferent kinds will be put down, showing the material, the machinery, the methods and verything else used in the construction of

he roads ELECTRICAL DISPLAYS.

the exposition.

This is a column thirty-two feet in height and six feet in diameter. Over 1,000 electric lights have been arranged in spirals about the column. A huge cap, brilliantly illuminated, is placed on the top and a broad pe

destal holds the column up.

The column is designed to give the ornamental light effect ever produced. The lights on the cap and base will remain the same, but the spiral lights are colored and the middle of the lake and the electric con-

mection will be made by cable. The pillar was designed by Mr. Steringer.
"Next to the column exhibited at Lenox lyceum in New York," said Mr. Steringer this pillar shown in Atlanta most ornamental. The original idea was to make the change of lights responsive to he musical chords, to represent the swelling and falling of the musical chords."
In addition to this electrical effect Mr. Steringer has arranged for the lighting of a number of electric ligh's about the two sprays on each side of the fountain.

STATE BUILDINGS.

Pennsylvania and New York have very handsome state buildings on the same ter-race and very near to the art palace, and the Georgia state building is lower down on the same terrace across the main driveway. There is another group of state buildings in the southeastern extremity of the exposi-tion grounds with the government building between them and the art palace. These buildings represent three states widely arated by geography and politics. They are Alabama, Massachusetts and Illinois. Ala-bama has a large colonial-like building, with coat of arms and motto of the state: re We Rest, over the entrance. Massachusetts has a reproduction of the Longfellow home, and Illinois stands between hem, with a large colonial building. of these buildings were ready when exposition opened, but the carpenters have been bringing them nearer completion, so that now they lack only the furniture to

WHERE WOMEN ARE AT HOME. The most interesting place in the woman's building for visitors looking for a real southern atmosphere is the New Orleans room, for there one finds nothing save the genuine for there one made notating as a state of the products of southern industry and art, and it is not only attractive on that account, but because the exhibit is in itself well selected.

in lower Louisiana which was Evangeline's country, and where the habits, homes and industries of the people are as primitive as they were 150 years ago. Cable has told of their life, but this exhibit is resily the first that has been made of their work. An odd little screen done by one of these women contains tapestry work of dogwood blossoms, and is inscribed with the antique line, "In the fisherman's but the loom and

made of a certain kind of cane and marsh

These primitive things, however, are no all the old southern states have to show of woman's work. Mrs. Stewart of New Orleans has on the walls an exquisite collection of lace, round point, valenciennes, and Irish point. The Sophie Newcome college sends a creditable exhibit from its art de

The art palace in itself is a creation to es tablish the artistic taste of the exposition nificent of the exposition group. Its con manding position overlooks the enchanting yiew of the plaza, the lake, and the terraces beyond. It is carefully designed after the Italian Renaissance, and consists of a main central building with colonade entrances and ELECTRICAL DISPLAYS.

The floating pillar of fire is the most unique and elaborate electrical display to be seen at sides. The exterior of the building is covered with cement plaster and staff ornamentation palace. The interior is divided into three galleries, in which there are 30,000 feet of wall space, and 21,000 feet of floor space.

FOREIGN EXHIBITS. At present the republics of Mexico, Venez-uela, the Argentine Republic and Costa Rica are officially represented by public com missionere and government displays. Costa Rica is the only one that has a building. Venezuela and Mexico have located their exhibits in the Transportation building, and the Argentine Republic in the Forestry build

Argentine was the first country to take part and the first to get her display into place. Her exhibit covers one end of the Forestry building, and is a fine, practical one, showing the remarkable resources of that great country, which has 120,000,000 sheep and 30,000,000 cattle. The display contains a varied and magnificent collection of wools, a large variety of woods, and grain and other great instrumentalities of

trade and wealth.

The Argentine Republic is a competitor the United States in the great fruit prod-ucts of the world, and this display shows well the versatile and affluent resources of the powerful republic. Senor Gustavo Nei derlien is the official commissioner of Ar

From the remote interior republic of Para quay is an exhibit of exquisite Nature lac-handkerchiefs, made by hand by the native handkerchiefs, made by fiand by the native women of that country, that will charm our women. This Paraguayan lace his an international fame, and in the great stores of Buenos Ayres its sale is a marked foa-ture. The designs of these wonderful hand-kerchiefs are intricate and lovely beyond description, and distinguished by their labora-ous elaboration of detail.

Venezuela his a typical display. There

ous elaboration of detail.

Venezuela has a typical display. There are 279 samples of wood for naval construction, furniture, etc., gold quartz from Guiana and Valencia, and copper from Aroa. There are also specimens of coffee and cocoa. It leading productions; hides, wax, asphalt. that now they lack only the furniture to make them ready for the visitors from home. The Illinois building is the largest of those put up by northern states, and is now furnished and ready to entertain guests. It is commodious and airy, as it stands on a high point of the terrace, surrounded by plazzas that overlook the parade ground and camp of the United States soldiers, who are stationed at the exposition grounds. The building is 140x100 feet, of Georgia pine, and ps ited cream and white. It is entirely surrounded by wide piazzas, and from these the maneuvers of the troops, such as guard mount and dress parade, can be witnessed. It will also be convenient for the band concerts given in the camp every afternoon. There will be no exhibit in the building, the intention being to make it a resting place for visiting Illinois people at the exposition.

WHERE WOMEN ARE AT HOME. ticons on a screen 24 by 24 feet, with me-chanical effects to show what Costa Rica has and is, and he will explain from them in a series of icctures. He has also written and published a book on Costa Rica, to be obtained at his pavilion. His arrangements will give pleasure to visitors, but will point out how to get the benefits of the country.

The Mexican exhibit is composed of a diversified collection of raw material, manu-

KANSAS CITY OMAHA MINNEAPOLIS

WDIANAPOLIS

CINCINNATI

MOSES DONE IN BRONZE.

Statue of the Hebrew Lawgiver to, Grace the Congressional Library. The statue of Moses that is designed for ne of the two figures representing law in the rotunda of the new congressional library building at Washington has been cast at Providence, and those who have been permitted to examine the work do not hesitate to pronounce it a masterpiece. The officials of the manufacturing company regard it as

one of the most notable productions in orkmen under his control and has finished at the roads after the most skilled authority.

Three roads have been built of 300 feet length. The first is the ordinary dirt in the corner of the room on the left the Ar-The statue is six feet and six inches in departure from the lines that conventionality has made familiar. His Moses is strictly the leader and the lawgiver of the Israelites, and in producing his conception of the charcter he has adhered closely to the ancient Hebraic traditions. The effort has been made to show him chiefly as the man of power. Those who have carefully examined the new statue have been particularly struck by the evidence of the sculptor's close acquaintance with his subject, as it is shown in the work. There was a ruggedness and grandeur about the character of Moses that was not pos-

esped by other leaders of the Hebrew

The figure is shown in the act of delivering the new law to his followers. He has just returned from Mount Sinat, where he rerived the tablet of stone from the hands of God, and there is a suggestion of the ecstacy of this recent communion with the Most High in the face of the lawgiver. The pose of the figure is one of grandeur, dignity and power. Anatomically it is perfect. right foot, which is extended, rests upon lock of stone, forming the support for the graven tablet, which is held in the hollow of the right arm, the lower end resting on the hip. With the left hand Moses reaches back draw forward the robe that rests on his coulders. It is in the face, however, that the artist has given full play to his ideals, and the strength of them are such as one night imagine to be those of the spokesman of Jehovah. The robe worn rests partly on the head and then falls in graceful folds to the feet, being gathered at the waist by a sash. Beneath this robe the hair sweeps back from a broad, high forehead. The eyes are large, full and deep set, and above them project the eyebrows, bushy and prominent. he long white beard curls from the upper p to the breast, and the entire countenance learly shows the grand dignity, the inflexibility and the justice of the law that he rep-

WHAT THE TAILOR KNOWS Deformities Seen by Him Pass Un-noticed of Other Men.

A well known fashionable Philadelphia ta for declares, as the result of many years' observation, that but one man in 100 has square shoulders; that is, shoulders of an equal height. When Buffalo Bill, whose magnificent physique has been the admiration of two hemispheres, was jest in this ty, says the Philadelphia Times, he was measured for a suit of clothing in sartorial establishment, and when the n mysterious figures had been called off ingress and been called an interpretary of the clerk: "Low left shoulder." Colonel Cody indignantly excialmed: "What's that? There's nothing the matter with my shoulders." And it required considerable argument and measuring demonstration to convince him that his right thoulder was very considerable higher than hoolder was very considerably higher than ter, the explanation being found in the that in shooting his right shoulder la tied much higher than its fellow. Travel-g salesmen are noticeably lower in the ght shoulder, by reason of the fact that hey are almost continually carrying heavy sackages with the right hand. In fact, il men are lower in the right but a small minority, especially ewapaper writers and bookkeepers, are lower ion which they assume in writing, the suport of the right elbow on the deak throwing he right shoulder upward. This is not vis-ble in many people when walking the streets, ecause careful merchant tallors remedy the defect by a little extra p shoulder which is the lower.

Cure for Beadache.

As a remedy for all forms of headacha Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent curs and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Only fifty cents at Kuhn & Co.'s drug store.

One of Louis Pasteur's greatest discoveries. of interest to women was averting the plague which threatened the silk worms of