SLEEPING

Magnificent Beds Used by American Women of Wealth.

TEMPLES OF MORPHEUS GORGEOUS

Completely Fitted with Electrical Appliances to Light, Warm and Protect the Occupants Against Burglars.

The most splendid bedroom in all New York City is, by both her feminine friends Ogden Mills. Her sleeping apartment is a sible. quite exact copy of an eighteenth century French state or royal chamber a coucher. The room itself is one of the largest in her spacious New York home. In that room this leader of fashion performs the one and only function of sleeping, and the bed is, with the exception of a couple of small gilt chairs and a clock, the single piece of furniture. This is a long, broad, downy nest, in which four persons could rest comfortably, and, saving the head board and top of the canopy, not a scrap of woodwork shows anywhere about it. Every inch of the bed proper is hid by magnificent draperies of blue brocaded satin, further embellished with heavy embroidery of gold thread.

Quite complete, this throne-like affair was shops, Mrs. Mills decided they were all lack- Mr. Lissner, started a restaurant in men of more or less renown. Samuel J. ing in the conveniences and comforts the Helena, at what is now the corner of State Randall, William S. Holman, Fernando modern American woman demands for her and Main stracts. June 11, 1865. From that

SPLENDOR are the fresh lavender-scented night clothes first aired and then warmed before an open

like those that decorated it in Washington' day. The silk coverlet on this bed is one he

As High as Those Now Much Talked

or in the Klondike. it is interesting to know that there was once cidents of those days and who was in busimade in America, because, after examining the examples of the prices of the early days big beds for sale in the Parisian bric-a-brac of Last Chance gulch.

in Mississippi. The financial situation and How Congressmen While Away the Idle Hours in Washington. SPIRITS SPARKLE BETIMES A Cozy Rendezvous for Good Fellows Who Love a Joke and a Witty Yarn Some of Johnny Allen's Gems.

The cloak rooms are two cozy little nooks Of course, this reminiscence, to say nothadjoining the hall of the house of repreing of its application, gave rise to a new stream of merriment. It encouraged the great Mississippian to a new effort. It came sentatives, writes Amos Cummings in the Washington Post. One is patronized by ren pat when some one commented on the publicans and the other by democrats. They rolonged abscace of a well known habitue are really the private boxes of the legislathe cloak room...
"He used to spend the most of his time tive theater. Their doorways command

here at the extra wession," remarked Mr. Cochran of Missouri, "but he seems to have deserted us for good.

A SAMO JONES STORY. "His desertion," broke in Allen, "reminds me of a story told me by Rev. Sam Jones some months ago. And, by the bye, Sam Jones is one of the best story tellers I ever met. This incident occurred in his early church life, while he was the paster of a country church up in the mountains of Georgia. His congregation kept up a continual assault on the outposts of Satan. They had prayer meetings and class meetings continually, and wound up once a nonth with a genuine hip-and-knee baptismal service. One of the most enthusiastic memers of the church was Brother Snodgress. He always took the lead at class meetings, and was regarded as the bell wetner of the flock. Suddenly he ceased coming to class meetings; nor did he appear at church on Three months had passed, and nothing had been seen of Brother Snodgrass. One night at class meeting Brother Dusen-berry got up and told his experience. It was well seasoned with 'amens' and 'Lord be praised.' It was so affecting that many of he brethren and all of the sisters were in tears. When Brother Dusenberry took his seat, Mr. Jones sald, 'Brother Dusenberry,

"'Yes, pasture,' said Brother Dusenberry, Brother Snodgrass is my neighbor. He is mighty good neighbor, and I recken a great deal on him.

isn't Brother Snodgrass a neighbor of

'I am very glad to hear it,' the pastor responded. 'But Brother Snodgraes seems to have entirely dropped his church relations. Can you tell why it is he no longer attends class meetings?

" 'Well, posture,' replied Brother Dusenberry, drawing a long breath, 'you see, Brother Snodgrass has got to be a leatle quarrelsome when in liquor, and he thinks he had better keep out of a crowd, " THE SNORING REGISTER.

One of the best stories was told by a New York congressman. It was concerning Colonel Tom Ochiltree. For a year or more the colonel has been an invalid. He has pleasant rooms at the Windsor, in New York, The New York congressman, having some busiess with him, found him propped up in bed A negro servant ushered the congressman nto the room. The colonel was delighted to see him, and a lively conversation ensued. t was interrupted by a pronounced more. "Here, Jim," the colonal shouled, "what's the matter with you. Don't go to sleep

"No, Massa Ochiltree; no, indeed, Jim ain't gwine to sleep." The congressmen began to state his busi ess and had used up three minutes of his ime when the sonorous succe was again in A wood eawyer could not have ade more noise.

"Jim, you black rascal," roared the colonel what in the thunder do you mean interrupt ng us in that way? Stop your infernal " 'Deed, Massa Ochiltree, and 'deed I isn't

snoring. Jim's wide-awake man. He yeans what you say, colonel, 'deed he does."
"Well, keep awake," the colonel responded. or leave the room." third time the conversation proceeded and a third time the music of a nasal bugle as evident

olonel cried, "get out of the room-get out This is the third time you've cone to sleep. 'Tain't me at all, massa, 'deed tain't me.' "Don't you know what it am, im replied. Massa Ochiltree? It am dis vere dry steam

egister a-drawin', dat's what it am. Tain't snore at all-dat it ain't." So much for the cloak room of the house. The cloak rooms of the senate are grander and far more royally furnished. They might not inaptly be termed parlots or even andoles. Lemonade and mineral waters fre overnment and olocs are unknown. Sena erial wit is retailed from cane rockers, sur ounded by ottomans, and the cozy at

ther of the plebeism. A RACE OF PYGMIES.

exphere of the house clock room is lacking

One savoes of the patrician; th

The senate represents the sovereignty of the

Captain Mayne Reid's Romancing Supported. A Boston man, lately returned from South

merica, has brought a stringe tale of a see of pygmics inhabiting the valley of Amazon, says the Boston Transcript. e had not only seen them, but stayed in their villages, entered their houses, sat about their camp fires, been with them on the unt and witnessed some of their religious

Mr. Eben J. Sullivan, who ws called to South America two years ago for commer-cial purposes which necessitated his travelng in little known regions, became an olorer of no common order. For months ccompanied only by natives, he rowed up ne mighty Amazon and its tributaries in a dug-out canoe. In this way he penetrated to the headwaters of the Rio Negro, which mingles with the tributaries of the Orinoco

R. G. Hallburton of Boston, fellow of the Royal Geographical society, has taken great interest in Mr. Sullivan's discovery dr. Haliburton is one of the best authorit the world on pygmy races. of the greatest value to anthropologists have the tradition of pygmy races in Sou America recorded by Humboldt in the first years of this century so strikingly verified. umboldt said these pygmies were supposed to inhabit the country at the headwaters of the Orinoco, but he did not visit that gion, and suggested that the rumors of this strange race of men were unfounde Mr. Hailburton states that Martins saw eicial dwarf at Para, and that but little further has been learned on the subject, though Markham gives the names of two

THEY CAN'T CHEAT YOU NOW A Government Stamp cer-tifying to the Age and Purity is on every bottle of the

BE SURE THE INTERNAL REVENUE STAMP OVER THE CORK AND CAPSULE IS NOT BROKEN AND THAT IT BEARS THE NAME -W.A.GAINES & CO. THAT GOES WITH THIS BOTTLING

the Anthropological institute of London, four feet in height. M. Charnay has seen a well proportioned, and very strong and acin Mississippi. The financial situation and its relation to the African race were under discussion. "I tell you, Ephralm, what am de trouble wid de niggah, an' why he don't done prospah like de white man. Yusee, de niggah he don't know how to transfer, nohow. Now de white man he know how to transfer, nohow. Now de white man he know how to transfer, nohow. Now de white man he know no to transfer yes, indeedy. Now, yere am de milk in de nut. If I done gib my note to a white man to git \$100 for to make a crop wid, he done transfer it to de merchant, an' de merchant he done transfer it to de commission merchant, and de commission merchant he done transfer it rice of remarkably small people, who were in little men ho live in the medicine men, whom they note to decommission merchant he done transfer it rice of remarkably small people, who were in little men ho live in the woods, and commission merchant he done transfer it race of remarkably small people, who were to de bank, and dat bank she done transfer more likely of an Indian than of a negro

> well as in front, is big and out of all pro-portion to their tiny, spindling arms and legs. I think this is caused by their ana-conda-like practice of gorging. After 12 hunt conda-like practice of gorging. After 1 hunt they will eat like animals, and then lay about listlessly in the hot tropical sun for days, till hunger again impels them to get more game.

"Curiously enough, they appear to be metal workers, and tip their darts with bits of hardened from or steel made from native ores. These darts are projected from a blowgun, like a boy's toy, but with deadly effect. They can actually propel a light dart several hundred feet by the mere power of their lungs in blowing through a tube. They are a race of roving hunters and warriors. In conversing with them as to the extent of their tribes they make a gesture to impress one with their vast numbers, and point to the west and southwest as their home. This would indicate from the point where I was the head waters of the Orinoco, or else that part of Vonezuela near the Brazilian border or Ric Negro river watershed. I think they may number 10,000 to 15,000 couls.
"These people are not over four feet

eight inches in height and the woman are less than this. Clothing is only worn by adults, and consists of merely a cloth over the loins. Their hair is done up and stuck together by mud in a most grotesque and repulsive fashion. They have tribal marks that cover the upper body and head made by slite in the skin.
"Their huts are sometimes constructed of

mud, in which case they are low and re-cemble a half egg with an opening at one end called marsonges. The same name applies to their buts when made from poles and woven grass.

"They are, I believe, all pagens, although am informed that some of them have some idea of a Supreme Spirit or power They have many fetish gods or idels which epresent animals and are very ugly speci mens of clay pottery. They have fetish lectors also who dress in the word fashion possible and perform cures or anything their patient wishes by applying to a articular god, according to the petient' ability to pay.
"It was my misfortune while going by se

to the city of Nickeri to lose overboard traveling bag containing many photograph and valuable data as to my entire journey. Were it not for this mishap I should be able to give more definite and undoubtedly valuable information on this subject, to the names of these pygmy pecale, were, as I remember them, Makalak, Malaka and Malakrat. I saw them in different parts of Surinam. They all appea be of the same race, give the same on for their homes and try to impress on with the greatness of their people." The object of Mr. Sullivan on his trip

vas the exploration and discovery of nerubber and malogany regions, in which be was eminently successful. He states that while rubber gathering is now confined argely to the forests of the lower Amazon. can be extended indefinitely along valley reaching almost up to the

The native rubber gatherers are very indo ent and at present will work only enough to satisfy the crudest wants. If artificial wants are stimulated by hey display unwonted activity in order to are them. They are in the main a prace. able lot and stand in awe of white men. The most valuable mahegany tracts which he found were on the Rio Negro.

Mr. Haliburton adds some interesting in formation about dwarf races in various parts of North and South America. He ray that there are sometimes seen on the street of the City of Mexico queer little dwarfs! savages, clad in coarse woolen garments who have their Hottentot-like habitation within the gates of the city, living in their huts of adobe in settlements often foun-behind respectable blocks of houses. The trange dwarf people glide in and the crowds in the streets like gnomes. The are often seen at the "Passicn Play" the City of Mexico. Travelers say th Travelers say that a first sight they look like overgrown children. Their men appear more like wome: and their faces are broad, flat puffy and

TOILET AND BATH



My Mama

nore expensive soaps, but none bette. It is absolutely pure, For the bath it is pleasant, sooth ing and delight There's only

one soap that won't shrink woolens, You must choose be-I Wish Mine tween no soap



Mothers! Motuers!! Nothers!!!



WE no longer supply our seeds to dealers to sell again. At the same time, any-one who has bought our seeds of their local dealer during either 1806 or 1807 will be sent our Manual of "Everything for the Garden" for 1898 FREE provided they apply by letter FREE and give the name of the local merchant from whom they bought. To all others, this magnificent Manual every copy of which costs us cent Manual, every copy of which costs us 30 cents to place in your hands, will be sent free on receipt of 10 cents (stamps) to cover postage. Nothing like this Manual has ever been seen here or abroad; it is a book of 200 pages, contains 500 engravings of seeds and plants, mostly new, and these are supplemented by 6 full size colored plates of the best novelties of the season, finally, **OUR "SOUVENIR" SEED COLLECTION** will also be sent without charge to all appli-cants sending 10 cts. for the Manual who will state where they saw this advertisement.

Postal Card Applications Will Receive No Attention.

little footprints can be seen in the snows of the Cascade mountains, but who are only visible to the medicine men, whom they instruct in the mysteries of the medicine lodge. The Micmacs have a similar belief In little men who live in the woods, and who, if conciliated by Micmac, will give him magic lore. Among the Chectaws there is a belief that little men of the woods catch the young men of their tribe, and often putting them through an ordeal of good, and the carries of the car to de bank, sm' dat bank she done transfer it to enudder bank, and ebery one o' dem glis \$100 on it but me. I has to pay \$100, color of the skin, which was a brilliant livid reduse I don't denounderstand dis yer system o' transfer. No, sah; de niggah ain't gwine to prospah till he done learn how to well as in front, is big and out of all property and something them through an ordeal of stomach, which is distended in the back as well as in front, is big and out of all property.

But there are communities of pygmies now living in the United States, according to another eminent authority, J. Wier, jr., M. D. These are descendants of black dwarfs imorted as slaves from Africa a contury

They are found in colonies near Charles-ton, S. C., and Bayen Goma La. Hon, W. T. Ellis, a member of congress, who has made a study of these diminuted negroes, says they speak a language intel ligible to themselves only. Taey used to be called ginny niggers by the slaveholders, and are now generally known as negretos. They are about four feet, six inches tall,

Convention of Game Wardens, CHICAGO, Feb. 7. Game wardens, legislators, lawyers and others interested in the preservation of game assembled in convention here today to consider uniform game laws in the connecting states of the northwest. The convention is the first of the kind ever held and the idea originated in the Wisconsin legislature last winter. The result of this convention will be reported to the legislatures of the states represented and efforts made to pass laws in accordance with the convention's findings. Seining in the great lakes will be one of the principal subjects discussed. Many of the delegates favor absolute prohibition of all game shooting in the spring and summer, the breeding season, and it is probable that recommendations of this nature will be made. Delegates are present from Wisconsin, Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa and Indiana. preservation of game assembled in conven-

New remedies are being constantly introduced to the public, but Dr. Buil's Cough Syrup still maintains its pre-eminence.

Dote Visits Buffalo. BUFFALO, N. Y., Feb. 7,-President Dole and party arrived here this morning from Washington in the private car Corona, over the Pennsylvania railroad, accompanied by Captain J. M. Brinker. The president of the Panamerican Exposition company met the train and escorted the party to their hotel,

GOLD DUST.



Wassersessessessesses A NEW SERIAL

H. Rider Haggard

AUTHOR OF "SHE," "KING SOLOMON'S MINES," ETC., ETC.,

HAS COMPLETED ANOTHER STORY ENTITLED

"ELISSA"

The hero of the story is a grandson of King Solomon on an expedition to the Golden Ophir of the Pible. A Romance of Pre-Historic Africa, Daringly Imaginative and Full of Thrilling Action.

This Story Will Appear in

The Sunday Bee

as a Scrial, in Ten Instalments, Beginning Feb. 13.

N this story Mr. Haggard makes a new demon-•• I stration of his wonderful power in the field of pure romance. He once more boldly lifts the curtain that hides the fate of nations dead and buried in the ages of which no record remains, except in the silent ruins of their cities.

Zimboe, an inland trading city that flourished in the heart of Africa 3,000 years ago, and peopled by the Phoenicians, is the scene of the story. To this city comes Prince Aziel, a grandson of King Solomon, accompanied by Isaachar, a priest of Israel, and Metem, a Phoenician trader, who brings a caravan of mer-

In Elissa, daughter of Sakon, King of Zimboe, the prince meets his fate. King Ithobal, lord of many legions of savage warriors, is already a suitor for her hand. He sues in true barbarian fashion, seeks to carry her off by force, and is foiled in the attempt by Prince Aziel. The story unfolds itself around the feud between the Prince of Israel and the savage King Ithobal. Elissa has already given her heart to Aziel, and loaths the barbarian monarch. Isaachar, the priest, is determined that no prince of the house of David shall wed a heathen maiden, whose people worship Baal. As a result of his intrigues, Elissa is elected the high priestess of Baal.

This fixes an impassable religious gulf between her and Aziel. Their passionate love seeks to surmount all barriers. Meantime Ithobal draws his huge army of savages around the fated city, and demanding Elissa in marriage, prepares to destroy it if he is refused. How Elissa violates her oath as high priestess and prepares to fly with Aziel; how they are both discovered and threatened with death by the priests of Baal; how, to save each other, she, by her right as the high priestess of Baal, names him her husband, while he renounces his faith and offers incense to Baal; how Ithobal's horde of savages storms the walls of the city, and both Aziel and Elissa fall into his power; and how, at last, Aziel escapes with his life by Elissa's feigned submission to Ithoba', she, in turn, escaping Ithobal by killing herself, is all told in Mr. Haggard's most fascinating manner.

The awful ceremonies in the temple of Baal, the weird rites in the sacred groves of Zimboe, and the barbarous battle scenes of that far-off time, are described with all the author's marvelous wealth of imaginative resource.

It is a story that will surely rank as one of the great works of fiction of 1898.

> In The Sunday Bee! Watch for It! Read It!





EARLY COLONIAL mmons the lady's maid. sets the front door bell a-ringing and so act any housebreaker as a most effectual miarm, and a third key sets in moveme an electrical current that warms the hed. The hed warmer is really a white lag, incased in p'cik flancel and attached to the end of a green wire, and serves to perfection all the purposes of a big hot water bottle an old-fashioned warming pan.

Mrs. Yerkes, the wife of the wealthy

hicegoan, is another woman who possesses big French bedroom, with the bed set on a ud the room itself is used exclusively for sleeping. After the fashion of royal French women of a century ago, these fair Americans, who can afford the luxury, be-lieve that a bedroom should have great space, a lofty ceiling, and all day long a current of air should sweep over the pillo uncontaminated by human lungs. No furmace heat nor gas lights are burned i these sleeping apartments. A half hour be fore madame retires a fire of dry logs h lighted, to take the chill off the atmosphere candle or electric light the woman goe bel, and all these precautions are take: behalf of health, to secure sound sleep and good complexions.

A ROYAL REMNANT.

Mrs. Leiter of Washington rests from he lab cs as the most prominent hostess of the expital to a wonderful carved English fied without one scrap of deepery about it. Too precious and beautiful is the ancient decorated woodwork to hide under even the rich-ext brocades, and Mrs. Leiter sleeps on a sixteenth century arrangement of mattressee. That is, in place of a spring foundation, eix rather thin mattresses, made alternately of felt woll, hair, cotton and a dried seaweed, are used. By a proper disposition of these a most exquisitely comfortable bed is secured and every day a different mattress is put on too. In this particular hed, quite fit for the purpose, it is said both Queen Elizabeth and Lady Jane Grey sleet, and, according to the English notion of what constitutes health in bedmaking, this couch does not wear its sheets and blankets all day. In the morn-log, after the bed has been gired and turned, a rich soiln coverlid, handsomely embroid-sed, is laid over it, and not until the evening

fire, laid on. Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, jr., posseese

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., possesses also a romarkable carved English bedstead, which, like Mrs. Letter's, is fitted up with electric comforts and stands high from the floor, while Mrs. William C. Whitney, when she is going to stop a length of time in any one of her husband's handsome homes, bus boxed up and sent on before her, like Queen Victoria, her favorite bed. It is a colonial offair, carved from American oak, and bought out of an old Vieginia home where George Washington used to be a frequent visitor. The beautiful bed was frequently used by the great general and Mrs. Whitney always keeps it hung with valances of white dimity, exactly slept under many times and following the fancy of all the rich society women Mrs. Nork City is, by both her feminine triends whitney prefers to sleep on many springy and enemies, considered to be that of Mro. mattresses and as high from the floor as cos-

LAST CHANCE PRICES IN 1865.

Just now when so much is said about the high prices of commodities in the Klondike, a day in Helena when prices were received and paid for the same articles that were higher in many instances than the Klondike schedules that are attracting so much attention, Aldermon Moreus Lissner, who came here in 1865 and whose memory still retains with wonderful distinctness the inness here from the time he came, recalle, through the Helena Independent, some of

good views of the chamber and galieries

and of the faces and figures of the actors

Within these boxes electric lights shed a

invite weary representatives to sweet re-

sose. In winter a cheerful wood fire is

ever ablaze on a tiny hearth adorned with

a montel of variegated marble. Around this

inglecide gather a few choice spirits, who

light their pipes and clgars and solace

themselves with quaint stories and reminis-

cences, while the drowsy hum of dreary discussion is heard in the house. The

democratic nook was a favorite resort in days long past of Governor Andy Curtin, Sunset Cox, Charles F. Crisp, Davy Culber-

son, John R. Fellows and scores of states

oft radiance, and sofas and easy chairs



A MARIE ANTOINETTE BED-OLD ENGLISH.

sleeping hours. So she came home, and of very plain oak her bed was built, the lofty cauchy frame put up, the embroideries, ordered from an American needlewoman, hung, and then the great curtains and covers the camp grew become one of the loading business men. "Lissues's Corner," as it was hung, and then the great curtains and covers there years ago and for a long. They tabooed levity while in the house, and went so far as to have their parts and went so far as to have their parts.

"Everything was pretty high those days," was sold then, of course, and one of the carly kegs drank in the camp I had in my place with a little tin cup attached, while the common price of the liquor was 50 ccuto drink, I afterward started a lunch house, where I remember I sold pies at \$1 each, and found the people glad to get them at that price. Mike Reinig and Charley Can-non, who were here then, also sold plesremember that they got higher prices than did part of the time, selling

times as high as \$1.25 and \$1.50. "I bought the first load of potatoes that ever came here from Salt Lake City, for which I paid \$200. There were two tons. I paid \$2.50 for Salt Lake eggs. I had some building to do about that time, and I paid Juniue Sanders, who ran a saw mill up the gulch \$150 a thousand feet for rough pine lumber. I put in a billiard game and paid \$100 for a set of billiard balls. The charge was \$1 a game and we had to run a board with a list of names registered on it so that men could play in their turns so great was the demand for cues at the prevailing price. "Staple graceries were high, of course. Beans were 40 cents a pound, bacon was 75 cente a pound, and sugar was \$60 for a 100-pound sack. I come bought a sack of flour from a man named Stokes, from Denver, for \$110, and it was hard to get at that price. I recall one time when we wanted 100 pounds of flour to send up the gulch and had to send five men after it because they

wouldn't sell more than twenty pounds to a "Whitlach of the Whitlach Union, who will be remembered by many, was here then. He completed a pavilion at Unionville in time to give a dance July 4, 1865, and he sent an invitation to the people of Last Chance to come up and dance. The day opened right and clear and the whole camp turned ut to go up there. Buggies were scarce nd every means of conveyance was presend nto service. It cost \$2 to ride up in a dead-ax wagon. In the afterneon a snow-storm came up. The dance was broken up and the people had to walk home through the storm in flye inches of snow. J. G. San-ders, Martin Holter and a lot of other oldtimers who are still in the city trudged home through the storm. The music was given by \$2 an hour for playing. That fall I gave the first Masonie dance ever given in the camp up stairs over my place of business at the corner of Main and State streets. Tickets were \$10 each. After the dance supper was served at \$5 a plate. We charged \$10 a pint for wine, and they were small pints, too. Three cigars were sold for \$1. Yes, prices were even higher those days than they have been in the Kloudike and nothing was

said about them, either. "Wages were as high as they are north. Miners got from \$10 to \$15 for working in drifts and from \$7 to \$8 for g on the surface. Bricklayer were \$10 and stonemasons receive Bricklavers conking \$8 a day. A men named Jim Mason who lives here still got \$2 a yard for plastering that now costs 15 cents a yard. Car penters were paid \$10 a day. I had to pay my cooks \$200 a month each and waiters were worth \$2.50 a day and bourd. artenders received \$200 a month. They old Kessler's beer for \$16 for an eight

"Wearing apparel was high, too, and as n instance I can remember when lought a pair of beaver pants for would cost probably \$4 today. Everyhing else was in due proportion.

Mr. Lissner subsequently acquired the spring that furnished water to the city for domestic purposes. The sources of supply from which some of the city water is now obtained was then used in mining and it was too muddy to drink. The people used the mineral water now so much demand that it is bottled and sold in naller quantities without knowing was as good as afterward it pro-ed to. When the city water was taken from sources and the mineral character of the Lissner spring was discovered the lat ter became a commercial enterprise and the bottling works now run in connection with it became established and its busi-

ness grew. Some idea of the "flush times" those days may be obtained from the fact that Mr. Lissner was three times burned out, losing \$75,000, and that every time he recovered and went on as if nothing had

time afterward, was the principal center and went so far as to hang their hats and of the city. crence to the cloak room. The habitues of them an hour in the cloak room is like re-cess to a schoolboy. Figuratively, they rur and jump and shout, play "red lion," "pul away" and "snap the whip." To the nev member this daily recess is a revelation At first he is dazed; anon interested, and He sees in many cases captivated. known statesmen in a light entirely new and if gifted with wit and repartee, winds up with becoming a member of the inner circle himself and contributes to the fund The retailer of obsolete of enfoyment. stories or of pithless reminiscences quickly goes to seed, but the unique original is fer tilized with unrestrained applause and flour ishes like a green bay tree.

JOHN ALLEN'S REMINISCENCES. Hours in the cloak room vary in salubrit like days in winter. The atmosphere is no always clear. Cloudy days alternate with there is a heavy frest and freezing weather One sunny hour occurred during the debat on the civil service bill. Silver Dollar Blanand David De Armond were of the party Carmack of Memphis sat nearest the fire and John Allen of Minissippi was strug gling with an alleged perfects. Judge Monof Tennessee was twiddling his thumbs I unalloyed enjoyment, while the sunny-face Strait of South Carolina was contact of south Carolina was comfort from a clay pipe made by a Wa comfort from a clay pipe made by a Wa tauga Indian. There were a dozen or mor in the party. John Allen opened a remi-niscent campaign by referring to a hot confab which had just occurred on the floor of the house.

"It reminded me." said John, "of a scen that harpened in my district in a little town down in Oktibbeha county. The sun was about on a level with the horizon and the chickens were thinking about going to roos when a dispute arose between two lank citizens in front of a country store. Thei language was quaint and idiomatic, but paln fully virile. It would have attracted mor than the usual attention in Fancuil hal and it would have horrified Plymouth church The men were evidently old acquaintance lenient toward each other. Both wer armed, but neither drew a weapon. The had almost reached the border line of passion couple of fiddlers who received from \$1.50 when the heaviest of the two sorang into hi his horse free rein and away. As he disappeared at a turn in th road some one turned to the lone man an asked film who his antagonist was. 'He's er good a friend and as square a neighbor of you'll see in a dog's age,' was the response 'The only trouble with him is that when he' drunk his mind won't work at all and whe

he's sober he's a cusced fool.' John knocked the ashes from the alleged perfects and looked unconcerned, while his colleagues roared with laughter. Before the merriment has ceased Mark Smith of Arizona sprang into the melee. "It's a good story," he said, "and reminds me of something tha ecopened several years ago in Arizona. Two riends of mine were riding near the Mexican order, when they were startled at seeing the body of a man awinging from the limb of iree. It was evident that Judge Lynch ha been holding court and that a verdict habeen rendered in accordance with the ev dence in the case. Some one had saved th sheriff of the county much trouble and some expense. A group of buzzards were perched on a limb above the victim, gazing at a caper pinioned upon his back. As my friends approached the buzzards stretched wings rather reluctantly and flapped away 100 yards or more. The horsemen rode around the body and finally deciphered the inscrip-tion on the paper. Somebody had written troon it the words: 'This was a very bar tran in some respects, and a thundering sigh worse in others." The buzzards were ev dently in a quantary over the inscription, f

It was almost too ghastly a story to be amusing, but Mark's way of telling it cap tured the coterie. It's one thing to tell story and another thing to write it. Th voice and accent of the narrator he photographed, nor can his facial expres-sion be given. All these add to the gest of the christion, and aid materially in making the dequement. The laughter over Mark's story had hardly subsided before the Hon. Ike Hill of Ohlo burst into the cloak room with important news from Columbus, where a great sanator of fight was raging. The news started John Allen afresh. He said that the matter would probably be fixed up according to the logic of a negro down

A PERPLEXED DARKEY.

