THE NEW DAWN, An hour ago we said good-by, My dream and I : The golden voice that promised me Love, light, fruition, eestasy, Is silenced quite, And it is night.

Night, while the rent clouds fret the moor neath the fateful, running breezo That wakes a message in the trees;

Till comes the day." The day is here, the azure day, A day in May! How can I grieve while Nature sings? The robins' call prophetic rings The one refrain, "You'll dream again!"

THE OLD STONE BELFRY.

-Kate Jordan, in Lippincoft.

BY FRANCES C. WILLIAMS.



fore I came home, but as for going back again to-night, I can't do it." "All right, I'll do it," replied Ralph, a sturdy boy of fifteen. "All I'll have to do will be to turn up the lights and

mr. Kline had been the sexton and bell-ringer of the old stone church for twenty years, and Ralph Kline had many a time been with him when he opened the church for service, and even had helped him ring the bell. Therefore, though the church was a quarter of a mile from the nearest house, it was with no hesitation that he started out after supper. A bright from half a dozen other places. moon lit up everything and made the snow sparkle as if strewn with dia-

Arrived at the church he pulled the big key from his pocket, unlocked and opened the door and walked in. The not have feared. But a dozon of body of the church, which was not large, was dimly lit by a dozen lamps, large, was dimly lit by a dozen lamps, which Balph speedily turned up so that the building was cheerful in a glow of light. Then he walked to the which was suspended on the wall.

"Five minutes of seven!" he exclaimed to himself. "Time

The bell at the church was always rung twice, with a period between of ten minutes. Most of the congregation lived at a distance-from a quarter of a mile to a mile or more away. So a "warning bell," as it was called, was rung at five minutes of seven, in the evening, when services began at half past seven, and a second bell at ten minutes after seven. Thus everyone within hearing distance of the church had ample time to make ready if they wished to attend.

Ralph closed the door of the towerroom and took off his coat. By lamplight, the bell-rope seeme! like some great snake stretching down from above where the darkness hid everything. But Ralph was too accustomed to the interior of the place to think of this. He reached up and took a firm grasp on the rope, threw his weight upon it, and slowly san't toward the

The bell, which was a big one, hungin a cradle, and the bell rope, passing up into the belfry, was fastene I in the groove of a large wheel which, when turned by a pull on the rope, rocked the bell and threw the iron tongue against its sides. The bell was very heavy, and it took a couple of vigorous pulls, even when Mr. Kline himself had hold of the rope, to bring any sound forth.

Twice Ralph pulled and hung upon the rope before the cradle began to move perceptibly. Even then the bell aid not ring, and the boy threw all his strength au I weight into a third

s he did so, it seemed to him that the rope came toward him much more quickly than it should, and then, tefore he could let go, it suddenly loosened up above and fell in great spirals to the floor. Fortunately none of the heavy coils struck him; but it gave him a big start, notwithstanding, and he jumped quickly to one side.

There he stood staring up into the darkness, and wondering what could have happened. Then, realizing that the only way to learn was to go up into the belfry and investigate, he picked up a lantern which stood in a corner, and, lighting it at the lamp, started up the ladder which led to the tower above.

It was a long ladder and climbing it was no easy task. The lantern, as it hung from his arm, banged against him and cast shifting and uncertain lights. The rungs of the ladder were covered with a thick coating of dust. Yet he toiled slowly on. It seemed as il the ladder never would end. It graw cold, too, for it was freezing outside, and a keen wind blew through

the openings in the belfry above.
Presently, however, Ralph struck his head against something, and he knew he had reached the end of his journey. Holding on with one hand. with the other he unfestened the hook which held down the trap door. Pushing this back he drew himself up through the opening, and was in the

For an instant he rested. Then, shivering as a cold blast of wind swept down upon him, he rose to his feet and took up the lantern.

Immediately before him was the

enough through the hole in the flooring on which he stood. He was about to go down the ladder again to dis-cover where the break had occurred when a draft of air stirred the rope, and, as it moved, he saw that it did not go through the hole at all. It came to an end just where it reached the

Ralph placed the lautern beside him in I bent down to examine the rope. t seemed to have been severed by some jagged edge, for it was torn and frayed, and bits of hemp strewed the door near by. He concluded that it must have been worn through by rub

oing against the sides of the hole brough which it had originally passed. While he was looking at it he was tartled by a sharp squeak at his very allow. He glauced quickly about, and a bright spark in a dark corner or the bel'ry caught his eye. He picked up the lantern and swung it in front up the lantern and swung it in front of him, and a small gray animal darted under a beam. It was a rat. All at once, Ralph recollected that the old lelfry was said to be infested with these animals. and, raising himself, he turned to go. As he did so clean played out.

The rheumatism's got me again.

got me again. I time, he groped about for the trap lighted up the door, but could not find it. The moonlight, which came from above, lost itself in the narrow tower, and where he lay it was almost entirely dark. At last, however, his hand came in contact with something which he knew was the trap door; but, even a he touched it, it fell with a bang! Henervously tried to raise it again; but in vain. The door was flush with the floor about it, and there was no ring bolt or projection by which to secure

a hold on it.
While Ralph was struggling to get finger beneath the tray door, the same sharp squeak which had startled him before sounded again, and this time it was almost immediately echoed

As he turned about, in every direction there shone in the darkness tiny sparks of light. Ralph knew that these were the eyes of rais. One, or not have feared. But a dozon of them, boldly surrounding him in this opened trap door, and a voice called vestry, and, opening a small door at yelled at them. Instead, they grew one side, glanced at the nickel clock bolder as their numbers increased, and one of them presently darted

> rushed at the enemy. Those in front of him at once retreated, as he could tell by the disappearance of their eyes. But as he moved several jumped at him from behind, and one fastened its teetn in his leg. He kicked wildly at this, and the rat was thrown to one side. Another instantly sprang at him, and then a half-dozen at once, couple of the vicious little animals

> fastening themselves in his clothes. Ralph whirled about, dashing his assailants off for a moment. It was only for a moment, however, for he was attacked again immediately, and this time more fiercely than before.

> Thoroughly terrided now, he yelled loudi, nd kicked and struck out with fists and feet indiscriminately. nd kicked and struck out But no answer came to his cries. Th walls of the tower echoed his voice an l the squeaks and squeaks of the rats; but that was all.

> Something struck Ralph in the face. Instinctively be made a pass at it with his hand, thinking it was a rat. But his fingers came in contact with the bell rope, which shook with the blow, then swayed into his face again.

At the second blow an idea camo him. He reached out quickly with the highest in the county, which diboth hands and grasped the rope and vides North Carolina and Tennessee. pulled himself from the floor. Then, with one tremendous kick, he shook off the last of the rats which clang to him, and, hand over hand, raised him-

self a half-dozen feet into the atr. The rope slowly descended with his weight as the wheell slowly revolved. The bell at last struck a solitary, muffied note as the tongue fell against its edge. Then it was silent, remaining tilted in the air, and, and Ralph

But the strain on his arms soon warned him that he could not long stay in his present position, even w th his feet twisted about the rope as they were. To go down he did not dare. To go up was the alternative; so slowly he pulled himself higher until his head struck something hard. He quickly put up a hand and felt for the obstacle. A short examination told him that it was a beam. Then he remembered that a couple of stout timbers ran across the belfry and gav. support to the frame in which huar

Ralph twisted himself about an tried to force himself between the two beams. But the intervening space would only admit his head and shoulders, and, having worked himself that far upward, he found his legs were so confined that he could scarcely move them. He then clutched the rope with one hand, and the most convenient beam with the other, and, for a full minute, demained motionless resting. Below him he could hear the rats squaking, and occasionally be felt the rope shake as some particularly

The movement of the rone suggested a plan to him which promised temporary rest to his arms, and he at once put it into execution. First he lowred himself so that his head was clear of the beams. Then, while he clung ast with one hand, he raised the slack cope below and twisted it about the part from which he hung, so that a loop was made, into which he quickly day for a primary election.

active animal sprang at it.

cope, dangling from the belf cradle above. Apparently, it was all right. It seemed to run properly heavy, but when it was done, and he held the rope so that it could not slip, he found he had a fairly comfortable

He now hung some three feet below the cross beams, and, thought the rope rose and fell gently for a few minutes, as the cradle above slightly rocked with his motions, no sound came from the bell. There were no sudden pulls on the ro e, and consequently the tongue of the bell remained motionless gainst the beli's edge.

Ralph was content to rest in this way for several minutes. Then a blast of icy wind sweeping down upon his skoulders warned him that he could not remain long where he was. Swung in midair, without a coat, he would

shortly freeze!

But would any help come?

It seemed unlikely, since only his own family knew that he was at the church, and they would not think it strange if he did not return for a ouple of hours.

Neither was it likely that anyone would think of coming up into the belfry, unless they should happen to go into the room below and see the fallen rope. Of course there was a chance of this, since there would be curiosity doubtless as to why the bell had failed

to ring as usual.
Ralph determined that something must be done to attract attention to his place of imprisonment at once. He knew it was useless to call. His voice, cooped up between the narrow walls of the high belfry, would never be heard outside, yell as loudly as he

He looked about wildly, and just then a shaft of moonlight gleamed on the curved side of the bell. The bell! —why had he not thought of it bofore? He reached up quickly, and, after a little effort, succeeded in grasping one of the beams overhead. Then he began swaying on the rope. He had an insecure hold, but within a few minutes his heart leaped as a deep boom rang out from the bell. Harder and harder he worked, and the notes of alarm followed close upon each other. Soon the old bell was ringing out a wild peal and the timbers under

his hand vibrated with its movement.
Suddenly, through the clanger of
the bell he heard the sound of voices.

out to know what was the matter. There was a note of alarm in the ques tion; for, this bell ringing, apparently without hands, was enough to make anyone a bit fearful. Ralph quickly told them how mat

ters stood. He added in warning: The man below held a lantern high waite is losing his mind." above his head, and then crawled upon

the floor, immediately followed by a Ralph recognized the men as neighbors, and soon descended stiff and cold

from his awkward perch. No rats were to be seen. Frightened by the light and the presence of so many persons, the vicious little beaste

Ralph did not wait to investigate more. Once down the ladder he told his story to the startled congregation, which had nearly all assembled, and then hurried home.

To this day, however, he never looks at the old stone belfry without a shud-der-St. Louis Republic.

AMONG THE CLOUDS.

Very Remantic Indeed Was the Marriage of This Couple.

MURPHY, N. C .- The latest is a r mantic marriage among the clouds, which occurred recently in the lower end of the county. G. W. McClure was married to Miss Lizzie Evans on the summit of the Unaka mountain, Just as the solemn words that made them one were being pronounced a fleecy cloud crept up the mountain side, enveloping the scene in phantas-magorical beauty. It was a scene long to be remembered by those present and is the first marriage on record as occurring among the clouds.

A New 50,000 Spindle Mill.

J. P. Frizell, engineer, No. 60 Congress street, Boston, advertises that he has been instructed by responsible parties to select a location for a cotton mill in the South of not less than 50,-000 spindles, to have a ginnery and cotton-oil plant combined. It is to be operated by water-power, and offers of water sites are invited. Communications on this subject must state the locality, name of the stream, extent of drainage ground, extent of cotton cultivation, railroad communication and all other information that would be of value in determining the question of the location of a cotton mill. Out of all the sites offered, some that present the most attractive showing will be personally investigated and a decision

The Colored Man's Nomination Confirmed.

WASHINGTON, D. C .- The Senate conirmed the nomination of Chas. H. J. Jaylor, colored, of Kansas, to be recorder of deed in the District of Columbia. The vote was 32 to 15. Taylor comes from Kansas City, Kan., and was appointed through the influence of

Breckinridge Has the Congressional Com-

FRANKFORT, Ky. - Congressman Breckinridge has gotton control of the is having things his own way, and has to organize a rivel society. If necessixed Saturday, September 15, as the sary to make it a success; she'll start

ESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Oifferent New--The Reporter Didn't Know Women--A Hairy Watsh--Romance Gone, Etc., Etc.

DIFFERENT NO.

Barlow—Before you were marris you were full of theories about me aging a wife. How did they to out, McBride?

McBride—It's a condition and a a theory which confronts me about.

City Editor—Have you got the report of the lades meeting.

Reporter—They voted to exclude reporters. The proceedings are to be cept secret.
C. E.—Yes, but why didn't you wait until the meeting was over and see one of the ladies and get all the particulars from her?—[New York

A HAIRY WATCH.

"I wish you would see what is the matter with this," said the customer, handing his watch across the showcase; "it has stopped. Perhaps there's a hair tangled up in the bal-

The jeweler opened it, screwed his yeglass into place and made the eustomary horrible grimace at the help-less watch. "A hair!" he said; "there's a lock of 'em."

"Well, give it a shampoo."-[Chiago Tribune.

ROMANCE GONE. Hills-Why is it that they always have bachelors respond to the

oast "Woman, lovely woman?" Hulls-Married men know better. -[Truth. POSSIBLY A MISTAKE.

"Will you kindly pass me the buter?" said a guest at the hotel to a compous-looking man on the other "I'm a gentleman, sir," he re-

orted, as he beckoned to the waiter. "That's what I thought when I sked," said the first man, quietly. -[Waterbury. ONE COMFORT.

"How does your new girl like it iti. you?" asked the caller. 'She seems to be contented."

"Does she do the work well?" "No; but she doesn't find fault with the way I do it."-[Washing-NOT MUCH.

"Well, he's lucky if that's all he's losing."-[Detroit Tribune.

ARLE PHILOSOPHY. Aunt Maria-Are you sure that Mr. Spooner loves you? Carrie-I guess you would think so to hear the silly things he says to

Aunt Maria-But how do you know ou love him? Carrie-Because they don't seem

silly to me.—[Boston Transcript. IMPOSSIBLE Willie Wilt-I am afraid you flater me, Miss Perte. Miss Perte-Could you be flatter,

Mr. Wilt?-[Truth. NOT WHOLLY USELESS. "It is difficult to tell what some men are born for. There's young Go-ittle care of yourself and—Oh! if trox, for instance. Of what tree is you only knew how anxious I am

he to his fellow creatures apart from about you. Suppose I were to lose spending the money ne inherited? you, love." (She bursts into sobspending the money ne inherited? you, love." (She bursts into sob-No use whatever. He is simply an bing and throws herself on his encumbrance in the world." "Oh, no, sir; not absolutely use-

"What can he do?" "He can drive 't tallyho coach and blow a splendid bust on the horn.' -[New York Pr s.

Pedagogue-Most of the titles posessed by foreigners had their origin n some service for the king. What does "K. C. B." stand for? Pupil-It is keeper of the collar button.-[New York Observer.

THE OHIO BLANKET BALLOT. Husband—Suppose the Legislature did give you the ballot—what would you do with it? Wife-Make a dress pattern out of it unless the size be changed .- [Cleve-

and Plain Dealer. Our jolly butcher's shop to pass

For shame I scarcely dare, Since my young wife applied, alas, To buy an omelet there! -New York World.

HARD TO UNDERSTAND. "There's one thing about me that I don't understand," said Tommy, thoughtfully, "and that's why it is making marks on wall paper is such

lots of fun, and making 'em in copy books in school is such hard work.'
--[Harper's Young People. OUTWARD AND VISIBLE SIGN. Banks-That real estate man who has an office across the street has

ust made a sale. Rivers-How do you know? "How do I know? Haven't you seen him smoking a cob pipe every day for the last six weeks?"

"I think I have." "Well, can't you see he's smoking cigar?"-- Chicago Tribune. WHEN A WOMAN WILL.

Mrs. Brown-I see that the "Daughers of the Revolution" refused to dmit Mrs. Leightly to membership. Mrs. Jones-Yes; but she intends another revolution. - [Puck.

Tattered Tommy - Your cousin, Tattered Tollim' — Your cousin, mum, Mrs. Smart, mum, Mts. Smart, mum, Mt the other end of town said as how, if I would apply to you, mum, you would be sure to give meta good meal, mum. Mrs. Easy—And why didn't Mrs. Smart give you the good meal?

Tattered Tommy—She said as how, mum, that you was so much quicker than she to recognize true worth, mum.—[Judge.

"Have you a sistah?" said Willie Wishington.

"No," replied his friend.

"Then you cannot we lize what it tate be utterably humiliated. I was felling my sistab lasht night about a young woman I sometimes call upon. I wemakked that she made me feel like a fool.

"And what did your sister say?" "She said I was too self-conscious."

-[Washington Star.

"May," said her husband, as they prepared to go out calling, "do you eally mean to use those calling cards with your name spelled 'Mae Kathryne Alys Smith' ?''

Kathryne Alys Smith'?"

"I certainly do," replied May Catharine Alice Smith.

"Very well, then," said her husband, firmly. "I am with you."
and he presented her with a card neatly inscribed: "Jorje Phrederyc Albyrt Smith."—[Chicago Record.

A MATTER OF UTILITY.

"Riches have wings," said the prudent man.
"Of course they have," replied his improvident friend. "That's why they're so useful in helping a man to fly high."

A PITIFUL POSITION. Miss Goodgirl--What are you think-

ing of so intently?
Young Gayboy—Well, if you must know, I was thinking what the result would be, if I should suddenly grab you and kiss you.

Miss Goodgirl—Oh, Mr. Gayboy,

how terrible for you to have such thoughts, when my brother and father are both out, my mother sick in bed upstairs, and no one in the world who could possibly come to my assistance!—[Philadelphia Life.

'Who is the belle to-night?" asked As they stood on the ball-room

He looked around the room to see-And she speaks to him no more. - Philadelphia Life. HIS WAY OF EARNING MONEY.

"And now," said Dusty Waysides, the tramp, as he came up to the bathhouse cashier's desk, after taking the bath he had ordered, "how much are you goin' to pay me?"
—[Chicago Record.

ONLY ONE TO LOSE. Young Medical Practitioner-I can truthfully say that I never lost but Dr. Longyeers (grimly) - What

have you been doing for a living since he died?—[Chicago News Record. THOUGHTFUL. Young Wife-My dear, there is a

gentleman waiting in the other room. He wants to speak to you. He-Do you know him? She-You must forgive me, darling but of late you have been troubled with a cough, besides you take so you only knew how anxious I am

breast) He-Come, my dear, silly child, do be calm. People don't die of a slight cold. Still, if it will pacify you, show the doctor in. Who is it? Dr. Pallot, eh?

She-It isn't a doctor, dear. It is -it is-it is a life insurance agent! -[Philadelphia Life. WHAT HE WANTS. I would not live alway;

I ask not to stay. But still if I'm not Too much in the way I'd just as lief watch A few centuries melt. To re\_iize just How Methuselah felt. A HAPPY FATHER.

Said an exasperated Texas father at the dinner table: "You children turn up your nose at everything on the table. When I was a boy I was glad to get enough dry bread to eat."

"I say, pa, you are having a much better time of it now you are living with us, ain't you?" remarked Tommy .- [Texas Siftings. GENEROUS MAN.

First Businessman-I understand old Gripem left a lot of money. Did he leave any of it for charitable purposes? Second Businessman-Yes; left tt all to his children. They are all

grown men. First Businessman-But how Second Businessman-Keeps some one else from taking care of them.

Narrow London Streets.

A proposed law that any new building erected in London shall have its front not less than twen ty-four feet from the middle of the street has brought out the fact that there are in the heart of the city thirty-two miles of streets less than forty feet broad. If the principle were generally applied on a plan of reconstruction of streets, land to the value of about \$40,000,000 would be sacrificed .- HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

TO MEND TABLE LINEN.

Table linen is best mended with em broidery cotton of a number to correspond with the quality of the cloth.
Under the ragged edges of the tear
baste a piece of stiff paper, and make
a network of fine stitches about an inch beyond the tear. Thin places and breaks in linen may be run with flax or embroidery floss, and towels should be mended in the same way.—New York Journal.

If you wish to defy that unpleasant little animal, the moth, in packing away your furs and woolen garments, here are a few suggestions to follow: First, beat out all the dust from the garment and let it hang in the open air and sunshine for a day. After this, shake very hard, fold neatly and sew up closely in muslin or linen cloths, putting a small lump of gum-camphor in the centre of each bundle. Wrap newspapers about all. In addition to these presentions, secure as a packing case a whisky or alcohol barrel but lately emptied and still strongly scented by the liquor. Have a close head and fit it in neatly. Then set away in the garret.—New York World.

AN OLD SEWING MACRINE.

Blessed is the plant lover that can count among her possessions an old sewing machine, exclaims Anna Lyman in the New York Independent. Mine was gathering duet and cobwebs in suggested itself to make it into a plant stand. The top works and large wheel underneath were soon taken away, and here was a strong, pretty looking table on iron legs with casters, the last being invaluable on zero nights to wheel my establishment nearer the stove. A box was made, six inches high and somewhat larger than the stand. This was helf filled with sand. Here I learned a florist's secret. You notice they put their pots on sand or soft carth and not on a dry shelf or table, as we amateurs generally do. So my geraniums and other plants were put down on the sand, and the air was kept moist, as plants like to have it. Tradescanti was stuck in around the pots, making a shaded carpet. The old fashioned green Virginia creeper has gone out, and lovely colored leaves take its place -striped, silvered, pink, white, gray, bright as flowers. My stand was a grand success all winter, and I hope to get hold of another old sewing machine to make a fernery for my north window. In the summer it will be moved to the piazza, and I can have a peranium in bloom, or some other pot plant, and it will be a grand place for the chrysauthemums later. If I want stands or vases for my plants, I am pretty sure to find some discarded thing in garret or cellar that answers

RECIPES.

the purpose.

Hard Gingerbread-One cupful of sugar, one of butter, one-third of a cupful of molasses, half a cupful of sour milk or cream, one teaspoonful of saleratus, one tablespoonful of ginger, flour enough to roll. Roll thin, cut in oblong pieces and bake quickly. Care must be taken that too much flour is not mixed in with the dough. All kinds of cakes that are rolled should have no more flour than

is absolutely necessary to work them. Cheese Fingers-Take ons-quarter of a pound of puff paste and roll it out thin; then take two ounces of Parmesan cheese, half a teaspoonful of cayenne and a pit of salt. Mix these and sprinkle the cheese over half the paste, turn the other half over it and cut it with a sharp knife. half an inch wide and any length you please. Bake in a quick oven and serve hot, shaking a little grated cheese over them. The fingers must be piled in a dish, crossing each other at right angles.

For Chicken Omelet-Scrape tee hits of meat left on the boly bours of a baked chicken after it has done service on the dinner table. Use all ou derosing left with it. Mines Lat

with the chopping knife. Beat two eggs light, and add one spoonful of flour and one gill of milk. the minced chicken and fry in a wellbuttered pan on top the stove. When brown and set, fold over in half and serve at once. Omelets should never be allowed to stand and grow cold.

Rice Muffins-One pint of milk, one quart of flour, one pint of boiled rice, three eggs, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one terspoonful of salt, one of soda, two of cream of tarter. Mix the sugar, salt, so la and cream of tartar with the flour and rub through a sieve. Beat the eggs and add to the milk. Stir gradually into the flour. When it makes a smooth, light paste add the rice and beat thoroughly Bake thirty-five minutes in buttere pans. This quantity will make throdozen muffins.

Southern Inventors.

WASHINGTON, D. C .- The Commissioner of Patents has the applications for patents to the following Southern inventors:

Back band hook, Wm. M. Hawkins, Trenton, N. C. Cotton harvester, Benj. Grause, Atlanta, Ga., assignor to John C. Calhoun, N. Y. City.

Apparatus for treatment of cotton. Friedrich Zedler, Cuero, Texas. Root cutter and stump extractor, Erasmus E. Kirven, Darlington S. C. Animal releasing device, Jas. S. Ednonds, Eagleville, Tenn.

The annual cost of the British army is \$85,000,000; of the navy, \$70,000,- VIRGINIA ELECTIONS.

Norfolk and Basic City Go for Prohibition

RICHMOND, VA. - The municipal elections throughout Virginia passed off quietly. There was little interest save at Norfolk, where a sharp contest had been waged and where the Prohibitionist-Reform ticket triumphed over the straight Democratic organization by a majority of from 1,000 to 1,500. A reform ticket was also chosen at Basic City over the regular Democratic nominee, by a majority of 44. An unusually large vote was polled at Charlottesville. though there was no excitement

there. The election here in Richmond was mere form to confirm the result of the Democratic primary of some weeks ago. It was for all the general officers, a full council, half the aldermen and justices of the peace. There were candidates other than Democrats, except in Jackson ward, the negro strong-hold, where the Republicans had a triangular fight for justice and councilmen. They made no opposition to the general ticket and the election of their ward ticket was a foregone conclusion. The vote was very light.

France Sues the World's Fair Company

CHICAGO, ILL.—Suit for \$1,000,006 damages was begun in the United States Circuit Court by the French Republic against the World's Columbian Exposition. The litigation grows out of the French government's claim for damages to exhibits of French subjects inthe garret, when the happy thought jured during the manufacturers' build-

THE LABOR WORLD.

It requires forty men to make an ax. LABOR UNIONS in China are 3000 years

LABORIS more fully employed than a year A BLACKSMITH in Jerusalem can make \$1.93

Or the 25,000 bookbinders in this country only 5000 are organized. THE Swiss watch industry is suffering from severe depression.

A BEEF-BONERS' Union has been organized in Kansas City, Mo. THE union clerks at Nashville, Tenal, have organized a fife and drum corps. Tax initiation fee of Laborers' Union Protective Society has been raised to \$10.

A movement is on foot to increase the wages of boys in glass factories ten per

The number of textile workers in this country is estimated at about 800,000.

CHICAGO'S Health Commissioner will organize forty medical students as sweat shop inspectors. The fourth annual convention of the National Textile Union was held recently in Philadelphia.

THE 'Longshoremen's National Union is now about one year old, and it has thirtytwo local branches. THE Brotherhool of Locomotive En-

gineers held, recently, its annual National Convention at St. Paul, Minn. The labor organizations in Jersey City Heights, N. J., formed an association to es-tablish a Labor Lyceum in that vicinity.

In consequence of the coal strikes in this country Scotch mine owners were asked to tender shipments of coal for the United PRESIDENT McBaide estimated that 175,-030 out of the 194,030 bituminous coal miners in the United States joined the strike.

Business men of New York City, who have in their employment 20,000 boys, have de-termined to give the preference to boys that

The oldest guild in England is the Worshipful Company of Blacksmiths. It still enjoys the ancient right of inspecting any smith's shop within four miles of the boundary of London. The first contract given out for stone under the recent New York State law, which provides that all stone used in the State or municipal work shall be cut and dgessed in and by citizens of the State, is for the court house of Rensselaer County. The price is \$110,000.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM HENRY SMITH, seventysix years of age, is the oldest employe in the service of the Baltimore and Ohio Ballroad. He is in charge of all engineering work con-nected with the right of way from the Sus-quehanna to the Schuyikiii River. He be-came connected with the company in 1837.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS

The Senate. 110rn Day.—A lively and rather personal debate on the fron ore clause of the Tariff bill occupied the whole day.

111rn Day.—The Tariff bill was considered.

TITH DAY.—The Tarin bill was considered all day.—Some progress was made with the metal schedule, the duty on iron ore being fixed at forty cents a top.

112TH DAY.—The Tariff debate was continued, its principal feature being a spacet by Mr. Gorman, Mr. Teller movet as a test vote that the Tariff bill be laid on the table. The Senate refused by a vote of 28 table. The Senate refused by a vote of 28 years to 38 mays to adopt the motion.

113TH DAY.—Mr. Kyle's resolution declar-113TH DAY.—Mr. Kyle's resolution declaring against any attempt to restore the Queen in Hawali was taken up. Unanimous consent was asked to put it on its passage, but the Tariff bill preventel.——Good progress was made on the metal schedule of the Tariff bill; Mr. Hule replied to Mr. Gorman.

114TH DAY.—The Senate disposed of five pages of the Tariff bill, completing the metal schedule, except the paragraph re-

metal schedule, except the paragraph re-lating to lead and zine and their manufac-

The House. 130 rs Day.—By an overwhelming vote it was decided that the law authorizing the dosking of members pay had been repeated.—Paul J. Sorg, of Ohio, was sworn in as a Representative.

131sr Day.—The House directed the Navat Committee to investigate the armorrollate.

Committee to investigate the armor-plate charges.—A resolution looking to popular election of Senators was reported favorably.

The Legislative, Executive and Judicial Appropriation bill was considered in Com-mittee of the Whole; the item for salaries of the Civil Service Commission and its em-

ployes was stricken out.

132p Day.—The Legislative, Executive and Judicial Appropriation bill was further considered in Committee of the Whole.

133p Day.—The Legislative, Executive and Judicial Appropriation bill was passed, with the item for salaries of the Civil Service Commission restored.

Commission restored.

1347 DAX.—It was private bill day and the entire session was devoted thereto, in Committee of the Whole. One bill, for the relief of Thomas B. Reed, an officer in the Pennsylvania troops during the war, was ordered to be favorably reported. The rest of
the day was spent upon what is known as
"the Omnibus resolution," being a resolution referring thirty-seven bills in a bunch to
the Court of Claims.—At 5 o'clock the
House took a recess until 8 o'clock, the evening session, being for the consideration of ing session being for the consideration of private pension and relief bills.