Pays Interest

Cashier.

VOT TO CALL HIM!

Der leedle boy vot yust arrived

He tvists his leedle face arount

I vonder vot to call him?

Some say Thomas,

Some say Tim; Some say Stephen,

Some say Matt; Some say Daniel, Some say Pat; Some say Goethe,

Some say Choe; Vot to call him

I doan'd know.

Some say Chasper,

HUMOROUS.

Some say Snitz; So I dink I

Call him Fritz.

Abould some veeks ago,
His voice vas learning for to make
Dot noise vich is a crow.
Und also cornedimes ven I vent
Und sboke to him a vile

VOL. LXIV. NO. 15

## THOS. J. ADAMS PROPRIETOR.

THE GIFT OF TEARS.

When sorrow comes with waiting breath, And sinks beneath its weight of years, Nor finds that hope can save from death.

God gives the blessed gift of tears.

If gladness floods the heart and brain. And passion born of love appears Till pleasure almost kisses pain, God gives the blessed gift of tears.

Though trouble rises Gorgon-wise, Or bristles like a host of spears, And Nature stares with sphinx-like eyes, God gives the blessed gift of tears.

> Where tigers roam, or sea birds call, Or where man wrestles with his years, In palace, waste or cottage small, God gives the blessed gift of tears.

hid himself. But not knowing this at

Leonard was almost exactly my

fore me stripped to a tight-fitting

could see the movement of his muscles

with his hauds. He see ned no mean

antagonist, and I thought as I exam-

ined him critically that I would have

with drink and excitement, and in that

which they considered unfair they

"We'll see that you do him up,

By this time a number of Indians

and Mexicans had appeared, attracted

stood in little groups some distance

bushes if pistol play recommenced.

advanced and put up my guard. Leon-

While the sparring was going on I

"Kick him, Leonard; kick the stuf-

"Hold on," I cried, "kicking is not

"this was to be a fair fight, no rough

"Kicking is all right," rejoined Car-

"Yes, that's one for you," replied

"Wait a moment," I replied. "I'm

not through with Leonard yet, nor

will I be until he has said he has had

"I've had enough," rejoined Leon-

"If Leonard has enough, so have

"Well, if you won't, you won't," he

Joining the two men I moved with

them toward the tent into which Leon-

door, a magnificent specimen of a

rejoined. "Let's call it square."

I," was my reply. "I shall certainly

Carter. "But it's my turn next."

fing out of him."

enough."

and a moment later asked him, "Are

turning to Leonard, he said:

BY COSMOS MINDELEFF.

I was sitting in my tent one after- man." Leonard yelled out my name, noon in November absorbed in some and Carter resumed: "We've come mathematical calculations connected down with our friend Leonard here to with my work, when I heard a tre- see that he gets satisfaction for the mendous splashing in the river a few way you've treated him. We've dehundred yards below, followed by cided that you'll either have to put up shots and yells and the sound of gal- your dukes against all three of us or loping horses. A moment later four | wade the river three times." "Very well," I replied. "In that men rode into canp like a whirlwind. Lond cries of "Where is he?" "Don't case I will fight. I expect you to act

let him get away!" "Who's got the as my second and see that I have fair rope?" gave me an inkling of what play. Draw a ring outside, and I will they were after. They wanted me. | join you in a moment." I knew that he camp was a large one, and gen- I would have to remove my coat and erally there were eight or ten white vest, and I wished to get rid of my remen and forty or fifty Indians about; volver without letting them see it. but this happened to be a holiday, and As they went out I turned to Barall the men had gone away except my ton and, to my consternation, found tent mate, Barton, and myself. We him the picture of abject fear. Putwere building some large irrigating ting my revolver into the holster I ditches, and I had come out to take handed it to him and told him to stand charge of the work only a short time by the door with it when I went out, before. I had found it necessary to to closely watch the men during the discharge a number of the men and fight and if either of them raised has replace them by others. Only the gun, or if more than one at a time atday before I had had trouble with ore tacked me, to fire into the crowd, and of the men, Leonard by name. He in the confusion following the unexwent a little too far, and I kno ked pected shot I would have an opportuhim down. As he arose he picked up nity to break for the tent, snatch the a heavy club and came at me with it, revolver from his hands and from be-

but throwing up my left hand to guard hind the shelter of the big tree hold my head I caught the blow on it and my own against them. knocked him down again with my Barton said he understood and right. That settled the matter, I sup- promised to follow my instructions. posed, for the fellow went off to his Afterward I learned that as soon as I tent, swearing roundly and calling turned my back he dropped the pistol for a gun with which to clean out the and ran out into the bushes, where he But when I heard the splashing at the time I went out with confidence the ford I remembered the incident of and stood up before Leonard in the

the day before, and on the instant it ring. flashed into my mind that I had no weapon of any kind and that I might height and weight, and as he stood beneed one. I slipped out quickly, and running down to a tent near the end undershirt, trousers and moccasins, I of the line I seized a revolver and belt of cartridges which I knew, were as he put up his guard and made play there and was back when the men rode

I remained in my tent while the men dismounted and tied their horses to do my best, disabled as I was, if I together. Leonard appeared to be the held my own in the coming struggle. leader of the gang, for I heard him But I noticed that his face was flushed

"Look here, boys, I'm the captain I felt that I had an advantage. of this outfit, and you've got to do | The ring had been drawn nearly in just what I tell you. We'll do all the centre of the open space; Carter that we came down here to do b fore | and his companion stood a little to one side with their pistols in their hands, we leave; you must leave it to me." "to see fair play," and they notified me that if I made the slightest move "All right," responded another.

"We'll have our fun all right," replied Leonard. "Come into my tent would take a hand in the fight. Carand talk it over. You, Miller, stay ter came up and examined my clothing here with the horses and watch that to see that I had no weapon. Then, tent there so he can't get away."

Leaving one of their number outside with the horses under the big tree, the men went into the tent next | you ready?" to mine. They had all been drinking, and as I was separated from them only by two thin canvas walls and twenty feet of space, their conversa-

tion was easily audible. The conversation I heard was amusing, even under the circumstances. Leonard was laving out the program to be followed and telling his com- ard made a pass at me, but failed to panious what a "worthless cuss" I land. I had been a good boxer in my

was, the burden of his accusations boyhood days, and the knowledge now being that I wore white shirts in stood me in good stead. camp and was "a long-legged cuss kept one eye on Carter and the big from the east." The man left on guard outside I man. I was afraid that a straight knew; he was one of our own men. knockout blow delivered by me would While the talking was going on in the | be the signal for two pistol shots and

next tent he came in to see me and to that Barton might not be quick enough explain that he had been ferced to to fire first, I temporized, sparring come down with the others against lightly, until Carter called out: his will. He added that if I wished to get away he would make no effort to stop me. My plan was to run out just as the

rifle was fired and bringing down the man who had it, for I could hardly and tumble." miss him at twenty feet distance, get in one more shot as the others crowded ter in a surly tone. This angered me, to the door and were well bauched to- and as Leonard made another rush at gether and then break for the big tree, me I met him half way, and striking from behind which as a shelter I would through his guard I landed my right stand as good a chance as two men in | full in his face. Leonard spun around and around and finally measured his

Filling my coat pocket with loose length on the ground, fully twelve feet cartridges and taking my revolver in from where I stood. As he fell I my right hand, I was on the point of whirled upon his two companions and stepping outside and opening the pro- cried out, "One for me." ceedings when I heard one of the men

"That's ro fun. Let's make him put up his fists before we hang him; or, if he won't do that, we'll make

him wade the river." "That's great," replied another.

"We might as well have some fun out turn now. Give me that gun, and if of him first. Come on." he hits you the way he hit me I'll blow Remembering the old western his head off."

maxim, "Never show a gun until you use it," I tucked my revolver into my vest so that it was out of sight, but not fight with men I never saw bewith the butt not more than two inches from my hand as I held mypipe to my mouth. I turned to Barton, who was trembling, and cautioning him to control himself I lighted my pipe and resumed my stool near the front of the tent. A moment later the canvas door and was just disappearing. I noticed one of our Indians standing by the was thrust aside and a man entered, followed by two others.

man, over six feet tall and a noted he first comer was a little fellow, slender and not much over five feet in warrior. Apparently he had just arheight, but he had a wicked look in rived, and I nodded to him as we came his eyes and the face of a professional up, for we were great friends. It did desperado. I learned afterward that not occur to me that there was anyhe was considered the "bad man" of thing peculiar about his standing the neighborhood. Behind him was, there at the door, but his experience a big man in a flannel shirt and no was greater than mine-as the sequel coat, with a .45 Colt tucked into the will show. waistband of his trousers. He was a | Just before we reached the tent, and saloon keeper in a small town near by when perhaps twelve feet away from and had provided the "courage" for it, one of the men stopped me a mothe expedition. Back of him came ment to emphasize some remark, and Leonard, his face inflamed with drink. as I turned again the canvas flap of I remained seated, while Barton backed | the tent was thrust aside, and I found

off to the rear of the tent. myself looking straight into the muz-The little fellow looked at me, and | zle of a Winchester. I looked at him. Neither spoke for a As I looked the little black hole minute or more. Finally the suspense seemed to grow and expand; all the Lake Superior has been above its became too great; he shifted from one interest of my life seemed centred in average for the past 12 years; Lakes foot to the other and presented such a that spot. The perspiration started Huron and Michigan one foot below picture of uneasiness that I laughed. out on me, and it may be that my the level of the last 28 years; Lake At thishe recovered his self-possession hair rose. I thought of a great many | Erie holding her own. These reports

"Good day! I haven't been intro- longed for something to happen-that determines the lake leve', and that duced to you; my name is Carter. black hole was maddening. The time deepening channels has nothing to de Leonard, introduce me to this gentle- seemed very long, but it could not | with it. - Detroit Free Press.

**EDGEFI** 

have been more than a second when I saw flame leap from the muzzle of the gun. I heard the ball whiz over my shoulder; my Indian friend had seized the muzzle of the rifle at the very moment when the trigger was pulled.

Guenen

Had he been but the fraction of a second later some one else would have had to tell this story.

I had seemed under a spell as I

gazed down into that little black hole, but the sight of the flame and the noise of the discharge restored me. I cleared the intervening space with a spring. As I came through the door like a wild duck on the wing I saw my Indian friend and the fourth man of the gang struggling with Leonard. They had just taken the rifle away from him, and a moment later he broke down and became hysterical.

The men assured me that the gun had been accidentally discharged, and although I knew better I accepted the explanation. Leonard's state was pitiable. He seized my hand and pressing it convulsively between his own again and again asked my pardon and wailed, "Why did you hit me so hard?"

For over an hour we worked to sootle and quiet him, and finally I saw them an out of camp, just as a wagon filled with our own men returned. Barton also turned up as the wagon pulled in, and then I learned for the first time how frail my dependence on him had been .- New York Commercial Advertiser.

DEWEY AND VON DIEDERICH.

The Hero of Manila's Message to the Meddlesome German Admiral.

In the article "With Dewey at Manila," by Joseph L. Stickney in Harper's Magazine, the first detailed account of how our admiral put a stop to the ill-mannered behavior of the Germans after the battle of Manila, is given as follows:

Our courteons and courtly commodore made no sign. He was waiting until he could put an end to the whole annoyance with one crushing blow. At last the opportunity came. He learned on unquestionable authority, that one of the German vessels had landed provisions in Manila, thereby, violating neutrality. I was not present when he sent his message to Admiral von Diederich, and therefore I do not speak from personal knowledge concerning it; but I learned the facts from a perfectly authentic source, as

"Orderly, tell Mr. Brumby I would like to see him," said Admira! Dewey one forenoon.

"Oh, Brumby," he continued, when the flag-lieutenant made his appearance on the quarter-deck, "I wish you to take the barge and go over to the German flagship. Give Admiral von Diederich my compliments, and say that I wish to call his attention to the fact that the vessels of his squadron, have shown an extraordinary disregard of the usual courtesies of naval intercourse, and that finally one of them has committed a gross breach of neutrality in landing provisions in Manila, a port which I am blockad-

The commodore's voice had been as low and as sweetly modulated as if he had been sending von Diederich an invitation to dinner. When he stopped speaking, Brumby, who did not need any better indication of the commodore's mood than the unusually formal and gentle manuer of his chief, turned by the sound of the firing, and they to go, making the usual official salute, and replying with the customary, "Ay, off, ready to break away into the

"And, Brumby," continued the Com-"Play ball!" shouted Carter, and I modore, his voice rising and ringing with the intensity of feeling that he felt he had repressed about long enough, "tell Admiral von Diederich that if he wants a tight he can have it

right now!" Brumby went with his message, and the commodore paced the quarter-deck in silence for a considerable time, evidently working off some of the high pressure that had brought forth this emphatic message to the German admiral. The latter sent back the extraordinary reply that he had not known anything about these actions of his captains, and that they would not be repeated. When one considers allowed;" for I had been notified that the rigidity of discipline that is supposed to exist in the German navy, the character of Admiral von Diederich's apology is all the more incomprehen-

## QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Football was a crime in England during the reign of Henry VIII.

Calhoun county, Illinois, enjoys the peculiar distinction of not having a railroad, a telegraph, or a telephone

The Indians of Paraguay eradicate their evebrows and eyelashes, saying that they do not wish to look like horses.

At Swedish weddings, among the middle classes, the bridegroom carries ard, rising to his feet. "It's Carter's a whip. This is an emblem of his authority in the domestic circle.

A Berliner has asked the permission or the local authorities to establish a public cemetery for pet animals. He believes it would meet a long-felt

Kokomo, Ind., has an extreme curfew ordinance, requiring all persons under eighteen years of age to be off the streets at 8 p. m., under a penalty of ten days in jail.

Milan has a curiosity in a clock which is made entirely of bread. The maker is a native of India and he has devoted three years of his time to the construction of this enriosity. The clock is of respectable size and goes

The inhabitants of the Andaman Islands are said to be the smallest race of people in the world. The average height of a full grown Andaman is less than four feet, and the anthropological experts who recently visited them found but few that weighed over seventy-five pounds.

Lake level figures received for the past year by Secretary Keep of the Lake Carriers' association show that things, but above all I remember I | confirm the theory that rainfall alone MRS, LAMSON'S FIRM!

His Interview with the Cook Hi His Wife Anticipated To see ourselves as other

would undoubtedly be instrumuch might be gained, als could now and then hear our others hear us.

"My dear," said Mr. Lam somewhat irritated tone, "I would speak to Martha abor she slams the doors. It is en annoying to feel as if a hur ushered guests into my stud passage from the dining-r kitchen is unnecessarily no "I've spoken to her a g

times about it," said Mrs "But not with sufficien my dear," said her husban will speak to Martha on myself, just as I did about

on my study-table. I ha trouble since that time." Mrs. Lamson smiled, bu ing. Later in the mornin in her room sewing, she husband's voice addressin the ball below.

"Martha," he said, de "did-did it ever occur easily doors slam if on careful, and what a disag they make?"

"Sure, and I should sorr," loudly assented Mi the way they slip out hands is awful; that's wh Portieres is the things Lamson, and save all th patent slow spring on door, sorr. I'm only a has my nerves, and it ja when you and Mrs. Lam ing in and out, though spoke a wurrd about it for I know my place." "Well, well, Martha,

can be done," said A mildly, "I'll see what cr "Thank, you, sorr," "D' you mind how muel you are since you kept y that drawer, sorr, same a to ax you to, 'stead of always on your table, sor "Yes, yes; it had slipp

that it was your idea, A

Mr. Lamson, and the abruptly closed. "My dear," said the m
in the day, "I have been thinking numbered among the possessions of how pleasant it would be to have soft the society.

'One for all, and all for one," was as for the front door, it needs one of the motto of this little band of comcient community have always dwelt "My dear," said the m those self-closing springs, I notice. It murists. On being admitted to the seems to me the little difficulty in re- Harmony Society a new member was gard to which we were speaking this

Again Mrs. Lamson smiled, but the reason for her smile she did not state.

morning could be easily obviated in

WIDE-AWAKE AMERICANS, Sir William Van Horns on Their Part in

Though the pulp and paper industry at Grande Mare on the St. Maurice river, in which Secretary Alger is largely interested, is the most extensive of its kind in Canada American enterprise is about to give Canada a still more important establishment of the same kind. It will be situated at Grand Falls in New Brunswick. Sir Willian Van Horne, president of

Canadian Pacific railway, who is in-

terested with Secretary Alger in the Grande Mare concern, pointing out the remarkable fact that both that and the undertaking at Grand Falls were due to the tourist travel to Canada. Secretary Alger came here a few years ago for pleasure, and while up the St. Maurice saw the water power and pulp wood side by side and grasped the opportunity presented. Senator Proctor of Vermont comes up to Canada hunting moose very often. His guides took him to Grand Falls and he conceived at once the idea of the powerful syndicate that he has formed to operate the water power. What Canadians are failing to do for themselves, said Sir William, Americans are doing for them. He could not understand, when he first came to with them. American tourists, on the other hand, come here for rest and recreation. They are never too tired to use their eyes, however, and while recuperating health and energy in Canada they quickly see and appreciate opportunities for enterprise. Many of the finest buildings in Vancouver and Winnipeg, he said, have been erected by tourists, who when pass-

future. - New York Sun. Old Roman Baths Revived. A strange and interesting sight to the visitor in the town of Bath, England, is the old Roman baths, built by the Roman invaders of England A. D. 60, which have recently been restored by the Duke of Carriridge and now thrive in all their ancestral glory. They are situated on either side of the main street, which owes its origin to the invasion of Casar and are massive stone structures, one 50 by 40 and the other 50 feet square. Until the last three or four years they have been utterly neglected until the Duke of Cambridge proposed their revival, when the work was taken up with considerable enthu-

The history of the town tells of the popularity of the baths until the invasion of the Saxons in the sixth century, when the entire town was burned and sacked. For centuries the baths were used as quarries by the Saxons and later by the Normans until they were finally utterly lost sight of. Then when the abbey was built they were rediscovered in the year 1764 in the course of excavations near the spot, but no effort was made to restore them until 1871. Then they were uncovered, but it was not until the Duke of Cambridge finally suggested their complete renovation that an effort was really made to re-establish them. Now the two are used, one for a hot water bath and the other for a cold. Besides affording an interesting relic of the Roman civilization, they are an immense aid to the sanitary provisions of the town. - London Mail.

Britain in mineral wealth. England over \$20 per acre.

EDNESDAY, APRIL 12, 1899.

## NCE OF A FAMOUS COMMUNIST COLONY.

ill Get the Immense Fortune of the Harmony Society?

7 an almost worn out have little concern for the dissension that stand between one and dissolution which threatens the i a fortune estimated at community. They think and talk

munistic doctrines that to leave his native counned to seek a land where ee to carry his ideas in-3 chose to emigrate to re political and personal 1 to have secured a firm landed at New Orleans or several years seems to 1 the almost unbroken the Mississippi Valley site for a settlement. He Louis, and from there eps eastward. By this ollowed by a band of inattracted by his en-

pp located in Posey ina, and established a ng the lines of his coms. The settlement was nony. Posey County and a few years I his followers into Penney first settled in Butler e a second "Harmony" Then Rapp heard of the and the beautiful site for oking the Ohio in Beaver he society moved to the of Economy, Penn., in the society thrived. In years hundreds of habita-

I to-day busy mills, over-

obliged to cede all his money and worldly possessions to the commun-



JOHN S. DUSS. (President of the Harmony Society at

tion for their labors. Some peculiar \$1280, he took it, and devoted conlaws there were. No member was siderable time to agriculture. permitted to marry, "Father" Rapp's Canada, how Canadians failed to take no members born into the society, but had succeeded "Father" Rapp as the advantage of what nature had done all recruits came by election. The head of the society. Duss took charge for them. They see their natural ad- members looked not to the future, of the Economy public school. In vantages every day and do nothing but thought only to secure content- 1890 he was admitted to membership and take all mambers to His bosom. During "Father" Rapp's lifetime, abode in the "Great House. withstanding that a sufficiency was doctrine of the community. ing through those cities for saw their

vestments of the society's funds. passed the prime of life, and were death. well content to abate a little of their | On the death of "Father" Henrici,

peace and free from toil.

ce on the banks of the of meeting their Lord. For days, time grew to a great amount. y a century. weeks, years, they have eagerly When Christ did not come at the at the birth of the nine- watched for the second coming of death of "Father" Rapp, disappoint-George Rapp, a youth Christ. "He has delayed His coming ment was keen. Jacob Henrici, who tion and originality of to us, but we shall soon go to Him," was elected senior trustee and patrine so obnoxious to the the serene faced sisters whisper to arch of the society, predicted that rnment through his ad- one another as they walk out together they would not have to wait much

time of day. The sawmills still clat-The factories where the silk looms filled with grain.

had been planted, silk worms were imported, and this branch of the industry flourished for years. Then the worms began to die, and it was deand infirm people, cling- | women and one bent man, and they cided the climate was not favorable for them.

and mills were much more than the John Duss is the for- chiefly of when they will be laid to community needed for its own use, and he bids fair soon to rest in the "orchard," as they call the and much was sold in Pittsburg and urvivor and heir of a society burying ground, and of a joy neighboring towns. The receipts all nistic society which has | they expected to realize long ago-that | went into the common fund, which in

Much of the society money was in-

r Henrici was president of this road

gheny Railroad. He was also a di-

gan Southern. He invested money

for the society in all these corpora-

tions. Up to the time he was eighty-

seven years old he preached, played

he organ and led the choir in the

A unique mausoleum marks the

resting place of Father Rapp, in the

'Great Garden," which is Economy's

park, in the centre of the town. In

this garden the Economy Society has

held its "harvest home festitals" for

the past half century. The "harvest

home," invariably held after the grain

crops have been garnered, is the

thank offering to God for His bene-

ficence. Each of these festivals in

recent years has seen fewer and fewer

of the aged members of the society in

their accustomed places in the front

benches, while the attendance of out-

John Duss has welcomed the out-

siders, and has introduced many in-

has organized a baud among the

society's tenants and built a gaudy

band pavilion, too, in the "Great

At the entrance to the "Great Gar-

den" stands the "Great House."

Father Henrici spent his last days in

the house. The "Great House" has

been a subject of controversy in the

case before the courts. It is alleged

that Dr. Cyrus Teed was introduced

to the society and preached his doc-

trines in Economy, with a view to transferring his colony there and

making it a part of the Harmony So-

ciery. Duss, the petitioners allege,

"built a fine house before Father

Henrici's death for the accommoda-

tion of Teed and some of his principal

followers." This raised a rebellion

among the Harmonites and resulted

in the withdrawal of some of the mem-

bers, "who received certain sums of

money at their departure." This dis-

satisfaction, it is said, caused the

So the Harmony Society, born in

peace and good will, seems doomed

to go to pieces in the courts, unless

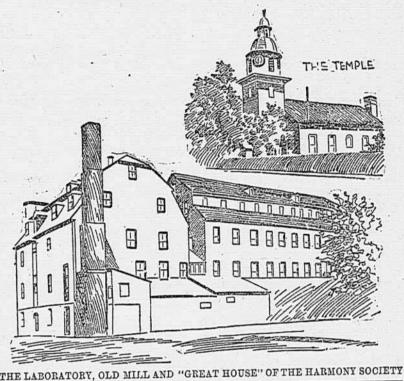
legal delays can postpone adjudica-

abandonment of the Teed scheme.

siders has increased each year.

novations on these occasions.

"Temple" on Sundays.



on pleasant days. The wrinkled man longer. He encouraged the members rarely speaks to them more than to to more ascetic religious life and to more diligent toil. was an excellent financier. Money accumulated rapidly for the society under his management. In his later comes John Duss, the pres-

years, it was charged in the recent ent "patriarch" and prospective heir. Duss is virtually a child—the only suits, he had become just as careless about finances as he had formerly child-of the society. His mother been careful. took him to Economy with her in 1862, when he was two years old. His father, who was then in the Federal army, died of a wound received in the and Lake Erie Railroad stock. Fathbattle of Gettysburg. The mother in its early history. He was later associated with W. K. Vandurbilt in went to Economy to accept employment as a nurse. She remained in building the McKeesport and Youghothe service of the society until early rector of the Lake Shore and Michi-

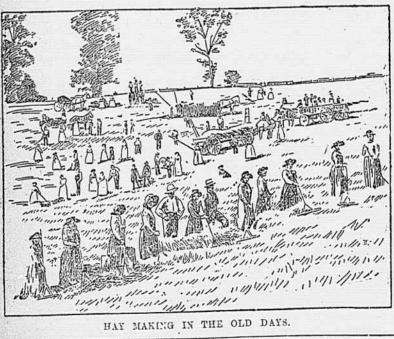
John was sent to the Soldiers' Orphans' School, at Phillipsburg, in 1873, and remained there until 1876, when he returned to his mother and entered the service of the Harmony Society. The mother took him to Germany for a few months' visit. They returned to Economy, and in 1878 young Duss was given a position as a teacher of German in the Economy school. He remained there about a year, and then entered Mount Union College, but did not remain long. He eccived an offer to teach in the Kansas State Reform School, in Topeka, and as his limited means would not have permitted him to complete his college course, he accepted.

John Duss was always enlarging his interests, however, and when he saw a chance to buy a fine farm of 160 acres in Webster County, Neb., for

In 1888 Duss, who in the meantime theory, being that every member had married, returned to Economy. should be able to add his share to the He claims this was at the earnest general endeavor. Thus there were solicitation of "Father" Henrici, who ment and plenty in this world and in the society through the influence of everlasting happiness in the next. A "Father" Henrici. Then came his tenet of the commune was that when election to the Board of Trustees, and "Father" Rapp died Christ was to his wife was also admitted to the make His second appearance on earth Society. At the instance of "Father" Henrici the Dusses took up their Aland under his administration, the so- though under the same roof, they ciety prospered wonderfully. Not- lived apart, in accordance with the

all that was aimed at the industry of The election of Dass and his wife the members brought annually a large and the elevation of the former to surplus, and wealth accumulated. power created dissension to the society. 'Father' Rapp made profitable in- Several of the members withdrew, claiming that Duss exercised undue In the later days of Rapp's reign influence over "Father" Henrici. the society reached the height of its Thus dissension, so long excluded, prosperity. After his death, however, got a foothold, and now threatens to disintegration began. By this time totally disrupt a community which all the original members had far would have soon been dissolved by

efforts and enjoy more at ease the Duss was elected "patriarch," and



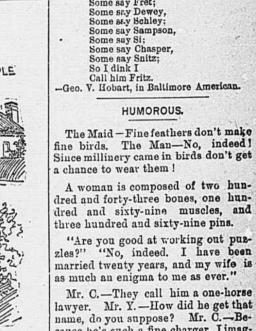
income from their wealth. In order ciety became its head. There has been practically no change that there might be enough to go round, admission of new members be- in the town in the last sixty years so came rarer and rarer, and finally far as its buildings are concerned.

ceased altogether. The lands of the The "Temple," which is thronged community were leased to tenants, each Sunday by tenants of the society, Now but seven remain, six aged belfry, has never ceased to tell the even the Italian.

ter, although the water power of the early days has given way to steam. used to rattle from morning to night are silent. These buildings are now Economy silks were famous a half century ago. Acres of mulberry trees

The products of the society's lands

I ask dot leedle boy himself
Vot name he dhinks vill do,
Und den ne makes a funny vink
Und says py me. "Ah, Goo!"
Ah Goo! dot is a Chinese name!
I guess vot he doan'd like To be called dot ven he grows ub, Much bedder id vas Mike! I vonder vot I call him? Some say Heinrich, Some say Net; Some say Villum, Some say Fret; Some say Dewey, Some say Schley: Some say Sampson Some say Si;



cause he's such a fine charger, I imag-Jollydog-Our American heiresses appear to have the same trouble as ur candidates for office. Pollydog-What's that? Jollydog-They find it

very hard to get a square count. "I think it's absurd to say kissing "I think it's absurd to say is dangerous," gushed Mrs. Lilytop. Father Henrici in his early career What possible disease could spread by the simple act?" "Mar-

riage, madam," grunted Grumpy. Money's the root of all evil, As the civilized person agrees; It is only the savage who thinks he May find the stuff growing on trees.

Mrs. Sad-When I'm dead you will vested by Father Henrici in Pittsburg think of all the cruel things you've said to me. Mr. Sad-And it will be ingt like you to go and die in order to give me a chance to think of them.

"Hannah," said a lady to her servant, "when there's any bad news, alway let the boarders know it before dinner. Such little things make a great difference in the course of a At a fashionable gathering a gentle-

man made several attempts to start the conversation, but having failed, owing to the stupidity of those present, he finally remarked, "Now, let us be silent on some other subject." "No, I don't object to my wife's

taking pictures," said the husband of the camera-fiend; "but we have no dark room, and when I step into the bathroom of an early morning the plates do feel so cold and slimy.' Para-See the spider, my boy, spinning his web. Is it not wonder-

ful? Do you reflect that, try as he may, no man could spin that web? Johnny-What of it? See me spin this top! Do you reflect that, try as he may, no spider could spin this "I was injured, ma'am, by the bursting of a magazine," said the

wayworn tourist, who was eating a cold luncheon in the kitchen. the war?" "No, ma'am," he answered. "In New York city. The silent partner refused to put up for it any

Has Her Money Laundered.

"The demand for new bills for shopping is on the increase among women, said a local bank teller, "and is getting to be a nuisance. A great many women won't handle any currency that is not absolutely fresh and crisp, and in the north all the banks that make a specialty of catering to women's custom, keep a supply constantly on hand for that particular purpose. Sometimes the bills are hard to get, especially those of certain denominations, and gold is unpopular on account of the danger of confusing the \$2.50 coin

with a bright penny.
"It is not generally known, but bills can be washed and ironed as easily as a pocket handkerchief. A wealthy woman of my acquaintance has all her money laundered before she uses it. She turns the notes over to her maid. who washes them thoroughly in hot water with ordinary soap suds and spreads them out on a table to dry. Then she dampens them slightly and presses them with a medium hot smoothing iron. . If the bill is not fraved this process will make it as bright and crisp as when it first left the treasury. It is astonishing how dirty money gets. If one could see the water in which a dozen commonly circulated bills were washed it would give them a permanent aversion to the trade of teller. - New Orleans Times-

The Virginius, a ship of American register, was captured, taken to a

Cuban port, and 50 of her officers and

crew, Americans for the most part, summarily shot. The wrath of the American people flamed out President Grant could have had war and ended everything in a moment; but the forces which cared nothing for humanity and a great deal for an undisturbed money market prevailed. The register of the Virginius was opportunely proved to be fraudulent, we took money for our dead and peace was preserved. The unsettled question had come very near a solution, and had shown, to all who cared to think, that Spanish tyranny was capable of d ngerous crimes against others than its own subjects. -Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge, in Harper's Magazine.

fruits of their earlier labors and the thus the youngest member of the so- tion some years, when there is apt to be left of those interested only-John The Lauguage of the Turk. The Turkish language is said by scholars to be the softest and most acre, Scotland a little less than \$10, while the aging brothers and sisters is as simple and quaint as ever. The musical language of modern times, but the product of Wales amounts to came to pass their declining years in clock in its steeple, which is run by c being better adapted to the purpose of