A UNIQUE REVENGE.

Queer Penalties Imposed by Girls
Who Were Jilted.

Semething More Than Pecuniary

Reparation Veccusary in Nome

Cauca to Satisfy the Deaerted One.

Financial remedies are not always sufficient for the injured affections of young women to whom fond lovers have proposed and from whom they afterward desire release instead of matrimony. Frequently it is the case that the young woman feels an indignity has been put upon her which can be removed only by the young man making a public spectacle of himself, says the Chicago Tribune.

f: will be admitted that cases are more numerous where the young woman has been content to prove to a jury that her affections have been damaged to the extent of a certain number of thousands. The exceptions, however, are enough to show a peculiar desire for unique revenge on the part of many.

There is a case of the young New Yorker who proposed to a circus yider and was accepted by her. Possibly her daring flights in short skirts attracted him for the moment and that on more sober thought the attraction waned. It had led him into the difficulty, however, and he had to get out the best he could.

As a public exposure of his love affair was the last thing he desired, he had his attorney make the young woman a substantial offer in settlement, and secure his release thus. It was not adequate. The young woman wanted more—not more money, but more in the way of reparation. She demanded that he supplement his financial offer by appearing one night as a bareback rider in the ring with her.

As there was no other way out of it without a full airing of the matter in court he accepted. He told his Triends that he was doing it on a bet. If this explanation went the matter would be entirely squared. She promptly gave the real reason for his performance and he found that the proceedings were about as full of woe as a public hearing of the rase in court would have been.

An officer of the English army owes his commission to an affair of this sort. He proposed rashly and repented. In this case the father of the young woman took the matter in -hand. He threatened proceedings at law, to which threats the young man replied that he was a clerk on a small salary and that he would be unable to pay a judgment, however small. After awhile the irate parent consented to forego his intent, but only on the condition that the young man should enlist. This the clerk agreed to do, and, being a fellow with brains and shrewdness, he worked himself up from the ranks and has received his commission recently.

It was not long ago that a middlemged gentleman surprised a gathering at an animal show by entering the lion's eage and drinking a bottle of wine there while the beast eyed" him with suspiction and disappointment. His friends thought he was paying a rash and foolish bet or carrying out a dangerous dare. When the truth was discovered it was found that he had rashly become engaged to a restaurant keeper's daughter and had wished to break the engagement. The girl had consented to release him only on condition that he accomplish the feat which had caused the wonder of his friends.

Not long ago an English curate surprised his parishioners by marrying a widow considerably older than himself. The astonishment was still greater when the cause was known. The curate had become engaged to a young girl whose frivolous conduct soon led him to regret the step. He offered a settlement for his release, but it was refused. He endeavored for every way to break the engagement, but without success.

"Is there nothing I can do to escape this?" he exclaimed one day, in depart.

who was present and who had been the prime mover in the marriage negatiations, "by marrying me."

The curate decided, if he had to marry one of the two, he preferred the mother, and accepted her. The young girl soon married a wealthy stock broker.

wheek broker.

Wireless Telegraphy in Africa.

As frequently happens with new it

As frequently happens with new inventions, countries the development of which has but recently begun may be among the first to henciit by the Marconi system of telegraphy. It is reported that a wireless installation is to be employed to help forward the scheme of through telegraphic communication between the Cape of Good Hope and Cairo. The country north of Lake Tanganyika offers formidable obstacles to the renning of a telegraph line, and it is hoped that these efficulties may be overcome by the wireless system. Youth's Companion.

"Aw why is it. Miss Keene, that women do not aw have any sense

"Probably for the same reason, Mr. Sharpless, that some men do not have any sense of any aind." - Kanhave Tity Journal.

Prompt Decision.

"Aw what is your opinion, Miss Gwace, of the theowy that the shape of the head determines the quality of the bwain? Take my head, for example."

"I should say there is nothing in it." -Kansas City Journal.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

When a man gets too lazy to give advice there is no earthly hope for him.

Chiengo Daily News.

Motto of the Collector - Never put off until to-morrow what can be dunned to-day, -- Harvard Lampoon.

"Yes, a man can be ungrammatical and still be considered a Christian."

"Guess you never fived in Boston."

Cleveland Plain Dealer.
"I wouldn't marry you if you were the last man on earth." "Oh, yes, you would, for I should ask you just the

same."—Baltimore Herald.
"Yes," answered the actor. "Starr,
the tragedian, is mad, hopelessly mad."
"Overstudy," asked the Crittick. "No,
it was his understudy that made him
mad. He made a bigger hit in the
part than Starr."—Philadelphia Press.

Playwright — "My new play was brought out last night. At the close of the first act there were loud and persistent calls for the author." Simpleton—"You don't say. To think they could be so vindictive as that."—Boston Transcript.

"I'm mad about you!" she cried, passionately; "I love you! Fly with me! I love you to distraction!" "I fear." she replied, with becoming coolness, "that your avowals—that is to say, your vowels are a little mixed. What you mean, I fancy, is destruction."—Town Topics.

Barbershop Proprietors." What was that you put on your customer's face after you were through shaving him? Wasn't, it hair-restorer?" "New Barber "Sure!" "Well, you must be crazy." "I guess not. If it is what we crack it up to be, be'll be back to-morrow for another shave!"—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

"I want half a pound of water crackers," said Mrs. Newcome. "All-fired sorry, ma'am." replied the country storekeeper, "but I ain't got but two dozen of 'em in the place." "Well, I'll take them." "Jest wait ten, 20 minutes. Hi Peters an' Josh Slocum has been using 'em fur checkers an' they're playin' the decidin' game now."—Philadelphia Press.

AGAINST SECRET MARRIAGES.

Denunciation by a Minister of a Custom That is Growing in This Country.

There seems to be a prevalent and growing custom in some localities for persons who intend to marry to go away from home to a place where they are not known, and, with none of their friends present, to be clandestinely married by some total stranger, who, for a small compensation, is willing to be the instrument of their union, even though he has no assurance that the parties have a right to marry. Some actually appear to think that they have accomplished a very brilliant, maneuver, and that they are to be complimented for their smartness in keeping the news from their friends until some time after the event, or until the fact leaks out through the list of marriage licenses granted, which appears in the newspapers, writes Rev. Arthur Gortes, in the Living Church

The time was when a secret marriage was either a direct indication that the consent of the parents had not been obtained, that the parties were under legal age, or that there existed some other very good or, we might 'say, "had" reason why they should, have "loved darkness rather than light."

In the eyes of those who look on such matters in a reverent and sober way, secret marriage is considered to be shameful and improper: yet it is claimed that there are reasons of another and different sort which make secrecy desirable and in some cases almost necessary. It is said that in some communities a "public" marriage, done in a stylish way, is attended by such expense that it is greater than circumstances can afford. Also, that the thoughtless ridicule and horseplay of friends is so unbearable that the only remedy it to escape from them by

The way to correct such a condition is to have the marriage performed in so simple, unobstrusive, modest and devout a way that the expense is of small consequence and the ignorant lack of consideration and propriety of one's friends is avoided.

As long as the present state of affairs is allowed to continue, when one hears of a secret marriage, while not wishing to be harsh in his judgment, he cannot but feel distrustful of the eause; for, if all was right, the marriage ought to have been done in an open and fearless way.

The Bicycle's Low Estate.

Five years ago the League of American Wheelmen had a membership of 100,000 a regular army. In those days the "silent steeds" were as thick as mosquitoes are, in the Fenway on a summer night. A year ago the L. A. W. bad dwindled to 10,500. People said that the dwindling was over; that the cranks had fallen by the wayside; that those who were left represented the real enthusiasts. To-day, we see, the L. A. W. has 5,380 members. In 1898 there were 50 eyeling papers in the land. Now there is only one such paper. Lot the poor biker will soon be a lonesome figure. The day of the striped shirtcentury meet is over and gone.-Bos-

Nothing to Say.

POi say, Mulligan, phwat koind av a foreigner is that fillow peddlin'

"He's a Turk, me bye."
"Well, I talked to him fer tin minutes awn miver a word hos--he

sphoken."
"Bedad, maybe he's phwat they call an 'unspeakable Turk.' "—Chica-go Daily News.

SALES OF CUTICLE.

People Who Sell Their Skin for Surgical Purposes.

Required to Replace Destroyed Cutinte on Stetims of Paintal Seuldents—Obtained Through Medium of Advertising.

Such sales are taking place every day, where advertisements are constantly appearing in the papers, offering substantial sums of money to healthy subjects will ng to give in return so many square inches of their "outer covering." The operation is a painful and edious one, and often performed without chloroform, for anaesthetics are found to return the action of the skin and thereby minimize the chances of successful grafting, says an tastern exchange.

Last May, Miss Theresa D. Lahanty, of Syracuse, was badly, burned about the arms by an explosion of gasoline. The doctors did everything in their power to heal the wounds, but without success. For over seven months Miss Delahanty was an inmate of the Home pathic hos tal at Syracuse, getting rather worse than better, until at last it was decided that the only thing to save her life was extensive grafting.

Thirty square inches of human skin at least were required, and, as this was a large order, Dr. Francis Ryan advertised for a person willing to sacrifice this amount of cutiele. The advertisement was answered by a man from Troy, who agreed to allow the required quantity of skin to be taken from his arms in return for the not extravagant sum of \$25. The agreement was drawn up and signed, and the operation has been so successful that Miss Delahanty is now perfectly well

perfectly well.

A somewhat similar case was that of Miss Bertha Deenan, who has lately been an inmate of the McKinley hospital, Trenton, N. J. This girl had the misfortune to burn her upper lip so severely that for over a year it had been an open wound. After every known remedy had been tried and had proved useless, Drs. McCullagh and Brown decided on grafting.

An advertisement was placed in a local paper, and within 30 minutes of its appearance a young fellow rushed up to the hospital and pantingly

asked to see the house surgeon.

He expressed great relief or learning that he was in plenty of time, and cheerfully agreed to the loss of as much skin as was needed at the price of five dollars per square inch. It subsequently transpired that this was the tenth occasion on which the young man had sold portions of his skin. He was healthy and strong, and, in consequence, the operation performed on Miss Deenan's tip was entirely successful.

Probably the man who got the best return for 20 square inches of skin was Thomas E. Rush, of Staten Island. Three years ago Rush saw an advertisement in a New York journal. asking if any healthy young man or woman would come forward and sacrifice 20 square inches of curicle to save the life of a child. The adverfiser added a note to the effect that owing to circumstances there would be no remuneration. There was not an overwhelming number of replies; in fact, that from Thomas E. Rush was the only one. He went to the address giver, which proved to be a small hospital, and, after seeing the doctors, cheerfully consented to un-

dergo the operation.

Rush was a mechanic and then out of work. A few days after the operation he was invited into the surgery and was there introduced to the father of the little patient, a pleasant-looking man of 45. Grasping the mechanic's hand he thanked him warms

Iy for the sacrifice he had made.

"I purposely put in 'no remufieration,' " explained the delighted father, "lest I should get hold of a
selfish subject. I don't want any
mean man's skin on my child. Here
is something to go on with," he added, handing him a \$500 bill, "and if
you will call at my office you shall
have as good a start in life as a
man ever had." And he kept him

"An old Irishman was overcome with admiration because I made his wife look so well for the funeral," said the undertaker. "She discolored rapidly

look so well for the funeral," said the undertaker. "She discolored rapidly after her death, but I took all the discoloration out of her face in preparing her for burial. About two weeks after the funeral Pat blew into my office. He had been in a row, and his eyes were as black as the ace of, spudes.

"I've come in to have you fix up my face," he said. I told him I was no doctor, but he insisted that I had done so well with his wife that I could surely take the discoloration out of his face, and it was not until I told him that he would need to be embalmed first that he ceased teasing me to make him look better." N. Y. Times.

Chop lean ham fine, and beat into each cupful of the mineed meat a tablespoonful of salad oil, a teaspoonful of vinegar, saltspoonful of French mustard, six olives chopped fine, and a teaspoonful of mineed parsley. Work all to a paste, and spread on thin slices of white bread.—Detroit Free Press.

A Practical Platform.

Jim- Has that candidate for mayor any platform on which to ask the nomination?

Jam -Sure; he needs the money and he wants the job! Ain't that reason enough? - Baltimore Herald.

WOODCOCK AMID ASHES.

An Odd Habit of the Birds That Gives the Hunter a Chance to Kill Them.

If there has been a small fire in grass or bushes on the edge of southern swampland, or along a hillside brake a man will find woodcock there at this season. The birds come to it in the daytime, generally pretty late in the afternoon, and loaf in the ashes for awhile before going to their nightly feeding grounds, says the New York Sun.

the New York Sun.

It is not known why they frequent the ashes. Certainly there is not any of their accustomed food to be found there, for the fire has baked the ground for half an inch deep so that they may not bore through it for worms, the worms have been driven down a foot or two, anyhow, and there are no bugs of any sort or seeds.

It is probable that the alkali or salts of the ashes are wanted a few weeks before the breeding season begins. Woodcock pay no heed to freshly burned ground in the fall.

A man who has found a patch of earth like this or has fired one to attract the birds, may take a dog with him to act as retriever, but it will be valueless in finding the live hirds, as the pungent smell of the ashes effectually hides all scent and the fine dust gets into the dog's nose, making it sore. Commonly it will go alone quartering over the ground back and forth, exploring every square yard of it, now and then getting up a bird which will flush not further than 15 yards away and start back to the woods whence it came.

This fort of woodcock shooting is comparatively easy, as there are no limbs or canes to interfere. The birds are very hard to find, however, once they have been downed, their dusty hued feathers matching excellently with the level expanse of black and gray.

the man approaching and remains the man approaching and remains still with its belly to the ground until he has drawn quite near. At such time the only thing readily visible about it is its large, round black eye, set high in the head, and a man will walk within 20 yards of a score of birds and never see one.

If he has a dog and the dog comes to a point it will be from eyesight and not from nose, though it is a fact not widely known that a pointer or a setter that has never seen woodcocks when hunting for the first time over woodland that contains them will point them as readily as it points quail. This is supposed to be because the scent of the two birds is practically identical.

An older dog will point jacksnipe, though not so readily. It is this peculiar perfume which appeals to the setter and pointer. They will sometimes point and remain rigid before a small land terrapin, which has the quail or woodcock scent strongly.

The woodcocks are to be found in the burned places only when the grass has been freshly fired. They will find it within 24 hours, and will visit it for a day or two. Then shey desert it. If they do not find it has fore it has grown old they do not like it.

They want the ashes when they are light dry and gray, not after they have settled and have been dampened repeatedly by dew. They finst themselves in these ashes much as quail dust themselves in a country road and approaching a burned acre or two quietly a man may sometimes see a little pillar, of gray arising from one of the birds at this work.

There is hope for the spider. Hith-

erto he has been evilly regarded as a predatory parasite, which toils not though he spins; his toils and his castles in the air have been rudely breached by the long broom of the housemaid. But he may yet come into his own, for Dr. Javal suggests that the gossamer tissues with which this artist among insect craftsmen hangs our ceilings may have acoustic virtues. Speaking recently at the opening sitting of the Paris Academy of Medicine in its new hall (which is acoustically deficient), he told a story of a public hall in England which was noted for its acoustic properties until in an unhappy moment the ceiling was given aspring cleaning and a clean sweep made of all the spiders' webs and, with them, of the hall's good name. The doctor does not suggest installations of spiders' webs, but thinks it might be a good thing to hang cotton threads over the auditorium. Tapestries hung behind all the openings on to the rostrum of his hall were found greatly to enhance the acoustic effect.-Chicago Daily News.

Uncle Isrul's Foresight.

thrifty Yankees who, his neighborn averred, would squeeze a dollar "till the eagle on it hollered" before allowing it to leave his pocket. He was a shopkeeper in a small way, but his business had not proved in the long run so profitable as his several matrimonial ventures, which had been three times celebrated. Soon after the last event of the kind had been solemnized, one of his intimates railied him with:

"Well, Uncle Isrul, heard's how you'd be'n an' done it ag'in. How'd you make out this time? Pooty well, as usual, house."

"Well, neighbor," drawled Uncle Iarul in his soft and saintly way, "I did proty well, 's you may say, pooty well, Ye-es, Hetty's a godly woman neighbor, a godly woman—with a leetle prop-'ty!"—N. Y. Times.

A Woman's Brain.

A woman's brain occlines in weight
after the age of 30.

and the state of the

RULED BY NEGROES.

Kansas Town That Is Completely in Their Possession.

Formerly Flourishing Port Williams

Descried by Whitee and Culored

People Are Now in Pull

Control.

A settlement controlled by colored people, the public school system under the control of a colored board of directors and the school taught by a colored teacher. Such is the present Port Williams, a station on the Missouri Pacific railway, a few miles nogth of Leavenworth, reports the Kansas City Journal.

Fifty years ago Port Williams was a thriving little town and all of its inhabitants were white people. It promised to become one of the important cities of Kansas, but other towns possessing more progressiveness sprang up and then Port Williams began to decline. It was here that Pardee Butler landed after being tarred and feathered and placed on a raft in the Missouri river without oars by enemies during the civil war, but this incident, though it brought fame to the town for a brief period, could not save it. To-day all that remains of the historic town is the land on which it was located and innumerable bricks scattered about in the fields, relics of the buildings that once stood there.

About 25 years ago colored people began to flock to Fort Williams. In those days the presence of colored people was not thought desirable and the whites of Port Williams resented the intrusion by moving their wares elsewhere. The principal buildings were torn down to keep them from falling into the hands of the colored people and since them the other buildings have decayed and fallen down. To-day the colored people have absolute supremacy at the site of the famous Kansas town.

Up to about eight years ago they apparently looked upon the whites as their superiors, for they allowed white men to control all the affairs of a public nature without entering the slightest protest. To-day it is different. They are in a majority and have taken advantage of the fact. They have undertaken to manage the affairs of the community and in most instances have succeeded. School district No. 20, comprising a large portion of the Port Williams settlement. is under the absolute control of colored people. It is one of the most progressive settlements of colored people in the state and bears the unique distinction of having the only country school district in Kansas controlled entirely by colored peo-

The Port Williams settlement has two colored churches and an active lodge of the True Eleven. The whites have no churches in the community. All of the colored families in the community live in comfortable homes and are getting along in the world about as well as their white neighbors. Several of them are wealthy. Pryor and Henry Dickey jointly, own over 300 acres of land, all of which contains the latest farm improve ments. They raise an abandance of wheat, corn and other grain, and are also engaged in raising live stock. H. C. Buchanan, Charles Ingram. J. H. Johnson, Robert Richardson and others own large farms and are prospering. Some of them live in neat cottages and others in large twostory residences. These colored citizens are, as a class, honest, straightforward and enterprising and are striving for the upbuilding of the community in which they live and the betterment of the race to which they belong. They are attentive to all matters of public improvement. maintain good roads and are now about to secure a rural telephone system and free mail delivery. A public library is also talked of in the com-

A majority of the white families in the community submit to the colored people's way of ruling affairs, but a number of families through whose veins southern blood courses positively refuse to have anything to do with the blacks. They send their children to other school districts, miles away, and will not employ colored people on their farms.

The Boy was all right, notwithstanding his girly curls and a fond mother who was deathly afraid he was going to become coarse and vulgar and in other respects masculine.

One day a gentleman calling at the

house engaged him in conversation.

"Well, my boy," he said, after sometime, "what are you going to be when you grow up?"

The boy studied the question a mo-

ment.
"Really." he replied, at Past, "I don't know. I suppose I ought to be a man, but from the way mamma is handling me I'm almost afraid I'm

going to be a lady." Stray Stories.

Municipalities in Business.

A British parliamentary paper just issued shows that 299 of the 317 municipalities in England, not including London, carry on business enterprises of some sort. The total capital invested is over \$1,000,000,000, and the net profit, after paying all working expenses, interest, charges and so on, amounts to \$1.891,405.—N. Y. Sun.

A Terrible Temptation.

Finnicky F'at Dweller Officer, I wish you would reprinted these impudent men who continually gaze at my windows as they go by.

Officer- How can you expect anything else as long as you keep that rubber plant in your window?—Baltimore American.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL

One member of the United States senate is 82, ten are ever 70 and only seven are under 50. Of the 337 congressmen in the Fifty-seventh house there were only 57 under 60. One was 80, another 76 and another 71.

There are more colored voters in Pennsylvania than in any other state-of the north. They number more than 50,000. There are 31,000 colored voters in New York, the same in Ohio, 30,000 in Hinois, 21,000 in New Jersey, 18,000 in Indiana and 15,000 in Kansas.

An unusual incident occurred in t. e secute when Schator Clarke, of Arkansas, walked up to the president's desk alone and took the oath. It is usual for the schior schator to escort his collengue, but in this instance Sensitor Berry, who is known as the one-legged veteran of the confederacy, and Clarke have been bitter personal enemies for 17 years. Senator Bacon offered to do the honors for Clarke, but the latter declined, preferring to make his debut alone.

Some a-ked Edward Elgar, the English composer, why he is so often called "Sir Edward." "That is a joke on ine." answered Elgar. "It dates back to the time when I was an ignorant little country lad, and wenr up to school to Worcester. When I came into the classroom the teacher asked me: "What is your name?" 'Edward Elgar,' I replied: "Add the sir,' reprimanded the teacher, sharply. "Sir Edward Elgar," I corrected. Eyer since that day all my old school friends call me 'sir."

Senator Cullom was in an elevater the other day when some one shook hands with him rather effusively, saving: "How do you do, Senator Fairbanks? I am very glad to see you." Mr. Cullom did not correct the effusive person's error. The latter got out at the next floor and the senator continued for another flight. As he stepped out of the elevator a second stranger grasped his hand and said: "Why, Senator Proctor, I am glad to see you. How are things progressing in Vermont?" Stranger No. 2 entered the cage and Shelby walked away in a slightly dazed condition. In telling a friend of the mi-taken greetings he said: "One would have been a good many, but to be taken for Fairbanks and Proctor inside of fice minutes was really too much."

NEW YORK'S "DEATH LANE."

An Avenue in the City Noted for Its
Fatalities by Freight
Trains.

Metropolis as New York city is, the primitive systems of street cars in some parts and the freedom with which railroad trains run on some of the streets provokes the wonder of easual visitors. Now there is remewal of the old-time agitation to make the New York Central ccase running its freight trains on Eleventh avenue. So many fatalities have occurred here that it is known in the neighborhood as Death

It is said that the railroad in 1846. obtained a franchise to run its engines and freight rains along Eleventh avenue, the privilege, to war ganger ig halish The was a sale than a sale was mas continued right, along, howeverand every year there are fatalities through this use, says a correspondente of the Pitt-burg Gazette. Among the engines that move up and down the average is the famous old "999," which was exhibited at the Chicago world's fair and was for a very long time the motive power of the Empire State Express. It has fallen on poorer times now. It draws a milk train along Eleventh avenue. and children have to dodge when they see it coming, while cross-town ears that move along Twenty-eighth : and Twenty-ninth streets are obliged to send a conductor ahead, to see that the way is clear before venturing to cross. Residents and property own-, ers intend to renew the fight of old days. The legislature, the board of aldermen and other authorities will be asked to help, and sinless the railroad company is too strong to be touched by the law there is a chance that Eleventh avenue may be kept free of trains, at least below Sixtieth street. There are dummy engines running below Thirtieth street, for which privilege the company pays the city \$50 an engine. These dummies have a cab in which the engiveer sits and the machine looks as much like a car as possible so that it shall not frighten horses. When the visitor sees Broadway, with its handsome buildings and generally up-ro-date aspect, he can hardly understand how such archaic conditions: can prevail on an avenue only a few

blocks distant.

The First Pastomime.

· Most, pantomime characters were originally borrowed from the Italians. The first real English pantomime was produced at a theater in Lincoln's Inn Fields in 1720. It was called "Harlequin Executed." and its subtitle was "A New Italian Comic Scene Between a Scaramouche, a Harlequin, a Country Farmer. His Wife and Others." The performance was very successful. About the middle of the eighteenth century the character of pantomime performances was completely altered. chiefly because of the genius of the famous Grimaldi, who made the clown the first figure in the pantomime. Grimaldi first appeared at Sadler's Wells a theater, where he played the part of a monkey. He was actively engaged on the stage for 49 years, and at the close of his career he took a benefit at Drury Lane theater, which realized nearly \$3,000. He also received \$500 from the Drury Lane fund. This was in June, 1828. He died in 1837, and was haried in the churchyard of St. James' chapel. Pentonville Hill .- Golden Penng,

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