

EXTRAORDINARY CONDUCTOR.

The Passengers on His Car Were Awed by His Geniality and Gallantry.

Somewhere in this city the cable car conductors have a champion, who is evidently exerting his utmost to detract the many complimentary remarks that have often been made regarding the ungentlemanly conduct and lack of politeness on the part of his brother associates.

"I saw that your hands were full of bundles, lady; let me take you to a seat."

She bowed her thanks, smiling, and others smiled, too, with feelings of amusement and surprise. The incident soon passed, and the car bowled along.

"Let me help you on the car, madam, and give me your basket," was the cheery words from the rear of the car that caused the passengers to crane their necks in that direction.

"There's a seat right up in front where I'll put your basket," continued the conductor, unabashed by the eyes riveted upon him, and holding the old woman's arm, he escorted her with the grace of a church usher to the seat.

"You said you wanted to get off at Ninety-fourth street, I believe," was the next evidence of the man's geniality, as he approached a young woman near the center of the car, and evidently a stranger in the city.

"Wait until the car stops; there is plenty of time," and he saw that she had safely left the steps before pulling the bell cord.

By this time the car was pretty well crowded, yet the conductor, with more observation than is usually displayed, requested several passengers to move up and make seats for those standing.

While he was in the front of the car ringing up fares a gray-haired matron near the rear got up to leave. She waved petulantly with her hand, and the idea being interpreted aright, the good-natured reply came back:

"You won't be carried past, lady. Wait until I get there and see that you get off all right."

As the passenger arose to leave, his companion remarked: "Well, I declare. Did you ever see anything like it? It can't be that he was trained to the business in New York, for he hasn't said 'Step lively!' once.—N. Y. Times.

FRILLS OF FASHION.

Fresh Finery for Feminine Followers of the Fascinating in Gowns and Ornaments.

All sorts of finger rings put on regardless of harmony in color and shape are considered vulgar by those who study effect and good taste in the use of jewels as well as gems and hats.

A pretty evening waist is made of a lattice design in jet over white mousseline de soie, finished around the neck with a ruyper of white tulle and a bunch of pink roses.

Genuelle satins trimmed with chiffon and lace make charming evening dresses.

Tulle hats trimmed with crepe roses are one of the latest novelties.

Tulle evening gowns are made with box plaited skirts, the plait beginning at either side of the front and extending around the back or all around, as you like, and caught down to the knee.

Another skirt of tulle is worn underneath and the silk foundation skirt should have no gloss.

An embroidery of fine jet beads on bands of cloth is one of the vagaries of dress trimming. The bands are arranged in various ways around the plain skirts, for some of the skirts are cut plain without a waist anywhere. Jet beads are also used to outline simple designs in black silk braid which trim some of the cloth gowns.

White cloth cut out in diamond-shaped openings filled in with guipure lace and made over pale blue silk forms one of the princess gowns.

A hair net which fastens at the back of the head with a fancy pin the size of a small button is a novelty which is supposed to keep the short locks in place.—N. Y. Sun.

Duty Calls. The duty calls of a man are much the same as the duty calls of a woman. With both sexes a call is obligatory after an evening party, a luncheon, a dinner, a supper, a theater-party, and should be promptly made whether the invitation has been accepted or not.

Personal calls should be paid the newly-married, and should be made on their reception days. If they have sent out cards, a personal call is due the bride's parents if you have been invited to the wedding reception. A personal call should be made on a young lady and her mother after the announcement of the engagement of the former.

After a death in the family of a friend a call should be made by intimate friends within ten days of the death. Those who are less intimate call within a month. Such calls mean simply the leaving of a card, and no effort is made to see the members of the family in mourning. After a long absence from home, friends, of course, call as soon as possible.—Leah Laneford, in Woman's Home Companion.

LI HUNG CHANG'S WEALTH.

Ways in Which the Famous Chinese Accumulated His Enormous Fortune.

Li Hung Chang, the most conspicuous Chinese of the age, is often called the richest man in the world. This assertion is easier made than proved, for nobody knows how rich he is. His fortune may certainly be counted by millions of dollars, but how many millions is purely conjectural. It is enough to say that he is very wealthy, and he accumulated nearly the whole of his fortune by taking advantage of his opportunities and making opportunities during his long service as viceroy of Nanking and Pechili.

The Statesman's Year Books says that Chinese politicians prefer to be governors or viceroys of the provinces than to hold office under the general government, owing to the superior opportunities they have for getting rich while at the head of the provincial governments. This is stating the case mildly, for the politicians of any western government who should amass fortunes by the devious methods employed by many of the Chinese viceroys would be called hoodlums and plunderers of the public treasury.

Li Hung Chang is the most progressive and enlightened of Chinese statesmen, but he was not a whit better than his fellow governors in his methods of using his exalted position to feather his own nest; and having a longer head than most viceroys and a very keen eye for the main chance he is supposed to have accumulated a much larger fortune than any other viceroy.

One way in which Li for many years made an enormous sum of money was to use thousands of soldiers in his own private enterprises without paying them a cent for their labor. In the course of time he purchased extensive estates in the rice-growing regions and raised more bushels of rice every year than the bonanza farmers of North Dakota used to raise wheat. He got his labor for nothing and his great crop of rice was almost clear profit. He simply turned his soldiers loose in the rice fields and they had to be content with the ration and the miserable pittance paid to them by the government.

The great man also became his own contractor for army supplies. He would sell his own rice to the government for army rations at an enormous profit, and pocketed a handsome rake-off on all other supplies furnished to the tens of thousands of soldiers in the Pechili province. Then he was chief supreme of the custom houses for a long distance around the Gulf of Pechili, and there was nothing mean about the stream of gold that poured into his strong-box through this channel. It has long been notorious that one of the methods he employed was to import large quantities of goods through his agents without the payment of a cent of duty and then sell the goods at a round figure to his countrymen. This method of money-making finally involved the old gentleman in trouble; charges were made against him and he came near losing his official head; but his power was so great and his real services to the state were so valuable that he was almost invulnerable in spite of the many enemies who have always been ready to accuse him.

There was once a stevedore named Tsei-Kwo-Fan who was said to have died without leaving a single enemy behind him for, according to his satirical countrymen, he had killed them all while he was alive. Early in his political career Li Hung Chang is said to have followed this illustrious example, but for many years he has been too powerful to think it worth while to pay the slightest attention to his rivals and opponents, except those who were so powerful themselves that he could not with impunity inflict personal vengeance upon them.

One of the greatest sources of money-getting employed by Li Hung Chang during the later years of his career as viceroy was as a money-lender. There is little doubt that he was the king of pawnbrokers the world over. His loan offices were scattered far and wide over his province, and he loaned great sums of money on mortgages and on pledges of personal property. In a country where no legal rate of interest is fixed this business has brought immense returns to Li Hung Chang.

No wonder that the old statesman could not understand the character of such a man as "Chinese" Gordon, who refused to accept the \$150,000 which Li offered him as a reward for his services in the suppression of the Taping rebellion. In his able prepared official reports on the events of this war Li represented himself, at Gordon's expense, as the savior of the throne, and as having secured peace in the empire; but, on the other hand, he would gladly have bestowed substantial rewards on the leader to whose military genius he was indebted for his success. Gordon was chagrined by Li's failure to recognize his invaluable aid in the reports he sent to Peking, and his wrath was only aggravated by the offer of money. The British soldier left the country in high dudgeon, but when he revisited China, 15 years later, he had forgotten his bitterness of feeling and met his old comrade with cordiality and warmth.—N. Y. Sun.

Stockingless German Soldiers. Great attention is paid in the German army to the condition of the soldiers' feet. The German infantry soldier wears no stockings. He rubs his feet with lanolin or vaseline, which is rendered antiseptic by the presence of a little admixture of salicylic, carbolic acid or camphor, and then envelops them in a piece of flannel. This lessens the friction between boot and foot considerably and thus prevents the formation of blisters.—Chicago Chronicle.

PHILIPPINE DOGS.

When There Was Any Fighting Going on They Made Themselves Scarce.

Those who saw the soldiers' mascots under fire in the Santiago campaign were pretty well convinced that an animal does not know when it is under fire, and is much more afraid of the guns discharged by its friends than of the guns discharged by the enemy. The animals in the coast villages, which were bombarded by the American fleet did not take to flight with the inhabitants, but remained quite unconcerned unless a missile fell in their immediate neighborhood.

However, a story altogether different is told of some of the dogs in the Philippine villages. The trustworthy correspondent of the Record says that the Philippine dogs are invariably long and white, with ears pointed like those of a fox. They are always hungry, and have no objection to inhabiting the American camps.

On the day of the fight between the American and Filipino armies at Bagbag the signal corps men were engaged in stringing telegraph wires along the railroad track, in order that the commanding general might be informed of the progress of the battle. Not a gun had yet been fired. Suddenly a white native dog went flitting swiftly through the signal at the side of the railroad. The signal men called to it; it paid no attention, but kept on southward, getting out of range as fast as its legs could carry it.

Presently a shot was heard, and in a few minutes the fusillade became general. More dogs now came rushing past, their noses to the ground. Bullets raised the dust in front of them and cut the bamboos above them. They could not run faster, and they cared not stop. They were getting out of the fight as fast as they could, and were all going in the right way.

One of them was wiser than the rest. With astonishing intelligence he sought the deepest part of the ditch, covered from the fire on one side by the high embankment and protected on the other by a grass-covered mound. It lay so still that the soldiers thought he was dead, as they passed by in a crouching attitude on account of the flying bullets.

The correspondent who tells the story looked closely at the dog and saw that his eyes were wide open. The correspondent spoke to him, as if threatening to drive him on, but the look which came into the dog's eyes asked so plainly to be let alone that the man could do no less than to respect the appeal.

The dog was left behind. He saw the charge of the Kansas volunteers, but he did not budge as they went by him. He heard the sharp explosion and the bullets cut the air, but he seemed to know that he was safe in the ditch, and he had no notion of moving to get a better view.

At night, after the shooting was over, he came to the camp timidly. Some one threw him a piece of meat. He grew braver and followed the Americans to Calumpit, but during the night he disappeared, and only showed himself again after the shooting was over. He is a clever dog, but, like some of the natives, he "no quiere mucho boom-boom"—he does not care for shooting.—Chicago Record.

BOLIVIA'S QUININE.

Extensive Groves That Furnish Bark for the Market—How It Is Gathered.

The quinine plantations, or quinales, as they are called, which have been started in this country by the Germans, are usually found on rough and broken mountain sides and at altitudes of 3,000 or 4,000 feet above the sea. The trees will grow at an elevation of 8,000 feet, but they flourish best at about 4,000, for they require a great deal of sun, rain and wind to reach perfection.

Most of the groves have been raised from the seed, which is gathered in the early summer months and planted in the early summer. When the plants are about six inches high they are transplanted upon the hillsides, and plowed up beforehand, so that the young roots can secure the benefit of all the moisture and plant food in the soil and the heat of the sun. For shelter they are partially covered with twigs, straw or other light stuff, which also serves to keep the moisture and heat in the ground. After about two years this shelter is raked off, the plants are carefully inspected and those which are not promising are replaced by new ones. The ground around them is kept clear of weeds and the young trees are carefully trimmed twice a year. In five or six years the tree will have reached a height of 12 or 14 feet and its trunk will be straight and slender, with a diameter of about six inches. It resembles the orange tree in size and shape and the peculiar gloss of its leaves.

Two or three times a year three or four strips of bark about two inches wide and from two to eight feet long are cut from the trunk and thrown upon a paved yard to dry, where, as the moisture evaporates, they curl up like cinnamon. Within a year or so nature replaces the bark that has thus been stripped off and the tree is stripped again in other places. As it grows older smaller strips can be taken from the stronger branches, and a mature tree will produce an annual average of about four pounds of bark.

The bark dries in a few days and is packed for shipment in rawhide bales. The most of it is shipped from Arica and Mollendo.—Chicago Record.

Might Well Be Dreaded.

Robbs—Wish I could live as long as Methusalem did.

Dobbs—Oh, I don't know. Thing of having to go through nine of these end-of-the-century discussions.—Baltimore American.

SYMPATHETIC PAINS.

Arise from Disease of Some Part Distant from the Point of Suffering.

Neuralgia is supposed to be a spontaneous pain in a nerve, a pain not due to any discoverable inflammation or other disease in that nerve. But it is probable that every neuralgia has its cause in actual disease or injury to the nerve in some part of its course, or else is one of the curious "reflex" or "sympathetic" pains excited by trouble in some other part of the body.

Sympathetic pains are often very deceptive. Not infrequently they lead even the most skillful physician into error, directing his attention away from the offending part toward some perfectly sound portion of the body.

A common example is seen in the case of hip disease, where the pain is almost always complained of, not in the hip where the inflammation is, but in the knee. In heart-disease, or dilated heart caused by over-exertion, there may be quite sharp pain at the root of the neck and extending down the left arm. A very common accompaniment of disease of the liver is pain at the tip of the right shoulder and beneath the right shoulder blade.

The presence of pain in a definite place, but at a distance from the seat of disease, in the instances just mentioned, is so well known to physicians that it is utilized in the diagnosis. A pain in the knee, for example, often serves to excite a suspicion of hip disease. But there are other times when the pains are erratic and it is then that they cause confusion.

A decayed tooth may be the cause not of a toothache, but of an earache. Again, it is not uncommon for a person with pneumonia of the pleurisy to complain of pain in the side of the chest opposite that where the trouble is located. And nearly all of us have occasionally been surprised when a finger or toe has been bruised to feel a momentary pain in the back of the head or over the brow.

Headache is a common form of sympathetic pain, being often caused by trouble in distant parts, as the stomach, the liver, or some other internal organ. One of the commonest causes of headache is eye-strain due to astigmatism, and in every case of frequent and persistent headache, especially in a child, the eyes should be examined by an oculist.

Sometimes remedies applied to the seat of a "sympathetic" pain will give relief, but often they will not, and it is only when the real trouble is discovered and treated that the pain is overcome.—Youth's Companion.

PRESERVING INFANT LIFE.

Hints for Young Mothers Concerning the Care of the Little Ones.

There is no branch of nursing so thoroughly undervalued as the nursing of the infant. The little one, unlike the adult, is unable to tell its illness or to be an entirely conscientious observer of its responsibility.

The nursery should be the largest, brightest room in the house, with the simplest furnishings—nothing that can collect and hold dust, should ever find habitation there. The ventilation should be carefully looked into. Besides windows, which should be kept open whenever the baby is out of the room and as often as judicious when it is in it, there should be an open fireplace, carefully guarded by a fire screen, so that the impure air may find an exit up the chimney. This is a better ventilator than an open fire-place, which should be always sleep by itself in its crib, the sides of which should be high enough to prevent it from falling out. Rocking or walking to induce sleep is an extremely bad habit to form. Commence from the first day to place the baby in its own bed; see that its hands and feet are warm and that there are no wrinkles in its clothing or bed; darken the room and leave the child alone. A healthy child up to one year should sleep about two-thirds of the time, and until it is four years old a child is unusually well rested when it sleeps during the day should be allowed to lie in the same position constantly, but frequently turned from side to side. Playing with children and excitement of every kind should be avoided just before bedtime, and conversation should not be permitted after the children have settled to rest.

Bathe the child daily with plenty of warm water and good soap unless afflicted with eczema or prickly heat; then instead of the soap use bicarbonate of soda or a little vinegar in the water. The whole process of bathing should not occupy more than ten or 15 minutes. The best time for bathing is midway between the feedings. The baby should be handled as little as possible.—American Queen.

Farina Feeding.

Place a double boiler with one pint of milk over the fire; when it boils, sprinkle in 2/4 tablespoonfuls farina, one-quarter teaspoonful salt and two tablespoonfuls sugar. Cook 20 minutes, then add the beaten whites of two eggs, stir for a few minutes, remove from fire, pour into a mold and set aside to cool. Serve with orange sauce made in following manner: Stir the yolks of two eggs with half cupful sugar to a cream, add half cupful orange juice and one tablespoonful lemon juice, add last the beaten white of one egg and serve. Or a vanilla sauce may be served with the pudding.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Grindstone.

The grindstone is about the only stone the average boy leaves unturned.—Chicago Daily News.

THE MEN WHO TALK.

Customers, Not Barbers, the Cause of Conversation, Says One of the Litter.

The little barber was inclined to be uncommunicative and confined his attention strictly to shaving his customer. This rather unusual mood bothered the customer, and after several ineffectual attempts to engage the little barber in conversation, he asked:

"Why don't you say something more than 'yes' and 'no'? Usually you are perfectly willing to talk and especially so when the man you are shaving wishes to be let alone.

"That's right," retorted the little barber as he made a vicious dab with his lather brush and managed to insert the tip of it in his victim's mouth. "That's right. Of course, we barbers always want to talk—not. It's just you people that come in here expecting to be entertained while you lie back in the chair that cause barbers to keep up a conversation while they are shaving you. It's a funny idea that everybody seems to have that a barber is a sort of an encyclopaedia anxious to furnish information on every conceivable subject. The truth of the matter is that the barber would rather that there should be no conversation. It takes his mind off his work and then, unless he agrees in every particular with the man in the chair, the latter is very apt to take offense and quit the place.

"That may seem drawing it rather strong, but it is true. One day last week there was a man in this chair who made about the same remark that you did just now, and I told him just about what I have said to you. He wanted to make a bet, and I accommodated him. I bet that a great majority of men who come in during the day would begin the conversation, while he took the opposite view. We each had a piece of paper, and after we had noted down 27 men he handed me the money and went out without a word. Out of that 27 all but four had started the conversation and had done their best to prolong it.

"The first man had a small package wrapped up in a newspaper in his hand when he entered. As I was lathering him he asked: 'Do you know what there is in that package?' I hastened to assure him that I was no mahabana and was willing to let it go at that. 'Well, I'll tell you,' he said. 'It's a couple of pieces of gaspate that have been subject to electrolysis and are curiously warm.' And with that he started to talk about the thing and tell what a great scheme he had to prevent electrolysis and what a fortune he would realize from it. He was still talking about it when the boy helped him out with his coat and then he talked to a man sitting in one of the chairs and waiting for his turn and the man went over to the stand in the corner and had his shoes shined to escape from him.

"Next came the man who knew all about prize-fighting. I had to listen to the history of every prize fight of the past 25 years. And it was only when a man in the next chair turned and called him down for slipping up on a date that he stopped talking. At that he waited until the man who had called him down left the shop and then informed me that he could prove what he said.

"Then there was one of those real wise guys came in and wanted a shampoo. He was pretty near the limit. There wasn't a single subject that he wasn't thoroughly informed on in his own estimation. And he wanted everybody in the place to know what he knew. He could give you more misinformation in less time than anybody I ever met before. One of my regular customers came in then and as he appeared good-natured I smiled at him. 'Who told you about it?' he asked, when he saw me smile.

"'About what?' says I.

"'Why, my little adventure with that toupet you picked out for me,' he answered, and then he went on and told me all about it.

"It kept up that way all morning—religion, politics, business and everything you could think of. And I had to appear interested in each subject. Out of all the men who came in no two talked on the same subject. All but four began the conversation. Half of them went out dissatisfied because I had dared to disagree with their views, and the other half probably set me down as a fool. And yet you say that the barber always wants to talk. Come in here some day and sit for awhile and then wonder why I don't care to do a rapid-fire conversation turn with every man that sits in the chair.

"'Pay at the desk. Thank you, sir. Next.'—N. Y. Sun.

Unhappy Pratiapada of Western India.

Unlike other orientals, the natives of India pay little heed to the return of the year, which, according to their chronology, begins with the first day of the first month, called Varsah-pratiapada, is celebrated to some extent. In honor of it houses are decorated with festoons of mango leaves and a pole from ten to thirty feet high is erected before the house door. This pole, draped with red cloth and crowned with a small polished brass kettle, is worshipped as an idol to insure a lucky year.—Woman's Home Companion.

Why the Governess Left. Mamma (to little daughter).—Well, how does my little girl like the new governess?

Little Daughter.—Oh, I think she's real nice. She says I am a very pretty little girl, and that papa is just the nicest and handsomest man she ever saw.—N. Y. Herald.

To Influence a Woman. A woman is more influenced by what she suspects than by what she is told.—Chicago Daily News.

PAINLESS LION BITES.

Sensations Experienced by Men Who Have Had Encounters in the Jungle.

The attacks of the lesser carnivora smaller in proportion to man, are frequently very painful, but matters are so ordered that the bite of a dog or a ferret is usually more painful than the injuries inflicted by the jaws of a lion. The instances quoted are very numerous and striking, and probably grouped according to locality or the species of the attacking beast. In Somaliland the experiences of the hit ten are supplemented by Capt. Abud, the resident at Berbera, who has had a long experience of cases, English and native, as most of the former, unless killed outright, which very seldom happens, are brought to Berbera.

He states that "the view that no actual pain is suffered at the time seems almost universal. In most cases it would seem that there was no knowledge of the actual contact, even in the first rush of a lion, much less of any pain experienced from tooth wounds." This was the view not only of the English, but of natives. In one or two cases where consciousness was entirely lost, the person "came to" while the lion was still standing over him, a period of complete anesthesia and unconsciousness having intervened. But, more commonly, those who have been attacked and have recovered are conscious at the time, and if they suffer at all do not feel acute pain. This may be accounted for partly by the shock given by the charge which forms the usual preliminary to being wounded, a lion comes at the enemy at full speed, galloping low, and dashes a man standing upright to the ground by the full impact of its body. Maj. Inverley states that "the claws and teeth entering the flesh do not hurt so much as you would think" but that the squeeze given by the jaws on the bone is really painful. When knocked over he was still keenly conscious, and felt none of the dreamy sensation experienced by Livingstone.

Maj. Swaine, struck down by a lioness going at full gallop, was unconscious for some minutes and did not know what had happened till he found himself standing up after the accident. "I felt no pain," he writes. "I believe, owing to any special interposition of Providence, but simply that the shock and loss of blood made me incapable of feeling it. There was no pain for a few days, till it was brought on by the swelling of my arm on the 12th day" till to the "swast" Capt. Noyes, attacked in the same district by a lion in 1897, was charged down and bitten, until the creature bit him, probably when attacked by his servants. His hand was badly bitten, but he "was not conscious of any feeling of pain, or any pain whatever, probably because there was no time, but he felt exactly as if he had been bowled over in a football match, and nothing more." A far worse accident was that which befell Lieut. Van Zoze in the same year, near Beira. The lion charged him down in the usual way and mangled his thighs and fractured one of his arms. "During the time the attack on me by the lion was in progress," he writes, "I felt no pain whatever, although there was a distinct feeling of being bitten—that is, I was perfectly conscious, independently of seeing the performance, that the lion was gnawing at me, but there was no pain.

"I may mention that while my thighs were being gnawed I took two cartridges out of the breast pocket of my shirt and threw them away, telling him to send my wife, and immediately the lion fled and rolled off me. I scrambled up and took a loaded rifle and fired at the carcass."—London Spectator.

THE HANG OF YOUR HAND.

Some Characteristics Which Are Said to Be Discernible in That Member.

There is a great deal in the hang of the hand when free and at ease. A man drops his hands to his sides by a purely unconscious action in the majority of cases, and all unconscious actions are important to a would-be judge of character. Sit at a window and watch the passers-by. The man whose first and little fingers are stretched straight down, with the two others curled inward, is endowed with accurate judgment and precise foresight.

If a long and well-formed thumb hangs parallel with the outstretched fingers, all his actions will be the result of thought and his words will weigh before spoken. Unless the upper phalange of his thumb shows a tendency to turn outward he will be too grave to be good company.

Another, whose forefinger alone points downward, is by profession a teacher—possibly a preacher. The same man, when listening intently, will have a habit of resting the finger on his temple.

The characteristics of the teacher and the man of judgment, combined in the right and left hands, respectively, denote some one in the capacity of a judge—a man who is accustomed to weigh a point and lay it down as his dictum.

The forefinger and second finger, when hanging down close together, might denote the judge's clerk, whose business leads him to turn over papers with a hand constantly ready for the pen.

The average man of all classes walks with his feet half doubled. Marked characteristics are in his case unusual, or too undeveloped, to be demonstrated by the fingers in this way.

This instance might be brought forward in corroboration of the theory advanced by professors of palmistry, who say that the seat of the will lies in the thumb.—Pearson's.