THE WICKED WORLD.

OCCURRENCES THEREIN FOR A WEEK.

BENHAM IS RETIRED.

OLD WAR DOG MAY NOW TAKE A REST.

Bankrupt Marquis Dead—French Missionaries Attacked by Chinese—Disastrous Powder Explosion—Thanks Are Due to the Engineer—Two Bankers in Trouble.

From Far and Near.

—Admiral Benham, who is now at Bluefields, is on the retired list, having reached his sixty-second year. Admiral Benham stands third on the list of United States Rear Admirals. First in seniority comes Rear Admiral Gherardi, who, on account of age limitation, will be retired on Nov. 10, 1894. He was appointed to the Naval Academy at Annapolis, Nov. 24, 1847, from New York State. Admiral Benham saw considerable South American service before the war. When the rebellion broke out he was a lieutenant commander and participated in the work of the South Atlantic blockading squadron in 1861-62. Men who have served with him say that he is one of the easiest fleet commanders in the world to get along with. Prior to being sent to Brazil he was the commander of the North Atlantic squadron.

—The Marquis of Ailesbury is dead at London aged 31 years. It is probable that he would shortly have been adjudged a bankrupt, as he was not able to pay the sum of $1,250,000 due to his creditors.

—Shanghai advices report that the French missions at Hsianfu, in the province of Shen Si, have been burned by a riotous mob. The priests in charge of the missions, after having been severely maltreated by the mob, were thrown into prison. The French Government, through its Minister to China, has demanded redress for the outrage and has threatened to take energetic measures to obtain satisfaction should there be any delay in according justice to the missionaries, punishing the leaders and granting compensation for the loss incurred.

—By the explosion of a fifty-pound can of powder the grocery store of Fred Morelock, four miles below Mount Vernon, Ind., was wrecked and destroyed by fire, together with contents. Three inmates, Milt Brookins, George Lang and William Curtis, were taken from the ruins in an insensible condition. They were burned in a fearful manner and are expected to die.

—Engineer Young's cool head saved the Durango passenger train from going over a 1,000-foot precipice near Antonio, Colo. Young saw a rock on the track, and instead of jumping remained to manage his engine and save the train, though the engine turned over on the track.

—Ex-President Haughey, of the looted Indianapolis National Bank, has pleaded guilty to five of the 167 counts in the indictments standing against him and, it is said, will testify against the Coffins, claiming to have been their victim. The smallest sentence which can be given on either of the five counts is five years' imprisonment.

—S. M. Folsom, President of the defunct Albuquerque (N. M.) National Bank, indicted on seven counts for embezzlement and making false entries, were convicted on each count in the United States Court.

—A genuine case of leprosy was developed at Dallas, Texas, in its most loathsome form. A black native of the West Indies, who claims to have escaped from the country two years ago, was taken charge of and isolated by the police.

—Fire destroyed the Brighton Heights Female Seminary at New Brighton, S. I., early Monday morning, and drove the seventy-five girls who live there half-clad into the chill morning air.

—General H. W. Slocum, the last notable survivor of the great war generals, is seriously ill at his home in Brooklyn.

—A female keeper of a toll gate near Brownsville, Pa., refused to permit passage of Coxey's army until $1.80 had been paid.

—A tornado swept through Coffey County, Kansas, destroying many buildings and doing great damage to fruit and grain.

—Cold and stormy weather has had the effect of reducing General Frye's industrial army from 678 men to 407.

—Primrose and his band of forty commonwealers were discharged by Judge Kimball of Washington, with a warning to seek work.

—A storm of unequalled severity raged on the north Atlantic coast, while snow fell at many points in the Northwest, Monday.

—A. A. Meyers, of Lancaster, Pa., was arrested on a charge of securing $7,000 from the Lancaster County National Bank by false representations.

—At The Grove, Texas, Sunday night about 11 o'clock, Ed Cash, aged 21, while attending the sickbed of his wife, in company with Dr. Smith, was called out by a mob and was not after wards seen until his body was found hanging to a tree about fifty yards from his house, literally riddled with bullets. Cash bore a good name, and the cause of the crime remains a mystery. Officers have gone to the scene of the lynching.

—An attempt was made at Huron, Ohio, to wreck the Atlantic express on the Lake Shore Road. A large number of ties were placed between the rails on the bridge across the river. They were discovered by a young man, who reported to the telegraph operator in time to stop the train before it reached the bridge.

—The St. Paul Daily News has gone to the wall.

—Lord Rosebery's ministry was sustained by the House of Commons by a vote of 249 to 223.

—Mrs. C. A. Haben is a candidate for Town Marshal at Newcastle, Colo., and is opposed by three male candidates.

—President Cleveland has issued a Behring Sea proclamation warning persons against violating the recent seal fisheries act of Congress.

—A lone woman held up Coxey's army on a turnpike near Brownsville, Pa., and refused to let it pass until the toll, amounting to $1.87, was paid.

—Canada will make no exhibit at the Antwerp exhibition, the government having received notice that it will be charged $30,000 for the space it requires.

—Dr. W. B. Brown, the "alleged hired assassin," was found guilty of the attacks on W. A. Mackey at Wooster, Ohio.

—Brazilian insurgents under Admiral Mello have bombarded Rio Grande do Sul. In an assault on Peixoto's forces the rebels are reported to have lost 200 men.

LADIES FROM AMERICA.

Written for This Paper by W. E. Norris.

(Continued.)

"Well, I myself have it in contemplation to give a ball on the same date. That ball is going to cost more money than any ball that has been given in this city for the last ten years, and it's going, I hope, to be graced by the presence of their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales and all the most prominent members of your London society, and from what I have heard and read about you, I believe you the man to assist me. For your assistance I am willing to pay you a much larger sum than you have had from Mrs. Willatts and I may add that, if you are successful, I shall consider the money well spent and well earned. Excuse my bluntness, you now. I am quite unaccustomed to civilized ways of doing things. Now, sir, what do you say?"

Lord George hardly knew what to say. He was in debt, and had before this had recourse to divers expedients for raising the wind which had been at least as discreditable as that now suggested to him. Moreover, he was to well known and so popular that he had little doubt of his ability to earn Mr. Willatts' cheque. At the same time, he felt some natural compunction about betraying the lady whose cause he had hitherto espoused.

"It is very short notice," he said at length. "There is an empty house in Grosvenor Place, and, assuming money to be no object, I date say I could manage to secure everybody for you, except the Royalties, who are out of the question. But couldn't you fix a rather later date?"

Mr. Willatts made a gesture of dissent. "Money is no object;" he replied, "and as my wife hasn't contrived to get the Royalties I can do without them, though I should be glad if you could engage some sort of a serenity for me. But I need not point out to you that there would be no sense in my giving a ball unless I gave it on the same night as hers."

After some further discussion Lord George agreed to accept the part assigned to him. He knew, if his interlocutor did not, that in London the clashing of two entertainments does not necessarily imply the fiasco of one of them. Besides, he had only been at that time possible could do for Mrs. Willatts. People who accepted the wife's hospitality would assuredly wish to compare it with that of her husband; and although the latter would probably have to forego the patronage of the Duchess of Stratford, he would scarcely grieve over an abstention the significance of which was to be protected from realizing by his ignorance.

Mr. Willats, it may be, did not realize the social importance of the Duchess of Stratford, except in so far as that he conceived all duchesses to be socially important; still she was one of the ladies whom he hoped to see at his ball. The Duke, who had recently visited the United States and there purchased large tracts of land in the far West, was extremely desirous of acquiring a certain property which was now in the possession of his would-be entertainer; so that the latter, in the event of his consenting to part with that Naboth's vineyard at a price slightly below its market value, would be fairly entitled to request some small recognition of his generosity. Two days later, therefore Mr. Willatts betook himself to Stratford House, where, on giving his name, he was at once admitted. In the meantime he had not allowed the grass to grow under his feet. Stratford House in Grosvenor Place had been secured, while not a few ladies of rank had intimated their intention of looking in on the evening of the 26th to see what the American millionaire could do in the way of eclipsing indigenous plutocrats. Thus Mr. Willatts was fully prepared to transact business with the amiable-looking personage into whose presence he was shown.

"How do you do, Duke of Stratford?" said he. "I am obliged to you for according me the favor of a special interview."

The Duke said, "Not at all. Very glad to see you."

In the course of some subsequent remarks he allowed it to be inferred that he usually left the transaction of business matters to his agent, but that he had been happy to depart from his general rule in this particular instance.

"Well," observed Mr. Willatts, "there is a saying of time in most instances when principals meet."

In less than five minutes he had explained that he was ready to deal with his noble friend in a truly liberal spirit; and the Duke, while gladly closing with the proposal, could not help wondering where this apparently keen-witted American's profit was to come in.

"Now, I think you'll allow, Duke," said Mr. Willatts, "that this bargain is a pretty advantageous one, and if I ask a small favor of you I conclude you wouldn't wish to hurt my feelings by a refusal."

"If it is in my power to do anything for you, Mr. Willatts," replied the Duke, "pray command me."

"Well, I want you to come to my ball on the 26th, and bring the duchess along," Mr. Willatts returned. "I believe you'd enjoy yourself, and Lord George Curtis has undertaken that most of your high-toned people shall be present at it. It's a sort of caprice of mine to say that I have entertained the pick of British society."

"Yes, yes; I see," answered the duke. "Very natural on your part. So George Curtis is managing it for you, is he? George Curtis is—however, he is fairly competent. I will make a point of availing myself of your kindly hospitality, Mr. Willatts. As for the duchess, I hardly know what her engagements are; but—"

"I should be glad if you would go a step further and make a point of it that the duchess should kindly lend me her support," said Mr. Willatts; and there was a look in his face which seemed to indicate that the transfer had not yet been formally ratified. The duke perceived this, and reflected that he was, after all, master in his own house. He therefore boldly committed himself to a promise that the duchess should accompany him on the evening of the 26th, and his visit, after gravely thanking him, withdrew.

During the interval between that day and the 26th of the month Mrs. Willatts saw no more of her husband; but of course she heard what everybody very soon began to talk about.

"Didn't I tell you that that man had come over here on purpose to take his revenge upon me?" she exclaimed to her confidant. "He would rather spend his last cent than fail to wreck my ball. I'm as certain of that as I am that London isn't big enough to hold him and me."

Mrs. Underwood assured her that London, and even London society, afforded space enough to accommodate two rivals; and in this view she was warmly backed by Lord George Curtis, whose treachery had not transpired. That bad-looking individual was in high spirits; for he saw his way to pocketing a comfortable sum of money. All the ladies to whom he had spoken had been struck by the piquancy of the idea that husband and wife were bidding against one another. Not one of them had hesitated to accept the invitation of the former, and Lord George felt that he had done his duty impartially to both sides.

But no human being can predict with confidence the result of any game in which the forces on either side appear to be pretty equally balanced. A trifle turns the scale, and very likely it was a comparative trifle, or two comparative trifles, which turned it in favor of Mr. Willatts. First, almost all of those who intended to put in an appearance at both hou es had chanced to decide that they would go from Grosvenor place to Pont street, and they found Grosvenor place too attractive to be left in a hurry. Secondly, the Duchess of Stratford was pleased to remain for an hour and a half in the temporary abode of Mr. Willatts, after which she drove straight home, notwithstanding the half-promise which she had caused to be conveyed to that gentleman's wife. The Duchess, on hearing what her husband had done for her, had kicked a little, but had finally yielded to his entreaties. The Duchess, however, was a strait-laced old lady. It appeared to her that Mr. and Mrs. Willatts could not both of them be respectable, inasmuch as they lived apart, and that, if she must needs show civility to the one, she could not choose but turn the cold shoulder upon the other.

The duchess, like everybody else, was amazed by the splendor of Mr. Willatts' hospitality. The hall and staircase of the house in Grosvenor Place were simply a magnificent orchid show. The floral decorations of the ball room were on a small but artistic tune; the music was the very best that money could procure; and, in view of all this ungrudging outlay, how could an appreciative guest help remaining to see whether the supper would prove to be in keeping with its surroundings? The Duchess of Stratford staid to supper and, although nearly eating me drinking had much fascination for her personally, she was fain to confess that never in her existence had anything been better done.

Had it suited her convenience to wait for the cotillon, she must have admitted that in this also the open-handed American scored an undeniable success. Mrs. Willatts' ball had been a failure. At no moment had her rooms been full; the ladies who had come had remained but a short time; worst of all, the most influential, including the Duchess of Stratford, had pointedly absented themselves.

"Maggie," said she to Mrs. Underwood, "I have been squarely beaten. I shall give up London and go to Paris. Sam don't know a word of French, and, besides, there can't be another nation on earth so brutal and insolent as this. I tell you, Maggie, I wouldn't have anything more to say to these English people if they went down on their knees to me."

Mrs. Underwood advised half a bottle of champagne and bed.

Mrs. Willatts was convinced that, so far as London society was concerned, she had shot her bolt and missed her mark. When she went down stairs in the morning she was neither surprised nor disappointed on being informed that her husband was waiting to see her. She had felt sure that he would come to glory over her.

"I hope you're satisfied, anyway," was the greeting with which she accosted him. "You have made me ridiculous, and you have driven me out of England. Perhaps you'll leave me in peace now."

"Well, I've shown you that the British aristocracy don't amount to much," said Mr. Willatts. "As for peace, I'm not sure whether you'll consent to that, though it's what I wish for. Seen the newspapers this morning? You may have noticed an announcement of the bankruptcy of Henry R. Kendrick, of New York."

Mrs. Willatts heart stood still and the floor seemed to rise and fall before her. "You don't tell me," she exclaimed involuntarily. "Then I am ruined?"

"Why, no," answered her husband, "you are not ruined, although some folks might say that you deserved to be for having given a free hand to Henry R. Kendrick. I bought that gentleman up a while ago, and the consequence is that you are my creditor to-day, instead of being his—which is very fortunate for you. I shouldn't want to be one of Henry R. Kendrick's creditors."

There was an interval of silence, after which Mrs. Willatts said: "Samuel, I believe I've acted like a fool. I ought to have listened to you."

"Well," replied Mr. Willatts, "it can't be denied that trouble and expense would have been spared if you had."

"And, of course, you aren't speaking seriously when you talk about my being your creditor. You must know as well as I do that I couldn't legally claim a cent from you."

"Oh, yes, you could. I should have to see the lawyers before I could say positively; but you have a moral claim, which I don't dispute. Your money is safe enough, and I'll hand the amount over to your bankers; only it seems to me that you might do worse than consult me before you invest it a second time."

"I presume you have had losses over this affair, Samuel," said Mrs. Willatts.

"Nothing to hurt me, Sally; nothing but what I should esteem as clear gains, if they enabled you and me to make a fresh start."

"How a fresh start? We fell out because you wanted to boss the whole show, and for all your generosity I'm not going to admit that I hadn't a right to do as I pleased with my own."

"Well," answered Mr. Willatts, "I've concluded to waive my pretentions. All I wanted to prove to you was that a woman who elects to play her own game wants to be a strong-minded sort of woman, like your friend Mrs. Underwood; and I'm free to confess that, if you were another Mrs. Underwood, I shouldn't be here for the purpose of begging you to let bygones be bygones and sail for New York with me next week."

Mrs. Underwood was distressed when her friend informed her, somewhat shamefacedly, half an hour later, that the above proposition had been accepted. She could not resist saying: "All along you have been just crazy to get your husband back; and now it is he who has forced you to go back to him. I only hope you won't be sorry before you are much older, that's all."

Mrs. Underwood, however, was not left entirely without consolation, for Mr. Willatts not only granted her the free use of the house in Pont street for the remainder of the London season, but handed her over a substantial check in defrayal of necessary expenses, and she has made much good use of her opportunities that she is upon the point of contracting a matrimonial alliance with an Irish viscount.

[THE END.]

THE CLAQUE.

How It Operates in the Theaters of Paris and London.

In Paris just now a determined resistance is being brought to bear against the claques—men hired to applaud in the theaters.

Claques, however, have flourished from time immemorial and are not likely to die out yet awhile. In the time of the Romans as many as 5,000 men were hired to cheer a single man, and to be a member of a claque was to be considered an artist. Not only had they to shout, but they were required to imitate the clashing of broken jugs by snapping their fingers in unison and to imitate the patter of hail and the droning of bees, for these were recognized signs of approval.

Coming to more recent times the leader of a French claque considered himself very poorly off unless he made considerably over $5,000 a year. Indeed, the post of leader was so much sought after that as much as $25,000 was exacted as premium before a man was permitted to fill a vacancy. The chief was paid no stated salary, but was allotted a certain number of seats, which he could sell at his own price, and these, together with the presents he received from the actors, amounted to a very substantial sum. The claque was and still is nothing more than a gigantic fraud. Men are deputed to laugh immoderately at jokes, to applaud speeches, and women are actually employed to sob audibly and become hysterical during affecting scenes. In fact, in some foreign theaters such member of the claque is given a printed list of instructions, which he or she is expected to follow to the letter.

Things came to such a pass some years ago that a play was placed in jeopardy through the machinations of rival claques. Jealous actresses would employ their own claques, and the ridiculous spectacle was presented of an actress being applauded from one part of the house and soundly hissed from the other.

Circumstances are considerably modified in France now, but we still have our claques here, says an English paper. They consist chiefly of deadheads—persons who are expected to applaud in exchange for free admission. They appear for the most part the first night, when the fate of a play is in the balance, and are to be seen frantically clapping their hands when the remainder of the audience is half asleep.

At other times foreign actresses fresh to the English stage hire men to applaud them on their first appearance. The whole business, however, is carried out so inartistically that the presence of a claque is nearly always detected.

They Die Hard.

It is now about sixty-years since Thomas Babington Macaulay wrote again and again that the House of Lords seemed to be on its last legs. He used a longer and more dignified phrase, but that is its substance when translated into the vernacular. Apparently his conviction then was as strong as that of any of those who now hope for the abolition of the Lords. To be sure, the circumstances have changed greatly, but the Lords die so hard that this little historical reminiscence is not without its value, now that the same cry is heard again and when some think the consummation near at hand.—Hartford Courant.

Twain and His Cats.

Mark Twain is fond of cats, and and has one named "Satan," another called "Sin."

THE Biblical David was a good sort of a fellow, and yet he would have his "fling," you see.—Yonkers Statesman.

LOST IN THE STORM.

SIX SAILORS PERISH OFF BEACON HILL BAR.

Fearful Losses of Life by Fire at Milwaukee and Wreck in a Michigan Lumber Camp—Haughey Pleads Guilty—Panic-stricken Pupils.

Told In a Few Words.

—The bark Belmont, of Boston, from Trinidad for Boston, with 4,837 bags of sugar to the American Refining Company, went ashore on Beacon Hill bar, Mass., during Sunday night's storm, and is a total wreck. Six of the crew are lost, and three drifted ashore on a scar. The vessel was owned by John S. Emery, of Boston, and was valued at $10,000. She was insured for half of her value. The cargo was fully covered by insurance. Last December she was extensively repaired and redressed. The captain is W. R. Hagan, of Prospect Ferry, Me., and the mate was Charles Carlston, of Boston.

—Between eight and twelve firemen met a horrible death in a fire which destroyed the Davidson Theater Building on Third street, Milwaukee, early Monday morning. The big stone building, which contained the finest playhouse in the city and the Davidson Hotel, was burned to the ground in the midst of a blinding storm of rain and sleet, and in the final crash of falling roof and walls several companies of the fire brigade were thrown from the top story into the midst of the flaming furnace. The disaster is one of the most frightful that have befallen the city since the Newhall House burned down, when scores of lives were lost. The Davidson Block was one of the most imposing in Milwaukee, and the pecuniary loss of the fire is estimated at between $300,000 and $350,000.

—A logging train ran into a fallen tree near Whitehall, Mich., and of the nine men on board only two escaped death.

—Theodore C. Haughey pleaded guilty to five counts of the indictment charging him with wrecking the Indianapolis Bank. Sentence was deferred.

—Escaping steam caused a panic in the Humboldt school, Chicago, in which Daniel Gunstein was trampled to death and nearly a score of other pupils injured.

—All Eastern lines have given their consent to the proposed east-bound passenger rate pool and it is regarded a certainty.

—In granting a modification of his Northern Pacific order Judge Jenkins asserts that courts have power to interfere in strikes.

—Confederate veterans at Waco, Tex., adopted resolutions condemning histories of the late war used in schools.

—An appeal is being made in England for funds to aid a search for the Swedish Arctic explorer, Bjortling Kollstenius.

—The Rev. P. J. Donohue, of Baltimore, Md., was consecrated bishop of Wheeling, W. Va., by Cardinal Gibbons.

—The damage suit of Mrs. Louise Gegus against the Phoenix Bridge Company of Louisville was compromised for $3,000. Her husband was one of the victims of the bridge disaster.

—George T. Sadler, formerly Cashier of the defunct People's Bank of Guthrie, Ky., was arrested in Robertson. The American Surety Company, which was on his bond, is prosecuting him.

—C. C. Summers, the train robber, who plotted to kill Billy Pinkerton and was captured by the latter at San Francisco, has again made his escape from the Jackson (Miss.) prison.

—Anton Ruschicka, a cigar packer at New York, out of work and despondent, hanged himself in a vacant tenement from which he had been evicted because he could not pay the rent.

—Fire at Milwaukee burned out H. H. West & Co., stationers, and damaged the stocks of Morawetz & Co., wholesale hatters, and Pollak & Strauss, wholesale clothiers. West & Co.'s loss is $75,000.

—Adam Moran, the New York millionaire, and Mrs. Winifred H. Hunt have been married at Fargo, N. D. The bride secured a divorce Thursday from Leon Hunt, formerly of Syracuse and now of San Francisco. The groom was the bride's guardian.

—Senator Martin is trying to secure the passage of two bills providing for the retirement on full pay of United States Judges, one of them after twenty years of continuous service and the other on account of physical or mental disability rendering a judge incapable of service.

—Obituary: At Indianapolis, Colonel Charles S. Millard, aged 62; at Cincinnati, Jacob Hoffner, aged 94; Banker William H. Hughes, aged 81; at Bloomington, Mrs. Sarah C. Flesher, aged 67; at London, Miss Owens Blackburne, the authoress.

—Absolved from his marriage vows by a Jewish church divorce, which was granted in the Chicago jail, Bizamist Joseph Brown was set at liberty, his wives refusing to rescue.

Edward B. Strobel, Third Assistant Secretary of State, was appointed Minister to Ecuador, and William Rockhill nominated to fill the vacancy.

—A fishing steamer ran on the rocks off the coast of Grimsby and six of her crew were drowned.

—In a speech in opposition to the tariff bill, and particularly the income tax provision, Senator Hill attacked the administration of President Cleveland.

—Cholera in a malignant form is prevalent in Constantinople. A councillor of state and an attache of the Greek Legation have fallen victims.

—A Moslem band which had committed depredations in Malabar were attacked by mounted police and thirty-three killed.

—Trial of ex-Secretary of State Jochim on a charge of falsifying the records was begun at Lansing, Mich.

—The oldest Masonic lodge of Berks County, Pa., as well as of the State, celebrated its birthday. It was brought into existence in April 9, 1794, and is consequently 100 years old.

—Bandits who held up a Rock Island train near Pond Creek, O. T., met with determined resistance from the guard, who killed one and wounded another.

—Burglars robbed the safe of the Home Security Company, of Company, of Cleveland, of $10,000 worth of jewelry, watches, and diamonds.

—Four prisoners escaped from the Buffalo jail by sawing the bars from a window. One got drunk and was recaptured.

—Chiefs Clark and Sargent were examined at Milwaukee by the Congressional committee investigating the strike order of Judge Jenkins.

—Gold-bearing ore has been struck at Cripple Creek assaying $400 to the ton. Quartz streaks three to four inches wide give as high as $1,000 to $1,500 a ton.

—German factories are doing away with child labor. In 1892 only 11,212 children under fourteen years of age were so employed, as compared with 27,485 in 1890.

THE NATION'S SOLONS.

SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Our National Law-Makers and What They Are Doing for the Good of the Country—Various Measures Proposed, Discussed and Acted Upon.

Doings of Congress.

In the House, on Wednesday, the motion to pass the seigniorage bill over the President's veto was defeated. In the contest between Messrs. Hilborn and English for a seat from California, Mr. Hilborn was beaten. The Senate continued its debate, with the tariff bill as the subject.

The Senate Thursday considered, without final action, several minor matters, and continued the tariff debate. The urgent deficiency bill, appropriating something over $1,000,000, was passed by the House. James Izler, elected to succeed Mr. Brawley as Representative of the First South Carolina District, took his seat. The Senate bill to give effect to the award of the Paris tribunal, prescribing regulations for the protection of fur seals in Behring Sea, was passed. Bills were passed authorizing the construction of bridges across the St. Louis River between Wisconsin and Minnesota at Duluth and Grosse Point. After the deficiency was disposed of the consideration of the postoffice appropriation bill was resumed.

The Senate does not appear to relish its own pudding, for on Friday the tariff debate was delayed by lack of a quorum. The House went ahead with appropriation bills again. First, however, a bill authorizing the city of Hastings, Minn., to construct a wagon brige across the Mississippi River was passed. A bill to increase the amount of lands in the Yellowstone Park Reservation now leased for hotel purposes from ten to twenty acres was passed. Mr. Henderson, on the side's behalf, introduced and read an appeal to Congress against the further extension of second-class mail privileges. More than 250,000,000 pounds of second-class matter was carried by the mails last year, it said; 5,492 news publications were started last year, and the efficiency of the mail service was crippled by the immense quantities of second-class mail matter carried. Mr. Loud, of California, opposed the amendment on the ground it would swamp the department. It would cost the United States, he declared, $10,000,000 annually. Mr. Loud offered and advocated an amendment to increase the appropriation for railroad transportation from $25,500,000 to $26,000,000 on the ground that the former sum would prove inadequate. It was defeated. The evening session was devoted to pension bills.

The Senate Monday resumed consideration of the Wilson bill. Mr. Walsh was sworn in as Senator from Georgia to succeed the term of the late Senator Colquitt. The House was depopulated. Three-fourths of the members were at the Senate listening to Senator Hill's speech. Those who remained were occupied with District of Columbia affairs. The bill to allow bookmakers to operate at the meetings of the Washington Jockey Club met with such opposition that it was dropped. Only one bill of any importance, providing for $1 gas in the District, was passed.

There was a small attendance in the galleries when the Senate convened Tuesday and there was scarcely a quorum of Senators visible. The bill introduced some time ago by Senator Peffer for the improvement of public roads was reported back adversely by Senator Kyle. Mr. Quay's resolution that the Senate should hear a committee of the organizations of the workingmen of the United States in opposition to the tariff bill April 21 was objected to, and a resolution by Senator Gorman requiring the Secretary of the Interior to inform the Senate of the names and postoffice addresses of those whose pensions had been suspended or cancelled since March 4, 1893, and the reason for such suspension or cancellation went over without action. The Wolcott resolution for the coinage of Mexican dollars at United States mints was finally agreed to, and the Wilson bill came up again. In the House bills were passed for the protection of game in Yellowstone Park and for the punishment of crime in the park by the extension of the laws and jurisdiction of the Western United States District to its territory; to grant chief justices in Territories power to appoint commissioners to take proof of land cases. The House then went into Committee of the Whole and resumed consideration of the postoffice appropriations bill.

Gen. Lee and Private Lee.

Robert E. Lee, Jr., bears a striking resemblance to his father, Gen. Robert E. Lee, says a Washington correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. He rose to the rank of captain in the Confederate army, entering as a private in the famous Rockbridge artillery when he was but 18 years old. He was counted one of the bravest and most tireless fighters in the ranks. An interesting incident is related of how he met his father after a hot battle in which yourself had taken an active part. The artillery was parked in an open field the day after the first fight at Cold Harbor. With the other members of his company Private Lee had sought rest beneath the cannon. One of his comrades called out: "Bob, here comes your father." A figure begrimed with the dirt and smoke of battle crawled from beneath a cannon and stood up to salute and greet Gen. Lee, who was riding on a tour of inspection. The greeting between father and son was affectionate, although the General had to look closely to recognize his offspring.

What She Said.

He was a small boy and he was very much interested in the telephone. The pretty telephone girl at the Fifth Avenue Hotel put him on a tall chair, and calling up a chum on the long distance wire, placed the receiver in his ear. He was so delighted that the first thing that he told his mamma was that he had talked with a lady in Boston.

"And what did you tell her, dear?"

"I told her 'hello,' and then I told her my name."

"What dirl she say?"

"She said 'sput, sput, sput, sput.'"—New York Herald.

MISSING LINKS.

CALIFORNIA has a 3,300 acre prune orchard.

VICTORIA, Australia, had a gold output of about $15,000,000 last year.

WESTMINSTER bridge, built in 1750, was the first in which the foundations were laid by the aid of caissons.

SOME of the Comstock mines are so deep that no means has yet been devised to overcome the excessive heat.

THE green ants of Australia make nests by bending leaves together and uniting them with a kind of natural glue.

AS THERE were just thirteen marriages in Henniker, N. H., last year, the brides are all the objects of superstitious solicitude.

CIVIL engineers say the wings of the butterfly display the greatest possible lightness combined with the greatest possible strength.