The late empress dowager has been described as the Semiramis of China, and her hold upon the empire and emperor was remarkable. The emperor, indeed, was nothing but a figure-head, and to all intents and purposes the empress-dowager was queen of China. She was born in November, 1834, the daughter of a military official, and was given the name of Yehonala. At the age of 16 she was chosen for Emperor Helen Feng as a concubine of the fifth class. She was raised to the dignity of imperial consort after the birth of her son. The late empress was extremely luxurious in her ways. Every ten years she received an additional title, carrying with it \$225,000 a year, to say nothing of valuable presents. To her credit be it said that on her sixtieth birthday, when Japan was at war with her country, she placed most of the gifts she received, which amounted to about \$7,500,000, Into the war-chest.

BARNARD GIRLS AT WORK.

Freshmen in New York College Take

Places as Waitresses.

New York,---Mrs. Jamieson, head of

the Barnard college lunchroom, at-

tracted much attention a few weeks

ago by a poster she had stuck up in

The Lunchroom Wants Waitresses.
Will You Be One?
We Pay 25 Cents a Day.

"Apply at 12 o'Clock To-day.

The news soon circulated that in ad-

dition to the 25 cents pay the waitress-

es were allowed to serve themselves

with a free luncheon at ten o'clock

in the forenoon. At first some of the

it quite nice to do anything menial.

but soon the fever spread and every

one yearned to be a college waitress

When 12 o'clock arrived the line of

prospective waitresses was seen to

contain almost every one in college.

Mrs. Jamieson decided to employ

freshmen. They had been in college

such a short time that they still re-

As there are only two courses, they

do not have much to do, but they look

pretty in their white aprons and caps.

and when a waitress is not busy she

sits down with her friends and they

"I wish all mistresses had as little

trouble with their help as I do," Mrs.

Jamleson says, "and the best part of

it is that I don't need any employment

bureau. I always have hundreds of

> WOMÁN CLAIMS GLACIER.

Expects to Dig Some Precious Ma-

terial from Property.

Philadelphia .-- Mrs. Mary E. Hart.

formerly of Los Angeles, who has just

returned to Seattle after visiting Alas-

first person to stake out a mining

Sidney Moise, with the local archi-

tect firm of Hunt & Gray, was on

and he states that for the first time

in nine years passengers were able to

make a landing at Mulr Glacier, near

The glacier is considered far from

safe," but Mrs. Hart, with natural love

for adventure, stepped triumphantly

ashere and was followed by others

eager for the experience of landing

It was found that the moraine, a de-

posit freighted with precious ore.

which is always carried with the ice

in this section, had already become

quite solid, and Mrs. Hart forthwith

Mrs. Hart has passed a number of

years in Alaska and is conversant

with the mining situation there, hav-

ing owned and superintended the work

in several claims. In order to gain

experience she at one time worked

Build Model of Hudson Craft.

Amsterdam.—Construction on the

eproduction of the Half Moon, in

which Henry Hudson sailed up the

river which bears his name and which

Holland will send to the festivities in

New York next September, is well

under way. The keel was laid in the

royal naval dock yard here in the fail-

and the exhibit will be finished next

May. The vessel represents a three-

masted vacht, the fore and main

zen mast with lateen sail.

masts rigged with yards and the miz-

with a pick in her own mine.

upon the forbidden ice field.

staked out a claim.

Skagway.

feed her some of their luncheon.

The girls serve luncheon each day.

membered how to work, she said.

the halls, which read:

RAMES OF WAR VETERANS AND HOME TOWNS THE SAME.

"Postal Error Reveals Lives' Parallel from Youth to Latter Age-One Lives in New Jersey, Other in North Carolina.

New York.—Coincidences remarkable in character and numerous in occurrence have characterized the lives of George W. Anthony of Burlington, N. J., and George W. Anthony of Burand are not relatives, yet there have been parallel occurrences in their ca-Tar interest in the other.

The mistake of a postal clerk, who went a letter addressed to Anthony of "New Jersey, to Anthony of North Carolina, which was opened by the latter in the belief that it was meant for him, brought about their meeting. The alatter dealt with the civil war, and spoke of battles in which the North Carolina man participated, but clearly it was not for him.

If the tooked again at the envelope and there; found the correct address. He redirected it to the New Jersey man, and with it sent a letter of explanation. Correspondence followed and it was found that both the Anthonys the one in blue and the other in gray had been drummer boys of regiments - opposed to each other in many batties. One was released and the other mustered out the same day, and each went back home and engaged in busihess. Both were successful, the New Jersey man in a large market house. Sand the southerner in a fucrative lum-"ber trade.

When they met, as the result of correspondence, both were widowers and, in the recital of their sorrows, fearned they had lost their wives about the ka, has the distinction of being the same time. Recently Anthony, the northerner, took a second wife. Upon claim on a glacier while it was still in returning from his hencymoon he found a note announcing the marriage of his friend in North Carolina.

Both are guessing now as to what board the Seattle, which has just reexperience they may next share in turned from a trip to the Klondike,

GET'S MAIL TWICE A YEAR.

Eccentric Woman Causes Postal Authorities All Borts of Trouble.

Warsaw, Ind.—There is at least one woman in Indiana who does not believe in the rural free delivery of mail Miss Mandane Little, aged 60, of near Pierceton, Kosciusko county. refuses to allow the postman to bring letters parcels or papers to her home, preferring to have a box in the general delivery of the postoffice at Pierceton

 But more strange to the fact that; Miss Little calls for her mail only twice each year. On her last semiyearly visit she obtained 28 copies of one weekly newspaper, several packages, and third and fourth-class mat

For five years a Warsaw publication for which Miss Little is a subscriber, has been trying to get a receipt to her, but without success Each time the letter is sent to Pierce ton it is held for ten days and then "returned to the writer," in accordance with the ruling of the nostoffice wile peartiment with regard to first class znail.

The same thing, happens to all of Miss Little's first class mail, except that which comes within two or three weeks from the time she makes her Trisit to the postomice.

THOUGHT WORD OUT OF PLACE

"Peace" on Wedding Decoration Surprised Old Gentleman.

Whether it was a mistake or a joke, or simply an example of had taste, is a question that is still puzzling most of the passengers. But no matter about that; it certainly was a floral masterplace. Full four feet it stood from the ground, in the form of a cross. Roses white and roses red compowed the body of the cross, and dainty white blossoms and green leaves formed the trimmings. In the center the word "Peace" was spelled out in rosebuds.

Everybody in the car admired the offering, and when the boy set it down on the floor all leaned forward to examine it more closely. At length one old gentleman stood up and readjusted his glasses in order to get a better look at it.

"That is a mighty pretty posy you've got there," he said. "Who, may I ask, is dead?"

The boy giggled. "Nobody 't I know of," he said. "This ain't for a funeral? it's for a wedding."

The old gentleman sat down beav. "Good Lord!" he said. "What idioti ever ordéred 'Peace' inscribed on s'

wedding decoration?" The rest of the passengers smiled and many of them, being married. wondered as well, but nobody ventured an explanation.

RHODES BELIEVED IN GHOSTST

"Empire Builder" a Superstitious as Well as Untidy Man.

In his recently published book of travel, Mr. A. K. Colquhoun has set down some reminiscences of Cecil Rhodes, whom he knew to have been afraid of ghosts.

"At one time he shared a house in Adderley street, Cape Town, with two other men, and that house was haunted. The ghostly visitant tramped about at night, and so powerfully did he affect the nerves of his fellow lodgers that neither Rhodes nor the other two would ever sleep alone in the house! My informant has himself occupied the house, and, without knowing its reputation, was disturbed by footsteps in the night. He complained to Rhodes next morning, and learned the fact that the empire builder was not proof against superstition. The mystery was never solved."

The traveler describes Rhodes as the worst dressed man he had ever seen. "His old felt bat was battered and dirty, his trousers bagged at the knees, and his coats at the pockets.' He was "a firm believer in the power of the dollar, and had no false shame about his methods. I remember once he said, speaking of a man who was notoriously upright, 'Of course, you can't go and plank down a bag of lars in front of him: he would kick you out; but there are ways!

Johnny on Baths. Mrs. Phelps-Stokes, the young and brilliant Socialist worker, recounted, at a Socialist meeting in New York. slum children. experiences amongst

On the subject of baths in winter she said:

"I expostulated the other week with one of those mothers, who at the beginning of cold weather sew their little ones up in flannels, freeing them with the return of spring, I persuaded this mother to bathe her children regularly. Then, recently, I visited her

"'Well,' I said, how do the winter baths go?

"The children don't like it, ma'am." said the mother. Johnny refused his bath positively yesterday. He said you could do as you liked, and he would do as he liked. You like to be cold and clean—he likes to be warm and dirty."

Disinfection of Books.

To disinfect a book which has been in the sick room wash the cover with some good purifier and put the book out in the open air for one day, where the sun can beat down upon it with all force. One of the best disinfectants is the black or crude carbolic acid. For each drain, basin or bathtub pour down one tablespoonful, then with boiling water cleanse out the pipe. In all cases of sewer gas this will prove an excellent purifier and give to any house or apartment a healthy odor. This hint is especially intended for those who live in town, but country dwellers will find it useful in case of the kitchen sink pipes,

Married Seventy-Five Years. Mr. and Mrs. Aeron Kneeland of Georgetown, Mass., have just celebrated the diamond—seventy-fifth--anniversary of their wedding. The husband is 97 years of age and his rood wife 92. They have had a dozen children, and after a long life of tireess industry they decided to give up their little home and deed it to the town, in return for which they were to be cared for for the remainder of their days. This involved going to the town farm, where they have been given two comfortable rooms where they do light housekeeping.

. A Good Time. "Did you have a good time last aight?"

"I should say so. It cost me \$100." "Did you spend that much?" "I don't know whether I spent all of it or whether my wife took it away from me when I got home this morning, but that's what it cost me."-Houston Post

HAVE FASCINATION FOR WOMEN.

Captive Wild Animals and Bnakes Interest the Fair Sex.

"One of the most interesting things to me in connection with this job." said the veteran keeper of the Zoo, "is the peculiar fascination women have for certain animals and their lack of interest in others. Of course, as a rule, men are more interested than women. generally speaking, in wild animals. But the masculine interest lies in an admiration of the physical qualities or a curiosity to find out at close range how the creature lives. The woman's feeling, on the other hand, nine times out of ten, is one of rapt fascination impossible to overcome when she is close to certain creatures of the woods.

"This emotion never manifests itself for the eaters of grass. For the elephant or deer the average woman feels no real interest whatever. It is toward the devourer of flesh, particularly the felines, that your wife or sister or cousin feels drawn in that inexplicable way. You must spend days in the lion house in order to apprecirie fully the way in which women stand spellbound before these cages. But the greatest of all is the fascination of the reptiles. I have seen women become absolutely unconscious of the outer world in their contemplation of motionless snakes. A few days ago a woman stood for more than two hours before the king cobras. She looked like the wife of a working man who made fair pay. I'll bet that if you, gave her a book on snakes she wouldn't read a hundred words of it."

IN THE DAY OF THE AIRSHIP How Men of That Age Will Look Back at Present Generation.

We who are used to flight can hardly realize the crawling life of men before the twentieth century. They were bound to roads and railroads. They could not ride direct to any given spot. They were confined by roads and railroads, and they were a hurried race that chafed at these restraints. Imagine, then, this race suddenly reof such versions barriers entering into a new realm, as free as the sea, and reaching all men alike, so that every man's farm or factory was a harbor from which he could sail as directly as the wind would let him to any spot in the world; and, bear in mind, from the first with a rapidity that equaled that of the ordinary railroad trains of the day and surpassed any speed permitted by law to private vehicles on their crooked roads. It was indeed this advantage of speed which encouraged as much as anything else the commercial development of the fiver.-Albert White Vorse, in Success Magazine.

The Revenge of the Boavers. "At the reservoir at Saddleback pond recently at Rangely beavers' work in dam construction was found to interfere with the water supply from Saddleback stream. These busy engineers had constructed a tight dam which had retained considerable of the supply of the mountain reservoir, and workmen each day tore out their work only to find it rebuilt on their next visit. Good-sized tree sections. had been hauled in and placed in the dam by the beavers. After several destructions of the beavers' dams there was again found to be a stoppage in the supply of water through the main pipes. The dam had not been rebuilt but on close investigation it was found that these cunning engineers inrevenge apparently had built a dense screen across the strainer, which had prevented the flow of water through the main pipe.-Kennebec (Mc.) Journal. .

Servian Proverbs.

Some of the Servian proverbs are interesting. One is: "What is taken by force or unjustly is cursed." Others are as follows: "God does not settle his accounts with men every Saturday, but the day comes or which he settles them;" "The devil never sleeps;" "Where big bells ring the little bells are not heard:" "Boast to a stranger, complain only to friend;" "If you wish to know what a man is, place him in authority: "Who readily lies readily steals," and "In evil days the man shows what he is." Another of their sayings: "The fools build the houses, the wise men buy them when they are ready." would probably in this country be re-

African Salt.

Mons. Lapicque informs the French Society of Biology that 25,000,000 human beings in the Congo region commonly employ salt of potassium instead of salt of sodium for seasoning their food. They obtain this salt from the ashes of certain plants. Recently, since the opening up; of the country, ordinary sait has been largely imported, but the negroes regard it as insipid, and abandon with regret the use of their familiar ashes. They take the imported sait only because it is cheap -- Youth's Companion.

A Terrible Threat. "You say your titled son-in-law holds

threats over you?" "Yes," answered Mr. Cumrox. "He has us where we can't give him any argument at all. Mother and the girls say we must yield for the sake of the family honor."

"In there—er a skeleton in the closet?"

"Not at all. He simply announces that unless he has his own way he'll get natralized and be a plain American citizen."

OLD SONGS STILL WELL LIKED.

Simple Music Appreciated Above Strains of Grand Opera.

They had a concert the other night at Pittsburg, at which only the old songs were sung, says the Ohlo States Journal. It was a popular entertaind ment. The great majority of people like the old songs-like them the best And they are very happy when the old songs are sung by people who know how to sing. They even tike an old song badly sung, but when it is finely sung they are in raptures.

It may be successfully contended that a majority of the people would rather have "Ben Bolt." "Annie Laurie," "My Old Kentucky Home," "How Can I Leave Thee," "I Dreamt That I Dwelt in Marble Halls," and such love: ly string of songs, than the most voluntuous arias from the finest Italian, French or other operas that ever were rendered on the stage. This is not defending the taste, it is only describe ing it.

It is often that one sees an adept in music enjoying these artistic strains, and he envies him truly. He cannot understand it, but he sees the joy and he wishes he could appreciate it, too. Thus there are some worlds that all cannot enter, but that does not prevent one getting close up to the walls of Zion and enjoying the good old. songs, when he has a chance-yes, a

BREAK EGGS FOR LIVELIHOOD.

Work of Men in City Cake and Cracker Factories.

For more than a week the man had heen out of work. One Monday night, however, when he came back to the lodging house he reported "good luck." "What are you going to do?" asked his friend.

"Break eggs," was the reply, "I've got a position in a cake and cracker factory: They have people in those concerns who do nothing but crack eggs. They begin at eight o'clock in the morning and keep it up till six at night. In that time, they tell me, a man who has become an expert can break 9,000 eggs or an average of 1,000 an hour And he doesn't smash them all at one clip, either. He tackles them singly and disposes of them in groups of five 🖟 kirk. He likes ye, Nancy 🦸 gin ye'll That is, in order to avoid any accident with over-ripe eggs, five of them are broken into a bowl and then added to the general stock."

"Great heavens!" ejaculated his friend. "What a monotonous grind. How much do you get for it?"

"One dollar a day to start with," said the lucky man. "When I get up. to the thousand-an-hour mark I'll get \$1.50.

Times Change. A great change has passed over us of late years with regard to the man-Victorian days was a / ceremonious little creature. He called his parents "sir" and "madam," and would never have dreamed of starting a conversation at table, and scarcely of joining in it. He came in to descert, and was given his glass of wine on condition that he made his grave little, bow to each of the company in turn, an object lesson in precedence which was possibly useful to him in later years, but must have been unspeakably trying at the time. One would not wish to see the ceremoniousness of those times revived, but it is possible that we are inclined to err in the opposite direction, by forgetting that respect is dueto our relations as much as it is to our friends.-Etiquette-Up-to-Date.

Costs to Be Charitable.

A New York truckman left his big while horse within seeing and smelling distance of a big pile of fine fruit on an old woman's applestand. The Post says the horse craned his neck and showed his desire for a bite plainly enough, but the old woman shook

"Gwan, y old blarney," she ex--lainied...

But the horse did not "g'wan." Instead he advanced one boof upon the sidewalk.

"Would ye see that, now." the woman said. "Well, 'tis such a human way v have-"

She gave him an apple and turned away, muttering: "Tis expensive to be charitable."

Dairies and Henhouses in Architecture Before the young architect fresh from Paris had been with the New York firm a week he confessed to complete disillusionment. "The only thing I see ahead of me for a year or two to come," said he, "is dairies and chicken houses. When I left America four years ago there were not a dozen dairies in the United States that had received the attention of a good architect. Now I find that every man who owns a large estate is paying a higprice to big architects for giving their best brains to cow and chicken houses, which certainly indicates, I think, that in some branches of art, anyhow, America is going some."

Whole Lake Little Enough. Wilson, the poet, better known as

"Christopher North," is the author of many of the wittlest things he did not say are attributed to him. One morning after a "gran nicht," with a group of his crosses and an abundance of "whisky" and wit, he awoke with a throat like a lime kiln and called out for the landlady of the little inn band's clothes. on the shore of Loch Lomond, where he was spending his holiday:

"Bettle, guid dame, I'm unco dry. Fetch in the loch."-New York JourTHIEVES NOVARE SPECIALISTS. One Stoals Onligiasa Eyes, Another

Gondion Cups. There has recely developed among thieves and bullars a movement toward special ha of work, so that we now have specialists among "crooks" as well in the learned profearings

During the pasycar the establishment of a well-knyn New York firm of opticians was roken into. The place contained a agnificent stock of valuable lenses, Aroscopical instruments, gold chain and similar goods worth several thoughd dollars.

The robber too none of these things, though they ere. lying around ready to his hand. Is simply secured about 100 glass es and decamped. Two other shops we likewise robbed of glass eyes during ctober.

Large numbers of onimunion cups are stolen from derent churches every year, both herand abroad. In one Presbyterian sheh, where every communicant is proped with a separate cup, during the ast year 218 of ; these miniature challes have been stolen. The very valuable ige, jewel-stud-

ded chalice and patempwever, appear to have no fascination the thief or ___ thieves, though they light be as easily carried away ashe small cups. In New Jersey there a man who is undergoing imprisonme at the pres-

WAY OUT OF THE VFFICULTY.

hief-who

_____ Preblem That Seemed lotty Solved by Canny Scottan.

ent time--a confirm

never steals anything it toys.

"I canna' leave ye the Nancy." a good old Scotchman wied. "Ye're too auld to work, an' ye buidna' live in the almshouse. Gin I 🛊 ye maun marry anither man, what keep ye in

comfort in yer auld age." "Nay, nay, Andy," andered the good spouse. "I could na't d anither man, for what wad I do 4 twa hus-Bands in heaven." And pondered long over this; but sudden his face brightened.

T has it Nanow ken aufd John Clemmons? I's a kind man, but he is na' a mener o' the marry him, twill be all it same in beaven John's na Christn."-Success Magazine.

People Never Buried !!iva. In the American Marine Dr. Woods Hutchinson, writing on "The Curtosities of Sleep," says ?

"It might be uncidentally entioned. for the relief of anxious soe, that the risk of any individual paulog into a trance and remaining if it long enough to be buried alives exceedingly slight. There is no shentic instance of this having ever curred. I tion some years ago, and ommunicated with a number of leaing undertakers, and they all unappounty denounced it as one of the mins of the nineteenth century. One them, at the time president of the National Funeral Directors' assocition, informed me that he had wefully investigated every instance of burial alive reported in the nempapers for 15 years past and found eary one of them to be in his own inguage, 'a pure fake '"

Church Nicknames inChina. Chinese converts to hristianity recognize distinctions in he common afaith, albeit sects and shisms are contrary to their national traditions. The description of Quality as Nowash gociety? Anglicans as Littlewash stricty, and Baptistias Larger wash secrety has, of corse, regard to the administration of baptism in the three communities; but other salient points frequently form the basis title. Thus, t Celestial Christians, Congregationlists are known as the One-man-mgood-as-another sciety, Wesleyans as Handshaker in consequence of the custom d their social atherings— while resbyterians figure as Womencan't-spak-in-public society.—Tit-Bita.

A Dictining Japanese industry. The orging of cimeter blades in Japan tas once a flourishing industry and the workers formed a close and powerf# corporation. But the industry has declined for years, and now

only two makers are left.—Messra, Sonkyana and Myamoto. No young des Japanes has come forward to offer the land the l himself as an apprentice, and the question was referred to the Mikade with a view of perpetuating the industry. The likado has come to the rescue

and has founded two scholarships of \$500 to induce two lads to offer themselves or initiation into the art and mystery of making cimeter blades.

A Reminder. Hi Tagerdy—Some people scoff at at homopathy, but a few little sugar

pills cuted me last week of-Lowe Comerdy-Jove! Old man, you just remind me of something my wife told me to bring home to-day. Hi Tragerdy-Ah! some medicine?

Lowe Comerdy-No; a sugar-cured

Had to Catch Him Asleep. Jane-i see that a Washington judge has rules that it is legal for a woman to take money from her electing has-

Ann-i can't see that the decision will do me any good. "Why not, dear?"

"My husband is troubled with chron-

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