

THE END OF THE DAY.

I hear the bells at eventide,  
Peal slowly one by one,  
Near and far off they break and glide,  
Across the stream float faintly beautiful  
The antiphonal bells of Hull;  
The day is done, done, done,  
The day is done.

The dew has gathered in the flowers  
Like tears from some unconscious deep:  
The swallows whirl around the towers,  
The light runs out beyond the long  
cloud bars,  
And leaves the single stars;  
'Tis time for sleep, sleep, sleep,  
'Tis time for sleep.

The hermit thrush begins again.  
Timorous eremite,  
That song of risen tears and pain,  
As if the one he loved was far away:  
"Alas! another day—"  
"And now Good Night,"  
"Good Night."  
—Duncan C. Scott, in Youth's Companion.

THE CACTUS.

BY O. H. LEWIS.



HE Cactus" was the name bestowed upon her in Cinnabar. Her signature, if she had written it, would probably have been Mollie Prescott; at least such was the declaration of Rosewood Jim.

"I see this yere female a year ago in Tom's store," asserted that veracious chronicler, "where she cooks at the stage station, an' she gives it out cold, she's called Prescott—Mollie Prescott—an' most likely she knows her name, an' knowed it a year ago."

As Rosewood was a historian of known petulance, no one cared to challenge either his facts or conclusions; so the real name of "The Cactus" was accepted by the Cinnabar public as Prescott.

"The Cactus" was a personable lady, comely and round; and her advent in to Cinnabar society had caused something of a flutter. Her mission was to cook, and in the fulfillment of her destiny she presided over the range at the O. K. Hotel. Being publicly hailed as "The Cactus" seemed in no wise to depress her, and it is possible she even felt a secret glow over an epithet which was meant by the critical taste that awarded it to illustrate those thorns in her nature which repelled and held in check the male of Cinnabar.

Women wear jewelry in Cinnabar, and on her first coming "The Cactus" had many admirers. Every man in camp loved her the moment she stepped from the Tucson stage six months before. From the term "every man," however, a careful writer would except Rosewood Jim. That obdurate scientist, given as he was to the inner workings of faro as a philosophy, had no time for such a soft and dulcet affair as love. Another thing, Rosewood had scruples of honor born of his business.

"Life behind a deal-box is a mighty sight too fantastic," quoth the thoughtful Rosewood, "for a family. It does well enough for single-footers, which it don't make much difference with, when a player pulls his six-shooter an' sends 'em shoutin' home to heaven some abrupt. But there ain't no room for a woman with a man who turns cards as a pursuit."

As time went on, the score of lovers who sighed on the daily trail of "The Cactus" dwindled down to two. The rest gave out dispirited.

"I'm clean strain enough," said Bill Tutt, in apologetic description of his failure to persevere, "but I know when I've got through. I'll play a game to a finish, but when it's down to the turn an' my last chip's gone over to the dealer, why I shoves my chair back an' quits. An' it's about that a-way of an' concernin' my love for this yere Cactus girl. I jest can't get her none, an' that settles it. I now drows out an' gives my seat to some one else."

"That's whatever," said a personage known as Texas Joe, who was an interested listener to the defeated Mr. Tutt, "an' you can gamble I'm with you on them views. I loves 'The Cactus' myself to a frightful degree, an' that's times I jest goes about whinin' for her; but yere awhile back I come projectin' around her kitchen, an' 'bing!' comes a skillet at my head, an' that let's me out. You bet I don't pursue them explorations round her no more. I don't want to get my rope onto no woman who is that callous as to heave kitchen bric-a-brac at a heart that's pantin' for her."

Two lovers still knelt at the shrine of "The Cactus." These were hailed by men of Cinnabar respectively as Rice Brown and Riley Brooks. A description of one would have been a portrait of the other. They were young, good looking, of the breezy Southwestern type, tanned as to face, and lithe and limber as black snakes as to person. These still held the affections of "The Cactus" in siege and demanded capitulation. That estimable virgin paid no heed to their court, nor the comment of onlooking Cinnabar. She pursued her path in life even and unmoved. She compounded her daily bread, compiled her daily flapjacks, and broiled her daily beefsteak by that simple and ingenious process, popular in the Southwest, of burning it on the griddles of her range,

and all as composedly as though Leander never swam the Hellespont nor Antony sighed or sung in the ear of Egypt's Queen. Still it was possible that "The Cactus" was a shade less thorny in her treatment of Rice Brown and Riley Brooks than of any of the others. Perhaps she was becoming tired out. Be the reason what it may, these two persisted when the others failed, and at last were recognized as rivals.

"All I'm afraid of," said old man Armstrong, the head of the local vigilance committee, "that these yere young bucks 'll take to pawin' round for trouble with each other. As the upshot of sech doin's would most likely be the stringin' of the survivor by the Cinnabar committee on lariats, these yere nuptials, which now looks some feasible, would be clean busted, an' the camp get a set-back jest that much. I wish this yere maiden would tip her hand in this to some discreet gent, so a play could be made in advance to get the wrong man outen the way. Whatever do you think you'seif, Rosewood?"

"It's a delicate deal," said that sapient cardist, "to go tamperin' round a young female for the secrets of her soul, but I shorely deems it a crisis, and public interest demands somethin' is done. These yere boys is growin' mighty hostile of each other, which I notes last night over in the Gold Mine saloon, where they was paintin' up for war, an' unless we all interferences yere it's my judgment some of this yere love-makin' 'll come off in the smoke."

"Thar oughter to be a naet of Congress," said Tutt, the pessimist, "agin love-makin' in the Far West, an' the East should be kept for sech purposes speshul, same as reservations for Injuns. The Western climate's too exyooberant for love-makin'."

"S'pose me an' you an' Tutt yere goes over to this young female, an' all polite an' congenial like, we ups an' asks her intentions?" continued Armstrong, in an interrogative way, to Rosewood.

"Excuse me, pard," said Tutt, with sad earnestness, "but I don't think I wants cards in this at all. 'The Cactus' is a mighty spirited lady, an' you all recalls as how I've been pesterin' 'round her in the past myself, for which reason, with others, she might take my comin' on sech errands derisive an' bang me over the forehead with a dipper, or some sech objectionable play. So I reckon I better keep out of this yere embassy a whole lot. I ain't aimin' to shirk nuthin', but it'll be a heap more shore to win if I do."

"Tutt ain' onlikely to be plenty right about this," said Rosewood, "an' I reckon, Armstrong, we all better take this trick ourselves."

The mission was not a success. When the worthy pair of peace preservers appeared in the presence of "The Cactus" and made the inquiries noted, it excited the scorn and ire of that retiring damsel beyond the power of words to describe.

"What be you all doin' in my kitchen?" she asked, her face flushed with rage and noonday cookery. "Who sent you all canterin' over yere to me with those insultin' questions, anyhow? I demands to know."

"And yere," said Rosewood, in relating the exploit in the Gold Mine saloon immediately after, "she stamps her foot like a buck antelope an' let's fly a stove griddle at us, an' all with a proud, high air, which reminds me a mighty sight of a goddess."

At the time it would seem the duo attempted an apologetic explanation of their presence, and made effort to point out to "The Cactus" the crying public need of some decision on her part.

"You don't want these two young male persons to take to shootin' of each other all up none, do you?" said Armstrong.

"I wants you two sots to get outen my kitchen," replied "The Cactus" vigorously, "an' I wants you to move some hurried, too. Don't never let me find your moccasin tracks 'round this yere water-hole no more, or I'll turn in an' mark you up a whole lot."

"Yere, you," she continued, as they were about to leave, something cast down by the conference, "you all can tell that Riley Brooks an' Rice Brown if they're blamed fools enough to go makin' a gun play over me, to make it hard. Tell 'em I can pick my man out when the smoke blows away."

"Tutt's way right about 'The Cactus' bein' some spirited," said Armstrong, as the two walked away.

"She's shore spirited, an' that's a fact," mused Rosewood, in assent.

The result of the talk with "The Cactus" found its way about in Cinnabar and in less than an hour bore its hateful fruit. The peaceful quiet of that Gold Mine saloon, which, as a rule, heard no harsher note than the clatter of a stack of chips, was suddenly broken.

"You all who ain't interested yere better take to a lower limb."

It was the voice of Riley Brooks. The trained instinct of the Cinnabar public at once fathomed the trouble and proceeded to hide its many heads behind barrels, tables, counter and any place which promised refuge from the bullets. All but one, and that was Rice Brown. He knew it meant him the moment Riley Brooks uttered the first syllable, and his pistol came to the front with a brevity born of long practice. His rival's was already there, and so the shooting began. As a result Mr. Brooks received a serious injury which crippled his good right arm for many a day, while Mr. Brown was picked up with a wound in the side which even the sentiment of Cinnabar,

inured to such things and inclined to optimism at all times, admitted as dangerous.

"Well," said Armstrong, after the duels had been cared for at the O. K. House, "yere we be again an' nuthin' settled. Yere we has all this shootin' an' all this blood-lettin', an' the camp gets all torn up, an' still thar's jest as many of these yere people now as there was before, an' most likely the whole deal to go over again."

"I shore abominate things a-splittin' even this a-way," said Rosewood, "but Cinnabar must bar it's burdens same as other camps. It can't be helped none."

The next day the two duels were still in bed. A new phase was given the affair when "The Cactus," clothed in purple and fine linen, and with two violent red roses in her straw hat, took the stage for Tucson. The management of the O. K. House reported, in reference to the excited state of the Cinnabar mind, that "The Cactus" would return in a week.

"Goin' for her weddin' troosoe, most likely," said Armstrong, as he gazed after the stage.

No one seemed to know the intentions of "The Cactus." The shooting had in nowise disturbed her. That may have been her obdurate heart, or it may have come from a familiarity with the evanescent tenure of human life born of long years on the border. Be that as it may, she experienced not the least concern touching the condition of her brace of lovers wounded upstairs, and took the stage without even saying good-by to them or anyone else.

"An' some fools say women is talkers," said Rosewood, in high disgust.

Three days later Old Scotty, the stage-driver, came in with startling news. "The Cactus" had married a man in Tucson, and would bring him to Cinnabar in a week.

"When I first hears of it," said Old Scotty, with a groan, "an' when I thinks of them two pore boys a-layin' in Cinnabar, an' their rights bein' trifled with that a-way, I shore think I'll take my Winchester an' go an' stop them rites a whole lot; but, pards, the Tucson Marshall wouldn't have it. So she nabs him, an' I hears in a saloon over thar she's been aimin' to marry him before she ever hops into Cinnabar at all. I sees him afterward, an' he's a little, measly-lookin' prairie dog, and from his looks he couldn't get a job clerkin' in a store."

"Thar you be," said Armstrong. "Another case of woman's inhumanity to man. However, if 'The Cactus' has done gone a-flutterin' from her perch in this yere fashion, jest the same we must prance 'round an' give her a high old time on her return. The honor of the camp bein' concerned, of course we whoops it up in style."

And they did.—Kansas City Star.

A Wonder of Science.

One of the most delicate surgical operations ever performed in San Francisco was that to which A. Baehm, a patient at the City and County Hospital, was subjected recently. The operation was remarkable in that an endoscope, or small electric light, was used during the process. This was thrust into the thoracic cavity, and by its illumination the action of the heart and lungs was plainly visible.

Baehm was afflicted with an abscess, which had formed in the pleural cavity and attacked the left lung. The operation was an exceedingly dangerous one, and in order not to shock the patient no mention of the intention of the physicians was made to him.

The sick man was quickly anesthetized and the inflated breast was exposed to view. A discoloration on the left side showed that the trouble lay under the tissue in that direction, and Dr. Ellinwood began operations at once by making two deep incisions crosswise, from which the blood spurted in streams. Several of the larger blood vessels were necessarily cut, but these were quickly ligatured with Dr. Stillman's assistance. The flaps of flesh were laid to one side, exposing the third rib to view. This rib was resected for three inches, and when it was cut away a dark and bloody opening was revealed, through which the thoracic cavity and the space between the lungs could be seen. Dr. Hirschfelder inserted the endoscope through the opening in Baehm's breast and the light was turned on, illuminating the interior of the cavity with remarkable distinctness.

The heart worked slowly, owing to the effect of ether. The aorta dilated and fell with every heart beat. The lung was also plainly visible. During the one hour and a half consumed in making the operation the action of the heart was distinctly visible, and the unusual sight was the subject of much comment upon the part of the operators and spectators.

When the process was completed and every vestige of pus removed, the endoscope was withdrawn, and the opening in Baehm's breast closed. The operation was a highly successful one in every particular, and Baehm's condition shows that he is gaining strength.—Electricity.

The New England States use Formosan teas, the Middle States all kinds of Oolong teas, green teas and a few Congos; the South principally green teas, and the Northwest and Canada, Japar teas, which latter constitute over one half of the entire consumption.

Possibly one reason why men who talk loudly seem so generally successful is that they can't be easily disturbed in their occupation.—Washington Star.

FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

In the Senate.

88TH DAY.—Mr. Chandler reported an amendment to the Naval Appropriation bill, appropriating \$100,000 toward the construction of a dry dock at Portsmouth, N. H. The limit of cost is placed at \$50,000.—Mr. McPherson reported an amendment to the Naval Appropriation bill, which purports to increase the number of harbor defence vessels from one to three; torpedo boats from six to ten, and also provides for torpedo, marine and other vessels, for which \$1,000,000 is appropriated.—After the routine morning business the Senate took up the Calendar, and the following bills were disposed of among others: Appropriating \$100,000 for a public building at McKeesport, Penn. Passed. Senate bill to convey to the State of Kansas a portion of the Fort Hayes Military Reservation (about 3200 acres) for homes for old soldiers and their families, and to open the rest of the reservation to homestead settlement. Passed. Senate bill for the disposal of the remaining public lands in Alabama for the promotion of technical education. Passed, after some discussion. Senate bill appropriating \$50,000 for a public building at Charlottesville, Va. Passed.

89TH DAY.—In presenting a remonstrance from East Hardwick, Vt., against legislation to close the World's Fair on Sundays, Mr. Morrill remarked that if it were so closed it would deprive the working classes of any reasonable opportunity to visit the exhibition.—The House bill appropriating \$100,000 to establish a military post at Helena, Montana, was passed.—The House bill appropriating \$150,000 to defray the expenses of the Bering Sea arbitration at Paris was passed without discussion.—The Choctaw and Chickasaw award was discussed.—Eulogies on the late Senator Wilson, of Maryland, were pronounced.

90TH DAY.—The Choctaw and Chickasaw award was discussed.—Eulogies on the late Senator Wilson, of Maryland, were pronounced.

91ST DAY.—The House bill to admit certain foreign-built ships to American registry was passed without change by a vote of forty to ten.

92D DAY.—The Senate passed the bill enlarging the Yellowstone National Park by about one-third its present area.

In the House.

101ST DAY.—The House, by a vote of yeas, 135; nays, twenty-three, adopted the conference report on the Geary Chinese bill.—Mr. Bland introduced a bill repealing all laws imposing a tax on the currency of circulating notes issued by authority of any State or banking association organized by the authority of a State.—A dozen or two private pension bills coming over from Friday night's session were passed.—Messrs. Othman, Mitchell and Belknap were appointed conferees on the Army Appropriation bill.

102D DAY.—After unimportant routine business the House went into Committee of the Whole (Mr. Hatch in the Chair) on the River and Harbor Appropriation bill, general debate to be limited to two hours. The bill was then taken up by sections under the five minute rule. Mr. Holman moved to strike out the provision allowing the Secretary of War to enter into contracts for material and work to continue the construction of the Harbor of Refuge, at Point Judith, R. I. Lost, twenty-seven to 117. The appropriation for the harbor at Manitowoc, Wis., was increased from \$18,000 to \$28,000. On motion of Mr. Reed the appropriation for Harasacket River, Maine, was increased from \$10,000 to \$16,000. Pending further action the committee rose and the House adjourned.

103D DAY.—The River and Harbor Appropriation bill was considered.—A bill, designed to prevent the employment on public works of prison or convict labor, or the products of such labor, was reported.

104TH DAY.—The House completed consideration of the River and Harbor bill, but did not pass it. The only amendments of importance were: Increasing from \$70,000 to \$100,000 for improving the Missouri River at Great Falls, in Montana, and Sioux City; \$10,000 for damming the Gila River near Yuma, Arizona, and a section providing that in cases where the Secretary of War was not satisfied with the bid, or where the contractors failed to finish the work in the specified time, he could complete it otherwise than by contract.

105TH DAY.—The River and Harbor bill was passed. It carries an appropriation of about \$21,000,000.

106TH DAY.—The House began the consideration of the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill.—Mr. Fithian introduced a resolution to set apart three days in June for discussion and voting on the bill introduced by him to admit to American registry foreign-built ships.

WORLD'S FAIR NOTES.

THE Administration building will have a mosaic floor costing \$5000.

A COLLECTION of finely mounted birds and animals will be shown in the Pennsylvania buildings.

A TELEPHONE exchange having, it is now thought, about 600 instruments, will be established in the Exposition grounds.

IT is the intention, if possible, to arrange for a grand international regatta for both salt and fresh water yachts during the Exposition.

THE model of the Victory, Nelson's celebrated flag-ship, will be brought to the Exposition by Manager Abud, of the Prince of Wales's Theatre, London.

INVITATIONS are being sent to distinguished guests to attend the dedication ceremonies of the Exposition next October. Some 20,000 or 25,000 invitations are being sent out.

IT is announced that the Pope has directed that specimens of the beautiful mosaic pictures, made at the mosaic works in the Vatican, shall be exhibited at the Exposition, and that at least one picture shall be made expressly for the Fair.

IT is announced that the Virginia Exposition Board intends to reproduce at the Fair Mount Vernon, the famous home and last resting place of George Washington. If this is done a large and interesting collection of Washington relics will be exhibited in the structure.


DR. HENRY J. REYNOLDS and Samuel B. Foster, Chicago tourists, recently climbed to the summit of South Dome, one of the highest points of the Yosemite range, and painted in enormous letters on one of the most conspicuous cliffs the words: "Visit the World's Fair in Chicago, in 1893."

A COMPANY has been granted the privilege of carrying visitors by lake to and from the Exposition grounds. It is planning to run at least fourteen steamers. Between the "lake front" in Chicago and the grounds, four large boats, two of them whalebacks, and all having a capacity of 500 each, will make trips every half hour.


A NEW JERSEY pottery firm is making a large number of specimens of fine work for exhibition at the Fair. One piece already completed is an elegant vase, forty inches high and fifty-two inches in circumference, valued at \$1000. It is thought to be one of the most perfect and beautiful specimens of the potters' art ever produced in this country.

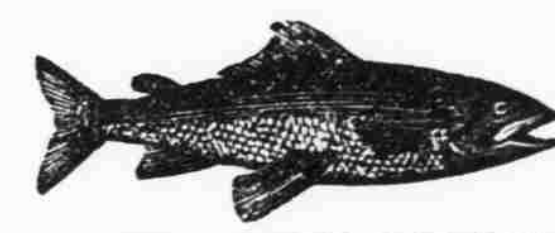
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References—Chief Justice Smith, Raleigh, N. C.; C. W. Grandy & Sons, Exchange National Bank, Norfolk, Va.; Wheelbee & Dickinson, Elliot Bros., Baltimore, Md., and Wm. Stowe, Boston, Mass.


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