



According to the Berlin Post, Emperor William has ordered the construction of a special printing outfit for manoeuvres and military contingencies. It consists of four specially constructed wagons, with everything requisite from writing material to press.

Some time ago California offered a bounty of \$5 each for coyote scalps. It was supposed at the time that there were not more than 2000 coyotes in the State, but the claim for bounties for the last quarter of 1894 already amounts to \$53,000 with seventeen other counties to hear from.

A cry of lamentation is heard coming from the various zoological gardens of Europe, also from the big game sportsmen, by reason of the closing by the Mahdi of the Soudan and Kordofan districts of Africa to the dealers in live big game and to the sportsmen who merely desire to shoot it. Soon, so the story goes, there will be scarcely any of the large sort of wild animals coming from the country under the Mahdi's sway to be seen in Europe.

The total number of Scandinavians in this country is about 1,000,000, but instead of being distributed throughout the various States, they are to be found almost exclusively in the Northwest, observes the Atlanta Constitution. Norwegians are most numerous in Minnesota, where the total Scandinavian body amounts to 250,000, double the number of Germans and eight times more than the Irish. Swedes are most numerous in Illinois, where they number more than 90,000 in a total Scandinavian population of about 125,000. In the city of Chicago there are more than 10,000 Swedish, more than 5000 Norwegian and more than 2500 Danish voters. The Danes, the smallest of the groups of Scandinavian voters in the country, are most numerous in Iowa.

Frank G. Carpenter says that the occupation of Korea by Japan is already beginning to change the country. An electric railroad has been planned from the capital to the Han River, which lies three miles away, and it is probable that the machinery for this will be gotten in the United States. It is twenty-six miles from Chemulpo, which is the main port of the country, to Seoul, and the railroad will be built over the mountains, connecting the capital with the sea. Sooner or later other roads will be built from Seoul to the west coast, and to Fusan on the south coast, as well as to the north. The northern roads will be fostered by the Russians, and there will probably be a connection with the Trans-Siberian road, so that we will eventually be able to go from Paris to within a few hours' sail of Japan by land. To-day no one knows much about the country of Korea. There is no land in the world outside of Thibet which has been less explored.

The New York Independent says: There must be something highly valuable in the use of the bicycle, which has long passed the stage of "craze," and has become so much the established order of things as to have seriously injured the market for horses. There is every reason to suppose that a moderate and rational use of the bicycle directly contributes to health—of course the mental strain and protracted over-exertion called for in racing are an immense tax on the vital force. It has long been known that the violent muscular effort of the hunted hare, who is coursed to his death by dogs, produces just as unnatural a condition of the blood as does a severe infectious fever; and the occasional cases of persons who have unsound hearts, dying from the extra efforts of the "cycle," should be a warning. Dr. Tessie, of Bordeaux, studied carefully the effect of the efforts of M. Stephane, whose object was to see how many miles he could ride in twenty-four hours. He accomplished 385 miles. He lost in weight fourteen pounds. His food consisted of five pints of milk, one pint of tea, one pint of lemonade, and three ounces each of rum and champagne, and seven ounces of mint; and the secretions so changed as to show that "his body ate itself." This kind of living will do for a "spurt," but would be ruinous in the long run.

DREAMLAND.
 "Where sunless rivers weep
 Their waves into the deep,
 She sleeps a charmed sleep;
 Awake her not,
 Led by a single star,
 She came from very far
 To seek where shadows are
 Her pleasant lot.
 "She left the rosy morn,
 She left the fields of corn
 For twilight cold and lorn,
 And water springs.
 Through sleep, as through a veil,
 She sees the sky look pale,
 And hears the nightingale
 That sadly sings.
 "Rest, rest, a perfect rest
 Shed over brow and breast,
 Her face is toward the west,
 The purple land.
 She cannot see the grain
 Ripening on hill and plain;
 She cannot feel the rain
 Upon her hand.
 "Rest, rest for evermore
 Upon a mossy shore;
 Rest, rest, at the heart's core
 Till time shall cease:
 Sleep that no pain shall wake;
 Night that no morn shall break,
 Till joy shall overtake
 Her perfect peace."
 —Christina Rossetti.

Our Friends the Wydeswarths

WE were very plain people, Mrs. Crumplehorn and I—I'm Mr. Crumplehorn—when the death of a distant relative made us unexpectedly rich.

Now I'm not going to be mean enough to put the blame of what follows on Mrs. Crumplehorn. That dodge of husbands laying their sins at their wives' doors began at a very early stage of the world's history, and small good it did the man that tried it first.

We had hardly come into possession of our fortune—certainly hadn't begun to feel at home in it—when the season at Saratoga opened, and Mrs. Crumplehorn said we must go there, as everybody that was anybody did; that it was expected of us—by whom, I don't remember that she stated; in short, that there was "no getting out of it." I really didn't see that there was, and so we went.

We found a crowd of people there, none of whom we knew. You can't think how unsocial they were. Why, when Mrs. Crumplehorn, just to be civil, asked a lady where she had bought the stuff in her dress, and how much it had cost a yard, she received for answer such a stare as made the cold chills run over her, and, to use her own expression, "came near giving her a turn."

"Hops" to people that don't dance, games to people that can't play them, and jostling people one doesn't know, are very tiresome modes of killing time. In two days I had enough of it, and Mrs. Crumplehorn expressed herself satisfied in three.

We had just concluded to set fashionable opinion at defiance, and go home and take things comfortable, when, as luck would have it, we made the acquaintance of General and Mrs. Wydeswarth; and so agreeable did it prove, that our purpose of speedy departure was at once reconsidered, and promptly dismissed.

During our stay, which was prolonged several weeks, the General and myself, similarly his lady, and Mrs. Crumplehorn, were inseparable. They were a very entertaining and agreeable couple, quite up to the highest notch of fashion, but not in the least proud. Why, bless you, the General made no more of walking arm and arm with me, and thought it no more a liberty to be invited to drink champagne at my expense than his aristocratic wife did to be offered—and to accept, too—Mrs. Crumplehorn's finest diamond ring as a marriage anniversary present, of the event of which happy occasion she took care to give Mrs. C. private and confidential notice.

When the time came for going we had become so attached to our new friends that we gave them a cordial invitation to pay us an early visit, which they promised to do.

While the two ladies were taking an affectionate leave, crying and kissing one another by turns, the General took me aside and disclosed the fact that, owing to the miscarriage of an expected remittance, he found himself a little short of funds. If I could

accommodate him with—say \$500—it would relieve him from present embarrassment and he would return it the following week when he and Mrs. W. came to pay their promised visit.

I was deeply affected at this mark of confidence, and at once handed over the amount, and after another pathetic scene between Mrs. W. and Mrs. C. we tore ourselves away.

Punctual to the day our distinguished guests arrived, and right glad we were to see them. Our country home had seemed dull since our return, mainly owing, no doubt, to the absence of the dear friends to whose society we had grown accustomed.

The General was captivated with our rural abode. He thought of building just such a house himself; and nothing would do but I must show him over the premises—which I did, pointing out every nook, corner and apartment, with a conscious pride which my friend's praises served in no way to abate.

The first flurry over, we were just getting cleverly settled down, and beginning to enjoy ourselves in earnest, when an event occurred to mar our pleasure.

The house was entered by burglars one night, and ransacked from top to bottom. Our own loss, though by no means trifling—consisting of all the plate, and over a thousand dollars in money—we could have grinned and borne; but Mrs. Wydeswarth's diamonds—we had never seen them, but they must have been splendid—and the General's pocket-book, fat with untold greenbacks, that was what crushed us.

"Never mind, my dear fellow," said the General with the fortitude of a hero; "my chief regret is on your account. It will compel me to defer payment of that little loan a few days longer. On the whole, I'm rather glad I didn't think of returning it sooner though, as the loss would then have been yours."

I begged him not to think of such a trifle; and when I offered to replenish his purse till another remittance came, he slapped me on the back, and called me "a trump."

On Mrs. Crumplehorn's birthday, which followed close upon the burglary, Mrs. Wydeswarth insisted on her acceptance of a magnificent breastpin, which had somehow escaped the vigilance of the robbers. Mrs. C. would have declined the gift, could she have done so without wounding her friend's feelings; but it was manifest she couldn't, so she took it.

Just then the General put a letter in his wife's hand.

"How provoking!" the latter exclaimed when she had read it.

"What! my life?"

"Why, that Fannie Fitz Blodgett should, just at this time, take it into her head to get married and insist on my being present, in fulfillment of a promise we made each other at school."

"It is a little inconvenient," said the General, gravely.

"There's no help for it; I must give it up!" sighed Mrs. Wydeswarth. "I couldn't think of appearing on such an occasion without jewels."

"Of course not," the General assented.

"My dear Aspasia," interrupted Mrs. Crumplehorn—she had grown very familiar with her friend by this time—"my jewels are at your service. They are very plain, no doubt, in comparison with those you have been accustomed to wear; but such as they are, you're welcome to their use."

"My dear—" but Mrs. W.'s feelings were too many for her.

The situation was extremely delicate. I scarcely knew how to act. I managed, however, to tip the General a wink, and he followed me out.

I'm afraid I did it very awkwardly; but I somehow succeeded in making him comprehend that if his wife could make out with Mrs. C.'s diamonds—they had cost seven thousand dollars--the want of ready money for traveling expenses needn't stand in the way.

He grasped my hand, and pocketed the money.

Mrs. Wydeswarth packed up her things, Polly's diamonds included, commended her husband to our care, promised to be back in a week, and was waiting for the carriage in which we were all to ride to the station together, when her husband came in, looking a good deal concerned.

He too had received a letter, summoning him away on important busi-

ness. It was necessary he should leave at once—by the same train with his wife, in fact.

Loath as we were to part with both our friends at once, it was, after all, gratifying to think that Mrs. W. would be saved the annoyance of traveling unattended.

At the station I succeeded in pressing a couple of hundred more on the General, to meet his own expenses. As he was only to be gone a couple of days, that sum, he said, would be ample.

The kissing of the ladies, and the handshaking of the General and myself, were interrupted by the cry of "All aboard!" and in another moment the train was lumbering off, Mrs. Wydeswarth waving her handkerchief from the window at Mrs. Crumplehorn standing weeping on the platform.

We were just getting back into the carriage, when another train stopped, out of which three men rushed, in one of whom we recognized the husband of the unsocial lady that had given Mrs. Crumplehorn the "turn."

"Here's a couple of them!" shouted the latter gentleman, making a dash toward us; "and, by Jove! that's my wife's breastpin that woman has on now!"

"What do you mean? you villains!" I roared, aiming a blow at one of the men, who had laid his hands somewhat rudely on Mrs. Crumplehorn's shoulder.

"Come! none of that, my covey!" exclaimed another of the men; and before I knew it, a pair of handcuffs were snapped on my wrists.

We were about being hustled off, and Heaven knows what would have come of it, if some of our neighbors hadn't interfered and demanded an explanation.

Everything was soon made plain enough. The General and his wife—so called—were a couple of notorious thieves, in league with goodness knows how many others. They had been plying their vocation at Saratoga, under the guise of a pair of fashionables. Among their victims had been the unsocial lady. And Mrs. Crumplehorn and myself, whom nobody knew, having constantly been seen in the Wydeswarth's company were, naturally enough, suspected as accomplices—a suspicion materially strengthened, I may add, by one of the stolen articles being found in Mrs. C.'s possession.

My own statement, however, and the testimony of our neighbors, completely satisfied the strange gentleman and the two detectives, and Mrs. C. and myself were at once released.

I was willing to say no more about it, but Mrs. C., being a woman of spirit, as she handed back the breastpin, couldn't refrain from sending her compliments to the gentleman's wife.

"And tell her," she said, "if I ever should think of stealing, it'll not be a trumpery piece of pinchbeck like that!"

She had called it a "love of a thing" that very morning, but circumstances alter cases.

Polly and I are not going to Saratoga next season. To say nothing of the water, we've had quite enough of fashionable society for one while.—New York News.

Limitations of the Telautograph.

The telautograph does not reproduce the shading which is characteristic of different handwriting, and when a man uses the instrument to sign his name a thousand miles from where he is standing it is denied by some that the result is legally his autographic signature. The point is probably not well taken. At any rate it would not militate against the general introduction of the telautograph, if unfortunately the instrument did not require four wires for its proper operation. Until it is improved in this respect it will be too costly for general use.—New York World.

Morgan the Rifleman.

General Daniel Morgan was known as the teamster boy of Virginia and the hero of Cowpens. He served as a wagoner in Braddock's retreat, won honor in Arnold's assault on Quebec, and fought brilliantly against the British in the South. Physically he was, next to Washington, the largest General officer among the Continentals.—New York Mail and Express.

THE ROTHSCHILDS.

NOTABLE MEN OF GREAT FINANCIAL POWER.

They Have Important Dealings With Nations—One Made Millions by Napoleon's Defeat at Waterloo—Other Achievements.

THE recent arrangement with the representatives of the Rothschilds for the protection of the credit of the United States, is not the first time, says the Detroit Free Press, that they have come to the rescue of Governments in financial embarrassment. They are now the most powerful bankers in the world, and the different branches of the family in the various capitals of Europe cordially support one another without being bound in an absolute partnership. They have seen their great competitors in England go to the wall—Overend, Gurney & Co., in the panic of 1866 and the Barings in 1890. So rapid has been the extension of their financial power that one of their enemies has written a book under the title, "The Rothschilds, the Financial Rulers of Nations," in which he seeks to show that they have their emissaries in every cabinet, and have been able to manipulate the stock market for the extinction of their rivals.

One of the early achievements of a member of the house, Nathan Mayer Rothschild, was a hasty trip from the field of Waterloo to London, where he arrived before news of the battle had reached the Government or the bankers. He was on the staff of Wellington and as soon as the battle was over rode at break-neck speed to Ostend, traversed the stormy channel at the risk of his life by a liberal use of gold, and was on the stock exchange the next morning with an air as calm and indifferent as though battlefields played no part in his peaceful trade of financier. The public knew only of the events of two days before Waterloo, when the Prussian Field Marshal, Blucher, had been defeated by a detachment of the French army at Ligny. The gloomy air of Rothschild and the reports which were set in motion of the defeat of the allies caused a sudden tumble in the prices of securities. The secret agents of the house seized the opportunity to make enormous purchases of the English consolidated stocks and Rothschild realized millions when a few hours later the news of the great British victory reached London.

It was not altogether by finesse, however, that the Rothschilds built up the strength of their house. The founder, Mayer Anselm Rothschild, was the son of a poor dealer in furniture and bric-a-brac at Frankfurt, and was a banker there at the time of the Napoleonic invasion. The Elector of Hesse placed in his custody a sum of about fifteen million francs in coin (\$3,000,000), which was transmitted in part to the son in London, the same Nathan Mayer whose hasty trip from Waterloo has just been described. General Marbot, in his "Memoirs of Napoleon," tells of the vain efforts of the Emperor to force the old man to surrender the money. A commission went to his establishment and minutely examined the vault and the books. Menaces and intimidations were in vain, however, in persuading Rothschild to divulge the whereabouts of the treasure and the commission undertook to play upon his religious scruples by demanding an oath. He refused to take it and there was a talk of putting him under arrest. Napoleon did not quite care to venture such an act of violence, and an effort was then made to win the old man by the promise of gain. They proposed to him to leave him half the treasure, if he would deliver the other half to the French officials. They promised him a receipt in full, accompanied by a certificate proving that he had yielded only to force and that he was blameless for the seizure of the entire amount. "But the probity of the Jew," says Marbot, "led him to reject this proposition, and they left him in peace." The elector having returned to power in 1814, the Frankfurt banker returned to him exactly the deposit which had been entrusted to him. The terms of the deposit gave the Rothschilds the benefit of the interest earned by the money while in their custody, and was a

large element in the foundation of their fortune.

After the abdication of Napoleon and the general peace, Nathan Mayer Rothschild had charge of the issue through the London market of large loans on account of the kingdom of Prussia, the Russian Empire, the Empire of Austria-Hungary, the Kingdom of Naples, the Empire of Brazil and the Kingdom of Belgium. In the meantime other branches of the house were acquiring a similar position in the continental capital. One of the brothers, Anselm Mayer, continued the business at Frankfurt. Another, Solomon, established himself at Vienna, where he quickly attained a prominent position over the other banking houses and strengthened his hold by the negotiation of public loans. A fourth brother, Carl, established himself at Naples, where for forty years he conducted the financial operation of the Governments of the Italian peninsula. But the most important establishment was that founded by James Rothschild at Paris after the close of the Napoleonic era. He was charged with paying to the allied Powers the war indemnities due from France, and as his power grew he acquired a practical monopoly over the issue of French securities.

These five branches of the original house, although formerly distinct from each other, acted in concert and one seldom undertook an important transaction without consultation with the others. The establishment at Naples was abandoned after 1860, but a son-in-law of the Rothschilds named Lambert, established a bank at Brussels. The New York branch is under the direction of the Belmonts, and the original Belmont was a German Jew named Schoenberg, who, on reaching the United States, gave a Norman form to his name.

Printing in China.

Book and newspaper printing in China is another subject commented on by the foregoing contemporary, some facts brought to light revealing interesting and curious particulars.

Fifteen hundred years ago xylography, or impression upon plates of wood, was perfectly well known to these people. The process of book-making has, from time immemorial, been so cheap in China, that a book of twenty-five or thirty pages is rarely sold for more than a half-penny, whilst many Chinese books are made of wood, each page being cut from a block, after the manner of an engraving. As for the journalism of China, the Pekin Gazette ("the news of the capital"), the organ of the Government, was already in existence more than 740 years before our era. Primarily printed by the aid of engraved wooden plates, it is at present printed by means of movable wooden characters. There are three editions of this extraordinary periodical. The official edition alone is printed in this manner, the second being turned out by means of tablets of wax, upon which are engraved the characters, which, traced in haste, are consequently not very legible. The third edition is in manuscript. The official edition consists of from ten to twelve double sheets (printed upon one side only because of their thickness), seven inches in length by four in width, divided into seven columns by violet ink, each column comprising fourteen ordinary characters. The edition written by hand is six inches in length by five in width, and appears several days before the official edition. This Pekin Gazette has been the only journal published in China up to the last twenty years. Since 1865, the Chen Pao ("news of Shanghai"), has published a weekly illustrated edition of eight double sheets, with a red cover. The engravings are line-drawings in the Chinese style.—Paper and Press.

Great Drainage Tunnel.

The drainage of the great silver mines in the West is an expensive undertaking at times, and the drainage tunnels are frequently driven under conditions as dangerous as those which are encountered in tunneling under rivers. One of the greatest of these tunnels in the country is that just completed at the Ontario mine, about a mile and a half south of Park City, Utah. It runs 15,490 feet into the mountain at a grade of three inches in 100 feet.—Chicago Herald.