

NEW IDEA FOR PARADES.

Modern Improvements in the Art of Campaign Processions.

THE BICYCLE CORPS IS IN LINE NOW.

The Silver Dollar Parade, the Napoleons, the Tribes, the Tin Plate Men, and Others—Many Attractive Features. Details of the Uniforms.

(Copyright, 1896, for The Times.) NEW YORK, July 25.—In the good old times not so very old, an evil-smelling kerosene torch and an oilcloth cape to keep the dripping oil off one's business suit was the height of elegance for campaign parade wear.

barbecue, an old-time Southern festival which has grown into great favor again of recent years, and is especially beloved of Southern Populists. In the best specimens of the barbecue, 10,000 persons are fed. Dozens of ovens are roasted nearby while, upon mighty turnspits suspended over deep fire pits dug in the ground, Sons of thunder roar speeches from half a dozen platforms and everybody has a good time. The nearest approach New England can make to this style of feast is the baked political clambake, and this is hardly seasonable after the end of September.

hats. These lights come at from \$5 to \$50 each, and may be furnished much cheaper before the season is over. They work like the electric bicycle lamp, carrying their power from a small portable dry battery carried by the marcher. The ease with which trolley cars can be fitted out with glowing lights of many tints has set many men thinking of parades, without interfering too much with the regular traffic, and of course there are always fireworks, in which few very little novelty has as yet developed.

like free silver, will not do, unless by free silver is meant free distribution to the needy, of which I am one. ... NAT PRUNE.

IN THE COURTS OF EUROPE.

Queen Natalie, of Serbia, is demoted. If not absolutely insane, she has her mind sufficiently disordered to necessitate her seclusion and her being placed under restraint. Her relatives and friends allude to it as a nervous disorder of pronounced nature.

NAT PRUNE ON SILVER.

Can't Agree With Roggs That Blue Beads Should Be the Medium of Circulation. Like all patriotic citizens, I wish to air my views on the silver question, and at no time in the history of my life have I felt more like airing my views than at

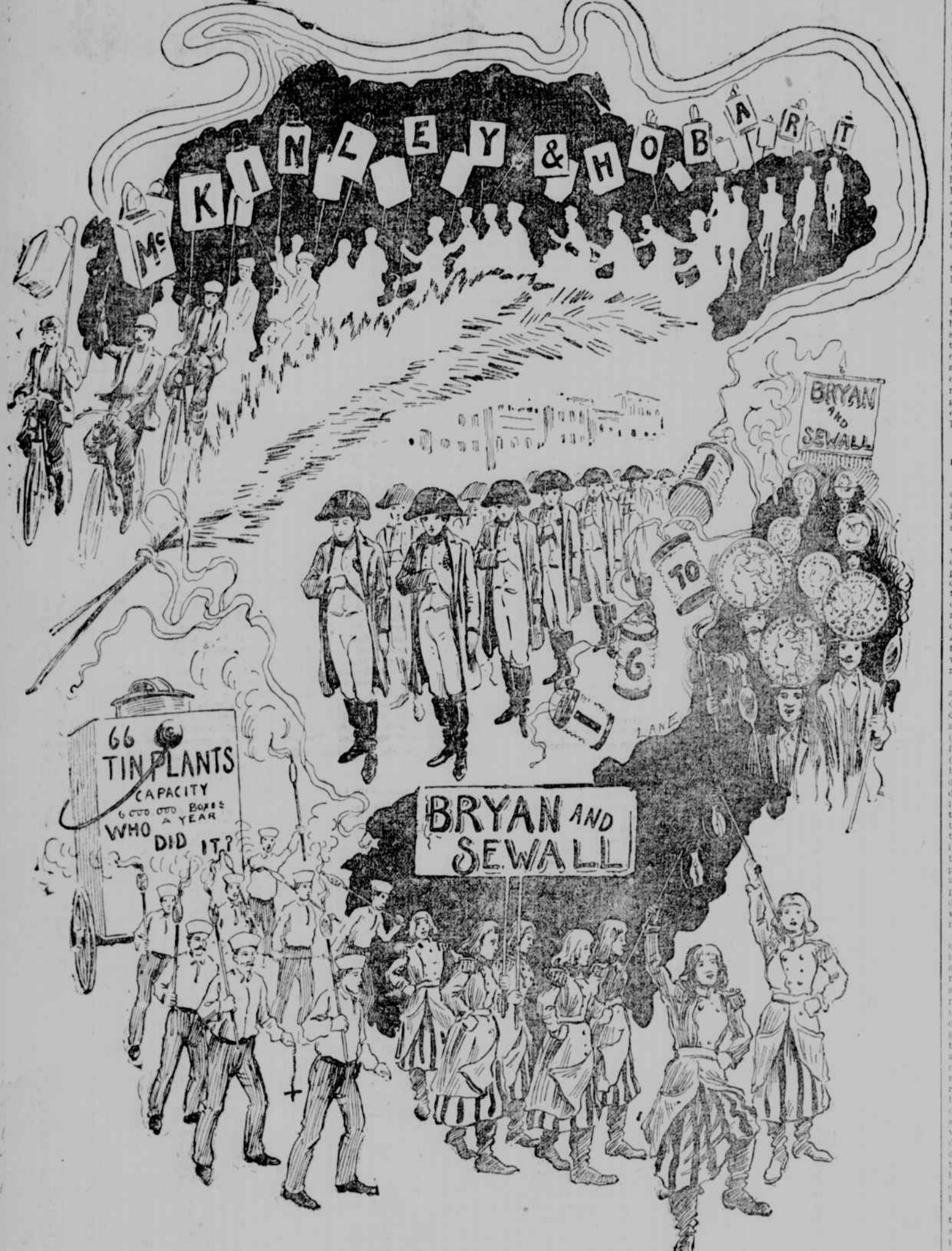
ments, have not been opened for hundreds of years. They have been stowed away in all kinds of extraordinary places, like so much useless lumber, and that they should have escaped destruction may be regarded as little short of a miracle. ... NAT PRUNE.

CASTORIA for Infants and Children. THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permits us to speak of it without grudging. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms. Castoria allays Feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd. Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles. Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air. Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or any other narcotic.

See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A. The fac-simile signature of J. C. Hart is on every wrapper. Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.



CAMPAIN NOVELTIES ON THE MARCH.

new combinations of the personnel of the old parties. The most popular of the innovations will, without doubt, be the bicycle parade. Both McKinley and Hobart are members of cycle clubs, and the latter is an active good roads advocate.

In the Chicago parade the feature most adaptable to parades purposes was the "silver hat" worn by some of the marching clubs of Missouri. This was simply a tall hat with a crown about three times the usual height and colored to resemble silver.

A harmless substitute will be the "dinner table" of most other carrying tin dinner plates, or scattering them upon their hats. A popular addition to such a parade is a wagon drawn by ropes in the hands of two lines of men and bearing a gigantic tin dinner plate 9 or 10 feet high.

the present time, when a dime looks as big as a dollar, and greenbacks are mere ghosts of their former selves. I have carefully studied the question in all its intricate points, have watched each dollar carefully and longingly as I had to spend it, and have come to the conclusion that "all this is grass" and that "things are not what they seem".

which she has passed through since the time when, as the daughter of our Colonel Keckho, she left her school at Florence, and her American schoolmates, to share the throne of Milan of Serbia, have been enough to unsettle the mind of any but the strongest women.

Let me add in conclusion that Lady Bland ordered in her will that her decease should be her heart with her teeth before burial, in order to make sure that she was dead, and likewise gave instructions that her corpse should be embalmed, not by the new process of injecting aromatic fluid into the veins, but by the old-fashioned method of burying it in a casket.

FOR POLICY HOLDERS.

How the Free Coinage of Silver Would Affect the Insured. Col. Green, President of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, has addressed a letter to the 25,000 policyholders of the company, in which he says:

I never supposed it necessary to provide that you should pay your premiums or that we should promise to pay your policies in any particular kind or quality of dollars, both—with the exception of certain Canadian insurances made during the civil war and which were at a premium—payable in "lawful money" only on the contingent assumption that the American people are sufficiently honest to keep their dollars meaning what they were meant to mean and always had meant.

He had lost; but he shook his head—it was not his. The gold went down again, and this time brought up a silver fork. Tea, Billman seized it with avidity, and wore it on his breast from thence evermore. Moral—Always fork up your food. NAT PRUNE.

AQUATIC MR. MARSTON.

Famous Not For What Came Out of His Mouth, But For What Went In. V. W. Marston has been raising cotton down in Red River Parish, La., for about twenty years. His name was in the directory of Bedford.

It is not that we love David Bennett more, but that we love Democracy more. This was about the last thing that was heard of the utterance to get another drink of water. There was a cheer that set the building in a roar. The people refused to listen to the racket of the gavel. The man walked out of his seat, and he stepped out on his handkerchief and waved for the applause to stop that he might count. This only caused him to sit down, and he was consoled to sit down.

was crowded with excited men who would recognize only one arrangement, and that was money. Many heavy sets have been laid around its tables, and the measuring looking little prize-fighter who was present on hand to keep order was usually the stake holder. On election nights the cafe was always crowded, and one was pretty sure to find members of national reputation.

A New View of Sunday Cycling. They're complaining from the pulpit, with an energy undue. That the craze for Sunday cycling now is emptying the pew.

White-faced office-boys it carries to the woods, where throats sing. To the fields, where whirling coveys from the waving wheat-stalks spring. Care-worn city clerks it hurries off to nature's fairest scenes.

The Fable of the Cloud.

Once upon a time a cloud arose in the West. It was black and threatening, and many were afraid. But one who was bold the cloud? It is the others said, "Why fear the cloud? It is all other clouds." They heeded him not, and he went his way.