BY MARY J. HOLMES

Much as Mary had learned to prize

for education, which she now brought

Each night Mary brought home her

books, and the rapid improvement which

ance as to her own untiring persever-

ance. One day when she returned from

school Sally saw there was something

the matter, for her eyes were red, and

her cheeks were flushed as if with weep-

ing. On inquiring of Billy, she learned that some of the girls had been tensing

Mary about her teeth, calling them

As it happened, one of the paupers was

sick, and Dr. Gilbert was at that time in

the house; to him Sal immediately went.

and after laying the case before him

Sally was quite a favorite with the doc-

or, who readily consented, on condition

"Willing or not, she shall have them

that Mary was willing, which he much

out. It's all that makes her so homely,

said Sal, and, going in quest of Mary, she led her to the doctor, who asked to

There was a fierce struggle, a scream,

and then one of the teeth was lying upon

ing whether she relished the joke or not;

looks, telling her that "her mouth was

real pretty," and when she herself dried

her eyes enough to see that it was a

great improvement, she felt better, and

wondered why she had never thought to

have them out before.

Rapidly and pleasantly to Mary that

winter passed away, for the presence of

Billy was in itself a sufficient reason why

she should be happy. He was so affec-

tionate and brother-like in his deport-

ment toward her that she began question

ing whether she did not love him as well,

f not better, than she did her sister Ella,

whom she seldom saw, though she heard

that she had a governess from Worcester

and was taking music lessons on a grand

piano, which had been bought a year be-

fore. Occasionally Billy called at Mrs.

Campbell's, but Ella seemed shy and un-

"Why is there this difference?"

thought more than once, as he contrast-

ed the situation of the two girls-the one

petted, caressed and surrounded by every

luxury, and the other forlorn, desolate,

and the inmate of a poorhouse; and then he built castles of a future when, by the

labor of his own head or hands, Mary

CHAPTER VIII.

droop, Sally's quick eye detected in her

infallible signs of decay. But she would

not tell it to Mary, whose life now seem-

ed a comparatively happy one. Mr. and

Peter petted her, and even Miss Grundy

had more than once admitted that "she

was about as good as young ones would

average." Billy, too, had promised to

remain and work for Mr. Parker during

the summer, intending with the money

thus earned to go the next fall and win

ter to the academy in Willbraham. Jen-

ny was coming back ere long, and Mary's

step was light and buoyant as she trip-

ped, singing, about the house, unmind-ful of Mrs. Grundy's oft-expressed wish

that "she would stop that clack," or of

bent upon her, as day after day the

faithful old creature rocked and tended

At last Mary could no longer be de

ceived, and one day when Alice lay gasp

isn't Alice growing worse? She doesn'

replied: "Poor child, you'll soon be a

entered there, Mary sat down upon her

nothing, and a careless observer might

have thought that she cared nothing, as

it became each day more and more evi-

dent that Alice was dying. But these

knew not of the long nights when with

untiring love she sat by her sister's cra-

die, listening to her irregular breathing,

pressing her clammy hands and praying

she had wronged the little one now leav

o be forgiven if ever, in thought or deed,

house were beginning to glide on as usual.

There was no outery-no sudden

of tears, but nervously clasping

Sally laid her hand on Mary's face and

ing in Sally's lap she said, "Aunt

play now, nor try to walk."

little Alice.

Mrs. Parker were kind to her.

As spring advanced Alice began

willing to speak of her sister.

too, should be rich and happy.

"Stand still," said Sal, more sternly

loubted, as such teeth came hard.

ook in her mouth.

cent better."

into use for Mary's benefit.

CHAPTER VI.

Mary had been at the poorhouse about three weeks when Miss Grundy one day ordered her to tie on her sun-bonnet and run across the meadow and through the cross the meadow and through the every Saturday night, she'll get along them except his countil she came to a rye stubble. well enough. I heard Mr. Parker in the he does like her." weeds until she came to a rye attorner then follow the footpath along the fence until she came to another strip of woods, with a brook running through it. "And just on the fur edge of them woods," said Won't we have real nice times going to "you'll see the men folks to work;" school together?"
do tell 'em to come to their dinner Three weeks from

It was a mild September day, and Mary determined not to hurry. She had Mary determined not to hurry. She had not gone far when she came suddenly upon a boy and two little girls, who seemed to be playing near the brook. In the features of the boy she recognised Heary Lincoln, and remembering what Billy had said of him, she was about turning away when the smallest of the girls espied her, and called out: "Look here. Hose, I reckon that's Mary Howard. I'm going to speak to her."

"Jenny Lincoln, you mustn't do any such thing. Mother won't like it," an-

such thing. Mother won't like it," an-swered the girl called Rose. But whether "mother would like it" or wasn't so in her younger days, goodness knows!" not, Jenny did not stop to think, and Sally's friendship, before winter was over she had cause to value it still more going toward Mary she said: "Have you come to play in the woods?" highly. Wretched and destitute as the was Mary's roply. "I came to

poor crased creature now was, she show-ed plainly that at some period or other of her life she had had rare advantages call the folks to dinner. "Oh, it was you that screamed so loud, I couldn't think who it was, but it can't be dinner-time?"

"Yes, 'tis; it's noon." "Well, we don't have dinner until 2, and we can stay here till that time. Won't you play with us?"

she made in her studies was as much owing to Sally's useful hints and assist-"No, I can't; I must go back and work." said Mary. Work!" repeated Jenny. "I think it's bad enough to have to live in that old house without working; but come and see our fish pond;" and taking Mary's hand, she led her to a wide part of the stream where the water had been dammed up until it was nearly two feet deep and clear as crystal. Looking in, Mary could see the pebbles on the bottom, while a fish occasionally darted out and

then disappeared. "I made this almost all myself," sale asked him to extract the offending teeth. Jenny. "Henry wouldn't help me because he's so ugly, and Rose was afraid of blacking her fingers. But I don't care. Mother says I'm a great-great-I're forgotten the word, but it means dirty and careless, and I guess I do look like a

fright, don't I?" Mary now for the first time noticed the appearance of her companion, and readily guessed that the word which she could not remember was "slattern." She was a fat, chubby little girl, with a round, sunny face and laughing blue eyes, while her brown hair hung around her forehead in short, tangled curls. Altogether she was just the kind of little girl which one often finds in the country swinging on gates and making mud pies.

Mary was naturally very neat; and in reply to Jenny's question as to whether "I like your face better than I do your because it is clean." but when Billy praised her improved

"Why, so was my dress this morning," said Jenny, "but there can't anybody play in the mud and not get dirty." Jenny drew nearer to Mary and said; "If you'll never tell anybody as long as

you live and bracathe, I'll tell you some-Mary gave the required promise, and Jenny continued: "I shouldn't like to have my mother know it, for she scolds all the time now about my 'vulgar tastes,' though I'm sure Rose likes the der, and it's about him I was going to tell you. He was so pleasant I couldn't

same things that I do, except Billy Benhelp loving him, if mother-did say I mustn't. He used to talk to me about keeping clean, and once I tried a whole week, and I only dirtied four dresses in all that time. Oh! how handsome and funny his eyes looked when I told him about it. He took me in his lap, and said that was more than he thought a little girl ought to dirty. Did you ever see any boy you loved as well as you do

Mary besitated a moment, for, much as she liked Billy, there was another whom she loved better, though he had never been one-half as kind to her as Billy had. After a time she answered: Yes, I like, or I did like, George More land, but I shall never see him again; and then she told Jenny of her home in England, of the long, dreary voyage to America, and of her father's death; but when she came to the sad night when her mother and Franky died, she could not go on, and laying her face in Jenny's lap she cried for a long time. Jenny's tears flowed, too, and she, softly caressing Mary, said: "Don't cry so, for I'll love you, and we'll have good times together, We live in Boston every winter, but it will be 'most six weeks before we go, and I mean to see you every day." "In Boston?" said Mary, inquiringly.

"George lives in Boston." Jenny was silent a moment, and then suddenly clapping her hands together, she exclaimed: "I know George Moreland. He lives just opposite our house, and is Ida Seldon's cousin. Why, he's most as handsome as Billy Bender, only he teases you more. I'll tell him about you, for mother says he's got lots of money, and perhaps he'll give you some."

Mary felt that she wouldn't for the world have George know she was in the poorhouse, and she quickly answered, "No, no, you mustn't tell him a word about me. I don't want you to. Prom

ise that you won't."

CHAPTER VII. One afternoon about the middle of Oc tober Mary sat under an apple tree in the orchard, weeping bitterly. It was bed, and burying her face in the pillow, sat there for a long time. But she said in vain that Alice, who was with her and who by this time was able to stand alone, climbed up to her side, patting her cheeks and trying in various ways to win her attention. She still wept on, unmindful of the sound of rapid footsteps upon the grass, nor until twice repeated did she hear the words, "Why, Mary, what is the matter? What's happened?" Then looking up she saw Bill Bender, who raised her in his arms. Laying her head on his shoulder, she

sobbed out: "She's gone—she's gone, and there's nobody left but Sally. "Oh dear, ing her. And all this time there came no word or message of love from Ella, who oh dear!" knew that Alice was dying, for Billy "Gone! Whose gone?" asked Billy. had told her so. "Jenny," was Mary's reply. The end came peacefully. There was some talk of burying the child in the

gone to Boston, and won't come back till next May; and I loved her so much." poorhouse inclosure, but Mary pleaded so 'Oh, yes, I know," returned Billy, earnestly to have her laid by her mother met them all on their way to the depot; but I wouldn't feel so badly. Jenny will that her request was granted, and that come again, and besides that, I've got night when the young spring moon came out it looked quietly down upon the grave some real good news to tell you."
"About Ella?" said Mary. of little Alice, who by her mother's side

"No, not about Ella, but about myself; was sweetly sleeping. "Coming here to live!" repeated Mary with astonishment. "What for? Are Alice's death, and affairs at the poor-your folks all dead?" I'm coming here to live with you.

Billy smiled and answered, "Not quite Mary, who had resumed her post as dishso bad as that. I went to school here washer in the kitchen, was almost daily two years ago, and I know I learned expecting Jenny; and one day when Billy more than I ever did at home in two came in to dinner he gave her the joy seasons. The boys, when Henry Lin- ful intelligence that Jenny had returned coin is away, don't act half as badly as and had been in the field to see him. they do in the village; and then they usu- bidding him tell Mary to meet her that ally have a lady teacher, because it's afternoon in the woods by the brook. cheaper, I suppose, for they don't pay them half as much as they do gentle- woods, where she found Jenny, who emmen, and I think they are a great deal braced her in a manner which showed the best. Anyway, I can learn the most that she had not been forgotten. her beautiful lot when I go to a womap." her beautiful lot "Oh," said she, "I've got so much to down the aisle."

moft.

tell you, and so much to been, though I know all about dear little Alloe's death—didn't you feel dreadfuily?"

Mary's tears were a sufficient answer, and Jenny, as if suddenly discovering something new, exclaimed, "Why, what have you been doing? Who pulled your tests."

Mary explained the circumstances

the tooth-pulling and Jenny continued:
"You look a great deal better, and if your cheeks were only a little fatter and your skin not quite so yellow, you'd be real handsome; but no matter about that I saw George Moreland in Boston, and I wanted to tell him about you, but I'd promised not to; and then at first I felt afraid of him, for you can't think what a great big fellow he's got to be. Why, he's awful tall—and handsome, too, Rose likes him, and so do lots of the girls, but I don't ballow he was a first I don't ballow he. "But what makes you come here, and what will your mother do?" asked Mary. "She's got a sister come from the West to stay with her, and as I shall go home I don't believe he cares a bit for any of them except his cousin Ida, and I guess

Here the chatterer was interrupted by store one day inquiring for a boy to do Henry Lincoln, who directly in front of her leaped across the brook. He was evidently not much improved in his manners, for the moment he was safely land-ed on terra firms he approached Mary, Three weeks from that time the winter achool commenced, and Billy took up his abode at the poorhouse, greatly to the satisfaction of Sally and Mary and greatand, seizing her round the waist, ex-claimed, "Halloo, little pauper! You're glad to see me back, I dare say." Then drawing her head over so that e could look into her face, he contin-

ned, "Had your tusks out, baven't you? Well, it's quite an improvement, so much so that I'll venture to kiss you." Mary struggled, and Jenny scoided, while Henry said, "Don't kick and flounce o, my little beauty. If there's anything hate it's seeing girls make believe they're modest. That clodhopper Bill kiases you every day, I'll warrant."

(To be continued.) ALL MUST SERVE IN ARMY.

bull Military buty. By law every Swiss adult is limble to serve personally, but the physical test is so strict that nearly 50 per cent are, in fact, rejected. These pay instead a yearly tax of 5 shillings per head, with an income tax of 4 pence in the pound. In practice this tax is not exacted from the very poorest. The man who in his twentieth year passes the test is called out to do his "recruit school" in the barracks for a period varying from six weeks (infantry) to three months (cavniry). By this short training be at once fulfills one-quarter of the whole military duties to which he will ever be liable, except, of course, in case of actual invasion. For the first thirteen years of his service he belongs to year for a "course of repetition." varyyear for a "course of repetition." varying, according to the arm, from fourteen to eighteen days. The cavalary
alone are called out every year, but
only ten days. In his intermediate
years the soldier shoots at his own time
and place, but under strict government
To the outmost verge of it?

and place, but under strict government at conditions, forty rounds per annum at his own expense and at the time and place fixed by the authorities for a place fixed by the authorities for a And out of our purest prayers and tears.

And out of our faith secure:

We would built it out of the great who With the beginning of the thirty-third route truths.

Their death bath sanctified, year the soldler passes for twelve years and the sculptured forms of the sculptured forms o into the "landwehr," or first reserve. And their faces ere they died. Here he is called out every fourth year "Stand still," said Sat, more sternly than she had ever before spoken to Mary, who, half frightened out of her wits, stood still while the other one was extracted.

"There," said Sal, when the operation was finished, "you look a hundred per line stands and still while the other one was extracted.

"There," said Sal, when the operation was finished, "you look a hundred per line stands out every fourth year only, for from eight to eleven days at a time; during the other years he shoots his forty yearly rounds as before. With his forty-fifth year he passes into the "landstrugh," or second reserve, which "landstrugh," or second reserve, which "landstrugh," or second reserve, which lis country they have saved? is composed of the whole body of citisens between 17 and 50 (except, of And the answer came: The figures course, the clite, the landwehr and the actual halt and malmed). This body is partly armed, partly sorted into clerks, porters, etc.; it is never to be called out except in cases of invasion or similar.

Shall be all brave and fair, and, as befitting, as pure and white As the stars above their grave! The marble lips, and breast and brow Whereon the laure! iles, Bequeath us right to goard the flight of the old flag in the skies! except in cases of invasion or similar except in cases of invasion or similar great emergencies. At 50 the citizen retires altogether. The enormous majority serve in the infantry and have, therefore, at this age devoted a sum total of not quite half a year—less than the hundredth part, that is, of their the hundredth part and the hundredt lives-to the duty of contributing to that country. And not a duty only, but to most a real pleasure also. It is the rejected candidate who is pitied in Switzerland. Typical of the sentiments which one may hear everywhere are those which were expressed to me by a bank-er, no military fanatic, but simply a public spirited citizen: "Next to the there was a rumor affoat in the pain I felt when one of my sons was rejected for the army, one of the sad-

> tion."-National Review. New Ideas.

The Kaffirs have had an opportunity to learn something of the art of surgery since the soldiers and the military doctors have overrun Africa. Possibly adthese people, however, for they are not gray in it. Nance, people called her.

fond of change. Time was when a Kaffir with a limb in a hole dug in the earth, and keep it there till the bones were knit together again.

which the bones of a certain Kaffir lad, peered out. having been set by European aid, the the anxious, pitying eyes Sal Furbush

Kuffir doctors are hereditary, the cle- gone in the patrol wagon." He is beginning to learn it, however, never seen her again. although he does not think it becoming "I say, Crooksie, does yer want ter go although he does not think it becoming out ter the graveyard to-morrow?" askto show any emotion—whether of grated Jakie Bollinas one evening. Jakie long. contented sigh. "If Jakie—could

itude or anything else. When two Kaffirs meet one says, see you," which is answered by "Yes." More poetical is his parting word, there—bands playin', an' speeches, an' "May peace go with you," to which real cannons, an' everybody in their best with you."

Church Property in Spain. onvents, more monasteries and more Jesuit colleges, seminaries and establishments of all kinds than at any time under the houses of Bourbon and Austria. The last census, in 1897, showed 28,549 nuns, 45,328 monks and priests, 1,200 Jesuits, nine archbishops, fiftyone bishops, fifty-five deans and 1,213 canons in the country. The religious houses of every kind exceed two thousand. It is not possible to ascertain their real wealth or the value of their movable property. They pay no duties on their real property and none on their workshops, as they are not enrolled on the registers of ratepayers, only having black bottle for those who were left be-

to pay on capital invested in stock. "Do you suppose," asked the fair Eu lalia McGillicuddy, "that the lower creatures ever have any amusements?" "Well," replied Jason P. Simpson, "I have heard of a fish ball."

"After the ceremony the bride wept." "Grief at leaving her home?" "No; she forgot herself, and held up her beautiful long satin train going

HOW WELL IT HAS LINKED THE TWO TOGETHER!

the "elite" and is called out every other MONUMENT FOR THE SOLDIERS. of Crooksie that touched the pretty lady. for she leaned suddenly toward the boys

"Wouldn't you like to ride?" she asked. Crooksie's heart gave a great bound, and then stood still. He had never ridden in all his life; but now something was choking him. He shook his head, and the lady drove up the hill alone.

The morning wore on and noon came. Children grew tired and cried, with their little faces hidden in their mothers' skirts, or went to sleep on the green turf. Women sat singly or in groups on the copings and ate saudwiches and boiled

## CROOKSIE.

tenements that he had once been called Jerome, or Gerald-they had forgotten just which. What did it matter anyway? dest moments of my life was when the Crooksie was far more appropriate, for time came for my own superannuathe only straight thing about him was the pair of little white pine crutches.

His memories of home were vague There was a misty outline of a big, red-faced man, who stumbled in late, and went to sleep in the broken rocking chair, with his mouth wide open. There was a woman, too. Crooksie was more afraid vanced methods will not altogether of her. She had eyes that burned you, supersede primitive surgery among somehow, and straight, black hair, with Once the man went away, but the wor

an stayed at home, and kept the door locked and the old rickety bed against ment. It was customary to place the noises of the night began, two horses came down the narrow street and stop ped at Crooksle's door. The windows The Leisure Hour tells of a case in in the court were raised and grimy faces lady knelt beside the little bed and tool

Crooksie didn't know just what han Kaffir father dissented from the meth- pened; but there was loud talking, and od employed. He had the splints re- then the door gave in, and two men carmoved, carried the boy home on horse- ried Nance, kicking and screaming, down moved, carried the boy home on horse-back, and then took the usual course of setting the limb in the earth. The consequence was that it took six months to effect a cure.

ried Nance, sieking and screaming, down the stairs and drove away. And Jakie Bollinas had sat until dark on the curb-ing sipging over and over, in a drowsy monotone, "Crooksie's Nance has gone in the patrol wagon! Crooksie's Nance has

verest son in the doctor's family being usually chosen to succeed his father.

There are other modern things that a Kaffir has to learn healden the newest to him, and there had been a great deal Kaffir has to learn besides the newest to do. There were bables to mind, and mehods in surgery. In his language errands to go, and ever so many other there is no such term as "Thank you." things besides. As for Nauce, he had

> sold papers and was authority news of the day. "There's goin' ter be a big time out

comes the response, "May peace stay clothes! It's Mer-morial day, for the sprig of mountain laurel in the childish herors, yer know!"
"What's them?" questioned Crooksie. Jakie scratched his head. The crown Spain now boasts of possessing more of his hat was missing; that was con

venient at times.
"Well," Jakie answered reflectively, "them's fellers what-what fights, or every year the people goes out ter the graveyard an' takes flowers, an' sings, an' prays, an' gits a hollerday. It's nifty. Let's me an' you go."

The first ray of light found Crooksie awake the next day. He knew just where in a neighboring court a milkweed

had opened some fuzzy yellow blossoms

and the heroes should have them, every

sunshine where the birds sang and the

flowers bloomed was different. The exercises had already begun, he eager, surging throng pushed and crowded on its way to the soldiers' plot. Once the boys were pressed almost under the feet of a big black horse. The lady who was driving drew the

figure, and the pinched, pain-scarred face full-masting of the flag.

THE VETERANS' SALUTE.

Boom! Room! Boom! Once more the salutes ring out, like the ghost of a hattle-shout, hat has wandered away from the That has wandered away from the bloo-free the enemy put to rout. And the blue smoke settles, soft and slo-As it did at Gettysburg, long ago, When shoulder to shoulder, and hand

hand.
Those who are sleeping and those stand Fought for their native land.

Boom! Boom! Boom!
And the sates were as bright that day,
When they steadily marched away
a their manhood's might to fight for t

At last the memorial address was over, and the heroes below the Stars and Stripes slept under a quiit of flowers. The volley had been fired, and the cannon's deep-mouthed cry went scholars.

And over their bosoms bloom.

And we carry our tribute of roses rare,
And gems of the meadow, and lay them
ther.

With chaplets of myrtle and wreaths of "Look out for the runaway!" and a big black horse came plunging down the narrow drive. The phaeton held the pretty lady. People screamed and scattered like frightened silvep. There was not a man among them who dared to stop the Over their hearts to-day.

Near the foot of the hill a tiny figure stood, with one little crutch outstretched "Crooksie! Yer duraed fool!" scream ed Jakie Bollinas. "Crooksie-"Get the kid out of the way!" yelled man, "He's no good!" and the women

shut their eyes. There was a crash. The horse had struck something and stood still; a po liceman caught him by the bridle.
It was hours before Crooksie showed

signs of returning to life. Then there was a rushing sound in his ears, like the wind in the pines; he was drifting somewhere, and patches of red and yellow light danced before his eyes. "He's coming round at last," said the doctor. Then Crooksie felt a soft, cool hand on

his, and looked up, straight into the face of the pretty lady. The night lamp shed a tender through the dainty room and rested lovingly on the little bed.

Crooksie had never seen such a before. He tried to sit up, but fell back with a cry of pain and lay quite still. "My precious little boy," said the pret ty lady. "My dear, brave little bero." Crooksie's eyes had a question in then and the doctor raised him on the pillow. "Yer didn't mean me?" he said. 'Cause I'm crooked, yer know, and there ain't any crooked ones, is there?" "Crooked what, dear?" asked the lady "Herors," he said with an effort. there any with bad backs, an' legs that

are sort er wabbly?"
The big dector laid him suddenly down and walked away, but the pretty Crooksie's hands in both of hers. Ho tears were blinding her, but to a woman it falls-this duty of taking the pilgrims

half way to heaven.
"Dear little man," she said, "there are all sorts of heroes; big ones and little ones, white ones and black ones; yes dear-and crooked ones, too. "An' do they put crooked ones out where the grass an' the birds is?

the eager question. "And will they give 'em flowers-vi'let an' perrywinkles an' pinks?"

The little voice was growing very weak "Yes, dear," said the lady, "and the backs are all good in the land where the heroes go, and the legs will all grow strong. A happy smile glowed for a momen on the little face, and Crooksie gave a

on the only-know," he said. Next morning an early sunbeam peer ed aslant through the curtain. It gilde hero.-Indianapolis Press.

> On Memorial Day the flag flies at half mast, because it is a day of commemora tion of the dead. It is not uncommon for some person appointed to hoist the flag to run it up to the peak, forgetting

dropped to half-mast. This custom preserves the early sentily many veterans have advised the abandonment of the custom, and the issue of

hind. But this little world of grass and of Gen. Grant. It was his opinion that called it cabuah, which in Arabic sigwhile the day ought not to lose, and had nifies force, not lost, its significance and solemnity, it was nevertheless not a day of mourning. but one for the commemoration of and potatoes, parsnips, carrots, turnipe and artichokes are highly nutritious, rejoicing in the noble deeds of soldiers. On such a day it was fitting that the but not so digestible as some vegetaflag should fly at the highest point on the bles. Potatoes are the most nourishing staff on which it is placed.

ed hard at her.

"Ain't she a pretty one, though?"
whispered Crooksie, and Jakie nodded.

"Sure!" he said.

"The matter received much attention at last year's observance of Memorial Day, and it is possible that the demand will find recognition, before the day comes around again, in orders by some at least "Sure!" he said.

There was something in the little bent of the department commanders for the discovered until 1847. Ether was first used to deaden pain in 1846,

Then there was a terrified shrick.

"Runaway! Runaway!" somebody call Where the tender flowers make room for the lowly bed of the honored dead.

Youth's Companier dependent, that when the Civil War was practically over, he was sent from the oven in a pan of very hot sand, and camp at Lincolnton to Charlotte, N. C., continually stir until it is cooked well ol's headquarters in a large upper room, evidently a schoolroom.

Our guide pointed out the general,

fine, portly gentleman, seated at a table friends. There are no Chinese peanuts." I advanced, and laid my papers on the table. Gen. Echols, I presume?' I said.

"These dispatches are from Gen. Gillam. Shall I wait for an answer?" "Please be seated," the general said. eighteen gentlemen, all, with one or two conjurers, and will not descend with placed the Prince's money on Orme. exceptions, in military eniform.

Morgan came up to me, shook frands and "I believe you and I are not entire He had been our prisoner a year or at the season approaches vast numbers of A lucky mistake was that which restrangers."

were somewhat familiar. pressed to the wall?" was my first thought. His face was far more pleas

tured it. A dispatch was handed to Gen. Echola paper to Mr. Davis, who read it slowly, and then handed it back.

"Well," said he, "we have lost a gen erous enemy." It was the news of President Lincoln's assassination.

of-coffee, a story which might have independent of his religious faith.suggested to Charles Lamb the idea Lippincott's Magazine. for his "Dissertation on Roast Pig."

This is the legend: Toward the middle of the fifteenth century a poor Arab was traveling in take showerbaths. A friend explained Abyssinia, and finding himself weak to him how to fit one up by the use of transaction the little company had a and weary from fatigue he stopped a cistern and a colander, and Sandy look at the despised Niersfontein place, near a grove. Then, being in want of accordingly set to work and had the and, on giving a trial to it, they found fuel to cook his rice, he cut down a thing done at once. Subsequently he it worth while to hang on. The other tree, which happened to be full of dead was met by the friend who had given place—the Rensnek—gave out within a eaten, the traveler discovered that the he enjoyed the bath, "Man," he said, which had bought it, while Niersfonberries. His meal being cooked and half-burned berries were very fragrant. "It was fine! I liked it rale weel, and tein became a magnificent mine and Collecting a number of these and kept myself quite dry, too," Being has yielded over \$30,000,000. crushing them with a stone, he found asked how he managed to take the great extent. While wondering at this "Dod, ye dinna surely think I was sae he accidentally let fall the substance daft as stand below the water without a railroad track by employes of the

into a can which contained his scant an umbrella?"-London Tit-Bits. supply of water. Lo, what a miracle! The almost putrid liquid was instantly purified. He brought it to his lips; it was fresh, agreeable, and in a moment after the traveler had so far recovered his strength and energy as to be able the funereal custom; then some veteran to resume his journey. The lucky Arab arrives, and causes the banner to be gathered as many berries as he could, and, having arrived at Ardan, in Arabia, he informed the mulftl of his disment of the day, when it was more a day covery. This worthy divine was an inof mourning than it is at present. Late veterate oplum smoker, who had been suffering for years from the effects of that poisonous drug. He tried an in-It all seemed beautiful out there in the cemetery. In the tenements death meant a black box for those who were left be-black bottle for those who were left be-black b

> Potatoes, parsnips, carrots, turnips ments and tags of leather. and are fattening for nervous people.

Botel Where Parnell Drew Up Irish Compaign Plans.

Morrison's Hotel, one of the old landnarks of Dublin, is being razed to the ground to afford a site for offices for an insurance company. The building has historic associations for Irishmen, and was once among the best patronized and most popular hotels in Dublin. It was famous as Parnell's resort.

END OF FAMOUS HOSTELRY.

It was originally one of the town or instinct, to congregate still lingers, houses of the Fitzgerald family, who although it may be of no direct utility owned a great deal of property in the vicinity, including the famous Leinster house. Over the door of the hotel at the present day are the Fitzgerald going on all over the world. On some

When old Kilkee Castle, one of the of France. seats of the Fitzgeralds, took fire, the M. Louis Boutan, of Paris, has taken

ground with it in safety. Parnell's first arrest was effected at Morrison's Hotel on Oct. 13, 1881. Parnell was thence taken to Kilmainham jall, where he was confined as a "suspect" until the following May. It was nell's extraordinary superstition. Go-ing into his writing-room one day, Parnell saw a green cloth on the table. He at once had it removed, and the same evening he refused to enter another room in the hotel in which three candies were burning. Three candlesticks are supposed in the minds of superstitious people to mean death, and a green tablecloth foretells disaster. Parnell more than once said that the Irish cause would never prosper until the Irish people discarded green as their national color for the older blue.

When in Dublin Parnell always stayed at Morrison's up to the time of his death. It was there he outlined the national program and the agrarian movements in Ireland.-London Mail.

## CHINESE PEANUTS. They Are an American Product, but

Receive Oriental Treatment. of Chinese peanuts with which, from fire and a train of steel brushes to ex-The hand, soft as that a of gentle maid- more, in length, are desirable.

ever tasted. Mr. Moy laughingly tells you, when liquid air. After removing from the you ask where more nuts can be had. air every trace of nitrogen, argon and that they are not Chinese peanuts at the compounds of carbon, they found all, but the familiar old Virginia them "goober" prepared in the Chinese fash- residual gases not only those of hydroion. "We take the raw nut." he ex- gen and hellum, which showed with plains, "and dry it perfectly in the sun, leaving it many days on the house top. Then we soak it in salt water-brine identifiable, showing that the composiyou call it-for three days, after which tion of the air is much more complex we again dry it thoroughly. This may than has heretofore been supposed. take a week. Then we put it in an oven in a pan of very hot sand, and under a flag of truce. He entered the done. That is all. Nothing could be Errors that Brought Profit to the Peotown, and was conducted to Gen. Sch more simple. The peanuts the Italians roast in their sheet-iron cylinders-no Chinaman would touch one! We say

> New York Press. Conjuring the Sharks.

hire the charmers to divert the atten- lost, instead of which he had won \$50,tion of the sharks from the fleet. As 000. "Ah, Jefferson Davis! Are you here, number of eighty or 100 boats, put out them, for the original intention of twen-

A Scotchman was once advised to snapped up the coveted Rensnek. him the advice, and, being asked how fortnight and ruined the company

The Mail and Breeze recounts the case of a kindly old farmer near Wellsville, in Franklin County, who has posted the following notice on a tree on his farm: When I was young and in my prime, my

father's darling boy. To shoot, and hunt, and sport, and I always did enjoy; I always tried to do what's right never to do harm, you can shoot, and hunt, and swim Uncle Peter's farm.

-Kansas City Journal. Some Chinese rosaries are made of

wooden beads, with leather tassels, on finished at the ends with brass orna-

of women workers than any country. death of the bailee.

Most girls can play the piano just may be because you had the good luck enough to spoil them for housework. to hang on the sunny side of the wall?



In the Old World the sparrows collect in great flocks in autumn to feed upon the ripened grain, and this habit,

arms, and in the supports are prom- coasts the sen gains steadily, on othinent figures of two monkeys, in com- ers the land. In still other regions the memoration of a striking family inclissue is wavering or doubtful, but the sen is easily victor on the west const

heir to the estate was saved by a mon- photographs at a depth of 140 feet unkey, which took the infant in his arms der water. He expects to attempt phoand clambered from point to point with tographing at a depth of three hundred its precious burden, finally reaching the feet and more, apparatus to be tet down to that depth, the light being

provided by an electric battery. An American engineer, Mr. W. H. Holmes, who has recently returned from Korea, describes as most admirable and useful the system that has at this hotel that Parnell's friend, the been in vogue there for many centuries late Dr. J. E. Kenny, discovered Par- of keeping an accurate record of the flow of rivers. Mr. Holmes engaged in bridging a river whose record for 509 years had been kept unbroken. It was explained that the history of the river previous to the beginning of the existing record had unfortunately been de stroyed by fire.

The first discovery of natural gas west of the Mississippi River was made at Cherryvale, Kansas, in 1891, and this fortunate little city is probably the first to utilize its gas in sounding firealarms. The fire-alarm bell was destroyed last April by the burning of a church, and the Cherryvale Water Company offered a large steam whistle to take its place. The whistle was attached by a two-inch pipe to the gasmain, and the pressure of more than 200 pounds to the square inch produces a sound that is described as "simply

terrific. One of the methods of protecting The frans-American railways have broad grass-lands from fire is to burn their agents in all parts of the world- a swath called a "fire-guard" around commercial agents, industrial agents, the area to be protected. A Montana tourist agents, live-stock agents, car- stockman suggests that this offers a service agents, and Oriental agents, as good opportunity for inventors to dewell as the regular assortment and va- vise a machine which, passing over the riety of freight and passenger agents. ground like a horse-rake, shall burn The Oriental agent of the Great North- the grass clean from a space about ern Rallway in this city is Moy Wu eight or ten feet in width. Already an Yen, a highly interesting Chinaman, apperatus of this kind has been inventwho carries in his pockets a handful ed, using gasoline to set the grass on time to time, he regales his friends. In tinguish it before it has spread beyond the midst of business he suddenly con- the proper limits, but the stockman ceals his hand beneath his blouse and thinks that a cheaper machine can be asks, "Will you try a Chinese peanut?" made. "Fire-guards" fifty miles, or

en, reappears with the nuts, and you | Professor Liveling and Professor Deare tempted. You yield with pleasure, war have recently established concluaccepting one. It resembles the native sively the fact that both hydrogen and "goober," which ex-Governor Campbell helium exist in a free state in the falled to corner, but is the most deli- earth's atmosphere, a point which has clous morsel in the nut shape that you hitherto been disputed. Their investigation was conducted by means of great brilliancy, but also traces of neon, and numerous other lines not

MISTAKES THAT PAID WELL

Mistakes do not always turn out to work to the detriment of those who make them; sometimes they are golden Chinese peanuts to have fun with our and put a pretty penny in the pocket of the blunderers. When Orme won the Eclipse stakes at Sandown eight years ago the Prince of Wales sent his In the Persian gulf the divers have a friend Mr. Courthope to lay a bet on curious way of opening the season. a horse called Orvieto. But Mr. Court-Glancing around, I saw sixteen or They depend implicitly upon the shark hope misunderstood the name and out their presence. To meet this dif- When Orme came in a good winner the ficulty the government is obliged to Prince thought, of course, that he had

before. While we chatted, a gentleman in a civilian gray suit turned to address erect buts and tents and bazaars. At Niersfontein gold mine in South Africa Gen. Echols. The cold stare of a giase the opportune moment—usually at and the making of \$30,000,000. It was eye caught my attention, and the features midnight, so as to reach the oyster an error that saved a score of people banks at sunrise-the ficet, to the from ruin and made wealthy men of to sea. Each of these boats carries two ty poor men who were seeking fortune and than our Northern papers had pic divers, a steersman and a shark was to buy a mine called the Rensnek charmer and is manned by eight or farm. The prospectors who examined ten rowers. Other conjurers remain this farm found that it gave great who read and reread it with an earnest on shore, twisting their bodies and promise of a rich mines, and they communicate to divert the missioned an agent to buy it for \$6,-000. The agent, however, got mixed In case a man-eater is perverse and made a hopeless blunder, through enough to disregard the charm and at not knowing his district well. He tack a diver, an alarm is given, and bought another place, called Niersfonno other diver will descend on that teln, for the prospectors, and the money day. The power of the conjurer is was paid over before the dismayed believed to be hereditary and the effi- gold seekers found they were let in for There is extant a tale of the discovery cacy of his incantations to be wholly a place they did not want. They rehad been paid, and retraction was impossible. Worst of all, some outside people profited by the error and

Before going to law to repudiate the

RECENT JUDICIAL DECISIONS.

Negligent handling of a derrick near State is held, in New York, N. H. & H. R. Co. vs. Baker (C. C. A. 2d C.), 50 L. R. A. 201, not sufficient to make the railroad company liable for injuries to a passenger on a train who was injured in consequence.

Municipal grant to a street-railway company of the privilege of using its streets for the conveyance of electricity is held, in Clarksburg Electric Light Co. vs. Chrksburg (W. Va.), 50 L. R. A. 112, to constitute a valid franchise and contract within the protection of the Federal constitution; but an attempt to make such franchise exclusive

was held vold. The administrator of one who during the owner's lifetime died in possession of chattels, under an agreement by which are small brass rings, and are which she was to have the use of them during her life, and that of the owner, is held, in Salter vs. Sutherland (Mich.). 50 L. R. A. 140, to have no title which will support an action for their posses-In proportion to its population, the sion against a third person who wrong-United Kingdom has a greater number fully took possession of them after the

> If you amount to more than your neighbor, did you ever think that it