

"UNCLE JOSH."



OSH hain't been es good, I s'pose, as a man or ter be; Most any friend 'at I hev got would say they same ter me: Tried mighty hard ter keep my page all clean an' free from spots, But 'tain't no use ter hide 'em, it's just plum full av blots. I'll hev ter do like all ther rest—turn over a leaf 'at's new; A dog 'at's old don't take ther tricks, so what ther good it'll do?

Might full ez well quit tryin' ter be anythin' er more Than Uncle Joshua Whitcomb, 'at keeps ther corner store.

Ain't rannin' a bizness fer pleasure, but my measures is generally fall; Likely ther scales is a leetle off—place wher ther weights hev a pull; Tried my purtiest ter fix 'em, but ther bes' 'at I could do Would tip ther beam wher a pound wuz short on'y a ounce or two; 'Taters somehow hev a way av rangin' 'emselves as ter size, Nater fer things 'at er bigges' ter wantin' begin ter rise. Wimmen folks say they never did see such cakler afore Ez they git av Uncle Joshua, 'at keeps ther corner store.

Children all seem ter like me, fer my candy is hard ter beat; Sticks all striped with red an' pink—nothin' 'at's half so sweet; They comes ter me 'ith ther pennies an' say "Uncle Josh, now please, I want two sticks w' peppermint an' a penny 'orth av these." Looks so bright an' happy, 'ith cheeks so plump an' red, My 'er heart swells up bigger an' I give 'em three sticks instead; An' they smile back thro' ther winder when they git outside ther door, A-thrown' kisses at "Uncle Josh," 'at keeps ther corner store.

So maybe I'll get ter heaven if times don't grow too tight; I'll fix them pesky scales up sure afore another night; I'll fill my measures right up full av dig an' little, too; If ther small uns will touch bottom, why, what kin a poor man do? Goin' ter send of Granny Brown a whole big sack av flour An' half er barrel av apples 'at's mixed 'ith sweet and sour; She lost her boy with fever an' her heart is kinder sore. A kindly greeting from Uncle Josh, 'at keeps ther corner store.

BLOOD WILL TELL.



HE ocean was gloriously blue and beautiful, it being our third day out. The great steamer's decks were crowded with her passengers, whom the fine weather had brought out once more.

No one attracted more general attention than a tall, stalwart young fellow, most severely English in his dress and manner. Over six feet in height, of wonderfully perfect physique, he trod the deck with a springiness and ease of gait rarely seen.

"Most distinguished looking," was the universal feminine verdict. Several went so far as to believe him a lord in disguise, despite the plain Charles Blake known to be his name on the passenger list. He was often accompanied by a middle-aged man as unmistakably English as himself.

"No mystery at all about him," said the genial purser, the especial friend of the ladies. "He and his father are simply two rich Englishmen who have been spending some years in your big America, and are now returning to England, where old Mr. Blake has large estates in Yorkshire. Do not get excited, ladies, and try to invent romances. Young Blake is a fine-looking, rather sober sort of fellow, but as far as I can see nothing as wonderful and mysterious as you are trying to make out. He is so dark that if I did not know he was English I should say that he had some colored blood in his veins."

In this case, however, the women had the best of it, after all. There was a mystery concerning young Mr. Blake. He was, as has been said correctly, essentially, soberly English in every way except, perhaps, a slightly unfamiliar cast of countenance. What was it that was puzzling? There is always so much idle talk on a steamer.

Not a great talker, but when warmed up on a subject, though this happened rarely, as he appeared to have every emotion under supreme control, the blood mantled in his dark cheeks, and his large, black, deep-set eyes glowed with an intense though rather sombre fire. His English was singularly unadorned for this slang-loving generation.

Mr. Blake, Sr., was seized with the fever of exploration that so often takes the moneyed Englishman of to-day in its grasp, and set sail for America and the wild and woolly west.

In due time Mr. Blake found himself in the far west, and, securing suitable guides, plunged into the wilderness, wilderness most satisfactory, wilderness far beyond his wildest imaginings. Here, with his guides, he spent many months in hunting and exploration, several times experiencing the proud sensation of being the first white man to visit.

One day the guides brought to the temporary camp a young Indian, who had fallen ill while on a lone hunt, and was unable to get back to the home from which he had wandered far. The guides had gone to his rescue. For weeks the sick boy lay in the little shelter of boughs erected by the guides.

Mr. Blake, a childless widower, became greatly interested in the youthful savage, and as time went on much attached to him. Through a guide as interpreter they talked much together.

Perhaps some drops of white blood mingled in the young Indian's veins, inherited from some far-away ancestor, gave him the longing he now evinced for civilization, the desire to try a white man's life; perhaps Mr. Blake's arguments, representations, persuasions alone influenced the young, untamed heart.

Be that as it may, Sattucket, as he was called, agreed to forsake the home, the life of his fathers, and to place himself unreservedly in the hands of this new-found friend. A certain lightness of the red brow of the ordinary Indian complexion in Sattucket's case made the plan proposed and afterward adopted by Mr. Blake feasible.

All that money, tutors, summary and entire isolation from the scenes of his youth, could do for the young Indian, was done. It was not only book knowledge that he had to gain, but almost everything that comes naturally to a white child of cultured parents, and there was so much to unlearn!

Now Mr. Blake felt that the self-imposed task, interesting, delightful withal, was most satisfactorily completed. Young Blake had been taken on a tour through many large cities and fashionable watering places, and everywhere had received most flattering attention from young and old.

The necessary papers had long been made out, and Charles was as legally Mr. Blake's son as though of his own flesh and blood. A happier father and son it would have been hard to find.

With a heart overflowing with pride, triumph and thankfulness, Mr. Blake set sail for his native shores, unvisited for the past eight years. That he was returning with an adopted son, his friends in the old country knew, they had had to be told this, but to strangers, the adoption, like the rest of his son's life before he was his son, Mr. Blake kept a profound secret.

Among the passengers was a young girl, a more perfect blonde than is often seen in Britain, or even, except in childhood, in America. A sweet young English maiden, timid, modest, lovely in every way. A child who had never before been away from her mother's side, from the protecting shadow of her wing, until now, returning from a short visit to America with her father. To her Charles was unhesitatingly attracted; the older men found many interests in common, and the four spent many happy hours on this pleasant voyage on a summer's sea.

The highest waves, to make the most desperate efforts possibly to regain his lost freedom, to see once more his own savage home, never as dear as now when it seemed lost to him forever.

The excitement of settling in his new home, the days crowded with engagements, his marriage, had all served to keep his mind well occupied.

But now, after the bustle, the stir, there was comparative quiet again, and the old temptation returned with redoubled power.

How he hated his fine clothes, only badges of his servitude, he bitterly thought. He longed with all his un-subdued savage heart to throw the garments of civilization to the four winds of the earth, and roam once more the pathless forests, clad at most in blanket and moccasins. O, for his bed of pine boughs, his glorious nights under the canopy of heaven, lighted only by the moon or stars. Gas lamps electric lights were one and all un-speakably hateful to him. Poor Sattucket!

There were days when he could not eat; the dainty food of a well-ordered house was absolutely loathsome to him. He saw again in his mind's eye the half-cooked slices of venison or bear's meat of his long-forsaken home, he was starving for that food now.

The end soon came, alas, poor human nature is very weak. Struggle as he might, there came a time all too soon in the short married life that had seemed to promise so much happiness when poor Charles could no longer resist the tempter.

One morning Amy awoke to find herself alone, a deserted wife. A dim remembrance of passionate kisses pervading her slumbers, a few hastily-scrawled words on paper strangely blotted and tumbled, words that she never showed to anyone, were all that were left to her now.

In one of the few tribes of hostile Indians still left in America, there is a young warrior, a chieftain, admired and revered by all his savage followers; he is their pride and glory.

Except for a finer form, a more lofty carriage, there is little to distinguish him from his wild brethren. His life, his language is as theirs.

Only one difference, no squaw lives in his wigwam, or is ever bidden to enter there.

No other woman will ever take the place, once held, ever so briefly, by the sweet English girl, Amy.—Utica Globe.

WHAT THE LAW DECIDES.

The negligence of a passenger in stepping on a train when it is going two or three miles an hour is held, in Distler vs. Long Island Railroad Company (N. Y.) 35 L. R. A. 762, to be a question for the jury.

A personal liability for payments as assessed is upheld, in Storrie vs. Cortes (Tex.) 35 L. R. A. 696, where the city charter makes it a lien on property and provides also for suit against the owner.

The addition of the word "trustee" to the name of the payee of a note is held, in Fox vs. Citizens' Bank and Trust Company (Tenn.) 35 L. R. A. 678, not to destroy its negotiability. The other authorities on this question are reviewed in the annotation to the case.

General reputation in a family as to the death of a member, if not derived from declarations of any deceased member of the family, is held, in re Huribut (Vt.) 35 L. R. A. 794, to be inadmissible to show the fact of his death prior to the death of his father.

A person at a flag station at which there is no ticket office, who has signified an intent to get upon a passenger train that has actually stopped there, is held, in Western and A. Railroad Company vs. Vails (Ga.) 35 L. R. A. 655, to be entitled to the rights of a passenger.

A corporate seal on a note which is negotiable in form is held, in Chase National Bank vs. Faurel (N. Y.) 35 L. R. A. 695, not to destroy the negotiability of the instrument. A note to the case reviews the previous authorities on the effect of a seal on negotiability.

A railroad company selling coupon tickets over connecting roads is held, in Chicago and Alton Railroad Company vs. Mulford (Ill.) 35 L. R. A. 599, to be presumably a mere agent for the connecting company and not liable for the failure of the latter to honor the tickets.

The measure of damages for fraud in a contract for the exchange of property is held, in Rockefeller vs. Merritt (C. C. App. 8th C.) 35 L. R. A. 633, to be limited to the difference between the actual value of the property which the plaintiff parted with and that which he received.

Consequential damages for changing the grade of a street after it has been opened and used on the natural surface as a grade line is held, in Blair vs. Charleston (W. Va.) 35 L. R. A. 852, to be recoverable under a constitutional provision allowing compensation for property damaged.

The annexation of territory to a county is held, in State ex rel Childs, vs. Crow Wing County (Minn.) 35 L. R. A. 745, to be subject to attack by quo warranto, and the findings of the commission in favor of the annexation, although followed by the Governor's proclamation making the annexation, are not conclusive.

Possession of land under a parole promise of a gift is held, in Schaffer vs. Hauser (Mich.) 35 L. R. A. 835, to be sufficient foundation for adverse possession on the part of the donee, and this is upheld against a subsequent mortgage by the donor. The annotation to this case reviews the authorities on adverse possession under parole gift.



AN IDEAL WIFE.

CHARLES DICKENS thus described an ideal wife: "She is a true and noble wife for whose ambition a husband's love and her children's adoration are sufficient, who applies her military instincts to the discipline of her household, and whose legislative instincts exercise themselves in making the laws for her nurse, whose intellect has field enough for her in communion with her husband, and whose heart asks for no other honors than his love and admiration—a woman who does not think it a weakness to attend to her toilet and who does not disdain to be beautiful, who believes in the virtue of glossy hair and well-fitting gowns, and who eschews rents and audacious make-ups—a woman who speaks low and does not speak much; who is patient and gentle, and intellectual and industrious; who loves more than she reasons, and yet does not love blindly; who never scolds and never argues, but adjusts with a smile—such a woman is the wife we have all dreamed of once in our lives, and is the mother we will worship in the backward distance of the past."

Three Women of the West.

Miss Frances Craven, queen of the Kansas City flower parade, is a beautiful young woman, well known in Kansas City society. She is the daughter of the late Judge J. K. Craven, is about 19 years old, of medium height and queenly carriage. She was educated in New York and is quite an accomplished musician.

Miss Gertrude Dwyer of San Antonio, Tex., was selected "queen of Texas beauty" at a beauty carnival held at Waco, Tex. She has just returned from a trip through Mexico, where her fame had preceded her, and she was given banquets and receptions. President and Mrs. Diaz invited her to Chapultepec.

Miss Katherine May Wood of Omaha was admitted to the bar a year ago. She is a graduate of Harvard, and has had wonderful success, having won a

hidden, and the front breadth must be as narrow as possible. Most skirts made of double width material will have one narrow front breadth and a widely gored one at each side, to give the requisite fullness at the back. Plainly made skirts will be favored, such trimmings as are used being almost exclusively flat ones, and applied either to the lower part or running up each side of the front breadth. Flounces will only be used for evening dresses and will not reach much above the knee.

Adjustable Hand Mirror. No longer need madam crane and twist her neck to discover the condition of her back hair. No longer need she pull the shoulder of a bodice out of shape trying to determine with the aid



of a hand-glass how her waist fits. The latest hand glass does not require to be held in the hand at all. It clasps the back of a chair easily and madam, seated before her dressing table, is enabled to have one reflector before her and one behind her without the least wearying of her wrist.

Blind Woman Farmer. While women who farm are numerous in all States of the Union, a blind woman farmer is seldom seen. There lives in Oak Hill, Texas, a blind girl, who has from a few acres of land, cul-



GERTRUDE DWYER. FRANCES CRAVEN. KATHERINE MAY WOOD.

number of cases she has carried to the Supreme Court of Nebraska. Her arguments are clear and she is very familiar with all the writers of standing on law subjects, and her text-book knowledge is declared by all practitioners to be marvelous. Her specialty is divorce court business, but she refuses to take cases of this nature against the woman.

The result is that Miss Wood is receiving all the business of the women of Omaha who desire divorces. She boasts, however, that she settles more divorce cases out of court than by judicial methods, claiming that she conceives it to be her duty to bring quarreling couples together when possible before resorting to the courts.



This is the way she wears her great Bernhardt bow.

Sleeves of Wraps. Sleeves of outside wraps show little or no alteration. They are made with several shallow pleats at the top, which are clustered together at the shoulder, and do not extend to the sides of the armhole. Almost all the jackets have cuffs of some kind, either the material turned back a short way or some form of trimming adopted which has the effect of a cuff.

The New Skirt. One of the distinctive features of the new skirt is that it is cut very long in front. The feet must be completely

tivated by herself, cleared about \$200 each season for several years by the growing and sale of vegetables. She began with no capital and an unfenced piece of uncultivated land. There is now a neat fence about her domain, a well and pump in the center, and she has, in addition to purchasing these, paid for a piano and hack to take her vegetables to the market, which is twenty miles from her home.

Boss of a Section Gang. The novel sight of a woman bossing a gang of railroad men may be seen on the Duluth and Winnipeg line. Since her husband died over a year ago Mrs. Mary Shannon has had charge of a section gang, she taking the place of her husband. The roadmaster asserts that she is the best section boss he has on the line. This is a description of her at work. Dressed in a pair of bloomer overalls, with the bottoms laced around the tops of cowhide boots and her head adorned by a broad-brimmed slouch hat, the woman section boss may be seen any day, except Sunday, in all kinds of weather, standing beside the track in the midst of a gang of laborers directing the work of surfacing, lining up and rail replacing.

One Woman's Profession. Miss Lillian Small, of Cape Cod, Mass., has a singular profession. She lives in a small cottage under the shadow of the big Highland Light, and here she spends her time looking through the telescope for passing ships and telegraphing to Boston. She learned to do this when only a child, her father occupying the post of signal master. When she returned from boarding school, where she was sent in due course of time, she became her father's assistant. She leads a lonely life, often for days seeing no one but the families of the lighthouse keepers. She has a wheel and a rifle for companions.

Bolero and Zouave Effects. Bolero and Zouave effects have lost none of their popularity, and will blossom out in new and odd surprises as the season advances. Many of them are designed for warmth, while the majority are made as an artistic decoration for the fancy bodice where several materials are combined. Jeweled, tinsel and all-over braided effects will be much used in these dainty additions, which are affected alike by both old and young, and claim a place in the foremost ranks of good style.—Woman's Home Companion.