Even the professional detectives

blase as they were in every detail of crime, appeared to be keenly inter-

ested in the man's story.

When he had fluished we sat for

trade's pencil as he gave the anish ing touches to his shorthand account "There is only one point on which I should like a little more informa

tion," Sherlock Holmes said at last.

"Who was your accomplice who came for the ring which I advertised?"

friend volunteered to go and see. think you'll own he did it smartly."

"Now, gentlemen," the inspector

heartily.

out to him.

"Not a doubt of that," said Holmes

We had all been warned to appear

before the magistrates upon the Thursday; but when the Thursday

came there was no occasion for our

testimony.

A higher judge had taken the mat

On the very night after his capture

missed the investigation for anything. There has been no better case with-

proof of its intrinsic simplicity is that

sult. This power is what I mean when I talk of reasoning backward,

impressions. I naturally begun by examining the roadway, and there, as

peared to you to be a mere trampled line of slush, but to my trained eyes

every mark upon its surface had s

"There is no branch of detective

science which is so important and so much neglected as the art of tracing

footsteps. Happily, I have always laid

great stress upon it, and much practice has made it second nature to me.
"I saw the heavy footmarks of the constables, but I saw also the tracks of the two men who had first passed through the garden. It was easy to tell that they had been before the others, because in places their marks had been entirely obliterated by the others coming upon the top of them.

others coming upon the top of them.
"On entering the house this last in-

ference was confirmed. My well-booted man lay before me. The tall one,

then, had done the murder, if murde

dead man's person, but the agitated expression upon his face assured me

that he had foreseen his fate before it came upon him. Men who die from

heart disease or any sudden natural

there was.

ints about it."
"Simple?" I ejaculated.

The prisoner winked at my friend

"I can tell my own secrets," he

PART II-Chapter VI-Continued. | a murderer, but I hold that I am just

"He gazed at me with bleared, eyes for a moment, and then I saw a horror spring up in them and convulse his whole features, which owed me that he knew me.

"I had always known that ven-geance would be sweet, but had never hoped for the contentment of soul which now possessed me.

"'You dog!' I said, 'I have hunted you from Salt Lake City to St. Petersburg, and you have always escaped me. Now at last your wanderings have come to an end, for either you

"He shrank still further away as I spoke, and I could see on his face that he thought I was mad. So I was for the time. The pulses in my tem-ples beat like sledgehammers, and I believe I would have bebelieve I would have had a fit of some sort if the blood had not gushed from

my nose and relieved me.
"He staggered back with a livid face, and I saw the perspiration break out upon his brow, while his teeth chat-tered. At the sight, I leaned my back against the door and laughed loud and

rier now? I cried, locking the door and shaking the key in his face. 'Pun-ishment has been slow in coming, but it has overtaken you at last.'

"I saw his coward lips tremble as I oke. He would have begged for his ife, but he knew well that it was use-

"There is no murder,' I answered. Who talks of murdering a mad dog?
What mercy had you upon my poor
darling when you dragged her from
her slaughtered father and bore her
away to your accursed and shameless

'It was not I who killed her father,

"But it was you who broke her innocent heart.' I shricked, thrusting the bor before him. 'Let the high God judge between us. Choose and eat There is death in one and life. There is death in one and life in the other. I shall take what you leave. the aneurism burst, and he was found in the morning stretched upon the Let us see if there is justice upon the earth, or if we are ruled by chance." 'He cowered away with wild cries

and prayers for mercy, but I drew my knife and held it to his throat until he had been able in his dying moments to look had obeyed me. Then I swanowed the other, and well done, we stood facing each other in silence for a minute or more, waiting to see which was to live and which was to

"Where will their grand advertise ment be now?" came over his face when the first warning pangs told him that the polson was in his system? I laughed as I saw it, and held Lucy's marriage ring in front of his eyes.

"It was hit for torget the look which is much to do with his capture," I answered, "What you do in this world is a matter of no consequence," returned

ring in front of his eyes.

"It was but for a moment, for the action of the alkaloid is rapid. A spasm of pain contorted his features; he threw his hands out in front of him, staggered and then, with a later a pause, "I would not have because what you do in this world is a matter of no consequence," returned to is, what can you make people believe that you have done? Never mind," he continued, more brightly, after a pause, "I would not have

hoarse cry, fell heavily upon the "I turned him over with my foot in my recollection. Simple as it was, and placed my hand upon his heart. there were several most instructive There was no movement. He was points about it."

"The blood had been streaming from my nose, but I had taken no no-tice of it. I don't know what it was that put it into my head to write up-"Well, really, it can hardly be de-scribed as otherwise," said Sherlock

on the wall with it.

"Perhaps it was some mischlevous dinary deductions, I was able to lay idea of putting the police upon a wrong track, for I felt light hearted and cheerful." and cheerful, I remembered a German being found in New York with "Tache" written up above him, and it was argued at the time in the newspapers that the secret societies must have done it.

"I guessed that what puzzled the "That is true," said L "I have already explained to you that what is out of the common is usually a guide rather than a hindrance. In solving a problem of this sort, the grand thing is to be able to reason backward. That is a very useful ac-

New Yorkers would puzzle the Londoners, so I dipped my finger in my own blood and printed it on a convenient place on the wall.

"Then I walked down to my cab so the other comes to be neglected.

and found that there was nobody There are fifty who can reason synabout, and that the night was still thetically for one who can reason an-I had driven some dis-a I put my nand into the "I confess," said I, "that I do not tance, when I put my nand into the pocket in which I usually kept Lucy? ring, and found that it was not there.

"I was thunderstruck at this, for it was the only memento that I had of her. Thinking that I might have despread it when I steemed and the steemed steemed and t

dropped it when I stooped over Dreb-the result would be. They can put ber's body, I drove back, and leaving my cab in a side street, I went boldly and argue from them that something up to the house—for I was ready to will come to pass. There are few peodare anything rather than lose the ple, however, who, if you told them a ring.

"When I arrived there I walked their inner consciousness what the right into the arms of a police officer steps were which led up to that rewho was coming out, and only man-aged to disarm his suspicions by pre-tending to be hopelessly drunk. "That was how Enoch Drebber came when I talk of reasoning backward, or analytically."

"I understand," said I.

"Now, this was a case in which you were given the result and had to find everything else for yourself. Now, let me endeavor to, show you the different steps in my reasoning. To begin at the beginning. I approached the house, as you know, on foot, and with my mind entirely free from all impressions. I naturally begun by

is end. All I had to do then was to do as much for Stangerson, and so pay off John Ferrier's debt. "I knew that he was staying at Hal-liday's private hotel, and I hung

I fancy that he suspected something when Drebber failed to put in an ap-

and always on his guard. If he I have already explained to you, I thought he could keep me off by stay. saw clearly the marks of a cab, which, thought he could keep me off by staying in doors he was very much mistaken. I soon found out which was
the window of his bedroom, and early
next morning I took advantage of
some ladders which were lying in the
lane behind the hotel, and so made
my way into his room in the gray of
the dawn.

"I woke him up and told him that

"I woke him up and told him that then walked slowly down the garden the hour had come when he was to path, which happened to be composed answer for the life he had taken so of a clay soil, peculiarly suitable for long before. I described Drebber's taking impressions. No doubt it appears to the life he had taken so of a clay soil, peculiarly suitable for long before. death to him, and I gave him the same choice of the poisoned pills.

ead of grasping at the chance lety which that offered him, ne sprang from his bed and fiew at my throat. In self-defense I stabbed him to the heart. It would have been the same in any case, for Providence would never have allowed his guilty hand to pick out anything but the

as well, for I am about done up. I went on cabbing it for a day or so, intending to keep at it until I could save enough to take me back to

ragged youngster asked if there was a cabby there called Jefferson Hope, and said that his cab was wanted by

gentleman at 221B Baker street.
"I went round, suspecting no harm,
d the next thing I knew, this young man here had the bracelets on my wrists, and as neatly shackled as ever

cause never by any chance exhibit

"Having sniffed the dead man's lips I detected a slightly sour smell, and I came to the conclusion that he had had poison forced upon him. Again I argued that it had been forced upon him, from the hatred and fear ex-pressed upon his face,

"By the method of exclusion I ar rived at this result, for no other hy othesis would meet the facts. not imagine that it was a very unheard of lice. The forcible adminisas much an officer of justice as you tration of poison is by no means new thing in criminal annals. So thrilling had the man's narra-tive been, and his manner was so imcases of Dolsky, in Odessa, and of Leturier, in Montpelier, will occur at once to any toxicologist. pressive, that we had sat silent and

"And now came the great question as to the reason why. Robbery had not been the object of the murder, for nothing was taken. Was it politics, then, or was it a woman?

"That was the question which consome minutes in a stillness which was only broken by the scratching of Lesfronted me. I was inclined from the first to the latter supposition. Polititheir work and to fly.

"It must have been a private wrong and not a political one, which called for such a methodical revenge. When the inscription was discovered upon the wall I was more inclined than ever to my opinion.

"The thing was too evidently a bilad. When the ring was found, however, it settled the question. Clearly the murderer has used it to remind his victim of some dead or absaid, "but I don't get other people in-to trouble. I saw your advertisement, and I thought it might be a plant, or it might be the ring I wanted. My

sent woman,
"I had already come to the conclu sion, since there were no signs of a struggle, that the blood which covered the floor had burst from the murder's nose in his excitement.
"I could perceive that the track of

marked, gravely, "the forms of the law must be compiled with. On blood coincided with the track of his feet. It is seldom that any man, un-less he is very full-blooded, breaks Thursday the prisoner will be brought before the magistrates, and your attendance will be required. Until then I will be responsible for him." out in this way through emotion, so He rang the bell as he spoke, and Jefferson Hope was led off by a couple of warders, while my friend and I made our way out of the station and took a cab back to Baker street. hazarded the opinion that the criminal was probably a robust and rudd faced man. Events proved that judged correctly.
"Having left the house, I proceeded

to do what Gregson had neglected. I telegraphed to the head of the police at Cleveland, limiting my inquiry to the circumstances connected with the marriage of Enoch Drebber. The an-"It told me that Drebber had ap

plied for the protection of the law against an old rival in love, named ter in hand, and Jefferson Hope had been summoned before a tribunal where strict justice would be meted lefferson Hope, and that this same Hope was at present in Europe. knew now that I held the clew to the mystery in my hand, and all that remained was to secure the murderer.
"I had already determined in my

own mind that the man who had walked into the house with Drebber was none other than the man who had driven the cab. The marks in the road showed me

that the horse had wandered on in a way which would have been impossi-hle had there been any one in charge of it. "Where, then, could the driver be

unless he were inside the house? Again, it is absurd to suppose that any sane man would carry out a deliberate crime under the very eyes, as it were, of a third person, who was sure to betray him "Lastly, supposing one man wished

to dog another through London, what better means could be adopted than turn cab driver? All these considerations led me to the irresistible conclusion that Jefferson Hope was to be and was sold along the Mormon trail found among the jarveys of the me-

reason to believe that he had ceased to be. On the contrary, from his point of view, any sudden change would be likely to draw attention to

"He would probably, for a time at least, continue to perform his duties. There was no reason to suppose that he was going under an assumed name.

"Why should he change his i a country where no one knew his original one? I therefore organized my street arab detective corps, and sent them systematically to every cab proprietor in London until they ferreted out the man that I wanted.

"How well they succeeded and how quickly I took advantage of it are still resh in your recollection. The murder of Stangerson was an incident which was entirely unexpected, but which could hardly in any case have been prevented.

"Through it, as you know, I came into possession of the pills, the exist-ence of which I had already surmised. You see, the whole thing is a chain of ogical sequences without a break or

"It is wonderful!" I cried. "Your merits should be publicly recognized. You should publish an account of the case. If you wont, I will for you." "You may do what you like, doctor," he answered. "See here!" he con tinued, handing a paper over to me; look at this!

It was the Echo for the day, and the paragraph to which he pointed was devoted to the case in question. "The public," it said, have lost sensational treat through the sudden death of the man Hope, who was suspected of the murder of Mr. Enoch Drebber and of Mr. Joseph Stanger-

"The details of the case will probably never be known now, though we are informed upon good authority that the crime was the result of an old-standing and romantic feud, which love and Mormonism bore

"It seems that both the victims belonged, in their younger days, to the Latter-Day Saints, and Hope, the deceased prisoner, hails also from Sait Lake City. If the case had had no other effect, it at least brings out in Pacific Railway and the Black Button the most striking manner the effic-iency of our detective force, and will serve as a lesson to all foreigners that they will do wisely to settle their feuds at home, and not to carry them on to British soil.

"It is an open secret that the credit of this smart capture belongs entirely to the well-known Scotland Yard of-ficials, Messrs. Lestrade and Gregson. The man was apprehended, it appears, in the rooms of a certain Mr. Sherlock Holmes, who has himself, as an amateur, shown some talent in the detective line, and who, with such in structors, may hope in time to attain

some degree of their skill.

"It is expected that a testimonial of some sort will be presented to the two officers as a fitting recognition of heir services.

"Didn't I tell you so when we start-ed?" cried Sherlock Holmes, with a laugh. "That's the result of all our Study in Scarlet-to get them a testi-"Never mind." I answered: "I have

all the facts in my journal, and the public shall know them. In the mean time you must make yourself con by the consciousness of suc cess, like the Roman miser-

'Populus me sibilat, at mihi plaudo Ipse domi sinul ac nummos con-templar in arca."

. THE END

TOWN WHERE ONLY NEGROES LIVE.



SOME OF THE YOUNGER ELEMENT OF LYLES

Lyles, Ind., is a town in which a white man does not dwell. Lyles came into existence in the ante-bellum days. More than a half century ago, Joshua Lyles, a liberated slave, came to Indiana from Tennessee. He had been given his freedom by a kind master, and his first thought was to seek a home in Indiana, where the oppression of slavery was unknown. He journeyed to Princeton, the county seat of Gilson County, and with money from his old master he purchased a tract of land in the Wabash bottoms, four miles west of Princeton. Today his old farm is the site of a prosperous village, the inhabitants of which are of his own race. of his own race.

Civil War came on and passed into history. When the days of war and slavery were at an end Joshua Lyles returned to sunny Tennessee and told his kinsmen of the fertility of the Wabash bettom lands. Several of the Tennessee-

ans emigrated to Indiana and rented small farms along the Wabash. Corn and melons grew under their watchful eye and sunny skies.

Then came another change. The Louisville, Evansville and St. Louis Railroad—now the Southern—was built through the Wabash corn country. The grain buyers from Louisville and St. Louis made annual invasions of the corn country. and the negro farmers found a ready market for their crops. The railroad company built a side track on the farm of "Uncle Joshua" Lyles, and the siding was esignated as "Lyles" on the company's time tables.

Next a small grocery appeared near the side track and the future town was anded. During the succeeding years there were additions to the population of Lyles, and to-day it is a prosperous town of stores, churches, homes and corn-cribs. It claims a large lumber yard among its infant commercial resources. Great cribs filled with corn, the product of the lowland farms, line the tracks of

Great cribs into with corn, the product of the Southern Railroad's St. Louis division.

Corn is not king at Lyles, however. During the melon season the Southern's trains carry car load after car load of luscious cantaloupes and watermelons from Lyles to the Eastern markets. One of the largest fruit farms in southern Indiana is near Lyles, and is the property of Harrison Ashby, an ex-slave. Ashby's apples are far famed. Postmaster "Jim" Cantrell is Lyles' leading spirit in all things, and many are the little disputes and difficulties that he settles by arbitration and

Lyles is a Northern picture of Southern types and customs. When the run sends its good night rays along the rippling Wabash, one may wander through this quaint town and hear the folk songs of the sunny South. Lyles is a town of uncles, aunts, nephews, nieces and cousins. Everybody is related to every-body else, because all are descendants of "Uncle Joshua" Lyles and the emi-grants that came after him.

WYOMING STRIKES OIL

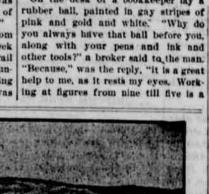
Petroleum Found in Quantities All

It may be of interest to those who ire watching the development of the Wyoming oil fields to know just how, when and where petroleum was first discovered in the State. It is claimed the trace was discovered

pear the central part of the State about 1832 by Captain Bonneville and was described by him and in the works of Washington Irving as "Tar Springs." In 1863 petroleum was collected from

as axle grease, also to the Ulntah County coal mines as a lubricant, but, being taken from near the surface, it was Company recently reported finding oil sands at a depth of only three feet, and again at seventeen, showing a flattering trace of oil. It is, however, the third sands from which the best results are obtained, and this formation seems to be generally 600 to 1,500 feet below the surface and is invariably just below a great strata of coal.

On the desk of a bookkeeper lay a rubber ball, painted in gay stripes of pink and gold and white."





CARTER OIL SPRING IN THE HILLS NEAR EVANSTON, WYO.

mines, who claimed it was injuring the

Few persons have any idea large number of oil springs in Wyoming or the vast area over which they are found. There are hundreds of them scattered over the State, although they are most common in Ulntah County, where the most notable is the famous Carter oil spring, located about ten miles east of Evanston.

This spring was discovered in 1836 by Judge Carter, from which it derives its

Judge Carter was a post trader at old Fort Bridger, who, upon making the discovery, reported it to General Connor, commander of the Federal garri son at Fort Douglas, Utah, who sent John G. Ficre, an experienced well dig-Pacific Railway and the Black Butter Coal Company for \$25 per barrel, it being used as a lubricant in the crude state as taken from the well. How ever, it had to be carted some distance by team and was not found to be a paying proposition. The old pole derrick and log house used by the operators remained for years and is shown in the fllustration, together with the modern rig, which was placed there by Judge Carter's beirs shortly after his demise They sank a new shaft about 100 feet at which point oil sand was encour tered which produced an excellent grade of oil, which was sold exclusive-

ly to the Union Pacific Railway. This well was in operation severa years, but was finally closed down on eccount of the railway company purchasing a refined lubricant at a lower price from eastern concerns. The Carter company, not knowing the real value of their oil, made no further attempt to dispose of it. The derricks were removed and the buildings finally destroyed by fire and the well, being uncased, caved in, and to-day there nothing to mark the spot but a steady oozing of oil from a slight depression in the ground.

The oil sands are found at greatly varying depths. The Wyoming Oil

found to contain more or less grit and severe optical strain, you know, and it its use was soon discontinued by the pretty nearly did me up a year ago. I thought I was going blind. But at one of the free dispensaries I visited they told me to get one of these balls and keep it before me, and I would be all right. They said my eyes needed a rest now and then, and a look at something bright and gay was the best rest for them in the world. "I've found it so," the bookkeeper concluded. "On the first sign of optical fatigue I take a long look at the pink and gold ball. Every symptom of weariness then vanishes and I return to my work with eyes refreshed, as though from a long

> Telltale Envelopes. An envelope has been designed that mail thieves cannot tamper with undetected. There are two ways in which ordinary envelopes may be opened one by forcing the flap open with a thin metal blade, and the other by steaming the envelope until the mucilage no longer holds the flap. In either case it is difficult for even the person to whom the letter is addressed to ascertain whether the envelope has been opened unless something has been extracted. The improved envelope differs from the ordinary kind only in having a sheet of tissue paper attached to the flap and extending down inside the pocket. This sheet attaches itself to the surface of the envelope with the sealing of the letter, and it is obvious that any attempt to force the flap would tear the tissue, in spite of the utmost caution, the torn tissue being plainly seen when the envelope was opened in the proper way. To detect any subjection to the steaming process the tissue is secured to the flap by a colored mucliage, which liquides instantly when brought into the pres-

methods to ascertain the contents. Duration of Life in Germany. more than 500 out of 1,000 females reach that age.

A woman is never mean to a man until he has said he loves her.

EYE-STRAIN HEADACHES.

Trained Oculist Alone Should Be Asked to Fit Glasses.

Reference has been made more than once, says the Youth's Companion, to the headaches resulting from eye-strain either overwork with practically normal eyes, or any work with imperfect eyes; but so much suffering results from the neglect or ignorance of this fact that no apology is needed for frequent return to the subject.

The causes of headache are legionbad stomach, nasal disease, "urle-acid bad stomach, nasal disease, "uric-acid diathesis," and other things; but it is not an exaggeration to say that eyestrain is more frequently the fault than all the other causes combined, yet it is perhaps the most frequently overlooked, not only by the sufferers themselves, but also by their medical advisers. Many and many a person who had beer a martyr for years to periodical sick headaches, had consulted physician af-ter physician, and had dieted, taken "headache cures," and done everything but the right thing, has finally had his but the right thing, has finally had his glasses and then found the headaches disappear as if by a miracle.

Usually these sufferers are people who use their eyes a good deal-they are students, seamstresses, watchmakers, bookkeepers, literary workers, or merely great readers or women given to fine embroidery or lace work.

The eye-strain headache is of no spe

cial type, and perhaps this is why it is

o often unrecognized. It may be only an occasional dull pain in the forehead When will I see de bees a hummin' or temples, it may be a general soreiess, or it may be a throbbing, racking headache which the slightest noise or bright light makes unbearable. It may be constant, it may be irregular, may be constant, it may be irregular, or it may recur with the regularity of a malarial attack. Sometimes the pain Far from de old folks at home! is worse at night; sometimes the patient wakes with a headache, which disappears after a cup of coffee. The only characteristic of eye strain headache is that it is persistent, and does not yield.

And the dark Plutonian shadows Gather on the evening blast. lieting, medication, or hygienic living. The only effective treatment is removal of the strain by correction of any im perfection in the eyes, and by a reform of bad eye habits, such as reading very fine print or reading in a poor light or on a railroad train.

But a word of caution is most necess sary here. The glasses must be fitted by a skilled oculist after a careful examination of the eyes, for badly fitted glasses will only make matters worse and by leading the patient to think that the eyes are not in fault, cut off all hope of a cure by a competent oculist.

------DINED IN THE KITCHEN

"When General Grant stopped at the "When General Grant stopped at the Paimer House in Chicago on his return from his tour of the world," said a man who was there at the time, "the Give to Cassar crowns and arches, steward was all but stupified one noon at seeing the ex-president slide in at the kitchen door as though escaping from some one

"T'm sorry to trouble you,' he said, as though asking a great favor, 'but may I have a little corned beef and

enbbage?

in the dining room? here if you'll let me sit down."

got away with that corned beef and to about ninety pounds per year before cabbage was a caution. When he had the century's end. and said:

to eat what I have for the past few tion has increased so enormously that months it would taste like a dinner for the saccharine product has become the gods. It tastes homey!"

he was not so well known, but preba- ard of living is much higher than 100bly far happier-when people in St. years ago, though they may be no more Louis called him 'Captain' spoke to him and bought the wood he carted into town to sell."-Ex.

Hound as Gulding Star. A number of years ago, says a cor

tributor to the Los Angeles Times. three prospectors were working some mining claims south of Prescott, Aris. When they left town they had expected to return in two days, but, finding more to do than they had anticipated, worked a third day without grub abroad. in order to finish up. They worked as long as they could see, thinking they should have no trouble in following the trail after dark. The night, however, was unusually dark and they could not see the trail. Being fatigued and hungry, they were losing much valuable time rooting about to no purpose. They had a black-and-tan bound with them and the idea occurred to one of the boys to rub the phosphorus from a bunch of matches on the dog's tail. It was done accordingly, thus making a Mail and Express. sort of pillar of fire by night. The scheme worked beautifully. The dog found no difficulty in following the trail; the men followed the phosphor ized narrative of their casine guide and reached Prescott in time for an early cut small pieces from real notes, and breakfast.

Would Rid London of Smoke. A leading English chemist, Dr. Redwood, says that if oil were generally used for fuel in London the great justi tution known as the London fog would absolutely disappear. The doctor says that the fogs are caused by unconsumed carbon suspended in the air and originating from the thousands of factory chimneys belching out smoke There is no carbon or ash from oil. The doctor points out that oil has been sucence of the hot steam, daubing the incessfully burned as fuel on sea and ner and outer surface of the letter until land, and urges its compulsory adopit plainly indicates the use of improper tion by the manufacturers of the great metropolis.

It is a pity that some of this praise In Germany only 413 out of 1,000 of the way mother used to do things males reach the age of 50 years, while which men throw at their wives, was never given mother when she would have most appreciated it.

> Some men never give up until after they break down.

OLD **FAVORITES**

I....... Old Folks at Home.

Dere's wha my heart is turning obber

Way down upon de Suwance ribber,

Far, fur away-

All de world am sad and dreary Eb'rywhere I roam; Oh, darkies, how my heart grows weary, Far from de old folks at home!

Happy was I; Oh, take me to my kind old mudder! Dere let me live and die!

All de world am and and dreary Eb'rywhere I roam; Oh, darkies, how my heart grows weary, Far from de old folks at home!

One little but among de bushes One dat I love-Still sadly to my mem'ry rushes, No matter where I rove. All around de comb? When will I hear de banjo tummia' Down in my good old home?

Stephen C. Foster.

Antony and Cleopatra. Let thine arms, O queen, sufold me; Hush thy sobs and bow thine ear, Listen to the great heart secrets Thou, and thou alone, must

Though my scarred and veteran legions Bear their engies high no more. And my wrecked and scattered galleys Strew dark Actium's fatal shore; Though no glittering guards surrou Prompt to do their master's will, must perish like a Roman— Die the great Triumvir still! Let not Caesar's servile minion

Mock the lion thus laid low; Twas no foeman's arm that felled him: Twas his own that struck the blow His who, pillowed on thy bosom, Turned aside from glory's ray— His who, drunk with thy caresses, Madly threw a world away. As for thee, star-eyed Egyptian!

Let his brow the laurel twine; can scorn the senate's triumpha Triumphing in love like thine. Gen. William H. Lytle.

INCREASING OF SWEETNESS Remarkable Increase in the County

"Why, certainly, the steward re-plied; but shan't I send it out to you might find an interesting subject, of Medical men, if not peyche study in the largely increased consump-"'No,' he answered; 'I'll eat it right tion of sugar in the last 100 years. In the first quarters of the last century "So a place on a rough board table, the average per capita in the United where the cook had been fixing the States was eight pounds, and in the last ed from sixty to sixty s stool and set to, and the way he eight pounds. In Great Britain it rose

finished, he laid down his knife and | The cause of this advance was purely fork with a funny sigh of satisfaction, economic. Time was when sugar was a put one hand on the steward's shoulder costly luxury, indulged in only by the rich or decidedly well-to-do, but that "Young man, I don't suppose you was because it was scarce, for all man-care for that at all, but if you had had kind have a sweet tooth. The produccheap, and is consequently rated as a "The ex-president had dired with necessary of life. Moreover, the mass everybody from the queen down, but of people in civilized countries have that cabbage and corned beef doubt-less reminded him of the time when of industrial progress that their stand-

> when they contented with it. The growing plenty caused cheaper and consumption kept steady pace with production. Appetite for sweets grew with what it fed on. Of course, it is not plain sugar alone in which the people now indulge so freely, but all manner of confectious and preserves; and what is set down as the consumption of a country includes what it puts up in one combination or another and sends

But the question with which we began is, What is the effect upon health, or upon mind and morals, of this vastly increased consumption of material sweetness? Has it anything to do with the rise or fall of prevalent diseases, upon the death rate or upon the genial influences of civilization? philosophy is seeking a physical basis for everything in buman nature, it might inquire whether the augar habit has anything to do with the "sweetness and light" of humanity.-New York

Bank Note Forgery. An extraordinary method of fabricating bogus bank notes has just been detected in Brussels. The operators put them together with infinite dexterity on a tissue paper so fine that the fraud could only be with difficulty de-tected when the bogus note was held up against a strong light. From ten good notes an eleventh of higher denomination was manufactured in this Way.

Ancient Manuscript. The oldest piece of writing in the world is on a fragment of a vase found at Nippur. It is an inscription in picture writing and dates 4500 years before Christ. The University of

Evidence of Wealth. "America is a country of rich authors," says a literary exchange. To which the Billville Banner replies: "Yes; we saw one going home with a whole ham the other day!"-Atlanta

Pennsylvania has obtained it.

Constitution

Honestly, now, you get mad at some very little things, don't you?