Jacob Carter and Albert Harrison were merchants living in adjoining towns. The strong friendship existing between them in boyhood had not declined in manhood. Each possessed sterling traits of character, though the two men were unlike.

Mr. Carter was much beloved for his gentle nature and kindly qualities. The short comings of his fellow-men were always viewed by him with a charitable eye. Mr. Harrison, on the contrary, though an honest, true man, was harsh and inflexible, and quick to condemn any deviation in others from the code of rectitude laid down for himself.

One bright morning he said to his son, as he sealed a letter he had just written; "Paul, I want you to carry this letter to the Post Office. Don't stop on the way. It must go out in the next mail." Paul took it, put on his hat, and went

whistling down the street. On his way he had to pass the home of Caleb Parker, his most intimate friend.
"Halloo!" called Caleb from the

piazza. "I've just had a streak of luck. Uncle Roger has given me a splendid Newfoundland dog. "Oh, that's jolly!" returned Paul, eagerly.

"Come in and see him," urged Caleb. Paul glanced at the clock on the church-steeple. It lacked a full halfhour to mail-time. Thoughtless of the disobedience he was committing, he yielded to the temptation before him. A few minutes could be easily spared.

He hurried with Caleb to the shed where Rover was tied, and spent five minutes admiring and praising the 'splendid puppy.'

Then he continued his walk. But on reaching the Post Office, he found, to Carter. his great dismay, that the letter was missing!

He was sure he had carefully put it in his pocket. What should he do? He remembered pulling out his handkerchief while talking to Caleb, and thinking it probably fell out then, he quickly petraced his steps to Mr. Parker's house. He told Caleb his trouble, and the two made a thorough search. But the letter could not be found. Paul was in great agony.

"I'd about as soon be killed as to go home and tell father. He told me not to stop by the way, and he'll whip me awfully.

"Do you know what was in the letter?" inquired Caleb, after thinking a little. Yes. Father wrote to Mr. Carter to send him twenty barrels of flour, to last till he gets a supply from the West."

"Then save yourself a whipping by holding your tongue. Don't say a word to your father about it. Come to my room and write another letter, and sign your father's name to it. "Twont do any harm and 'twill bring the flour all the same. Only keep whist."

Paul hesitated. He knew Caleb was a wrong counsellor; that a frank and sraightfor ward course was the only right

But he had been twice severely punished for small acts of thoughtless disobedience, and the pain of the blows was

fresh in his memory.
"Well, on the whole, Caleb, I guess I will follow your advice. I can't see what

the offered pen and ink, and quickly helping your son to make a rogue?" wrote thus:

MERRITOWN, May 9-Mr. Carter-Dear Sir: I wish to purchase of you twenty barrels of good flour, to be sent immediately. A. HARRISON, per P. H.

Paul had seen his father's clerk write letters on business, and sign them in that way.

Ten minutes later he deposited the letter in the postoffice and went home. "Did you get my letter in before the

mail went?" asked Mr. Harrison, as Paul entered the parlor. "The letter was there in time," was the

evasive reply. A growing uneasiness now took pos session of the boy's heart, and he really felt sorry he had not braved his father' displeasure, and owned the truth. He had been guilty of crooked dealing, and his act (as such acts always do) left something to dread. It was too late now, he reasoned, to retrieve the mistake; but what might come of it, he could not tell. Three days afterwards, Mr. Harrison received twenty barrels of flour from the

It was a great relief to Paul's mind. The letter substituted bad apparently filled its purpose as well as if it had been the original. A week went by. One morning Mr.

wholesale house of Mr. Carter.

Harrison said to his wife at the breakfast

"I sent a check of one hundred and fifty dollars to Mr. Carter. Don't see why it hasn't been acknowledged.' Terror and dismay instantly over-

spread Paul's face, and he quickly left the table. It had not before occurred to him that the lost letter held a check, which was lost too. The thought appalled him, and terrible forebodings tortured his soul.

Late in the afternoon of that day, as Paul sat alone in the library, the door bell rang, and a moment after, he heard his father cordially greet Mr. Carter and invite him into the parlor.

They had a low, earnest conversation together. Mr. Carter seemed to be giving some important information which astonished Mr. Harrison. The door was closed, but occasionally

part of a sentence came distinctly to Paul's ears. He heard the words, "check;" "stolen from a letter;" "State prison offense;" "young for such a He looked out of the widow into the

street, and a strong impulse seized him to flee from the house, but his limbs were powerless to act. Suddenly Mr. Harrison opened the

"Paul, come here," he said. "Mr. Carter wishes to talk with you."

The boy went into the parlor, nervous and trembling. One glance at the weary, serious expression of Mr. Carter's face seemed to assure him of his coming doom. Faintly, and with a palpitating heart, he returned the good man's saluta

"I want to ask you a few questions," began Mr. Carter. "Can you tell mewhy, how you shake! What's the

"Nothing-yes-I-I don't know," stammered Paul.

"I want you to tell me all you know

"O sir," interrupted Paul, quickly, "I never told you a lie! never, NEVER! and I hope you'll believe me now!"

"Believe what, my son?"
"That -that -I didn't steal the check! I-I lost your letter-but-but-I didn't know it held a check!" with chattering

"Lost my letter! what letter? Out with the truth!" commanded Mr. Harrison

"The one you wrote to Mr. Carter-You gave it to me to carry to the Post Office. There was plenty of time before the mail closed, and I stopped a few min-utes to look at Caleb's new dog. The letter was dropped somewhere, and I couldn't find it—and—and I thought it was only an order for flour, and I wrote another and signed your name to it. I knew 'twould bring the flour all the same, and it did."

Paul began to cry. "I received that letter and forwarded the flour at once," put in Mr. Carter.
"Go on, Paul. So you have forged a
letter for me. What else have you
done?" asked Mr. Harrison, in a severe

tone. "That's all I have to tell-nothing

else," sobbed the boy. "Your father's letter, with a check of one hundred and fifty dollars, came to me. I had two letters, one a few days after the other," said Mr. Carter. "The lost letter had been picked up and for-warded according to its written direction." A look of mingled relief and sur prise suddenly came over Paul's face'

"Why did you suspect me of stealing the check, then?" he asked, drying his tears.

"Don't see what led you to think I did suspect you. What did?" questioned Mr.

"Because I heard father and you talking about a check that was stolen from a letter, and just after that you mentioned my name.

Mr. Carter burst into a hearty laugh, and even the knitting brows of Mr. Harrison relaxed. Paul's faced flushed crimson.

'You were more frightened than hurt, my boy," said Mr. Carter, laying his hand on Paul's shoulder. "Your course was not right, and guilt is a loud accuser, and is easily alarmed. But no one had suspected you of stealing, Paul. I was only telling your father that Abbe Phillips, the son of one of our friends, has lately forged on a stolen check, and is likely to go to prison."

"But something was certainly said about me."

"Yes, I asked to see you to inquire about your schoolmate, Ned Lee, who wants a place in my store.'

Paul gave Mr. Carter all the information he wanted about his schoolmate, while Mr. Harrison sat thinking. He was not quite ready to change the subject. "Paul," said he, sternly, "how comes it you are so late in owning that you lost my letter?"

Paul hung his head. "Twasn't right, I know, father. I hated to hide it, but I thought 'twouldtwould save me from a beating." Paul left the room, and the merchants

vere again alone.
"Albert," said Mr. Carter, earnestly, and I hope you won't take offense at my hours of fate. They went into the house. Paul took plain speaking. Don't you see you are

"A rogue! What do you mean?" "That's what the end will be. Paul is a little thoughtless and impetuous, but a good boy in the main. It was dread of punishment, you see, that forced him to act underhanded in this thing. Encourage frankness in him by keeping him less under fear. He has taken his first les-

Half an hour later, Mr. Carter went away, and Mr. Harrison sat long absorbed in thought.

A revelation had been made to him, and he arose and went to Paul's room. "Well, Paul," said he, "you have paid a heavier penalty for concealment than if the truth had been told at first."

"Indeed I have, father; I never had anything worry me half so much in my

"Always be true and open, Paul, and you need have no fear of me. Father and son had both learned an important lesson.—[Youth's Companion.

AN Actor Hero.-Tony Denier, manager of the "Original Humpty-Dumpty Combination," has been distinguishing himself as a hero. Sunday noon a fire occurred in the hotel at Winona, where he and his company were. One of the ladies of the company has a young baby. She started out of her room in terror, and fell. Mr. Denier, who stepped from his room into the hall, saw her, and carried her down stairs. She revived from the swoon on reaching the outer air, and began screaming for her child. Mr. Denier turned back into the building, through dense smoke, and explored his way to the lady's room. He took the child and started down stairs, but was injury, his experience as a clown proving valuable. The child was given to its from saloon, where wine was liberally poured nothing, and modest Toney gained con-

the Suez canal from Calcutta to Liver- are true gall-nuts or whether they are pool for 7s. 6d., or even at 10s. per ton, the secretion of a species of lac insects. and if rice, why not wheat, and East In- The valuable Indian lac insect thrives dians, who have now more acreage in on two or three species of acacia, while wheat than the United States, take it one variety (the A. Arabica) also pro-into their sagacious heads to work for the duces a pod or gall-nut, which is use-European market, then good-bye to all ful for tanning. In either case, these our prosperity that comes from wheat natural "whistles" of the whistling tree growing. Our farmers should look into would form a valuable article of com-this canal business more than they have, merce if they could be easily and regand let their representatives in Congress ularly collected and exported. know their views.

the latter went to Chicago to enter busi- and was met at the door by the lady's litness. If six days he returned without the girl. He asked her to tell her mamma a cent. "You found the Chicago people that Dr. L— had called. The child pretty smart. didn't you, Peter?" said the old gentleman. "Yes," replied the "Did you tell your mamma?" asked the "Did you tell your mamma?" asked the son; "but what you call smart in Chi-doctor. "Yes." "And wha cago, we call mighty mean here." say?" "She said, 'O pshaw!"

Cold Bedrooms,

It is always a matter of great moment to maintain an equable temperature in that ever came under my notice," said a the bedroom. A bedroom the air of well-known Louisville physician, "was which is subject to great and frequent that of a man whose death could not changes of temperature is always a trap affect his relations, because he had none; for danger. To persons who are in the prime of life, and who are in robust awful that it was a call upon common health, this danger is less pronounced, humanity for sorrow. He was a young but to the young and the feeble it is a fellow who at the breaking out of the most serious danger. It is specially dangerous to aged people to sleep in a room that is easily lowered in warmth. When the great waves of cold come in about Nashville he was exposed to the the winter season, old people begin to rains and colds, and contracted in-drop off with a rapidity that is perfectly flammatory rheumatism from which startling. We take up the list of deaths he during these seasons, and the most markduring these seasons, and the most mark-ed of facts is the number of deceased aged He returned to his home a misa result of that change. I would not tion might have produced. Opiates? truth and sound common sense and com- but what of the moments when the inmon observation in this view, but when fluence had waned, and when, rushing we descend from the general to the par- upon him like wolves of torture, made ticular we find that much of the mortality seen in such excess amongst the aged through the veil of insensibility and is induced by mistakes on the subject of warmth in the bedroom.

The fatal event comes about somewhat in this way: The room in which the enfeebled person has been sitting before going to bed has been warmed probably up to summer heat; a light meal has been and the room is cold to an extreme de- looking upon a world as dreary as misery gree. In country houses the water will could paint it; his voice sinking in his or ewers under these conditions.

in the air around him. Slowly and to the dreadful caverns of cannons the savage. There are some who consurely there is a decline of temperature mouths without a flinch. Fixed and to the extent, it may be, of thirty or forty degrees on the Fahrenheit scale; and though he may be fairly covered ment. Every joint in his body became evil. Another drawback is that by severwith bed-clothes, he is receiving into his ossified by the chalky deposits, and not ing appetite from hunger we lose the inlungs this cold air, by which the circulation through the lungs is materially modified.

The condition of the body itself is at this very time unfavorable for meeting any emergency. In the period between midnight and six in the morning the animal vital processes are at their lowest ebb. It is in these times that those who are enfeebled from any cause most frequently die. Physicians often consider these hours as critical, and forewarn anxious friends in respect to them. From time immemorial those who have been accustomed to wait and attend on the sick have noted these hours most fate." In this space of time the influence

ature of from 60 to 65 degrees Fahr. and never rise above 65 degrees under in order that he might be placed in a ordinary circumstances. In cases where the occupant of the room is extremely enfeebled, it may be necessary to rais the temperature to a higher point, but I son in artifice. God grant it may be his am thinking this moment of sleepers who are in fair health, and for whom no

especial provision is required. A mistake is sometimes made in observing the temperature. The reading youth who has lived more than ten years. of the thermometer is taken in one part of the room only, perhaps in the warmest part, that is to say, over the fireplace or from the mantel-shelf. This is not a fair observation, for a room at that part may be very warm, while it is very cold in other parts. The tempera-ture should, properly, be taken at the bed's head, about two feet above the pillow, and that is the best position in which to keep the thermometer, with which every bedroom ought to be furnished. An ordinary thermometer suffices as a general index, but a registering instrument is most advantageous when particular care is demanded in observa-

. The Whistling Tree.

In Nubia and the Soudan groves a species of acacia are described as existing, whose scientific appellation, as well as their popular name, is derived from a peculiar sound emitted by the branches when swayed by the wind. The Arabic name is the "soffar," or pipe; and the specific name of fistuta, also meaning a pipe, has been given to it for the same reason which prompted the natives to give it its local designation. The tree is driven back by the flames. He ran to infected with insects whose eggs are detheir darling boys taking part in the window, shouted to those below to posited in the young shoots and extremi-"look out," and turned a forward sum- ties of the branches. A sort of gall-like mersault from the window ledge. Hap- excrescence about an inch in diameter is pily he landed on his feet and escaped produced at the base of these shoots, and when the larva has emerged this nidus, it leaves tracts youthful thoughts from better mother, and then the people swarmed small circular hole, the action of the about Tony, several men lifting him upon wind in which causes it to produce a their shoulders, and he was borne to a whistling sound like that produced by a flute or by blowing into any hollow pipe. out in his honor. The company lost When the wind is violent, the noise caused by thousands of these natural flutes in a grove of acacias is most re-markable. The description given by markable. The description given by SAVING BY THE SUEZ CANAL.-That if Dr. Schweinfurth of these bladder-like wheat can be carried by steam through galls leaves it uncertain whether they Our farmers should look into | would form a valuable article of com-

A genuine incident: Dr. L called A father gave unto his son \$1,000, and upon a lady acquaintance the other day "And what did she

Petrified While Alive.

him like the gloom of the grave. Then

came, with the same step of measured

give warning of its agency.

Baseball.

The town that cannot support rival baseball clubs is too small to be named

at all is beneath the notice of any spirited

Some games are of the nature of diseases

that become epidemic, but baseball is an

annual complaint that breaks out every

spring with the first daisy, succumbs

with reluctance to the first heavy snow

storm and has countless germs which are

tenderly nursed through every winter

national game nobody knows; it is not

the best development of ball playing; it

does not afford every willing man a

chance; it cannot be played without a

crowd, and one or two men falling ill

season; it gives very little exercise to the

hour; it is productive of more physical

accidents than all other field sports com-

bined, and yet ball clubs outnumber

clubs of boating men, archers, bicy-clists and athletes generally a hundred to

one. Stranger still, the very people who

grumble most at the game give it their

hearty support; deacons who pronounce

it demoralizing will subscribe to the

traveling expenses of their town club.

which goes a hundred miles away to

take the conceit out of some other club;

physicians who say it is a fruitful source

of physical disabilities will put off a

patient in order to attend a game

tened noses and broken fingers will neg-

lect a Sunday dinner to see that their

grounds while a game is in progress.

ties are aroused and strengthened by the

small price to pay for the benefits de

strength lies in her quietness.

of the sex make the air hot with their

those who, as wives, influence the pres-

ent, and as mothers, mold the future,

lies hidden from the public, all the more valuable because of its reserve.

A ton of gold makes a fraction over a

half-million of dollars.

The

keeps them there.

mothers who protest against

Why

it should have become the

"One of the most heart-rending cases The notion that appetite is a low degree of hunger, and hunger an intensfied form of appetite, does not seem to be borne out by facts. The two desires or longings are different in their nature. but the manner of his dying was so Appetite is the craving of the apparatus of taste, and sometimes of the digestive humanity for sorrow. He was a young organs; while hunger is the demand of the organism as a whole or some of its parts of food. Use the word appetite and hunger how we may, there are actually two needs to be expressed, and much mischief arises from confounding them. The one cry for food which we call appetite is an affiair of habit or caprice, which never recovered. and and may, for a time at least, be stimucaused lated by appealing to the sense persons. It is like an epidemic of death by old age. The public mind accepts this record as indicative of a general vears be was drive as a looking at the matter from a physical persons. It is like an epidemic of death by old age. The public mind accepts the was drive as a looking at the matter from a physical persons. this record as indicative of a general change of external conditions, and of a ly, and with as much torture, as the cult to see what we gain by exciting the mortality, therefore, that is necessary as most refined cruelties of human inven- organs of digestion to take food unless the system is in a condition to receive it. myself dispute that there is a line of Of course opiates were administered, The rational mode of procedure would seem to be to wait the expression of 'a need in the system-in short, to look to hunger rather than appetite as an inravenous by hunger, the pains broke centive to the act of feeding, instead of exciting the palate and sense organs to tugged at his frame with teeth of crutake food when we have no organic elty? The very immunity which opium reason to suppose that there is an inner gave added another horror when it was need of it.

withdrawn. He was kept under its in-fluence as much as possible. In nine the civilized mode of feeding by appetite years he had lost every power of mus-cular effort, and sat in his chair a liv-useful to point out. First, separating taken before retiring to rest, and then the bedroom is entered. The bedroom perchance has no fire in it, or if a fire be lighted, provision is not made to keep it alight for more than an hour ortwo. The result is that in the early part of the valid chair became the enthroned em- the tastes and cultivated longings morning, from 3 to 4 o'clock, when the bodiment of a soul too miserable for of the consumer, and the contemperature of the air in all parts is life, too sacred to be feared by other sideration what to eat and what lowest, the glow from the fire or stove hands. So he sat, year after year, to drink comes to occupy a place in the which should warm the room has ceased, with his muscles fixed in iron, his eyes self-consciousness which it was probably not intended to fill, and in so far as this is the case man is more animal, and less often be found frozen in the hand-basins throat, only to be expelled by hunted spiritual and intellectual, than he ought nature in wild and piteous cries when to be; although it may be conceded that Meanwhile the sleeper lies unconscious of the pain racked into hopeless cowardice the refined taste of cultivated nature is the great change which is taking place the strong heart that had led his men up less offensive than the simple veracity of even a movement that provoked death-less agony became possible. Even the with her orders for food. The man who joints of the neck became rigid, the fin- eats a regulated number of meals daily, gers stiff, and the limbs petrified. He with a duly stimulated and organized was a stone frame, with a covering of habit, probably eats much more in the flesh and the soul of a living man. The muscles of the eye even failed, and the quires, or the organism as a whole is con-

Feeding to Live and Living to Feed.

lids falling upon the weary balls shut stituted to deal with .- [Lancet. in forever the darkness that was about A DRUNKEN MAN'S SAFETY .- A man sent out to repair telegraph wires on the eternity, the ossification of the joints of the jaw, and he was fed between the rigid teeth. How slowly death moved cannot be described, but when the inflammation had seized the heart in that last pro- Railway and Columbia avenue he forthanxiously, so that they have been called by one of our old writers "the hours of give warning of its agency. What this perch he beheld the sight, and gettortures took place under the drawn cur- ting both legs over one of the cross-bars of the life-giving sun has been longest tain of that human mystery can no more and both arms around the pole, he fell withdrawn from man, and the hearts be told than the secrets of those horrors asleep, meditating, very likely, upon the that are even the strongest beat then in the lowest dungeons of the inquisi- forward strides made by our city within "Albert," said Mr. Carter, earnestly, with subdued tone. Sleep is heaviest, and leath is nearest to us all, in "the and I hope you won't take offense at my plain speaking. Don't you see you are the strongest cast the lowest dangeons of the heaviest, and swe stood about that chair no one dared to utter his thought—no one could with subdued tone. Sleep is heaviest, tion. Death came, but it was like the fading of the mist-line into the clouds, and as we stood about that chair no one dared to utter his thought—no one could with subdued tone. Sleep is heaviest, and leath is nearest to us all, in "the fading of the mist-line into the clouds, and as we stood about that chair no one ground, he was espied by a lows: Sample No. 1, gold, 47 cents; the last half century. While thus panned them as he did the first. The same assayer gave his certificate as follows: Sample No. 1, gold, 47 cents; sample No. 2, gold, 24 cents. With rethe room, a short time before it is occu- tell whether the soul still lurked in the out the perilous situation of the man to pied, brought up to a uniform temper- prison, or whether death was life or life a Police Sergeant of the Fifth Division, was death. When he was buried his remarking that he (the Sergeant) must should never fall five degrees below 60, fixed limbs were broken with hammers, get him down or he would fall and kill himself.

"How am I to get up there?" asked the Sergeant. "Can't say," replied the kind-hearted

man; "but something ought to be done." "The feller haint in no danger," breaks in a man with a red nose and a squeak in on the map, while the place with no club his voice, who has just come up and taken a critical, sidelong squint at the man on the pole.

"Why isn't he?" sharply demands the kind-hearted man.
"Don't ye see," returns the squeaky

voice, "the feller's up there so tight that he sn't fall no how." | Boston Journal. A GOOD ONE FOR HAVES,-There is a goed story told of the President, says the Washington Star, in connection with

the recent appointments made to fill vacancies in the United States army. A gentleman who is distinguished in social life was extremely anxious to have the son of a warm friend designated for one may ruin the anticipations of a day or a of the vacancies. He called upon the President and made known his request. "You see, Mr. President," said he, in advocating the young man's claim, "his father is a distinguished ex-army officer. His great-grandfather was a gallant soldier of the army, and his great greatgrandfather was an officer in the navy during the Revolutionary war." These points were pressed with force upon the attention of the President. All of a sud-den the President said: "And this young man's father, great-grandfather, and even a more remote grandfather have all been officers of the United States?" "Yes," came the reply. "Well," replied the President with a merry chuckle, "don't you think it about time that some one in that family earned a living for himself?"

anything that insures black eyes, flat-STARS AND NEBULE .- Prof. E. C. Pickering, Director of the Harvard Observatory, sons' club uniforms fit to a nicety, and lately made a discovery which is re-garded, says The Scientific American, as one of the most important of the century the preachers who think the game disthings will be careful to so order their in stellar physics. In the ordinary telepastoral visits that they will pass the club scope a star appears as a point of light, brighter, but not larger than when looked Against such a mass of public opinion it at with the naked eye. Professor Pick-ering finds that on placing a prism be-tween the object glass and the eye-piece is useless to protest; indeed, it would be shameful, for a host of manly qualiof his telescope, the light of a star is game that has become national in its drawn out into a continuous band. When range. A few physical casualities are a however the telescope with the prism is directed to the planetary nebulae, the light is collected into a star-like point, rived from a sport that coaxes almost all of Young America out of doors and without any band, enabling the astronomer to distinguish 'immediately between a star and a planetary nebula. This principle has already enabled Professor Pick-Woman's STRENGTH .- Woman's true ering to discover several planetary nebu-On Thursday evening, August 26th, noisy, blustering, arrogant, self-asserting an object was observed which presented the appearance of two star-like points voices, and trouble the world with their superabundent activities. But this is not real strength—it is more generally just a sham and a show, which breaks down under the pressure of personal and private trial; while the true power of

The Soup-Stone ... An Old Trick.

A lady on the outskirts of Denver was the victim the other day of a tramp's practical joke. Even in those vagabonds there is an occasional vein of humor which is worth preserving. The incident happened in this wise : About the middle of the afternoon the tramp put in an appearance and asked politely if he could be permitted to cook for himself a plate of soup.

"I have the ingredients with me," he said, displaying a cobblestone about the size of an apple.

The lady very naturally looked at him in surprise.

"You can't make soup out of that rock, can you?" she inquired, in surprise. "Oh, yes, madame. This is what we call a soup-stone."
"Well, I should like to see you do it;"

and she forthwith made up a fire in the stove, and the tramp commenced operations. He filled the stove-pan with water, and, after it commenced to boil, very carefully deposited the stone in a pan of water.

"I shall have to trouble you for a little seasoning," he said, and the lady hastened to get him an onion, a piece of meat, and a tomato. These were carefully cut up and put in to boil, along with the stone. In a short time a delicious plate of soup was prepared. The lady tasted it and was delighted with the flavor. The fellow sat down and ate, and his hostess immediately added what was necessary to make a substantial meal. When he left he said that he could get plenty of soup-stones on his way, and that he would leave that one with her as an evidence of how sincerely he appreciated her kindness. She was firmly convinced that she had come into possession of a treasure. That night she told her husband of the circumstance. He listened to the recital and then inquired innocently:

"Don't you think the meat and the onion and the tomato would have made a very good plate of soup without the rock

Gradually the trick began to dawn upon her, and if you want to make that lady mad you have only to ask her for the loan of her soup-stone.

A House of Gold Bricks.

There is a certain house in Cheyenne, not a thousand miles from the Leader office, which is almost worth its weight in gold. The bricks in its walls are at least impregnated with the precious metal to a valuable extent. The discovery was made accidentally by a gentleman who has an office near by. He frequently noticed shining yellow particles in the bricks, and imagining that the colors were gold, he took out a brick from the wall for the purpose of ascer-taining the fact. This brick he first pul-verized and then "panned out" the colors. He could not get rid of all the dirt, and concluded to send the residuum to an assayer in Denver. In a few days the assay certificate arrived, and showed that there were 38 cents' worth of gold in the brick. The gentlemar " as took out two other bricks in different parts of the building, and pulverized, panned them as he did the first. sample No. 2, gold, 24 cents. markable secrecy the gentleman proceeded to learn whence came bricks. After considerable inquiry it was learned that the bricks were made in a yard that was formerly situated on Crow creek, near Cheyenne, but which is now obliterated. Further investiga-tion among old residents, divulged the fact that placer mining was at one time carried on along Crow creek, but the miners thought that the pay wasn't big enough, and they therefore abandoned their claims. It was near these claims that the brick-yard mentioned above was started, and that explains how gold dust got into the bricks .- [Cheyenne Leader.

How WATER ENTERS DRAINS .- When wet land is drained, the water enters through the joints of the drain-tiles all along their course. It is not necessary to provide inlets for the water. It must be remembered that if drain-tiles were laid three feet below the surface the pressure of the water above them is considerable, and will force a large quantity through a very small space. The tiles may be laid so close that a knife-blade cannot be inserted between them, and yet the entering water will be sufficient to keep an inch and a half tile 60 rods long full in wet weather. The cost of draining land depends on several conditions, such as the character of the soil, the distance of the drains apart, the depth of the drains; the size of tile depending upon the wetness of the land; all these may vary the cost from about \$30 to \$50 an acre.

PLAN EOR A POULTRY HOUSE.-Small houses and large runs are most in favor. The Western Rural gives the dimensions of one to accommodate a dozen fowls; if a larger one is required the same general features may be retained to its construction: Ground dimensions five feet by seven feet; three and one-half feet from ground to peak of roof; door at one side of one end, two feet wide; nests on ground at the other side, running lengthwise of the house; platform just above nests; roosts four inches above platform; holes for ventilation in front and rear peaks; roof of dried boards pressed tightly together, and cracks battened; sides same. Cover the whole with water lime paint. Brackets can be placed on the four corners, and poles passed through so that the house can be moved to new ground.

It was Alponso .- A well dressed young man entered a Madrid shop a few days ago, and after walking uneasily about for a time, asked: "Have you any watches with india-rubber cases?" The astonished shop-keeper answered in the negaan object was observed which presented the appearance of two star-like points within the band in the modified telescope. It is different from anything heretofore observed in the telescope, and is regarded as an important subject for investigation.

Rather too Hard on Him.—(Overheard at the ourang-outang cage at the Royal Aquarium). Tom (who is not overburdened with brains): "I say, Liz, what do they mean by the 'missing link?" Liz: "Well, I should define it as an animal half-way between the ape and myself."

tive. The youth shambled up and down the floor a few times and again said: "You haven't any rattle boxes with diamond handles, I suppose?" "No sir," said the shop-keeper. "How young does a child begin to use a velocipede?" asked the youth. "It depends a good deal on the kid," was the answer; "some begin young, some don't." Would you sell me a two wheel one and change it for a three wheeled one if it was a girl?" "Coulda't do it," came the curt response. The youth went out and the shop-keeper reposes in the lowest dungeon of the castle. It was the King of Spain. tive. The youth shambled up and down