

PARTING.

Weep not that we must part;
Partings are short; eternity is long;
Life is but one brief stage.

FLAT JANITORS' TYRANNY.

The Autocrat on the Basement Floor
Controlling the Commissary and
Disturbing the Family Peace.

The absolute tyranny practiced by
New York janitors is now being freely
discussed. What matters it to a family
living on that modern contrivance for
putting most people into the smallest
possible space—a flat—whether a high
or low tariff be the policy of the gov-

that in spite of said rules bundles are
constantly carried in at the front en-
trance, containing bread, cake, etc.

Filling the Flour Barrel.

A down-town flour dealer was
posting a gandy label on the head of a
flour barrel when a young man stopped
by his side to watch the operation. As
the dealer gave the label a parting wipe
he straightened up, paste brush in hand,
and, looking sidewise at the label, said:
"It is easier to fill a barrel with flour
than to paste on the label."

JUSTICE WAITE'S DILEMMA.

Amusing Adventures of the Head of
the Supreme Court.
(Washington Cor. Chicago News.)
Having an imperative engagement in
Baltimore some time ago, Chief Justice
Waite, of the supreme court, hurried to
the Baltimore & Ohio depot ten minutes
before the train started.

People Who Live on the Railroads.

There is a distinct railroad popu-
lation that is constantly grow-
ing. It is composed of com-
mercial travelers, lecturers, show
agents, actor and actresses. They eat
more meals in hotel cars and railroad
meal stations than they do at home or
in hotels. They spend more nights in
sleeping-car bunks than in beds. To a
person who travels only occasionally it
is interesting to note how thoroughly
equipped these professional jour-
neyers are. Upon entering a sleep-

A LANGUAGE IN A FORTNIGHT.

Something Suggested That is Quite
Different From the Conversations
Lexicon.
[Chicago Tribune.]
The art of making oneself understand-
ing in a foreign language may be easily
acquired and should receive attention at
the hands of every tourist. The first
rule of all is, do not carry a grammar.

ANECDOTE OF A QUEEN.

A Story Concerning Queen-Dowager
Emma of the Hawaiian Islands.

The arrival in this city the other day
of that "Queen of Tahiti" who was no
queen of Tahiti at all, reminds me of a
story the Queen-Dowager Emma of the
Hawaiian islands told me of her expe-
rience the first time she visited San
Francisco. "Emma," as she is famil-
iarly but always respectfully spoken of
by her people, is three-quarters "white,"
as the expression goes, being the
daughter of an English father and a
"half white" (Hawaiian and English)
mother. She is therefore not darker
than a decidedly brunette Caucasian.

"How long does it take to fill a bar-
rel?"
"About as long as it would take you to
wink. Sacks are filled in the same way.
Small tubes, according to the size of the
sacks, are used, and the coiled spring is
adjusted to suit large and small sacks.
There are several different styles, but they all
cost the flour packer \$100 cash."

Men Who Have Been Overfed.

If Thomas Kinsella had paid practical
attention to some form of athletics, he
would still be the living editor of The
Brooklyn Eagle. He was a big
structure, and for many years he made
active use of only his head and stom-
ach, leaving the rest of his make-up in
idleness. He overworked his brain.

"What do you suppose barrels are filled
with flour?"
"Shoveled in with a scoop."
"That's where you are wrong. There
is a flour packing machine. It would
be impossible to pack a barrel of flour
by weight in the common flour bar-
rel, using only a scoop. The flour-packer
consists of an upright shaft suspended
several feet above the floor. On the
lower end is a screw like a propeller
wheel, or more like the cutting blade
of a post-hole auger. A tube of iron
about as large as the inside of a barrel
is suspended around the vertical shaft,
so that the bottom of the tube is on a
level with the lower end of the shaft.
The barrel is placed on a platform below
the tube, and the platform and barrel are
raised by coiled springs working on a shaft
that winds up small chains until the
bottom of the barrel reaches the bottom
of the tube. The flour is fed into the
tube from a hopper, the screw revolves
by steam, pressing the flour against the
bottom of the barrel. As the barrel
fills it is forced away from the screw.
The tens on of the coiled spring is ar-
ranged to overcome the weight of the
flour, and thus the flour is forced into
the barrel under an even pressure from
top to bottom."

The chief justice glared. He could
not fine the young man for contempt
of court. "He felt worse than if he had
been a real fraud, and he blushed and
perisped so that the agent had his belief
strengthened. The chief justice
dashed out of the station to see if he
could not find some one to identify him.
He had only five minutes left. It was
too short a time to run to the capitol.
He saw no one. Across the street there
was a saloon and an eating-house. The
chief justice made a rush for the place,
but stopped at the door. Spying a
private entrance, he rushed in and ac-
cused the proprietor with the frantic
inquiry, "Do you know me?"
"Ye bet yer head I do, yer honor,"
said a short-haired, freckled-face man
behind the bar; "ye are the boss of the
supreme court. I see ye every day
going by here on the cars."

Made His Fortune Out West.

(Chicago Herald "Train Talk.")
"Been out west, have you?" I said to
a smart-looking young man who sat in
the seat beside me.
"Ye, sir; been out there for ten
years."
"Where were you located?"
"Yo place in particular. Changed
around a great deal."
"Make any money?"
"Ye, made a fortune. Am now going
east to enjoy it. Shall live in a big
stone mansion at one of the prettiest
towns in New York state. Don't suppose
you will believe it, sir, but it's a fact,
I shall have 150 or 200 servants to
wait on me. I shall keep my own
physician right on the premises. I
shall entertain hundreds of guests from
all over the state of New York and a
few from the territories."

The Upar Trees.

[Cor. New Orleans Times-Democrat.]
Java is the home of the upar trees,
and as it is only recently that true sci-
entific explanations have been given of
them, probably one theory may be in-
teresting. Wonderful stories were told
about the valleys where they grew. No
living creature was able to live an in-
stant exposed to its effects, and even
birds in flying over would drop dead, so
that the whole valleys were covered
with their skeletons. When scientific
men first began to inquire into it they
could only with the greatest difficulty
induce the natives to accompany them
to the spots, with such dread and super-
stition were they held. A peculiar fea-
ture in the earthquakes in this part of
the world soon solved the problem and
exploded the theory as to the trees
themselves. It was found that at cer-
tain times the sulphurous vapors and
noxious gases escaping through cracks
in the earth in these valleys were so
dense and poisonous as to be destruc-
tive to animal life, and at such times
had so affected the natives that they
retained the memory of such places and
avoided them forever afterward. No
evil effects were experienced by those
who traversed the valleys, though there
was unmistakable evidence that at peri-
odic intervals they were deservingly
beholden.

"And when shall I send the bill, your
majesty?" inquired the ever cautious
though obsequious salesman.
"Oh, never mind about that; Lalani
will pay the cash now," replied Lalani
herself, and then, attracting the queen's
attention by speaking in native to her,
added in English: "Here Lalani, see
what my bill is and pay it, please."
To have rebuked the hussy there
would have made a scene, but that con-
sideration aside, the splendid assurance
of the girl, and the sight of the half-
grinning, half-affrighted faces of the
other women in the suite, drove out of
her mind whatever indignation the
queen may have felt. Stepping to the
salesman, she inquired, "How much,
please?"

The queen rather choked at the
answer, "One hundred and fifteen dol-
lars, please," but swallowing her
amazement the best she could, proceed-
ed to settle the bill in good gold
coin, while the triumphant and only
slightly trembling rival Lalani regarded
the success of her joke in apparently
queenly indifference to such trifles as
dry goods bills.

Gen. Grant is another man who has,
by high, if not by hard, living and too
little exercise, rendered himself liable
to death from causes which otherwise
might be easily overcome. It was on
his arrival at home from a meal too
heavy to comfortably carry, that in
alighting from his carriage he got the
fall which has kept him in doors ever
since. He has led a lazy and overfed
life ever since his army days, and that
is why his condition now is alarming.

People with Short Memories.

(New York Sun.)
"I see many curious cases here," said
the detective, "of people who forget
just what they most wish to remember,
and do precisely the thing that they
did not intend doing, and who go just
where they had no idea of going. I
had a short-minded case last week of a
man who has given me more or less
trouble for two years past, but this time
he excelled himself. He was hardly
aboard of his train before he was off
again and rushing for this room; he
had lost something, of course. But
what was it? He went over and under
the benches, turned his pockets inside
out, and even searched his hat. The
train had been gone fifteen minutes, and
he had not even got so far as to remem-
ber what he was searching for. At
last he gave it up, and went to the tele-
graph office, where he wrote out a mes-
sage to a Philadelphia friend to watch
every man who left the train which he
had intended to take, and try to recog-
nize any of his property, particularly
his model's. He was an inventor, and
thought the lost article might have been
a model. Then he started back to his
office to see if he had left his lost prop-
erty there. As he was crossing West
street he chanced to run against what
he was looking for. It was his son, a
bright lad, whom he had taken to busi-
ness with him in the morning. That
telegram to Philadelphia cost him \$3.

A Civilized Indian.

(Chicago Herald "Train Talk.")
On a Fort Wayne train approaching
Chicago there was a short-statured,
straight-haired, copper-colored Indian,
going back to the reservation after a
trip to the Indian school at Carlisle,
Pa. He wore a nice suit of clothes,
which fitted him badly, and a paper
collar without any necktie. He at-
tended strictly to his own business, and
was unmolested until a young prig came
into the smoking-car from the sleeper.
"An Indian, I guess," said the young
chap, as he lighted a cigarette. And
then, approaching the son of the plains,
he attracted general attention by shout-
ing, with strange gestures: "Ugh, heap
big Injun! Omaha? Sioux? Pawnee?
See great father? Have drink fire-
water? Warm Injun's blood!"
The copper-colored savage gazed at the
young man a moment, with an ill-con-
cealed expression of contempt on his
face, and then he said, with good
pronunciation, "You must have been
reading some dime novels, sir. I am
going back to my people in Montana,
after spending three years in the east at
school. I advise you to do the same
thing. No, I do not drink whisky.
Where I live gentlemen do not carry
whisky-flasks in their pockets." The
cigarette was not smoked out, and,
amid a general laugh, a much crest-
fallen young man retired to the sleep-
ing-coach.

PREFERRED THE NECKTIE.

"Gath" in Philadelphia Times.
Emerj Storrs, the reparteeist, tells a
story of a gentleman who bought a bill
of goods for \$1,500. The firm being
suspicious of their customer put \$300
on the usual prices. The customer
could only raise the rest being in excess.
He said he would give his note for the
remainder, and they took it. Then he
said he was in the habit of receiving a
present on making so large a bill.
They gave him a necktie. He bitterly
objected to such a mean little present.
The proprietors then concluded to pre-
sent him with his note for the \$300.
He took it with a look of cunning, and
then said:
"Well, Mr. Alexanders, I think I will
prefer the necktie, if it's just the same to
you."

In telling this story Queen Emma
concluded: "I never even rebuked the
girl, who I afterward learned, played
the joke on a 'dare' from the other girls.
I thought I owed that much to her for
the share of the public attention in-
tended for me which she relieved me
of."

Protected His Family.

[Arkansas Traveler.]
A Little Rock lawyer of prominence
went home the other morning at an un-
seasonly hour.
"Why are you so late?" asked his
wife.
"I am not late. I am early."
"Why didn't you come home last
night?"
"Drunk."
"Couldn't you walk?"
"Not without staggering."
"Why didn't you stagger home,
then?"
"Well, I'll tell you. My house has the
name of being an orderly place, and I
didn't want people to be seen stagger-
ing into the yard. Every man must
protect his family, you know."

The Man with a Double Life.

(Chicago Herald "M. J. Miller.")
We met a man on a car who simply
bowed and passed on. The bow had
something in it which attracted my
attention, and I asked who he was. "He
is a gambler—the proprietor of a gam-
bling house in this city. Or the al-
leged proprietor—or you must know
that you can't charge it on a man in
this city unless you can prove it. I
have heard him tell some strange
things, for he seems to like to study
what he sees. He told me once about
the infatuation which some men had
for gambling. Then he related an in-
stance of an old gentleman who was
the superintendent of a Sunday school
in one of the suburbs. He stole away
from his village every day, and came to
the city, played all day, took his train
home, and so far as anybody in the
gambling house knew, he was in the
former a sport, in the latter a consist-
ent, Christian gentleman. He won a
very large sum one night, walked away,
and has never gambled since. I under-
stand he recently contributed largely to
the founding of a charitable institution."

Read from Grass.

(Scientific Press.)
On the west coast of England grows
a sort of sea grass (porphyra lacinata)
which is made into something very like
bread. In the main it is gathered by
women; they then wash it and pluck
all other plants carefully from it.
After this it is boiled for some two
hours; then the mass is cut in pieces
with knives and kneaded into loaves.
Oat meal is then strewn over it to give
it greater cohesion and a more wiry
appearance, and then it is baked. It
keeps in summer for four days, and in
water for eight. Many women on the
coast of Devonshire earn their living by
selling this bread, and most of it is sent
to Swansea, in Wales, where it is much
liked by the poorer classes.

A Queer Article of Diet.

(Western Letter.)
Indians eat the horns of the deer
when in the velvet. One day, on the
Sioux reservation, in Dakota, a deer
was killed near camp and brought in
entire. At sight of it, Pahlantpie, a
Minneconjou of some 50 years, dropped
his usual staccato attitude, knooled
off the horns, and, seat'n; himself by
the fire, began at the points to eat them,
velvet and all, without cooking, as if
they were most delicious morsels. The
others of the party looked on as if they
envied him. They said they "always
ate them so."

European Sleeping-Cars.

(Chicago Tribune.)
Sleeping-cars are now built in Munich by a
well-known railway firm. Four cars were
recently ordered of this firm by the Paris-
Constantinople company. They will each con-
tain one sleeping-room, one sitting-room for
day travel, one pantry, and one toilet-room,
and are intended to be sufficient for the ac-
commodation of twenty-five passengers.
Each will cost about 40,000 marks. Plans
have been drawn by the firm for a set of
four cars containing sleeping accommo-
dations only, with bathing arrangements at-
tached.

Artificial Cork.

(Scientific Journal.)
Artificial cork is among the recent
German inventions. The method of
production consists in mixing powdered
cork with starch and water, and knead-
ing the mass while boiling hot until it
is thoroughly mixed. This substance is
then poured into molds for forming the
articles, and afterward dried at a
very high temperature. The material
is described as quite light, and pos-
sesses non-conducting properties.

Luminous Harness.

(Exchange.)
Luminous harness is the latest de-
vice used in England to make the dark
horse visible at night. A phosphoric
paint applied to the blinkers, collar and
other prominent parts of the trappings
is used to bring about the result, and
the night frolicer, thus prepared, is said
to resemble chain-lightning as he
plunges into the darkness of the coun-
try side.

A Rajah's Throne.

(Chicago Herald.)
A huge crystal throne has just been
manufactured in England for an Indian
rajah. Some idea of the elaborate work-
manship which has been employed in
the construction may be gained from the
fact that the flanks of the legs are
each cut into 324 mathematically ac-
curate facets. Wood and iron are used
to some extent to make the throne sub-
stantial, but all such parts are covered
with glass and hidden. The cushions
and hangings are of crimson velvet, and
altogether the rajah is destined to possess
a gem and probably a very uncomfor-
table seat.

Best to House-wipers.

To get rid of the smell of fresh paint
in a chamber or living room, slice a few
onions and place them in the middle of
the room. After that it will be desir-
able to get rid of the smell of the onions.
This can easily be done by putting on
another coat of paint.

A Tarantula's Nest.

(Cincinnati Times-Star.)
From a casual examination the nest
looks like a rudely fashioned clay cyl-
inder, something on the style of a nud-
dauber's nest, but on a larger scale,
being about one and one-eighth inches
in diameter, with walls one-fourth of
an inch thick. The upper portion of
it appears to be hermetically sealed,
but on reversing it the top dropped
down, disclosing the interior, which
was beautifully lined with a silken web,
covered by a hinged valve or lid.

Lady's Journal.

When a man's coat
is threadbare it is easy to pick a hole
in it.
The platform speaker has his special
dangers as conspicuously as the lawyer
or the clergyman; he acquires, insensibil-
ly, the habit of a gladiator, and the bet-
ter his fencing the more he becomes the
slave of his own talent.

Consolidation in Pro. peot.

(Cummings Chronicle.)
A subscriber at Canton, Tex., writes
us that there is a widow in that town
who has nineteen children and is anx-
ious to wed the Alabama widow with
twenty-one children, mention of whom
was made in a recent issue of this pa-
per. The Alabama widow can take
notice and govern herself accordingly.