wrong. List to thine own heart's cry— Love cannot die. What though so far away!

Thy thoughts are still with me, and with thee mine, And absence has no power sen what by nature is divine. List to thine own heart's cry— Love cannot die.

Then grieve no more, my love; Grieving but shows thy trust in me is small. Faith is by calmness proved, For know this truth—thou canst not love at

Unless thine own heart cry-Love cannot die.

ANECDOTE OF A QUEEN.

A Story Concerning Queen-Downger Emma of the Hawaitan Islands. fCor. San Francisco Call.1

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 experience the first time she visited San Francisco. "Emma," as she is familiarly 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. In her suite of females were a number of half-white and pure-blooded Hawaiians. One of the latter was a strapping big girl, with the independent swagger and upright carriage peculiar to Sandwich Island women of all classes, and this woman nearly everybody here who saw the party insisted upon was the queen. She was big and very dark, which satisfied the popular idea con-cerning Emma better than the queen's own proper description: Petite in person and comparatively light in complexion. "Lalani"-that was the big girl's name-received the homage of clerks, shop people, chambermaids, waiters, bell-boys, and the uninformed public generally with such evidences of royal condescension as she thought the occasion demanded, being encouraged in maintaining the common delusion by the queen, who thus escaped in and out of the hotels and stores, etc., unnoticed and inconvenience. The party was in a fashionable dry-goods house one day, when, as usual, the crowd was thickest around Lalani, and thinnest about Emma. The former, seeing some particularly rich and dazzlingly bright silk and velvet, ordered a liberal supply for a dress, to be sent to her hotel.

"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 Lalaoi 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 consideration aside, the splendid assurance of the girl, and the sight of the halfgrinning, 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,

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

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

Protected His Family. [Arkausaw Traveler.]

A Little Rock lawyer of prominence went home the other morning at an unseemly hour. Why are you so late?" asked his

"I am not late. I am early."

"Why didn't you come home last "Drunk."

"Couldn't you walk?" "Not without staggering." "Why didn't you stagger home,

"Well, I'll tell you. My house has the name of being an orderly place, and I didn't want people to be seen staggering into the yard. Every man must protect his family, you know.'

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 kneading 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 possesses non-conducting properties.

Luminous Harness.

[Exchange.] Luminous harness is the latest device used in England to make the dark horse visible at night. A phosphoric paint applied to the brinkers, collar and other prominent parts of the trappings is used to bring about the result, and the night trotter, thus prepared, is said to resemble chain - lightning as he plunges into the darkness of the coun-

Consolidation to Prospect.

[Cummings Clarion. subscriber at Canton, Texa writes us that there is a wide ver in that town who has nineteen children and is anxions to wed the Alabama wislow with twenty-one children, mention of whom was made in a recent issue of this paper. The Alabama widow can take no-tice and govern herself accordingly.

FLAT JANITORS' TYRANNY.

The Autocrat on the Basement Floor Controlling the Commissary and Disturbing the Family Peace. [New York World.]

The absolute tyranny practice! by New York janitors is now being freely What matters it to a family discussed. 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 government when every quart of milk and every pound of strak that comes into the house are levied on by the enter prising gentleman in charge of the basement :

The "butcher, the baker and the green grocer," are equal sufferers at the hands of the tyrant, for the profit on the goods is small enough at lest, and how can they afford to pay 5 or sometimes 10 per cent. on a l their sales? The buyers are made to pay the difference in receiving short weight indifferent quality and watery milk, and they must submit or wage perpet-

When a family rents a flat the janitor generally suggests that it will be wise to have coal put in at once. It is so much more convenient to have it on hand. He knows a coal dealer who has the best of coal at the lowest prices, and it is better to let him order it -better, indeed, if one has any craving for peace. Perhaps the tenant has had a baker with whom he has dealt for years, but he must give him up. The anitor has a man who supplies all the families in the house, and one will have to get used to inferior bread. Should the tenant persist in having his own man he will, if very persistent, supply him for one week, after which, in all probability, he will cease his visits. The janitor will begin, as he enters, by telling him that he makes too much noise, or that he believes him to be a sneak thief, or that he is a goose not to understand the working of the "dummy," and finally that, another time, he will kick him out. The baker is at first surprised, and thinks he has probably run across an escaped lunatic, but after putting up with abuse for a few days, and perhaps finding the basement door locked on him, he retires to seek customers who are not guarded by

"But, dear me! that is only the be-ginning of the trouble," said a very gentle-looking little woman. "What annoys me most is the dreadful fashion our janitor has of screaming up the speaking tube for the ashes. He generally chooses the time when we are at dinner, and if the ashes are not sent to him at once we have to keep them until the next day. But you see he doesn't call for ashes, but 'garbage.' When we ate our first dinner here my husband and I were sitting quietly discussing our new quarters, when we were startled by a shrill cry of 'Swill,' coming apparently from directly behind my chair. We found afterwards that it was the janitor's pleasant method of letting us know he was ready for the ashes. We allowed him to do this once more and then my husband told him that if he did not improve his language we would complain to the landlord. He did calls 'Ashes' or 'Garbage' unless we ofawful cry which startled me on the first evening astonished my guests. Of attacked him. course we paid no attention to it at the time, but I felt the blood rush in my face and I knew my husband would feel even more angry about it-men usually allow these small affairs to worry them more than women do." She retired to see what the elevator bell was ringing

It was a very pretty flat, with a very attractive young mistress, where the reporter was told that the janitor was a model of cleanliness, sobriety and hon-

"But, oh dear! he is so very cross," a lady added. "He scolds my little boy every time he takes out his velocipede, will not allow him to stand on the front steps even for a few minutes, and altogether he is about as disagreeable as he can be. But you see he attends to his duties very thoroughly, so we

cannot complain. "Yes, having an elevator is a great convenience," said a dweller on the upper floor of a large and expensive apartment-house, "but of course when we are out in the evening we have to climb the stairs, and a very serious undertaking it seems, too. Our janitor is very good on the whole, though I must say he prevents one's housekeeping from going very smoothly. I have been unable to keep any servant. There are only my husband and myself, and so I consider one girl quite enough,

especially as all the washing is given out, and the work on a flat is always much lighter than in a house, as there is no running up and down stairs. But on the floor below us there are two girls employed, a fact I should never have discovered had I lived here for five years alone. But my girls never are here for a week without knowing all about it. The trouble is that they all talk everything over with the janifor and kis wife, who tell them that two girls are little enough on a flat. Who ever heard of one being expected to do all the work, etc? The result is that at the end of a few days they become very dissatisfied, grow impertinent, and I have to discharge them. I have had five during the past mouth, and almost one-half of the time have been without any. You will find that everybody living on a flat will complain of trouble in keeping servants, and I believe this to be entirely due to the influence of the janitor, whose rooms form a ren-dezvous for the girls. They meet, com-

pare notes and complain." Of course, the janitors have their side of the story to tell as well as the tenants. Often they complain that it is almost impossible to keep the halls and stairs clean, as people seem to have no regard for the work they make by throwing eigar ends, scraps of paper. etc., on the carpets; that people will the room. After that it will be desira-stand on the steps or allow their child bla to get rid of the smell of the onlons.

that in spite of said rules bondles are constantly carried in at the front entrance, containing bread, cake, etc.

> Filling the Flour Barrel. [New York Sun.]

A down-town flour dealer was pasting 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."

The young man looked astonished, and, seeing that, the dealer asked "How 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 so that the bottom of shaft, 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 coi ed spring is arranged to overcome the weight of the flour, and thus the flour is forced into the barrel under an even pressure from

top to bottom."
"How long does it take to fill a bar-

"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 each."

Men Who Have Been Overfed.

[New York Cor. Inter Ocean.] 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 stomach, leaving the rest of his make-up in idleness. He overworked his brain. As the head of the leading journal of a village of about 500,000 inhabitants-for such is Brooklyn in its habits of life-he was less impersonal than any other journalist in a great city. He did not seek to avoid this, but rather tried to fill the place by taking a hand in politics, society, and other public affairs. He over-worked his stomach. Club attachments, dinners of occasion, and the tunctions of a genial host under his own roof, served to put more victuals and drink into him than he could reform in a measure and now usually digest. Plenty of exercise would have made him capable of doing uphurt all defenseless against pneumonia when it

Gen. Grant is another man who has, 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 fall which has kept him in doors ever life ever since his army days, and that is why his condit on now is alarming. "He has too much dogged pluck to

die so easily," said an admirer.
"That is what they said of Kinseila," funeral

The Man with a Double Life.

[Chicago Herald "M diller." We met a man on a corner who simoly 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 gambling house in this city. Or the alleged proprietor-for 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 instance 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 to far as anybody in the gambling house knew, he was in the former a sport, in the latter a consistent, Christian gentleman. He won a very large sum one night, walked away, and has never gambled since. I understand he recently contributed largely to the founding of a charitable institution."

A Rajah's Throne.

[Catcago Herald.] A huge crystal throne has just been manufactured in England for au Indian rajah. Some idea of the elaborate workmanship which has been employed in the construction may be rained from each out into 324 mathematically newith glass and hidden. The cushions ess a ger cons and probably a very uncomfortable seat.

Hist to Home seerers.

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 o distinctly against the rules of the house, another cost of paint.

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. As he was about to purchase a ticket he discovered to his horror that he had only a few pennies in his pocket. He looked around for a friend, but, finding none he resolved to use a desperate measure. He filed up in the line to the ticketwindow. As he reached the agent he smiled an awful smile across the full width of his enormous meuth, and asked the ticket agent if he knew him.
"No, I don't," snarled the agent; "and what is more I don't want to. What do you want?"

"I want a ticket to Baltimore and return. I am the chief justice of the supreme court. I have no money with me. It is purely accidental. I can give you my personal check," replied the representative of justice.

Oh, I know you. I know all the bloods. But that dodge won't work on me. I have just had two members of the cabinet try to bilk me out of tickets and no chief justice dodge gets me. Take your ugly mug out of the window and get out of the way of people who

have money."

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 perspired so that the agent had his be-lief 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 accosted the proprietor with the frantic

inquiry, "Do you know me?"
"Yer bet yer head I do, yer honor,"
said a short-haired, freekled-face man behind the bar; "ye are the boss of the shuprame coort. I see ye ivery day going by here on the cars."

"Will you cash my check? I have no time to explain." Here the justice grabbed a piece of paper and a pen upon a desk near by, and began to write hurriedly.
"Shure I will. I have seen old lovs

off on a tear before, get out of money. frusht me, sor. Is it a twenty ye wan? Here it is. Will ye have a drop before ve run?"

But before any further explanation could be made the chief justice grabbed the money and was running across the street. In some way the ticket agent had learned of his blunder during the the judge's absence, and was all politeness when he saw the money. Waite barely made the train, but he has not had such a shock to his dignity since he went upon the bench of the supreme court.

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, who do precisely the thing that they fend him. It was only last week, when this writing, eating, managing and did not intend doing, and who go just we had a me company to dinner about drinking. But he declined to take the where they had no idea of going. I whom we were very particular, that time or make the effort. He sank con-the janitor happened to be cross, and sequently into liver complaint, jaun- man who has given me more or less so as we sat at the table the same dice, and a condition which made him 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 by high, if not by hard, living and too 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 rememalighting from his carriage he got the ber what he was searching for. At last he gave it up, and went to the telesince. He has led a lazy and overfed graph office, where he wrote out a message to a Philadelphia friend to watch every man who left the train which ha had intended to take, and try to recognize any of his property, particularly his models.' He was an inventor, and I replied, "and now we are going to his | thought the lost article might have been a model. Then he started back to his office to see if he had left his lost propcrty 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 business with him in the morning. That telegram to Philadelphia cost him \$3.

"I believe I have now on hand an assortment of every known variety of short memory in the market. The remark most frequently heard from the great unreliables is, 'There, I told that man to remind me of it. They are the men who forget because they don't give attention to anything; they are always in a hurry, and always get left. One of my customers has a memory which may be called doubly short. Yesterday he forgot where he had put a package, spoke to me about it and found it five minutes afterward in his coat tail pocket. This morning he came runing up to me and asked me if I had heard anything about his lost package. I said I thought he would find it in his tail pocket, which he did. He first forgot the article, then rememberedafter he got home -that he had forgotten it, but forgot that he had found it. It's rather tough when you come to look

Bread from Grass.

[Scientific Press.] On the west coast of England grows a sort of sea grass (porphyra laciniata) which is made into something very like the fact that the finials of the legs are bread. In the main it is gathered by women; they then wash it and pluck curate facets. Wood and iron are used all other plants carefully from it. to some extent to make the throne sub- After this it is boiled for some two stantial, but all such parts are cover d hours; then the mass is cut in pieces with knives and kneaded into loaves. and hangings are of crimson velvet, and | Out meal is then strewed over it to give al egether the rainh is destined to post it greater cohesion and a more insiting appearance, and then it is baked. It keeps in summer for four days, and in whiter for eight. Many women on the coast of Devonshire earn their living by selling this bread, an I most of it is sent to Swansea, in Wales, where it is much liked by the poorer classes.

Landon: Half our forebodings of our dren to do so, when they know it to be This can easily be done by putting on reighbors are but our wishes which we are ashamed to utter in any other form. in it.

People Who Live on the Raticonds. (Detroit Free Press.)

There is a distinct railroad population that is constantly growing. It is composed of commercial 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 now thoroughly equipped these professional journevers are. Upon entering a sleep-ing-ear early in the evening, for instance, they remove their shoes and put on slippers, hang their hat up and don silk traveling caps, take off their coats and put on short sick coats or smoking jackets. In the morning, when the occasional

traveler, obliged to wear the only clothing he has brought, goes to the toilet compartment in his coat and vest, and thus struggles in an effort to cleanse his skin without soaping his sleeves or his coat collar, these professionals again excite his envy. They come along all smiles, having slept well and feeling perfectly at home. They hang up their smoking jackets and display snowy white robes, ornamented with colored binding and braid, and capable of being thrown open at the neck and rolled up above the elbows. From a pocet in the suspended jacket one produces an ivory-backed brush and costly comb, a tooth-brush, and perhaps a nickel-plated soap box. Another opens out a prettily embroidered receptacle, composed of many folds, each one a pocket and each one labeled. In these pockets are a comb, a brush, a toothbrush, shaving-brush, soap box, pair of razor cases, nail-brush, whisk broom, hand glass and cologne bottle.

Their familiarity with their surroundings is as noticeable a part of their equipment. A glance out of the car window is almost certain to reveal to them their whereabouts when they arise or when they are waked up, or are about to go to bed. They carry their timetables in their heads, and give good advice as to which station has the best caterer. They are sociable and democratic.

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. "Yes, sir; been out there for ten

Where were you located?" "No place in particular. Changed

around a great deal." "Make any money?"

"Yes, 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 tew from the territories."

"Now, that will do," I interrupted. "I'm not a greeny; no use to tell such such stories to me.

"it's a fact, though," he replied, "and here's the proof of it." And he held up his hands and exhibited a pair of hand-

cuffs adorning his wrists. "Yes, sir, he's my prisoner, and I'm taking him from Montana to Auburn," said a keen-eyed, bearded man behind him. "A misunderstanding between you and the special agent in regard to the whereabouts of some registered letters, wasn't it, Jim?"

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 attended 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 shouting, with strange gestures: "Ugh, heap hig Injun! Omaha? Sioux? Pawnee? See great father? Have drink firewater? Warm Injun's blood!" copper-colored savage gazed at the young man a moment, with an ill-concealed 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." cigarette was not smoked out, and, amid a general laugh, a much crest-fallen young man retired to the sleeping-coach.

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, Pahlaniote, a Minneconjou of some 50 years, dropped his usual statuesque attitude, knocked off the horns, and, seating 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."

A Tarantula's Nest. [Cincinnati Time - Star.]

From a casual examination the nest looks like a rudely fash oned clay cylinder, something on the style of a muddauber's nest, but on a larger scale, being about one and one eight inches in diameter, with walls one fourth of an inch thick. The upper portion to all appearances was 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 cost

A LANGUAGE IN A FORTNIGHT

Something Suggested That Is Quite Different From the Conversations Lexicon. [Chicago Tribune.]

The art of making oneself understood 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. or, if you do, never look at it; for in order to speak the language in a manner to be understood utter ignorance of its grammar is a primary essential. Secondly, never attempt to ask for anything, or to say anything, in the form of seatence given for the purpose in any of the "familiar conversation" books; and, as a general rule, avoid as far as possible the use of any sentences whatever. Thus, suppose the subject to be eggs. The grammatical tourist looks to his Conversations Lexicon" under that head, and finds a sentence such as this: Landlord, if your fowls are in a flourishing condition. I shall be supremely obliged if you will do me the very great favor of preparing a few recently deposited eggs for my supper." He reads this from the book, pronouncing every word most incorrectly, and laying the greatest emphasis on the adverbs and prepositions; and the poor host is in a state of desolation. The practical traveler never attempts to speak any complimentary phrases, but always looks his compliments, shakes hands, smiles, nods, etc.; sits down to table, opens his mouth, points down the middle of it, and exclaims, "Eggs!" and not another syllable till assured that that one is understood.

Instead of reading from the "Conversations Lexicon" such a sentence as, Being rather dyspeptic, and occasionally subject to flatulency, I find it indispensable to my comfort to avoid eating hard-boiled eggs; will you, therefore, be so kind as to boil my eggs no more than is necessary to render them pulpy?" he points to the eggs and exclaims, "Soft!"

If the subject be politics, instead of saying, "In the present aspect of European affairs there is reason to believe that rupture of diplomatic relations, or even actual hostilities between England and Russia are imminent"he holds up his right fist, and says: "England!" then his left, and says, "Russia!" then he thumps them together, and says, "Fight-to-morrow!"

If you can thus divest your mind entirely of all prejudices concerning number, gender, case, tense, person, mood, and all sentimentalism relative to agreement with nominatives-using none but the words necessary for expressing the main ideas, omitting all the connecting words, and those which merely express the relations of words, and taking care that each idea, before it is expressed, shall be mentally clear and definite, with a sharp outline, and no metaphorical blur or shading—you may learn to converse intelligibly in any European language in the course of two or three

The Upas Trees.

[Cer. New Orleans Times-Democrat.] Java is the home of the upas trees, and as it is only recently that true scien-

tific explanations have been given of them, probably one theory may be interesting. Wonderful stories were told about the valleys where they grew. No living creature was able to live an instant 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 superstition were they held. A peculiar feature 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 certain times the sulphurous v pors and noxious gases escaping through cracks in the earth in these valleys were so dense and poisonous as to be destructive 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 periodic intervals they were deservingly to be avoided.

PREFERRED THE NECKTIE.

"Gath" in Philadelphia Times. Emery 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 \$1,200, which was the regular rate, 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 present 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."

> European Sleeping-Cars. [Chicago Tribune.]

Sleeping cars are now built in Munica by a well-known railway firm. Four cars were recently ordered of this firm by the Paris-Constantinople company. They will each contain one sleeping-room, one sitting-room for day travel, one pantry, and one toilet-room, and are intended to be sufficient for the accommodation 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 accommoda-tions only, with bathing arrangements at tached.

Thomas A. Edison: I've beer trying experiments for a decade, and every day almost some wise man rives and calls me a fool for all my pains. But the world moves in spite of the Davys and Lardners of science. Let them look

The platform speaker has his especial dangers as conspicuously as the lawver or the clergyman; he acquires, insensiis threadbare it is easy to pick a hole ter his fencing the more he becomes the slave of his own talent.