COMPENSATION.

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"Who hesitates is lost" Is an adage old, Fearful lovers, to their cost, Learn they must be bold; But, since nothing new can be Underneath the sun. Tis as old and true that she Who hesitates is-won. -Kemper Bocock in The Century.

42

Cuba's Upper and Lower Ten.

There are but two classes in Cuba. They the high and the low. A study of the comprehends consideration of a tredous majority of Cuban people. The mater portion of the island's population has, and the extinction of slavery, become a ary host within the great cities. Fully one any not the entire population of these cities aprises those who practically do no labor. They are beggars and petty thieves and lotticket peddlers and what not. They would all freeze or starve in our land, but here they need neither food or clothing. There is not a stove or the need for one in the whole island. All efforts of this horde is therefore, confined simply to obtaining anogh food to satisfy hunger. While filthy, edden, soulless masses of ignorant humans breed and grow out of these conditions, the similar fact remains that crime is not legely predominant.-Edgar L. Wakeman n New York Mail and Erneme

Lessons in Stage Deportment.

Mile. Mars learned stage deportment from Mile Contat, and M. Legouve tells an amusin anecdote of how that persevering preeptor cured her pupil of an ungraceful habit of finging about her left arm when she was acting An invisible string was tied to the left arm of Mile, Mars and whenever she brand shed the offending arm the string was jerked by Mile, Contat from the wings. At ast, however, there came a scene where the arm was not to be controlled. Up it went rith a gesture so sweeping that the string was broken. "Now you have learned what I wanted to teach you," said the preceptor when the young actress went off. "Never mise your left arm unless you intend to break the string,-New York Commercial Adver-

Contagiousness of Emotion.

Frances Power Cobbe, in an article on the entagiousness of emotions in The Fortnightly Ewiow, speaks of the demoralizing effects efattending cruel shows. A friend sent the following instance from his own knowledge "Aparty of English people went to the bull ring at San Sebastian. When the first horse was ripped up and his entrails trailed on the ground, a young lady of the party burst into mrs and insisted on going away. Her brothers compelled her to remain, and a number of horses were then mutilated and killed before her eyes. Long before the end of the spectacle the girl was as excited and delighted as any Spaniard in the assembly." -New York Post.

Col. Lamont on Advertising.

Ever since his return from Florida, Col. Lamont has been entertaining his friends with alligator stories which have a decidedly dusic flavor about them. The latest, I un derstand, serves to illustrate the powers of indicions mivertising.

The colouel neard of a family in Florida who had jost their little boy, and had advertisd for him in the daily paper. That very afternoon an alligator crawled out of the saamp and died on their front door step. In his siomach was found a handful of red hair. some bone buttons, a glass marble, a pair of checked trousers and a paper collar. The colonel vows that advertising did it .- New York Tribulle.

Rubbing Off Rough Edges.

Some men, foud of reading and of a scholarly turn of mind, maken great mistake in leading the enclusive lives they do. Every

FOLKS WHO GET FULL.

THE QUEER ANTICS OF VARIOUS PER-SONS WHEN FUDDLED.

Comical Items Picked Up by a Chicago Reporter-Peculiar Delosions of the Inebriate-Merry Old Chaps-Seeing the Elephant-A Scare,

There is sometimes a sort of picturesque ness about the peculiar deinstons of an inebriate which reaches income the mere dis-gusting and borders upon the realms of the pathetically grotesque, and while we cannot but regret the weakness of the individuals we are forced to smile at his idiosyncrasies. One of these peculiar cases occurred the other evening at one of the prominent hotels in the city The hour was late and the majority of the sedate and well regulated guests had retired. Suddenly the front doors were thrown open with a bang, and through the aperture emerged a young gentleman who but a few hours before had departed in all the giory of spruce clothes and fine linen. Now his hat was on the back of his head, his clothing was disordered, and there was a drunken leer upon his handsome face. As he staggered toward the desk it was noticed that he was dragging behind him one of those dressed models which the clothiers of the present day exhibit in the front of their stores. Ap proaching the clerk with an unsteady gait, the intericated individual called out-

"I shay, hic, ole boy, can't yer take, hic, care of Harry! He's shoo drunk to shtand. He wantsh to go to bed."

The clerk obligingly took care of the "mummy" which the inebriate fondly imagined to be his friend, and promised to see him safely to bed, after which the young gentleman consigned himself to the care of two stalwart porters who conducted him to his room.

LIBERAL OLD FELLOWS.

Another of the picturesque drunkards is the liberal old bachelor who, when he is in clined to be merry, insists that all his friend shall join with him in the worship of the rosy god Bacchus. His importunities become wearisome, but he is not in the least nonplussed, and when friends fail to respond to his call be seeks the companionship of the general loungers about the bar.

One of these generous individuals was see the other evening on Clark street. The hour was late, and the jolly old gentleman way sented on the sidewalk with a demijohn un der his arm and a well filled glass in his right He was jolly and generous, an narse: wanted the whole world to enjoy his liqua nospitality.

"Come, boys," he cried, "let's all take trink. Whisky's as free as water, and since the flood water tastes too much of drowne sinners. Who wants water? Let's all take drink." He was only brought to a realizing sense

his condition when two guardians of the la took charge of him and escorted him to h hovel, after appropriating the demijohn fe sheir own uses,

The other evening the police discovered well preserved and well dressed middle age individual calmly sleeping in a mortar bewhich stood in front of a half completebuilding. The somnoient gentleman ha taken off his hat, but without taking th trouble to further disrobe had quietly settlenimself for a snooze. Considerable efforwas needed to arouse him, and when to finally gained his consciousness he looke pelplessly around him and murmured: "Purty good bed, but the feathers stick ta fellow's clothes."

SEEING THE ELEPHANT.

There is a young gentleman in the city whose fancies, while under the influence of liquor, are most peculiar. He is an ardent lover of animals and his pets comprise al most the entire animal kingdom. He seldor. hat a coes to excess in drinking there is no limit to his bibulations. When it the last stages his younger days invariably return to him, and he imagines himself the small boy at the circus. The elephant ap pears to be his chief source of delight, and instead of snakes, and scorpions, and crawling things, his dreams are peopled with the sportive elephant, and he babbles on as happy as a child with its first bag of peanuts beneath the canvas of the peripatetic menagerie. Then there is the picturesquely rapid youn; man. Bustling and active while sober, hi ruling passion while under the influence of liquor is to keep things moving. A case of this kind occurred a few evenings ago when one of these rapidly inclined inebriates en tered a railroad depot to wait for a train and carry him to his suburban home. Be coming tired of the monotony of the situntion, he wandered down the track, and fluding a puffing engine without its usual occupation of engineer and fireman, he reck lessly stepped aboard and pulled the throttle wide open. In an instant the engine began to move and the rapid young man, in thorough affright, leaped from the cab, sus taining serious injuries. The wild engine sped upon its way, and had it not been for the coolness and foresight of a switchman a terrible disaster mght have occurred. As it was, the rapid young man was arrested for his freak, and now in a dungeon cell asasserts that John Barleycorn and he are sworn enemies.

IN A GERMAN HOTEL

Confusion Created by an Englishman Who Wanted a Bath at times. When a man announces in a German botes that be me made up this mind to take a testa. a wave of increduity halfled wrath and siert resentment sweeps over the establish ment. The chambermaid rushes after she

water be brings the manager, and finally the proprietor comes up and looks the guest ver with an air of dim metalicitoly. "Wuy " ne asks sadly. "do you take a bath

to-ment# "nevause I want it."

Here in this room?" 'Of course. I don't propose to go on the

"not of the notel." 'Oh, weil, all right," the proprietor says.

with the air of a main who washes his hands of a transaction that involves a suspicton of murrier at the very issat. 'If you will do it "t must be done. Hates, a bot bath for 44." The waiter mutters something beneath his

wath about the eccentricity of foreigners and gows sadiy away Presently be looks in gain and remarks that it is after 9 o'clock. that it will take two nours to make prepara Forty four-who nappened in this use to be an English merchant occupying an utjoining room to mine-threw a book at un came into my room in pajamas and sething rage, and delivered an eloquent ora atsout the recalcitrant spirit with which ne Germans regarded water

"I'll get the bath." he announced, as be trosis into his room with a sowi, "if I have call in the aid of our minister *

The utmost confusion reigned during the st half hour. The one idea that seemed to moste everybody in the botal, from the chel the chambermaid of the top floor was the resulty of stopping the rash project of No

Every effort was made, but the result as tabure, gram and complete. About hers the puffing and grunting of a lasty on was heard on the stairs, and present! cowniters and a watchman staggered of this onth tub, which consisted in million ints of green paint, cust iron and rush any dropped it in the mafdie of the flash upsel their fate with white souled. Tentani dimentary, took off their south, pulled in etr sheeves and fell to work with severa her attaches carrying water up from thto basement to the third floor is small to

its this time half the guests in the hote al their heads out of the doorway, makinree visual efforts to find out whether th mar meant a fire or another dead emperor then they found it was an Englishman tas ig a bath at that hour of the night, the exment was more intense than it would ave been as the result of a new death at the silace or a genuine conflagration -Berit or New York Sun.

Colored People of Savannah.

The first people one sees in Savannah, a the steamer nears her wharf, are the swarms ing colored men, gathering to help the steamer unload or give the operation the benefit of their sonctioning presence. They are the most motiey crowd that any one ever saw, their garly ranges from the most ar proved attire of the modern dude to atmono attire at all, or an attire exclusively o patches, if any one thinks that clothes mad of nothing but patches are an impossibility he should see some of these people and convinced to the contrary They stand an sit in all attitudes of picturesque repose. an when they seize the gangplank to run it of board, standing so close to each other of each side of the plank that they are like pear in a pol, they grunt and groan as if each onwere lifting the plank all alone.

This scene was the beginning of my in terest in the colored people of Savannah, and I never ceased to observe them while I was in the city. They are the merriest, most contented most philosophical people in the world. They sing or whistle almost ceaselessly Listen at any moment, and you will hear a grand combination of whistles rising on the air. In the evening the colored peo

THE TEST OF TASTE.

DECKING OF THE HEAD AND DRAP ING OF THE FACE.

The Male Savage's Love of Personal Ornamentation-Dawning Artistic Taste. Masculine Attire in the Middle Ages. Hoots, Gloves and High Hat.

ican publisher to pay respectable prices for The head has always been the test of taste. literary wares. Bayard Taylor, whose earliin cevilized countries, where tailordom obtains and millinery means more than a est poems he published, was amazed when Graham tendered him a \$25 check for two ength of fringe and a string of beads, sleeves poorly prized poetic effusions. For his nave run the nexts hard, and skirts have made a good third. Shoes, too, have not from Mr. Graham, and for "The Village Blacksmith" \$50. Fenimore Cooper once teen out of it, and urnamentation has been as a congeries of minor little imps frisking called on him in answer to a note. Graham about the bigger competitors for the wreath wanted him to write ten naval stories. of mingled feathers, flowers, ince and jewels, made and offered by the genius of bad taste. From the earliest times when man first finds that be has hands and can use them be enough. suts part of his newly acquired powers into the decking of his head and the draping of his face. Now he twists his hair into mon Cooper's reply, pausing before uttering the strous shapes, standing out from his scalp two last words, as if he thought they would like a bunchbacked aureole, now he contents end the matter. Without a moment's hesitahimself with a more symmetrical nimbus, whereof each shaky stiffened ray extends be tion Graham wrote out and handed Cooper a youd the president of his shoulders. Anon he check for \$1,000. The stories were written and published, but Mr. Graham believes they sticks a few feathers among the clay daubed did his magazine no special good. His fame mass, and amon he lets it hang down in greasy eif locks to his neck, taking care, as a large handed publisher spread, however, and did him great service. His friends told nowever, to travesty the natural shape of his him his liberality would rain him. On the need by fillets, which bind on to it every kind contrary, it won him a fortune in a few years, a frightful and ungainly excrescence, or he munts his face in patterns of red and vellow and blue, or makes that painting permanent with tattooing needles and indigo, or he mange heavy weights in his ears or destroys both eyes. For two years he was totally the shape of his under lip, or does something mane with has teeth, or in some way distorts has been partially restored, and he has left and distigures himself under the name of or the hospital to begin life anew. He has namentation and with the idea of making numself a very smart fellow indeed.

in savage life it is the brave who thus smartens himself up with most intention. The squaw follows humbly at a distance, walking on the same road, but in a narrower groove, and with more modest mien. The trave is the one who is "en evidence;" the squaw has simply to work for his comfort and bear children to keep the tribe alive. But he must strike terror into the hearts of his enemies, as well as make himself an object of admiration to the docile females, who ac-It is a renewal of youth and of hope for the future,-New York Mail and Express. cept ham at his own valuation, and are wooed exactly as birds and beasts are woosd-one part by the display of masculine charms, another part taken by force. Hence he pranks himself out in paint and feathers-in the teeth and claws and skins of the wild beasts be has overvome-in the scalps of the enemies he tas siam -in this rule attempt to express a dawning artistic sense, and that botch at ornamentation which is disfigurement and not sustellishment-in this way and that he makes himself a love worthy object to the girls of his tribe, a model to be hereafter unitated to the boys, a terror to his fees who court his deeds of prowess by his questionable trophies, and something immeasurably huleous and disgusting to all civilized tolk with whom becomes in contact. They are then placed in a revolving pipe drier This invish personal embellishment of the male savage continued far into the days of civilization. When the middle ages were the weige between classic times and modern

ter, gang chunker, turning lathe, drying days we had mail clad nights with plumes of portentous size and sweep, or close fitting skin dresses left oothing to be desired in the way of simplic and something in the way of modesty withe the modicum of human force, which can never be got rid of, expressed itseff in parts colored legs, and shoes that were surely the design of some maniac at large. Hats and cloaks and purfled breeches-points and tags and lace frills at the pin. It is then finished and thrown out of the wrists and knees-boots which would the turntable by the same appliance that puts the pins on the table. Falling, they are have carried a small child in the upper gapcurles wigs that were intrinsically as agiv as a Zhiu's clay daubed nimbus-waistcoats caught in a basket or barrel and are then t came nearly to the knees-breeches too tight for practicable sitting-every kind of absurdity which had taste could invent and folly consent to wear, have we poor silly humans undergone in our real for fashionable martyrdom, and only quite of late years has the masculine common sense declared itself once for all in favor of simplicity and democratic unity, and a costume that is useful and possible to all alike. But even now our exquisites torture them seives in tight boots and tighter gloves, as well as in guillotine collars; while that perennial high hat, which will not fade down to its roots whatever the cold blast of criticism may blow on it, is the true survival of the savage's wondrous headgear. Which brings us round to the point of our paper-the test of the head-that last stronghold of bad taste and folly-that stumbling block of the esthetically weak. Here we have is still in force. With the comfortable, useful, unfine, democratic and national body clothing of men, we have still this remnant of barbarism -this reminder of the time when the men of the world made their hair into hunchback aureoles, wore feathers such as we see in Albert Durer or full bottomed wigs as in the time of Queen Anne and the first three Georges of England, and wrecked themselves on this fatal rock which is to good taste what Sinbad's bland of loadstone was to all the ships that sailed thereby .- New York Home Journal.

A MAN OF OTHER DAYS. George Rex Graham, the Founder of

Graham's Magazine.

in literary circles than George Rex Graham.

His name was a household word. He was

the projector and owner of Oraham's Maga-

Mr. Graham never made any pretence to be,

strictly speaking, a literary man, but he was

a generous employer, and in many instances

was also the discoverer of our best known and greatest writers. He was the first Amer-

"Spanish Student" Longfellow received \$150

"I can't write for you," said Cooper, rather

contemptuously, adding, "you can't pay me

"How much do you want for each story?"

"One hundred dollars-in advance," was

as he confidently expected it would.

Mr. Graham is now 75 years old. For three

years he has been an inmate of an ophthalmic

hospital. He had cataracts removed from

blind, but thanks to good treatment his sight

made and lost two fortunes, and now at the

age of nearly four-score years he is about to

take up his pen and try to make a new for-

tune. He is not at all cast down, although

he hasn't a penny to his name. The restora

tion of his eyesight has made him as happy

as a boy chasing a butterfly. This sudder

restoration to the light of day, after a period

of nearly five years of partial and total blind

ness, is like a new birth-it is being born

again; the happiness of early manhood is

being restored, and old age itself is unfelt.

How Clothespins Are Made.

They are usually made of white ash, some

Clothespins are made in the lumber regions

times of beach, black and white birch and

ogs and cut into lengths of thirty-one inche

by circular saws. These lengths are then cut

into blocks and the blocks again cut into

sticks. The sticks are placed under another

saw, and cut into the required lengths. Next the turner takes a hand at them and from

here they go to the slotting machine. They

are placed in troughs by the operator, the

nachine picking them up and slotting them.

going thence to the polishing cylinder and

Each pin passes through eight hands

ugle plant consist of board saw, gang split-

ouse and polisher and costs from \$7,000 to

12,000. The machines working are very in-

half inches long are placed on an endless

selt, which feeds the blocks automatically

nto the lathe. As the lathe is turned the

pin is taken automatically from the spindle

and placed on a turntable and carried to a

dreular saw, which whittles out the slot in

esting. The little blocks of wood five and

- A

then to the packer.

uple. The wood is taken to the factory in

asked Graham.

Although a writer of grace and force,

Forty years ago no man was better known WHAT ZURICH UNIVERSITY IS DOING FOR THE FAIR SEX.

> A Dissecting Room Full of Lady Students. The Scalpel in Taper Fingers-Enthualasm in Scientific Work-An Interesting Sight-A Discussion.

The workshop of a medical colleget But, in place of spectacled young men with long gowns and sharp scalpels, there are a score of girls robed in protecting overalls and defly dissecting the subjects before them. That's what I saw in the preparatory school to the medical branch of the Zurich university This year a better idea of the female medical student may be gathered than ever before, because the number is so much greater, and, as the number increases, each individual is freer in her actions, for she feels she excites less attention. The clientele is growing yearly For this season the total of young ladies studying this branch in Zurich is forty-four, against thirty-three last season.

Don't think this dissecting room is an absolute place of borror. The bodies are divided into their several parts before the students approach them, and each young Indy has her chosen portion to operate upon This reduces the uncanny appearance to a considerable extent, for no bodies entire are to be seen lying on the many slabs or tables At one table where I stopped a delicate and spirituelle yound lady, holding in her gloved hands a razor like knife and pair of fine pinchers, was cutting at a dismembered head, studying the organs of sight, probing into the cavities of the brain and plucking useful thoughts from what to me was a ghastly trophy And yet her delicacy of treatment, ber unmistakable enthusiasm, her evident comprehension of every stroke she made, reneoved that feeling from me in a few moments, and I lingered, watching ber quick movements as intensely as I would any ordinary scientific experiment.

"Yes," she said, in reply to my question suggested in virtue of a slight acquaintance I had with her. "I make the eye my specialty, for I believe, in addition to being one of the most interesting points to study, it is likewise a more potent factor than is generally believed in the health of an individnal. I have known persons to suffer from severe headaches and pains in the back who have attributed the trouble entirely to spinal disorders, when, as a fact, it arose from their eyes being out of focus. They actually could not see out of one eye, and yet they did not know it. It seems incredible, and yet any intelligent oculist will substantiate what I say. There is no doubt that persons have been the victims of nervous prostration brought on by a difficulty with the eyes of which they were ignorant, but which a very easy operation would have removed."

A little farther on a disciple of this glorious art stood over a partially cut leg, from which she was stripping the skin and flesh and explaining the muscles, as they presented themselves, to the several new scholars who stood about her, intent upon her motions. There was no besitancy in her incisions, she cut with a clean stroke, and every time the blade fell jdst where it was intended. She was graceful and emphatic in ber treatment of the subject, and under ready tongue the relations of the various nerves, tendons and muscles she exposed were made clear and carried their full meaning to the expectant audience about her

In a distant corner a young woman and several male students were discussing an abnormal growth discovered by one of them in the trunk of a one time sturdy Frenchman, resting upon their particular slab Thera appeared to be considerable difference in opinion prevailing, and I remarked with a certain elation peculiar, perhaps, to my sex, that the young woman held her ground and her idea stubbornly, and the young men paid she trodue and proper attention to what quently said. I next noticed a fashionably attired damsel, wearing a promenade dress and having every inducation of being in the mode, who, protected only by a small white apron plentifully decorated with varicolored ribbons, was cut ting and scraping at an arm, baring the muscles with an case and dexterity that were certainly natural, and could never have been wholly acquired. At first sight I judged this. apparently wordly and giddy creature was prompted by some morbid passion to amuse berself in this manner, but when I asked the professor who accompanied me, he said she was the most skillful manipulator of the scalpel among all those then attendant, and could strip a muscle as cleanly and as beautifully as an established surgeon. On the street one would take her for the average shopping butterfly, with refined features and a rosy, semi-transpasent skin. The professor further assured me that the women were particularly dexterous in handling muscles Their small, taper fingers gave them an advantage over the males, and their eyes were quicker to detect details and manu-After once becoming accustomed to the use of the scalpel, the women are more patient than the men. and they presecute their researches more persistently It was to me very interesting to watch the girls mingling with their male colleagues and studying with them the terrible mystery of human construction. There was no jocoseness, no loud talking or unseemiy mirth. All was quiet, orderly, strictly in the line of business. The young lady to whom I have referred was the only one who gave any suggestion of the outer world, and she was eccentric, she was a genius and assumed the privilege of genius. Her companions were robed in all concent-ing white Mother Hubbards, tight at the peck and tight at the waist, otherwise failing unbound from shoulders to feet, beneath this, clothing as little cumbrous as can be The modern bustle is, of course, for-WOFE bidden, and cornets are discouraged. The freest action is sought and anything that interferes is cast asida. The robes are made rather more clinging than loose, so that each student fills the smallest place she well can. Superfluous clothing, in other words, in barely tolerated, and upon the head is worn a white turban. The male students do not besitate to openly declare their opposition to the presence women in the medical profession, and yet when brought in contact with them in the operating room they treat the females with the utmost deference and respect - Zarich Cor. New York Star.

MEDICAL STUDENTS.

better for associating with people and the wise man, while never ceasing to love his books and studies, will find himself wiser and his mind healthier if he goes forth into the big world and, so to speak, gets next to the great popular heart. When a man as sociates with his fellows, the rough edges of his nature are worn off, and a good deal of tonsense is knocked out of him.-P. T. Barnum in The Epoch.

A Very Singular Country.

First U. S. Man-Ever been to Canada? Second U. S. Man-No; have you? "Yes; it is a very singular country. It

snows 000 days in the year." "What do the people do the other 165 days?"

They sit around with their ear muffs on, and wonder how long it will be before it mows again. It's not much of a country for picnics, lightning rod men and raising Loney."-Texas Siftings.

Wouldn't Stand It.

"I ain't a-going to be swindled any more by them gas companies," remarked a Detroit citizen of more means than education. have just had the meteor taken out, and I'm going down to the electic works and order ome of them uncandid lights put into my house," And that was the way the incandescent light came to take the place of gas in his household.-Electrical Review.

Writing Over an Erasure.

I see various expedients given for writing over an erasure. This is the best I have ever used, and I have tried many methods. Erase carefully with a knife, not scraping too Then turn the pen over and write deeply. it back downward. The writing will be but little darker than other words on the page and will not spread .- The Writer.

Wellington's Camp Bedstead.

Mme. Tussaud has added to her collection of relics the camp bedstend on which the Duke of Wellington slept the night before Waterloo. It is a simple one of ropes and wood, and is barely six feet in length, with the merest pretense to a mattress.-New York Sun.

The following is the seating capacity of the eight largest churches of Europe: St. Peter, Rome, 54,000 persons; Milan cathedral, 37,000; St. Paul, London, 25,000; St. Sophia, Constantinople, 23,000; Notre Dame, Paris, 21,000; Florence cathedral, 20,000. Pisa cathedral, 13,000; St. Mark, Venuce. 7.000

Two large firms of Japanese nurserymen are introducing into California the Unshin or dwarf orange tree, and find many customers for the tree because it can be grown in a very small space.

Come to think about it, some of the young men who make "mashes" are very potatoes."-New Orleans Picayune.

Among the curiosities of the National museum in Washington is a book bound in human skin.

Statistics appear to show that in England domestic servants are growing comparatively fewer.

The highest recorded price for a Stradi varius violin is said to be \$5,000.

"Drunkenness may be picturesque," said one old stager, "but as for me, I'll take mine in some other shape. When it comes to ringing your own door bell and asking your wife to come down and pick you out of a crowd who don't know their own names, then its time to quit, and I don't want any more picturesque in mine."

Altogether it may safely be argued that the safest, pleasantert and easiest way of enjoying life is to discreetly avoid the pictursque, the unique or the decidedly unusual drunk -- Chicago Herald

An Undesirable Tenant.

We hear a good deal about the selfishness and inhumanity of landlords who refuse to let flats to people with families of children, but after all there may be another side to the story. In a house agent's office I listened to as argument between the agent and a woman who wanted to rent a flat from him. It was a flat that I happened to know, in a quiet house, filled with nice people. While the argument was going on, another house agent came in on some business or other, and when he saw the woman beckoned his brother agent away from her, whispered something to him and went off. The woman did not get her lease and went away in high dudgeon. The agent said to me:

'That is a sample of the people who write to the papers about landlords who won't let flats to people with families. Brown, who was just in, rented nor a flat. She is living in it yet, but must move by the 1st. It is a six roomed flat, and in it she and her sister live, with their two bushands, eleven children, three cats and two big dogs, and they also board two young clerks that work for their husbands. One of the rooms is a kitchen, so that these seventeen people, not to mention the menagerie, are actually bunking in five rooms, in a respectable house, where their noise and dirt make them common nuisances. - Alfred in New York News.

e sit in the mirks or on the street corneror wander up and down, singing, whistling or playing their harmonicas-a sort of it strument of which they are very fond. They improvise rather than perform, each negr appearing to prefer certain notes, to white he returns frequently and fondly as he proreeds with his "tune," which is for that it a) ter a genuine melody, generally in a minkey if there is a really and thorough) happy people in the world, I should say from my brief observation of them, that th colored inhabitants of Savannah are the people.-Cor. Boston Transcript.

A Hotel Clerk's Observations.

I have been making one of the most per ar studies you ever heard of during the patwo weeks, and I'm going to give you the r sults of my investigation. During the tin have mentioned I have put down 3 nests for calls in the morning, 113 of the uests were blondes and 125 brunettes M busct was to ascertain, if possible, the vari tion of the number of hours sleep requir try the types of the two complexions. They went a triffe further 1 found 41 of th guests to be below the average height. be of about medium height, and 111 to what might be termed tall men. Now, in look at this result. Calls for between 5 and a. m. -Blondes. 98, brunettes, 45 Betwe and 9 a. m. -Blondes, S. brunettes, 32. H tween 10 a. m. and 12 m.-Biondes. 7, br. ettes, 28.

You will see by this that the blondes a the earliest risers, and uphoid their claim activity and nervousness. Now, here a three peculiar facts of the whole investig tion, and they open up a vast field for ann omical speculation. The entire forty on shortles" were up all before S a. m. Tho of average height slept a little later, but o one of them slept later than 9 o'clock. Ever one of the "sleepy beads," who dailied their beds until the sun had almost reaches its meridian, were of the taller types of man bood. There's something for study, and they are the actual observations 1 have taken Hotel Clerz in Globe Democrat.

An Astronomical Puzzle,

Since Jupiter's satelktes were discovered by Galileo, in 1610, astronomers have been greatly mystified by the phenomena of their ransits across the planet's disc. The fourth or farthest, satellite grows rapidly and in creasingly famler as it nears the edge of the disc, shiner with nuclerate brilliancy for ten or fifteen munites alter contact then disap penry altogether for a like period, and fastly comes out as a dark spot which becomes darker and darker until it equals the black ness of its own shadow on the planet. The econd satellite however, sems never to have been seen otherwise than as pure white during transit. The appearance of the third and first is different still the former baving been seen as perfectly white, and yet, even on the next successing revolution so black as to be mistaken for the fourth, while the latter is sometimes a steel gray and sometimes a little darker.

These singular anomalies, says Newcomb are very difficult to account for except by supposing very violent changes constantly it progress on the satellites' surfaces. After a special study of some years, Mr. E. J. Spitta R. A. S., reaches a different conclusion tributing the apparent changes to idiosyn crasses of our vision -Arkansaw Travelar,

A Society Girl's Brie-a-Brac.

But the room of a society girl whose name I could mention, but may not. The odd things upon the walls and lying scattered about are a wonderful mystery to the untail tiated. A variety of cigars suspended from the mantel by different hued ribbons, or a bunch of cigaretter attached to a picture frame by means of a buge ribbon bow, these are easily known for what they are, but a pretty inthie box on the toilet table, with the inscription. "Cremated July 12, 1887," calls for many a guess. The open lid discloses a heap of gray ashes, with another inscription: Mount Desert, July 12, 87 " It is the ashes of a cigar smoked by the fair owner during a mild flirtation of the last season. A parcel of canes, trophies woo in fencing matches, occuptes a prominent wall space, and a velvet placque mounted with pipes of all kinds, from common clay through cob and briarwood to meerschaum are souvenirs of gentle men friends. All sorts of riding whips rise like cat tails from a urge vase, a pair of oars marked "lates of Shouls" are crossed over the door, and a genuine fishnet is draped over a piece of statuary. These are quite common souvenirs of vacation delights and tender recollections out many of the girls the with each other in collecting oddities. One of them exhibits a tiny Japanese bow filled with shining objects of ivory white

"These are the first teeth of my friends" natites," she explains. -- Clars Belle in Chicago fribune.

Called Out of Town.

Citizen no little boy-is your father in, Bobby #

Little Boy-No, sir; pa's out of town. Citizen-Gone on business? Little Bey-1 dun know. I heard him tell ms that he wouldn't be back until she had got through cleanin house. Mebby it's busi- Mobile features, an a is balmy breath and a oess, an' mebby it's pleasure. I dun know .-- Minsissippi mouth. Harper's Bazar.

taken to the drving house for ten to twentyfour hours, or until dry. The polishing cylinder or rumbler holds twenty to forty bushels; this is run at a slow speed, about thirty turns a minute, and by simple friction and contact they become polished .- New York Mail and Express.

Fascination of Counterfeiting.

That old saying, "Once a counterfeiter always a counterfeiter," is true in 959 cases out of every 1,000. There is a fascination about the manufacture of spurious coin that when a man follows it for a while and gets rid of his stuff he becomes bolder, until he is finally captured. Long years of imprisonment do not seem to wear out the ardor for the counterfeit mold. There is counterfeiting carried on in a mild degree all over the country. We find the young "cross roads" man making a little occasionally with his plaster of paris molds, and then we find that some stereotyper has applied his art with papier mache and turned out a very good the looking dollar made of type metal. stereotyping process a better milled dollar is secured than by any other process, but that class of men very seldom go beyond the experimental stage. They may make one or two, and then find they can do so and quit through fear. Starvation sometimes drives a man into the business of making spurious coins, but this is not often. The case is very rare that a counterfeiter ever escapes detec tion; in fact, at this age of the world it is simply impossible for them to escape for any ength of time.-United States Agent in

The Drummer Got Left.

Hobe-Democrat.

A Scotch story is that of a diminutive drummer in a local brass band, who was in the habit, when out parading with his comrades, of walking by sound and not by sight, owing to his drum being so high that he was unable to see over it. The band, on Saturday afternoons, paraded usually in one direction, but the other day the leader thought he would change the route a little, and turned down a by street. The drummer, unaware of this movement, kept on his accustomed way, drumming as hard as ever he could. By and by, after finishing his part and not hearing the others, he stopped, and, pushing his drum aside, he looked to me what was the His astonishment may be imagined matter, at finding that he was alone. "Hae!" he cried to some bystanders, "has ony o' yessen a band hereaboot?"-The Argonaut.

Champagne "Seasickness,"

When Mr. Lincoln made his visit to Gen. Grant's camp at City Point, Va., in 1864, he was met by the general and his staff, and, upon being asked how he was, said: "I am not feeling well. I got pretty badly shaken up on the bay coming down, and am not al-tegether over it yet." "Let me send for a bottle of champagne for you, Mr. President, said one of the staff officers; "that is the best remedy I know of for seasickness." "No, no, my young friend," mid Mr. Lincoln; "I've seen many a man in my time sea sick ashore from drinking that very article." -Chicago Journal

A Lovely Girl.

It is possible for a lovely girl to be pos sensel of geographical traits. She may have

"When Seen Too Oft."

FIRST BABY.

Fond Young Mother to proud young father-Albert, dear, did you hear the sweet, precious darling cry his dear little eyes out And mights

Proud Young Father-I thought I beard our angel twitter!

SECOND BABY

She-Albert, you unfeeling wretch, to hear that child screeching all night and never offer to take himi

He-let the little damon howit-Detroit Free Press.

A Chicago newspaper makes the statement that a railroad train arrives or departs from that city every minute of the day.