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Whe'd spef my name this awkward way, with pin-lines for a guide. A monogram of tinger tips my correspondent had. Yes as I slowly broke the seal my wond'ring

The few the loving words begun—so few I feit quite vexed— Until I found how many cares this writer's mind

perplexed.

For with the hieroglyphic marks whose shapes Twirt little "I's" and capital "A's," and blots that intervened— Were words that formed, "if Tray gets out O

mamati him up

And send my slay—and please don let ole Cario hurt my pup! stre wode two holes in both my toes send me

And grandma says now I am six top-boots I'd As other boylsh news I read swift to my vision The chabby checks and bright dark eyes best

o little man, in years to come some descrip girl may dwell On thoughts your finishes bond will pon, a lover shopes to tell; But meer can your fairest page, them brings a

per the closing name.

Bave sweeter welcome them this seeawl free matsu's absent boy.
—Inda Barton Rays, in Judge.

MRS. BRINK'S CHARGE.

Old Levi Finally Had to Admit the Love He Felt for Her.

"If it was in the shape of horse-flesh. now, it would be a profitable investment; but I tell you it will be a bill of expense from the very first and a perfeet nuisance all the while." And Farmer Brink rose and prepared to leave the

"But, Levi, we're perfectly able to bear the expense," Mrs. Brink ventured. "and I will look after her myself."

"It's all foolishness to think about it I tell you." he replied, crossly. "It will take a round sum to clothe her decently (they have alwaysbeen poor as beggars) and I want every cent to buy that blooded colt of Robeson's." This time the door was shut decisively, and Mrs. Brink was left alone with her thoughts and disappointment.

They had two children of their own. both boys and both almost men grown. Harry, the youngest, was "as tall as mother," and Rob could "chin" Harry without a particle of trouble. Mrs. Brink's love for little girls had finally settled upon Alice Mitchell, a sweet, little, brown-haired baby of three years. who was left an orphan without a living relative.

"It's just too bad, anyhow," moaned Mrs. Brink to herself, "and wicked, too: for the poor little thing will go to the 'hrphans' Home, no doubt, and she's fit to grace any one's home." And her tears fell on the folded hands.

"I'll clothe her out of my own allowance, and then Levi must give in. I dislike to cross him, but he's in the wrong, I'm sure; I'll go and tell him my decision while I am so determined."

She passed out of the house, and was fancy horses, for she felt them all as own," as they term it, and her husband showed much astonishment at her words "Well, Levi, I've finally decided to

allowance. As for the annoyance, I old Levi give in; I thought I couldn't. shouldn't wonder if you had to put up | But ever since-ever sincewith a few kisses and merry laugh now and then; but I reckon it won't hurt you any. And, by the way, let Harry barness a horse right away and Illgoafter her." She turned toward the house just in time to hide a sort of broad smile which somehow ended in a sob. Itwasn't because she did not want Alice, but because she must, for once, oppose her husband.

Little Alice was brought to the house that very day, and if you want to know whether the merry laughs and pretty "Oh, oh's" wakened up all the echo sprites around the old home, you want to ask Mrs. Brink, and Rob, and Harry. and-yes-Mr. Brink, too; for his wife caught him listening to the baby's merry chatter as he paused in the hall. The dear little child settled down into the place that had always been vacant, as if she had been expecting it all her short lifetime. She never suspected the man of the house was ber enemy, but would put his hands, throw kisses at him from the doorway as he started away for

his day's work, and followed him around from pig-pen to stable. She asked questions by the score, whether answered or not; and sometimes, when Mr. Brink was sure no human ear was near, he would call her "Allie," and ask if she liked her new home. But if Mrs. Brink came down to look after her he would say:

"I do wish. Lucy, you'd keep your charge away from me. She's worse to bave around under your feet than a litter of pigs."

Then Mrs. Brink would catch the little happy thing, swing her upon her shoulder and go off to see the little young chicks which had just arrived. and which Alice persisted in calling "ittle birdies."

So the weeks slipped by, happier than weeks had ever been before to Mrs. Brink, and Harry, and Rob; and, at least, no sadder to Mr. Brink. The boys made Alice a play-house in an outdoor cellar, where she played half of her

Near this cellar was an old well that had been covered over with boards for a year or so. Mrs. Brink was greatly frightened one day to see one of the boards pushed off; stopping to replace it, she was amazed to find none of them nailed, but merely laid loosely over the

As soon as her husband appeared at dinner-time she said: "Did you know, Levi, that old well is

very unsafe?"

"Lusafe for what?"

"For Alice, in particular. You know her play-house is near it, and she might fall 'n any time." "Learn her to keep her place, then; I

ain't time to go around and smooth the place for her feet," he returned, crossly. "But just think, Levi, it may cost a life, a little, precious, human life, so

dear to us all." Farmer Brink laughed sneeringly as they sented themselves around the din-

ner table. Little Allie seemed to take especial pains to please Mr. Brink, much to his discomfort; for he was not really a heartless man, although he would rather have been considered such than to confess to his wife that Allie's presence

was a source of pleasure to him-He never spoke of her before any one hany other way than "your charge." and he let his wife support her without a word of interference.

One night he came from town almost ovial, because he had succeeded in buyng a beautiful horse at a low figure. Indeed, he seemed much more like the susband and father of a year before. I'wo days passed and Mr. Brink grew nore in love with his new purchase, and gave his family ample opportunity to see its graceful motion, as he sent it calloping or trotting in a circle around

The days were very busy now, and Allie was left much to herself, as she played in her little house or in the sand around it. Mrs. Brink's fear about the well had gradually grown less, until the langer was almost forgotten.

One day, as the family was all busy n the orchard, little Alice came running down to them, her little hands aised in fright, and her eyes wide open

"Toltie fall, poor toltie! tome help oltie, Mamma Bink," she cried, her ittle lip quivering pitifully.

"Levi," called his wife, "Alice thinks omething is wrong with the horses. erhaps-

But Mr. Brink had heard Allies vords and was already half-way to the arm.

He found the barn-yard fence broken; hem he ram to the pusture where he cept his other horses, followed by the we boys. But none of them did what Mrs. Brink did-that was, to run to the play-house to see the thing as Allie had

She found that the animal had partially fallen into the old well. only a board, still held in place by a uge stone at one side, kept the horse rom going in. There was but a monent to act, for the horse was frantially struggling, vainly trying to free uself.

"Run. Allie, and get the large rope n the barn. Quick, my dear, or the olt will get hurt."

"Rope?" she questioned, and was off ike a flash, while Mrs. Brink watched for a chance to get a firm seat on the corse's head, knowing that in no other way could she nope to keep him still.

When the rope came she succeeded in lipping a noose over both front feet. till keeping her seat on its head. She didn't know what to do, for the stone eemed on the verge of sliding, and she did not dare leave her seat to fasten the hindmost feet, lest the colt should make a double effort to rise and all her work

To be more secure, Mrs. Brink had Allie pass the other end of the rope around a post of the fence about fifteen feet away, and to this she clung tightly.

'Now, Allie, run and find Papa Brink, quick! Away down where the 'hossie' is you'll find him, and tell him to come Away she ran again, tumbling once in

while; but this did not hinder much, for she was up and on like a little sprite. Mr. Brink soon appeared and succeeded n rescuing the colt.

Two or three days rolled by, during which time Mr. Brink was unusually

One day when Alice ran to show him a new dress her "Mamma Brink" had made her, he pushed her roughly aside, sorry to see him busy with one of his and then, as the tears filled her pretty eves, he snatched her up and kissed he barriers in her way. Mrs. Brink had again and again. Turning to his wife. never been a wife who would "hold her with a guilty face, he said, in a hurried

"It's no use, Lucy. I must given in this time, for I can't hate her, try as I take Alice and clothe her out of my own | may. You see, it's so strange to have "She saved your colt," Mrs. Brink be

> "No, hush!" he replied, with a guilty Aush "I liked her well ever since sh first came, and it's been the hardest jo

"Make us think you didn't. But we knew you did. ' she laughingly returned; for more than once I've played eaveslropper and have often heard you call her 'Allie,' and-"

"Well, I can call her 'Allie' now all the time. Come here, Ailie, and let me see that new-fangled dress-whew! but she does look nice. A pride to the Brink family, ain't she?" he added, as the little sprite perched upon his knee.

"She's a solid comfort, to say the least, is our little Allie," replied his wife, lovingly. - Bertha P. Englet, in Santa Claus.

Tabby Enjoyed the Spectacle. A Court street merchant saw a strange combat in his store the other norning. It was in the middle of the orenoon, and he was busy casting up ecounts at the back of the room, whe ie heard a singular squeaking under one of the shelves and a moment later out rolled three gray rats engaged in a ougilistic encounter that would have lone honor to Peter Jackson. They lawed and bit at each other savagely and were so much absorbed in the fighthat they paid no attention to the lookers on. A cat walked leasurely up and stood by watching the row with as much interest as if she had a bet up. After about two minutes the rats came to a realizing sense of their position, brokaway and scampered off into their It looked as if some rat family had been rushing the growler and ended their carousal like men.—Bingas ston Republican.

-Footpad-"Hold up your hands!" Pedestrian (calmiy)-"I have been out shopping all day with my wife." Footpad (sympathetically) — "By Jenks". Here, take this quarter."—N. Y. Week-

-The only thing which beats a good vife is a bad husband.

-You can not do good or exil to others without doing good or evil to your--Vanity keeps persons in favor with

hemselves, who are out of favor with all others. - Shakspeare. -The trouble with a man covering up

ois tracks is that he makes new ones in doing it.-Atchison Globe. -The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well;

and doing well whatever you do. -Long--Virtue wants more admirers, wisdom more supplicants, truth more real friends, and honesty more practitioners.

-Rochester Budget. -It is always a sign of poverty of mind where men are ever aiming to be

great, for they who are really great never seem to know it. -It is a wonder that the world grows better. We come into it with the faults of our ancestors, and go out leaving add-

ed faults for our descendants. -It is certainly much easier wholly to decline a passion than to keep it smallpox, not only in the pustules of the within just bounds and measures; and skin, but in the mucus of the bronchial that which few can moderate almost tubes and in the blood as well. It is any body may prevent.

A MOTHER'S HEROISM.

How a Good Woman Sacrificed Her Life

to Assist Her Son. A friend relates to me a case of female the smallpox bacterion. However, when roism, of quite recent date, which animals are inocul-ted with cultures of snewhat reminds me of a much older this bacterion, although they manifest ase, in which Mrs. Disraell was the uneasiness, the symptoms are entirely eroine. In the Quartier Latin of transitory, not at all serious, and, above Vienna, the quarter around the Wiener Allgemeines Krankenhaus, there lived its form or evolution. an aged widow and her only son, a leal student. They were so poor at the mother was obliged to sew almost day and night, and the son gave thousand vehicles, a quarter of them sons, which occupied the time necssary for his studies in order to enter the day, and the narrowness of the street iniversity life.

On the Continent poor students are as frequent to be found as in Scotland, and in Vienna they form the majority. A the money value of which, at the very good number of mere boys may be seen running about from one end of the city to the other, giving lessons whilst they are themselves still pupils at the gymnasium (the continental grammar school), and of the university students at least two-thirds are defraying the expenses of their studies out of their own arnings. This works satisfactorily o long as the minor examinations have to be passed, but when the students have the Doktor-Examen or the Staats-Examen before them, assistance becomes necessary, as studying hard and cramming others have proved to be incompatible. In such cases, the poor nother or the sister, perhaps a seamstress or a dressmaker, or may be the ride-elect, who is also dependent on needle-work, will for months strain her eyes and work her fingers to the bone allow the candidate, who is the pride of the family, and may in days to come be its support, to devote himself entirely to his books to prepare for his examina tion.

The son of this poor widow was such a candidate, and whilst he was diligently applying himself to his studies, the final examination being very near, the mother denrived herself of the pleasure of even seeing him. One evening poor old woman pricked ier finger with her needle. Soon her hand became swollen and the woman ought medical advice at a hospital. There she was told the finger must be amputated and insisted upon the operation being performed at once, so that the accident might be concealed from her son Twenty-four hours later the whole hand was gangrenous and had to be taken off. Not a whisper of this misfortune was

allowed to reach her son's ears. At last the examination day for the loctor's degree arrived. The young man left for the university after taking hasty farewell of his mother, and he had hardly quitted the house before the doctors arrived to amoutate the arm of the silent old sufferer. It was an advanced hour of the day when the son came home radiant with joy to tell his mother that their days of anxiety and want were at an end; that he had passed with honors, and that it would now be his turn to provide for his parent. But he one to whom he intended to communicate his joy was no more. Even the ast operation was made too late, and blood poisoning was the consequence of her endeavors to hide her pains from her studious son. -- Vienna Cor. Londor Standard.

Those Smoking Cars. The smoking car is a novelty on the outh Side lines, and it looks as though t would always be a novelty to the fair ex. The poor conductor may warn them when they get on that it is a smoking ar, but they never seem to heed him Then, when they sit down in the cloud invariably made by the sextons. of smoke inside, they begin to kick vigor The other day a picely dressed adv persisted in boarding a "smoker" State street, in spite of the conductor's xplanation. Three men were puffing way at more or less questionable cigars vhile a fourth man had a stalwart pipe which was loaded to the rim with that owerful brand of alleged tobacco known s "Brakemen's Pleasure." As soon as he lady entered this asphyxiating at nosphere she turned to the door and proeeded to berate the poor conductor for ermitting smoking in his car. In vain e tried to explain that the company' cules permitted smoking in certain cars the kept up her tirade until every man a the car who had a cigar, cigarette or ipe lit it for the purpose of giving her he full benefit of the new rule. As she ank into her seat, thoroughly exhausted wo flashily dressed women stepped on he car. "This is a smoking car, ladies, aid the desperate conductor. "All right hat's just what we want," said one of he females; and they took seats and ig ited cigarettes. At this the objecting ady signaled the conductor and sailed ut of the car in high dudgeon. She alked down town. - Chicago Herald,

Helping a Sparrow Up.

In University place the other day, a oy picked up a sparrow which was un de to fly from having daubed its wings with fresh paint from some cornice. He was carrying it away in his band then a poorly dressed man, who was carming his back in the autumn sun, seld out his hand and asked for it. The ird was passed over, and the man took very ragged handkerchief from his ocket and began wiping at the paint. aying, as he did so:

That's the way of the world-go for feller when he's down. Fifty would wring your neck where one would give on a show."

He wiped away for a minute or two

nd then continued: 'If somebody would give me an enouraging word and half a show, I could be a man yet, but somebody won't do it It's easier to kick a man down hill than to beest him up. There, young chap, our wings are all right now. Go and e happy. Next time your nose smells

resh paint, you shy off." He gave the hird a toss, and it flew to he naked himb of one of the elms and hen turned about and cried, "Peek!

eek!" as if in gratitude. "All right! All right!" replied the man, with a wave of his hand, "Perhaps you'll do as much for me some Go along now and attend to business."-New York Sun.

The Smallpox Microbe.

Dr. Sicard, of Beziers, in a memoir handed in to the French Academie de Medecin for competition for the Alvarenga prize, announces that he has at last discovered the long sought for mi-, ity, to-day be a blank space on our maps. crobe of smallpox. He reports it to be a bacterion belonging to the class of cocci, round, with a transparent center, embilicated in the middle, while its edges are raised. "This bacterion can be readily cultivated on gelatine that has been sterilized by bichloride of mercury. It can be found at all stages of

VERY CURIOUS CASES.

rooms containing smallpox patients, and if water be allowed to stand in such rooms in open vessels, it soon contains Dyes the Hair.

The patient was a woman aged seventy-two, who had had snow-white hair for twenty years. For the symptoms of kidney, twenty to thirty minims of exall, show no relation to varioia, either in tract of jaborandi was prescribed several times daily. The drug was taken from October, 1886, to February, 1888. During the autumn of 1887 the evebrows were A clever hand at figures says: Twelve becoming darker, and the hair of the head became also darker in patches. omnibuses, pass through the Strand in This continued until the patches of hair were quite, dark, contrasting with the causes each of their 63 000 occupants to natural patches of snow-white hair. The waste on an average three minutes. The hair did not universally change before total waste of time equals 3,150 hours. her death.

Statistics Are Funny.

moderate rate of one shilling an hour, is

£157 per day, or over £47,000 per annum.

ADVICE TO SPEAKERS.

mation to Oratorical Gentlemen.

glish throat specialist, has just pub-

he gives advice to public speakers.

Sir Morell Mackenzie, the great En-

It is a great mistake, he says, in sub-

man who knows how to speak in public

mother might find the means of mak-

conservatory pupil, but as soon as the

and correctly. The ancients were ex-

ceedingly particular on that point.

goes the surer to your listeners.

voices of others, but not our own.

"One of the most extraordinary edi-

its walls; still from one end of nave to

services they are posted in some

gallery.'

imal noise made by the fall of the pin.

"Brigham Young boasted to have re-

ARNOLD AND STANLEY.

The Great Explorer's Indebtedness to the

Poet for Help.

Sir Edwin Arnold is not only the great

authority on India and India's religious;

Stanley was enabled to make his great

journey across the Dark Continent and

After Stanley returned from his news-

had succeeded in discovering Living-

stone, he was for a time a kind of white

hands, and it seemed for a time as if he

would have to be sent to the city de-

acquaintance of Edwin Arnold, then the

leading editorial writer of the Daily

Telegraph. To him Stanley mentioned

his poor prospects on the New York

journey, and expressed the hope of be-

ing able to pursue his explorations in

African problems earnestly together,

Stanley and support him on another

proprietor there if he would share in the

expense of such a journey of explora-

tion. The answer was in the affirma-

tive. Stanley was enabled to make the

greatest geographical discovery of the

record here that, only for Arnold, Stan-

ley never would have had the oppor-

-Lady (after giving him a supper)

tunity of tracing the Congo, and the

man's private affairs."-Grip.

-London Letter.

censury. But it should be placed on

Indian ocean to the Atlantic.

to discover the source of the Congo.

-London Court Journal

In 1881 Dr. Prentiss had published another case of kidney disease, pyelonephritis, treated with pilocarpine. The hair of the patient, a lady, aged twentyfive, changed from light blonde to black under the influence of the drug. The pilocarpine was administered hypodermically (one-sixth of a grain) twenty-two times Dr. Mackenzie Gives Some Useful Inforin the course of two months. The dose was then increased. In one month after commencing the treatment the hair changed from a light blonde to a chestlished in London a pamphlet, in which nut brown; four months later it was "almost a pure black." It is satisfactory to find that, eight years afterward, the stance, to think that speaking is a hair is a dark brown. Dr. Prentiss purely instinctive act which requires no special training and exercise. Even ascribes the phenomenon to the jaborandi and its active principle, pilocarin ordinary conversation speaking is pine. an art, and a difficult one, the supreme

Cases where, as the result of the in development of which is oratory. A fluence of the nervous system, in pain or fright, the hair has changed color, and to spare his voice makes himself are pathological curiosities. So little is heard with little or no effort, while an known, however, of the physiological untrained orator wears himself out influence of the nervous system over quite rapidly. The eniture of the the growth and nutrition of hair that it voice ought to be given from the is at present quite impossible to undercradle. This does not mean that a stand how a drug administered internally can alter the color of the hair. It ing her baby bawl according to prewould be interesting to learn from other established rules, as though it were a practitioners who have used jaborandi or pilocarpine for an extended period child begins to prattle it ought to be whether any change in the color of the surrounded only by persons who speak hair has been noticed. - Therapeutic well, or at least pronounce distinctly Gazette.

How Turkish Harems Are Filled.

Continuing. Sir Mackenzie says that a The polygamous Turkish Beys and speaker should make himself heard by Agas, whose hitherto regular supply of every one of his auditors, not by bring-Circassian girls from the Caucasus has ing his voice to a high pitch, but been cut off from them since the annexthrough a methodical and constant regulation of its volume, as did Mr. ation of the province by Russia, nave recourse now to a bold system of capture. Bright, whom you could not hear without feeling that he was keeping in re-They swoop down on an Armenian vilserve three-fourths of his vocal power. lage, with their armed acoytes, and carry An orator, too, must not hear his own off to their harems, by main force, voice well. It is a somewhat general as many good looking girls and women as mistake to think that the assemblage they can lay hands on. This is permitted to them; and the modus operandi does not hear you because you do not hear your own voice very distinctly. by which the abduction of Armenian girls is rendered legal by the Moslem The reason is that when there is no resonance in the hall your voice does not judges may be summed up as follows When the relatives present themselves come back to you, and, consequently, in court to claim the abducted victim. Moreover, you never hear your own the captors are ready with a brace of voice as others do, because it strikes Moslem witnesses (one hundred could your sense of hearing not only through be produced if wanted), who declare on the surrounding air, but also and oath that the kidnapped woman pronounced in their presence the regular directly through the "trompe d'eustache," the bones and the muscles of formula of the Moslem faith: "There is the head and mouth. The phonograph to God but God, and Mohammed is his teaches us the truth of that principle. prophet." The judge thereupon dismisses the case on the ground that the We easily recognize through it the stolen and captured girl has by that profession abjured her former faith and fices in the world, in an acoustical point embraced Mohammedanism. And the of view," writes Sir Mackenzie, "is the verdict of these upright judges is not to Mormon temple of Salt Lake City. Its be set aside. - New Review. form is that of a bee-hive and 14,000

A Napoleon in His Way.

people can be comfortably seated within A well-known mad doctor has just died at Vienna. He had a large practhe other you can literally hear a pin tice, a great reputation, and a curious, fall. The demonstration of that fact is indeed a unique, experience. Napoleon "When visitors are present at the was the great king-maker of the centking-dethroner. No other medical man along the wall. A sexton walks then to has had so large an experience. When an opposite wall, stops, and drops a pin in 1876 Sultan Mourad V. was to be dein his hat. Every one hears the infinitesposed and Abdul Aziz set up on the throne the professor was sent for to Constantinople, examined his royal paceived the plan of his temple from tient, and promptly declared him mad. There was no appeal from that decision. More entertaining: not so fatiguing. Heaven and never to have known any ning about acousties. The truth was Later on, when Louis II. of Bavaria that he simply imitated the St. Paul's was getting unusually eccentric, cupola, so famous for its resounding ministers did not dare Vienna for the professor, who seems to ing. Steamhoat nice way to travel. But any steps. They sent to Sir Mackenzie ends his pamphlet by warning public speakers never to drink him mad, and the members felt their scenery by elinging to river. Stage, too, have had no difficulty in pronouncing any thing but water while delivering an oration. Any other beverage is apt to responsibility at an end. Sometimes he would be sent for to Petersburg. The and mode—canal. No reckless speed. cause an irritation of the vocal chords, Romanoff family had failings. And the Get tired of boat, jump off on tow path which might become diseased in the professor had to give his verdict. On and walk. Fond of excitement, help long run and be the source of much disall these occasions he got great fees. It was easy work. No doctor, not even a

> the patients.—Pall Mall Gazette. On Three Hundred a Year.

The Bangor Historical Magazine gives he has always been deeply devoted to an interesting account of the life of the geographical science, and it was really Rev. Jonathan Fisher, pastor at Blue hill, Me., from 1768 to 1837, who sucowing to his support and efforts that cessfully overcame obstacles that might well discourage any one. In his youth, while teaching at Dedham at 82 per month, he continued his studies and helped out his salary by making bird paper expedition in Africa, where he elephant on the newspaper proprietor's tain wood, etc., in all amounting to not more than \$300, he brought up a family of seven children, sent his daughter to partment for duty. While writing his boarding school, gave one son, Josiah books in London, however, he made the Fisher, of Princeton, N. J., a liberal education, and saved money enough to pay the debt contracted while getting his own education. He invented a shorthand in which he wrote his serpaper for which he had made his first mons, and by using which he estimated that during his ministerial life he saved three years' time and 870 worth of pa-

Africa. The two men then discussed and the result was that Edwin Arnold -Men and women born at the close of spoke to Levi Lawson, proprietor of the Daily Telegraph, urging him to take up people do to-day. They took a warm bath occasionally for cleanliness, and journey of African exploration, the aim they took shower baths when they were of which was to follow the course of the prescribed by the physician for health. Lualaba across the continent from the and they bathed in summer seas for pleasure, but they did not wash themselves all over every morning a However. Levi Lawson was willing to enter into the new custom took deep root in En-Mr. Arnold's plans for Stanley, but feared the expense would be too great. gland, because one of the signs of class. He therefore caused a telegram to be It was adopted as one of the habits of a sent to New York, asking a newspaper gentleman.

-Connecticut has a wickedest town It is Monroe, with 1.000 inhabitants, a murder record of ten in fifty years, and the possession of lifty divorced or separated couples.

Lacking in Appreciation.

Old Lord Hertford used to tell about terior of Africa would, in all probabilmeeting old Baron James de Rothschild (whom his lordship cordially de tested) in the street one day, almost weeping, and of how the baron, on being questioned as to the cause of his 'Will you saw some wood for me now?" melancholy, naively exclaimed: "You Tramp-"I am very sorry, but I have English are such brutal people. I another engagement." Lady - "And called on Lord X this morning (men-tioning a cabinet minister) 'to make what pray, may that be?" Tramp (with great dignity)-"Madam, I am him a present of a splendid miniature surprised that you should so far forget set in diamonds, and he threatened to set in diamonds, and he threatened to kick me downstairs:"—San Francisco Argonaut yourself as to inquire into a gentle-Argonaut

BURDETTE'S MUSINGS

The Action of a Drug Taken Internally What the Humarist Heard and Saw on a Lost Fortunes Restored to Their Owners Rallroad Train.

Brakemen on train other day, one at ach end of car. Never called stations alike. Never called stations. In fact. commencing unemia, due to contracted Fried to may be, but missed it. Whistle shricked, front brakeman looked in coared "State Journal! State Journal" Wondered why town named after newspaper; must be type of American town. Rear brakeman looked In: velled "Wait, woman!" Woman standing up to go out fell into seat like shot. Train slowed up at station; read name over door-Natrona."q Young man gets on at Harrisburg.

Breezy man: two grips, one large, one

small. Turns seat for himself. Put high slick shiny silk hat in rack. Puts embrella and cane with peacemaker nandles in rack. Puts on silk traveling ap. Removes shoes, puts on allegator lippers. Takes off coat: takes lounging jacket from large valise; puts on l'akes eigar from bran new case merely advertises fact that has it. Opens book; looks too sweet and comfortable for any thing. General impression mong all women in ear that young man Old Traveler from Roverville, Wanler County, this State. Commercial raveler curling up for nap remarks, in moker-"First Trip." Every body aughs. Young Oldtraveler, of Wander ounty, looks haughty and unconerned. Train pulls out. Conductor along great consternation 211 CH oung Mr. Oldtraver on wrong trainants to go to Philadelphia—this train lowling along to Pittsburgh - first reguar stop Huntington. Bell-rope pulled. Young man scoops his things togetherlumped out into the yards near Rock port. Has company of yard men, freight brakemen and switchmen, while he iresses. Pleasant men: much given to ight raillery and badinage. Know the oung man had pleasant time with hem. Know also he will leave some things home next time he travels. Every body young once.

Family party get on at Bellwood. Mother and little boy in one seat: father and little girl in other. warns husband-"Now be sure, don't let Nettie go to sleep." Says he won't lentle sound as of snoring in high key with atmospheric disturbances, accompanied by childish snuffles. Father and asleep; Nettie sound asleep in his arms. Mother jabs boy viciously two or three times, as he nods. Finally eat. Hat falls off in my lap. Hate to out it on floor. Hold it best I know now, blushing painfully, conscious of awkwardness. Giggling girls in next out hate to look around. Fraid cat. Altoona!" Takes two brakemen to waken family. Woman looks angrily and with dark suspicion in glance at me as takes hat from me. Evidently wants me to understand she thinks I took it off her head with intention of keeping it. No difficulty at all in understanding look. Turns, representfully, to husband "Oh, George! After all I said you let Nettie go to sleep! How could you?" I east glance of sympathy toward George as he passes out, knowing he will get my share of oration. Doesn't seem to

mind it. Powerful tired of railway travel. Six never out of head; jult and jar, and jump | little joke, -Cincinnati Enquirer. and swing, with noise thrown in, fairly maddening. No fun. Nice enough one tay, hard work every day for five months, ury. Prof. Leedesdorff was the great 10ld manager this year, charge \$150 Much harder work to attend banquets than to lecture. Man rides fron six a. m. to 7:15 p. m., talks two hours-full day. Banquet no fun. Banquet Business Same way with "Seeing few friends after lecture." Much rather see devil.

Railway going not travel, anyhow. Simply transportation. Picks you up in Brooklyn, sets you down in Chicago. That's all. Transportation isn't travelrivers don't go everywhere. Miss heap of dusty and rough. Ideal travel, route boy drive mules. Great scheme; more ranals; railroads all freight lines; transmad doctor, could doubt the insanity of portation of pigs and people in great hurry. Canal boat for leisure class and "hupper suckles." Ever carried into effeet hope to have boat named after me. -Robert J. Burdette, in Brooklyn Eagle.

Man Is Composed of Air. The following is from Justus Liebig. the greatest chemist of the nineteenth century: "Science has demonstrated that man, the being which performs the greatest wonders, is formed of condensed air, or solidified and liquefied Later, when preaching at a gasses; that he lives on condensed as salary of \$200 a year in money and cer- well as on uncondensed air, and by means of the same agent, moves the heaviest weights with the velocity of the wind. But the strangest part of the matter is that thousands of these tabersacles formed of condensed air are going on two legs, destroying other forms of condensed air which they may need for food or clothing, or on account of their power, destroying each other in pitched battles, by means of the same materials of which they are composed. Chemistry supplies the clearest proof that, so far as concerns this, the ultimate and most minute composition and structure, which is beyond the the eighteenth century did as French reach of our senses, man is, to all appearances, identical with the ox, or even with the animals lowest in the scale of creation."

His Lack of Riblical Knowledge.

Editor of Arkansas Thunderbolt (to Assistant)-Cramp, you used the quotation in this morning's paper: "Vice is a monster of such frightful mien that, to be hated, you need only to look at it." I am almost sure that's wrong.

Assistant-That's the way I remember The words may not be exact, but the dea is there.

Editor (severely)-Cramp, if you expect to keep your job you've got to read up on the Bible!—Chicego Tribone.

If you have been traveling any distance on the cars don't wash your face in cold water the moment you reach a washstand. If you want to remove all trace of dust and smoke rub your face well with vaseline or cold cream, and wipe it off on a dry towel. The towel after the wiping will show you where the dirt has gone. Then you may wash your face in hot water if you will. There is nothing like hot, really hot, water for the complexion. It keeps

WONDERFUL LUCK.

in Strange Ways.

The paymaster of a railroad company, having its headquarters in Boston, went out on one occasion with 830,000 to pay off its employes. The money was carried under his arm, wrapped up in an old newspaper. He stopped at a little wayside eating-house for dinner, and on going away, in a fit of absent-mindedness, left the money lying on a chair. He had not gone many miles from the place before he missed it, and his dismay on discovering its loss can well be imagined. Almost despairing of recovering the package left in so public a place, he hurried back, and, with trembling voice, asked the woman in charge if she had seen the parcels "There's a bit of paper on the chair beyant," said she; "perhaps that's it," which it proved to be, and the gentleman returned a happier and a wiser man.

A man in the same city lost a roll of bills amounting to \$10,000, which also and sticks it in mouth, Isn't in was wrapped up in a newspaper. He -moking car, so doesn't light it; told a friend of his loss, and the friend made him describe all the ground he had been over since he had the money. The last place mentioned was the post-office. The night was wet overhead and slushy under foot. They visited the post-office, and going to the spot where the man had been standing they found two or ow tones, audible from sleeper to three bits of torn newspaper. It was the same. They looked further and at last found the lost treasure. It had been kicked in turn by every one who came into the office, and when found was untied and completely soaked with water. It was all there, however, and the friends returned to their hotel and spent several hours cleaning and drying it. The gentleman was so grateful for the sensible advice which had saved him from serious loss that he took out his friend and bought him the handsomest gold watch chain that he could find in the city.

A still more remarkable incident is celated of the finding of \$130,000, lost by M. Pages in the Northern railway staion in Paris some ten years ago. As ne Ezelot, a French soldier was walking with two comrades through the station, they noticed on the floor a small package wrapped in a newspaper. They cicked it along before them for some listance, and when Ezelot was getting into the train, going home on short eave, one of his comrades, picking up the package, thrust it into the canvas forage bag slung at his side, Ezelot going on his way without having perceived the little pleasantry. Arriving at Neuirops off herself. Head hangs back over | illy, where his parents lived. Ezelot's mother, emptying the forage bag, discovered the bundle, but, thinking it a roll of old newspapers, put it on the table in the kitchen. There it remained seat. Know they are laughing at me. for four or five days, till a married sister, calling in and seeing the package, was moved by an unwonted curiosity. Opening it she discovered documents representing £26,000, the loss of which M. Pages had advertised throughout Europe. The soldier and his parents, however, had not seen the advertisement, and not knowing what else to do, had recourse to the maire. This functionary, com-municating with Paris, speedily brought down M. Pages, who, gladly paying the promised reward of £1,000, went off with his oddly-recovered treasure. It would be an interesting supplement to the narrative if we could have a record of the feelings of the soldier who thrust lays week on wheels not travel; busi- this unexpected good fortune upon ness. Roar and rattie, crash and bang | Ezelot when he heard the sequel of his

SMOKELESS POWDER.

The Subject Discussed by General Benet.

Chief of Ordnance. The subject of smokeless powder for military uses occupies considerable space in the annual report of Brigadierdeneral Benet, Chief of Ordnance, to the Secretary of War. He says:

"In the absence of a suitable smallarms powder there has been no substantial progress in the matter of a small-caliber rifle beyond what has been heretofore reported, except in the negative gain resulting in the apparent abandonment, or tendency that way, abroad of all powders but the so-called smokeless. This change, involving the return to a grained powder, is, if permanent, an appreciable gain for all in economy and efficiency of the product in the manufacture of small-arm cartridges, and may have been brought about as much from the difficulty of obtaining uniform and satisfactory results in the way of velocities and pressures with the compressed powders as from the more valuable properties of the smokeless. No American has yet submitted for trial a smokeless powder, and experiment with compressed powders has shown the same eccentricity as developed abroad tending to destroy confidence in the final production of a serviceable compressed powder-cartridge. All effort, official or otherwise, to date to obtain a smokeless powder has been abortive, and American powder-makers and chemists have not yet awakened to the lucrative opportunity presented to them. There is reason to believe, from an application made to an officer of the (Ordinance) department more than ten years ago, that smokeless powders originated, like many other inventions, in America, only to be brought to the attention of the world in foreign countries, although in this instance the person-concerned met with encourage-

ment, of which he did not avail himself. "In view of the present status of the powder question, it is not deemed expedient to produce a small caliber rifle for compressed-powder cartridges. Such a rifle, however excelent in itself, would be inferior to foreign arms using smokeless powder, and consequently unsatisfactory to the army and the country at large. It is believed, however, that all the elements entering into the problem. except the powder, are ready for use the

moment this powder is obtained. "A 30-caliber rod-bayonet Springfield rifle has been made, and a rod-bayonet, 30-caliber magazine arm is now in progress of construction in anticipation of the final acquisition of the much-needed powder, so that no time may be lost in presenting for trial both single-loading and magazine small-caliber rifles." -Washington Letter.

Washing in Japan.

Washing was and still is done in Japan by getting into a boat and letting the garments drag after the boat by a long string. It is an economical habit of traveling Japs to get a large amount of washing thus accomplished by a steamboat excursion, and it has given rise to the story that once a year they travel to wash. They have no instinct for laundry work, like the Chinese, and think it complete when the soap is in the garment, and will not wring it out. Salt water washes to their taste just as well as fresh. - Washington Capital.