AS THE KNIGHT GROWS OLD. little lad comes out to play,

A little list comes out to play,
And as he sports in childlike way,
A little maiden he doth see,
And says to her: "Come play with me;" A little man just ten years old (A right true Knight both brave and bold), and there they whisper 'gainst the rule

a little ramble in the fields, t time when cuckoo comes and steals ittle egg from linnet's nest, and Knight steals heart from maiden's breast

A little question whispered low, (As yet this Knight doth whisper so) ittle maid doth understand A lover's pressure of the hand. A little sigh, a word, a kiss,

maiden in a world of bliss, ittle home quite trim and neat; > A mother's smiling face and sweet. -Young Woman's Magazine.

MAMMA JO.

Julian Vane's Triumph Over Himself and the Woman He Loved.

"You will not marry me, Joe?" Outside a north wind drove the snow ing cry, but within all was comfortable and luxury.

Satin-lined curtains, velvet carpets. fre, which winked drowsily at them scornful of all that is good and purethrough the twilight.

She was nursery governess to Julian

self and her invalid mother.

columns of a daily paper, and she ac- him." cepted it gratefully.

miles from the city. It overlooked the never see him again.
ses, and was a delightful summer residence; but when the trees were bare, tained her. the ground covered with snow, and the

time in riotous living. The old housekeeper told Jo this when she first came. But Jo pitied the child, who was a fine She had a dainty bed room and sitting- heart. room, the free use of a magnificent piano, and a large library.

When Julian Vane entertained his spirit. boon companions, as he often did, Jo shut herself up with her charge and casional back-slidings, when he reckwaited for the revel to end. She was a brave and resolute girl.

dasky-haired and dark-eyed. She had He never came to her, although she improved in looks since coming to Vane was in the city and he knew it, and at Hall; her cheeks were rounder and she last Jo gave up her dream of happiness had better color. Little Ralph took to calling her

overlook the fact that he was much more tractable since her advent. Mr. Vane began to discover that his

oy's governess was an agreeable young tlement known as Devil's Creek. One day he entered the library, where Jo was reading. The boy had been playing soldier in his long ulster, with a blanket strapped to his sturdy little shoulders and a toy gun over his arm.

Worn out at last he had fallen asleep on the hearth-rug, with his long brown curls sweeping across his face. His father gazed at him thoughtfully

as Jo explained. Poor little soldier! he deserves a better daddy!" he said, with a short laugh and a careless shrug of the shoul-

"Yes, I think so," returned Jo, facing him, calmly, Vane looked at her with a procking

"Don't preach, Miss Jo; that's not

your province." "Since your brave little son can not

make a good man of you, it would be folly for a mere stranger to attempt it," she said, as she passed him on her way to the door. That was their first little passage-at

arms; after that they had many. Julian Vane's half-mocking manner provoked her into plain speech, which seemed both to interest and amuse him. He went on much the same as ever-

sometimes rather worse, as if trying to shock or frighten Jo. But there were intervals of quiet, when Jo was amazed at the man's culture and talents, when she was fascinated by his strong magnetism, and filled

with remorse for his wasted opportuni-So a whole year passed. Vane Hall had grown dear to Jo, and its master, with his half-mocking, halftender manner, filled her heart with wrath and sorrow. Now the time had

come for her to go. This night he bad asked her to be his wife, and she had refused him! "You will not marry me, Jo?" he re-

peated, smiling at her incredulously. "Why, yes, you will, child. How could we exist away from each other?"

She looked at him in silence, her eyes wide and dark with sorrow. He was bending toward her, flushed and smiling, sure of success, the dark locks falling over his forehead.

"Speak!" he said, dropping his hands upon her shoulder and giving her a little shake. "Don't stare at me like a little image. Dare you say that you do not

"I despise your faults and weakneses," she said, slowly.

He flushed, but answered steadily 'Nonsense! I am much like other

men, a trifle worse than some, perhaps, but not half a bad fellow. Come, Jo. when will you marry me?" "Never," she said in a low voice.

"I say you shall!" and he crushed her enddenly in his arms and kissed her hair, eyes and lips. "I love you -I love you! Why, Jo, we were made for each other. I admire your brave little soul, which never fears me! Why, I never loved any woman as I love you. I was betrothed to my wife in childhood. It was a family arrangement. We had a quiet liking for one another, nothing

"Do you mean to say," said Jo, pushing him away breathlessly "that you never told any other woman that you loved her?"

Vane burst into an irrepressible laugh. "What a little goose you are, Jo! Men take love to women because they like

"Is that why you have made love to

me? demanded Jo, grimly. "Good heavens! Jo, you know better I ask you to be my wife-to reign queen of my heart and home! My darling-my little, darling, will you come? Will you be a mother to my little boy, who loves

flis voice was dangerously sweet and

"I can not-I dare not!" cried Jo, des peratetely, clinching her fists. "I shall go away from here to morrow!" "Preposterous!" he exclaimed, throwing himself away from her and striding

across the room. "You shall not go away from me into the great, cruel world. I'll put you unfer lock and key."

She smiled at him through her tears. "Look here, Jo," he said, coming to a stand-still before her, "suppose I promise to reform-will you marry me? What degree of perfection must a man obtain in order to become your husband?"

This with sarcasm. She met his angry, gleaming eyes steadily.

The man whom I marry must not spend his life in selfish dissipation. neither must be ride headlong over all the gifts which God has bestowed upon him. Think what God made you," she added, passionately. "Think what you have made yourself.

"How can you come before your little boy, carrying all the aroma of debauchery, when you might make a hero of against the windows with a long, wail- yourself for him to reverence and to pattern after? When you have conquered your vices I will be your wife, for I do love you, even better than you dream. beautiful pictures, and a glowing grate and it breaks my beart to see you so

"How do you know that?" he inter-Jo, with a bitter experience of poverty rupted. "I am not scornful of this good and the daily struggle for bread, had and pure little woman. You have little thoroughly enjoyed this magnificent faith in me, Jo, that is plain; but I will astonish you.

"To-morrow you shall go, as you Vane's little boy. Her life had been choose-for I can find you wherever you poor and hard. She had earned by her go- and when I have exercised the devsedle barely enough to support her- ils which have possession here, I will come for my reward. Only, remember. After her mother's death this opportu- if I find any other man has usurped me nity offered itself to her through the I shall make a small matter of shooting

Jo laughed miserably; she was quite Vane Hall was a big mansion three sure in her own mind that she should

She turned blindly away, but he de-

"What, going without another word? sea cold and wild, it might have been Without a good-bye kiss? I go to town decary to some, but to Josephine Hol- to-night, and shall not return until after land, coast-born, it was a never-ending you are gone. Kiss me farewell, Jo!" She lifted her pale and trembling lips. The master was a dark, handsome gave him her first kiss, and sped away, man, not over thirty, who spent his fearful lest her resolution should falter under the light of his dark eyes.

Five years passed away. For a year, yes, two years, Jo kept little fellow, and she was not daunted. | alive a desperate flicker of hope in her She never heard of Julian Vane's long

long months of battle with his evil What she heard of him were his oc-

lessly plunged into every kind of dissipation.

and tried to forget it and him. She left the city, drifted here and "Mamma Jo." It was impossible to there as fortune seemed to beckon, new sewing, now teaching, until at last she found herself installed mistress of a little school in a straggling California set-

> It was a pleanant spot, in spite of its name, and Jo began to think herself settled for life, until an annovance arose in the shape of a big, burly rough, known is Jerry Galore, who had conceived a violent passion for the quiet, sad-eyed little school-ma'am. He followed her everywhere, made

desperate love to her on every occasion, finally began to fear him. One night she was delayed after school

by some reports she wished to fill out. The school-house was in a lonely place, nearly a mile from any other building; and, looking up from her writing presently, she was alarmed to see Jerry Galore leering at her from the loorway.

As she sprang to her feet he stepped over the threshold, closed and locked the door. "What do you mean, sir?" she de-

manded, sternly. "Stand aside; I wish to pass. "Not so fast, Miss Holland. You'll stay here awhile with me. You've put

on too many airs with me, my lady. Perhaps after you've passed the night here you'll be ready to be my wife. I'm ound to have you." Jo's head was up; her nostrils dilated. her eyes flashing, but her heart quailed

within her at the horror of her situation. At that moment one of the windows was thrown open from the outside, and man vaulted through into the school-

It was Julian Vane. Instantly the ruffian's revolver was eveled at him.

"You just make tracks out of here," said Jerry Galore, "or I'll-" Here Jo struck his wrist suddenly with one firmly clinched first, and the re-

volver went spinning to the floor. Before Jerry had recovered from his stonishment Vance possessed himself of the revolver, and in turn took aim at the bully's head.

"I understand," said Vane, looking the fellow over with the supercilious smile which Jo remembered so well. "I understand that this settlement is called 'Devil's Creek.' For all I know you may be the old gentleman himself. but as this lady is my future wife, and I have not seen her before for five years. I hope you will parden me for insisting

upon your immediate departure." The rough glared at him for a few econds, taking in the build of the mussular figure, and then realizing that Vane was more than a match for him, he swaggered out of the room.

Jo, with a little tremulous cry, ran nto the arms outstretched for her, and carched the beloved face anxiously.

He was paler than of old, and a few white threads glistened at the temple, but he kissed her with a proud and happy smile. The battle is won, Jo. It was a long

and dreary one. I grew desperate many a time, and I missed you so, little woman. A whole year I have been searching for you. I came in the nick of time it seems.

Jo shuddered as she told him of Jerry Galore's persecution of her.

"Well. Jo, why didn't I empty this revolver into him? Let us go, dear. You must leave this place at once. Vane Hall awaits its mistress, and Ralph, who is a great boy now, still longs for

'Mamma Jo." And Jo, donning her hat and jacket, locks the school-house door for the last time, and goes happily down the road with her hand in Julian Vane's arm .-Family Story Paper.

-Brown-"How time files." Jenkins -"I am not aware of its speedy passage." B .- "Then you have not a note to pay." J .- "No; I hold yours."-BosTHE PATENT OFFICE.

America's Iconoclastic Forces Housed in a

Grecian Temple. It is a singularly suggestive fact that the Patent Office building, one of the most beautiful structures in this or any other country, is, in the main, a repro luction of the architecture of uncient Greece. It is almost paradoxical that the inventive genius of this young and vigorous Nation, a genius that has borne its part in revolutionizing the arts and industries of the world, is thus visibly linked to the remote past; that the sys tem which has placed our country in the van of the march of progress, a system that is necessarily iconcelastic; a system that cares not for what was, but looks only to that which is to be; a system that makes aggressive warfare on the past and contemns the present while t pays its devotion to the future, is housed n an edifice that was virtually conceived n brains that moldered back to kindred dust three thousand years ago. It is a consolation to pessimists-and they never tire of parading the fact-that in ome respects the ancients were superior o the people of our day. We may as well concede that in architecture sculptcre, and poetry the Greeks have not wen surpassed by nations of modern imes. But this concession covers only small space in the boundless field of uman effort. Within the inclosure of lose Grecian walls that louise our atent system are wonders that seem to wlong to a different world and to a igher order of beings than the world nd the men for whom Homer sang. be ancients knew but few arts. The nost affluent citizens of old Athens vere surrounded by fewer accessories of asy existence than are at the command of the day-laborer beautiful forms of Grecian architecture. but we add to our buildings the results of ages of scientific progress. In heatng, lighting, drawing, ventilation, the elevator and a thousand devices that promote comfort and enhance beauty, we have made more progress in the the work of the world outside of home. esent century than was achieved in Nearly all the philanthropic work of all preceding ages. The ancients of all the present has been originated and and architecture of his time, there is thority who need watching. nothing on this continent that Homer. and, indeed, all that we use, all that we enjoy, on land or sea, in a lesson in drawing until she was past peace or war, in our homes, in our places fifty. Now she paints incessantly, and of business, on our farms, in our mines, it is a constant pleasure to her and to us or wherever we toil or rest-all, all is all." China painting has been taken up new, all belongs to the new world. late in life by women who served an apthirty is older than Methuselah-older anachronism or a paradox, but it was a strangely-suggestive conceit to house old before she found in her writing a

Grecian temple.-Inventive Age RARE COINCIDENCE.

Richard Wagner and the Figure 13-Three Elmer Ellsworths. In searching for "Notes for the Curious" we have unearthed two that are sent her badly spelled notes, until she | quite rare, one concerning Richard Wagner, the composer, and his 13s; the other a series of conincident names. It is a well-known fact that Wagner died on the 13th of the month; he was born in 1813; it takes 13 letters to spell Richard Wagner; his name and the sum of the figures in 1813 equals 13; he composed 13 works and always declared that he set his head on his after career on the 13th of the month. "Tannhauser" was completed on April 13, 1845; it was first performed in Paris March 13, 1861 He left Bayreuth September 13, 1861. September is the ninth month; write 9-13 and add the three figures together, thus: 9-1-3, and you have 13.

The other coincidence concerns the name of E. E. Reynolds. During April, 1889, E. E. Reynolds, the Utica (N Y.) music dealer, was visited by E. E. Reynolds, of New Haven. Each acknowledged that his name was Elmer Ellsworth and that he was named for Ellsworth of Zonave fame. Each was born the same week. The publication of the facts brought a letter from Rev. E. E. Reynolds, of Ludlow, Vt., named the same and born the same week as the others.-St. Louis Republic.

Skeletons the Latest Fad. Among the latest fads is the craze for skeletons. I hear requests for them at all the bric-a-brac counters in the various stores. "Nothing larger than those? I wanted a good big one," said one fair dame, disconsolately. Truly this is a prosaic age. Time was when the bare mention of the word skeleton to one of the feminine gender caused a shudder of disgust, and as to having one about the house-barbarous! But now a frolicsome little imp peers at you from a bracket in a dark corner or brushes against your

face as you walk under the gas jet Surely we are getting back to first principles.—N. V. Mail and Express. Making Up a Newspaper-Of the toil which a daily newspaper demands, of the unceasing attention it exacts, of the judicious care it requires the great public of readers take no ac ount. It might lead a dissatisfied purchaser to revise his judgment if he could stand between two and three c'clock in the morning in the composingroom of a great journal and witness the intense excitement, all kept well under in properly regulated offices, which haracterize the "making up" of the sheet he sometimes dismisses so con temptuously. The printer, if then in a state to speak calmly, might tell him the great point was not so much what should go in, as what should be left

out.-Printer's Register. -A poor Brahmin at Monghyr, North west Hengal, possessed an amulet which had been in his family for generations and, as he was almost starving, he took it to a goldsmith for sale. The goldsmith broke it up to test the metal, and found in the hollow center a scrap of paper covered with minute writing. This be ng deciphered by a learned pundit, the Brahmin learned that by the shrine of Pir Shah Nepal is a well dating back to Mohammedan times, and at a certain distance from the well are hidden fourteen lakhs of rupees. The Brahmin obtained Government sanction to excavate the ground.

-"I wonder why so many people co mit suicide in the spring, doctor?" "I don't know. I think myself that a well or river would be better," was the doctor's quiet reply.-Elmira Gazette.

RIPE MIDDLE AGE.

The Liberal Spirit of the Present Age

A quarter of a century ago a married woman of thirty was extinguished under a cap and remanded to the regions of duliness. Her growing daughters monopolized he thought and time. They were first in every thing-their wishes, tastes and inclinations were all in all. At forry she had quite done with the active interests of life. All that remained to her was the supervision of the domestic economy, the missionary society, and the endless making of patch-work. Her time was not something to be economized, too valuable to be wantonly wasted. It involved no choice of duties, no substitution of the more important for those less pressing, for she had none beyond those which were classified under the head of natural responsibilities. The existence of unmarried women was even more circumscribed, for they had not even natural responsibilities-home, husband and children with which to occupy themselves. It was this disregard of the experience and wisdom which ought to come with years well lived that won for us the pitying contempt of Europeans. The American spoiled child was justly looked upon with horror as dominating society and arrogating to itself the place and distinction which in Europe were reserved for its elders. We have learned at least one wholesome lesson from our neighbors on the other side of the Atlantic, and the woman of maturer years-married or unmarried-is slowly claiming and taking her rightful place. It is astonishing what things are being done by grandmothers-women past fifty, who have our time. We copy some of the raised their children and have them "settled in homes of their own." Once they would have droned in the chimney corner over their knitting or the patch

nations had few and simple means of is controled by mothers of grown traveling by land or sea. Modern in children, or by unmarried women vention-invention largely due to the past forty. They constitute the stimulus of our patent system-has larger part of the membership of brought the ends of the world together art and literary clubs, of the societies and made neighbors of nations separated connected with the churches. They by oceans. Except his own immortal hold conventions, influence legislation, poem and a few suggestions of the art and keep a sharp eye on those in au-The writer visited a friend several resurrected and transported here, would years ago and saw upon her walls sevrecognize as belonging to the world in eral studies in oil, remarkable for their which he lived. The steamships, rail- strength and originality. When the ways, telegraphs, telephones, electric hostess was questioned she said: "They motors, printing-machines, factories, are my mother's work. She never knew that she had any talent, and never took

work above mentioned. Now they have

been inspired by the universal spirit of

enlightenment and must do their part in

The inventions of recent years have so prenticeship, not in the line of art, but changed the world that the man of in cooking, sewing and housekeeping. In a Western city the organist in one in that he has seen more, emperienced of the large churches is a gray-haired more than the oldest of all the ancients. woman between fifty and sixty. She is We do not suppose the architect of the an enthusiastic musician, and could not Patent Office building intended an read a note until she was fifty years old. Helen Hunt Jackson was forty years

the iconoclastic forces of America in a solace for bereavement and sorrow. In the country the farmers' wives are interesting themselves in temperance and politics. The general circulation of the newspaper has been a godsend to them, and they have been quick to act upon its suggestions, and so broaden

and brighten their lives. The days have passed in which women are to be wives and mothers, and nothing more. Their duty in that direction will always be paramount to every other consideration, but for the cultivated and active mind it is not enough. Knowledge and wisdom confer power, and power in either man or woman will find fitting scope, as water seeks a level. The education of women within the last twenty-five years has revolutionized society, and the blessings which have come with it are not only permanent,

but they will be increased. The ultra conservative who can not adjust themselves to the new conditions may well say, with the doughty Sir Anthony Absolute: "All this is the natural consequence of teaching girls to read." But what is done can not be undone, and no feminine human being in possession of her faculties will give up one inch of the solid ground which has been gained.

Old age, instead of being full of terrors, so far as women nowadays are concerned, ought to be anticipated with pleasure. No one stops to ask the age of an interesting person, and with the full opportunities which our times and our country afford no woman of average intelligence has a right to be uninteresting, though she may have passed the allotted three score and ten .- Mary H. Krout, in Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A Confusion of Tongues.

The prohibition of the use of the German language in the courts of the Baltic provinces by the Russian Government has created a great confusion of tongues. The majority of the population on the Russian side of the Baltic knows little or no Russian at all, and the scenes in the courts, where the peasants seeking justice and the lawyers pleading their clients' cases are unable to communicate their grievances to the learned judge who knows no German, are any thing but pleasing for those concerned. One barrister, on being required to sign an oath, demanded that he might be allowed to study the document with the aid of a dictionary before he put his name to it. This request, however, was denied as "unseemly and impudent." The judges themselves are in an awkward plight, being ordered to go to the Baltic provinces from their posts in other parts of Russia, sometimes at only a moment's notice, and there seems to be as complete a chaos as is possible .-Chicago Herald.

-The Sultan Abdul Hamid lives in a constant fear of his life as the Czar of Russia does. When he goes to the mosque, which he must by the law of Mahomet do every Friday, a bodyruard of 10,000 men, well paid and therefore loyal, surround him.

-Speaking of the long distances in this country an Englishman says: "The longest railroad trip you can make in the United Kingdom is about six hundred miles, and they can not realize that there is a land where one can ride continuously in one direction for a week or more. When a local Liverpool man starts up to London, a five hours' ride, his friends come to the depot to see him off, and take a great ado about his journey. He is provided with baskets of lunch and all that sort of thing, while an American in the next compart-ment has only had a comfortable smoke and read his paper when he reaches his

BRUIN'S CROSS NOW. He Ate Shoe-Blacking and It Didn't

Agree With Him. An effort on the part of the Polar bear to digest a box of French shoe-blacking has aroused a speculative interest in the minds of the keepers of the Zoo. Nearly all shoe-blacking contains sulphuric acid, as the ingredient which causes the paste to dry and glisten when rubbed with a brush. Although sulphuric acid is sometimes administered in extremely diluted compounds to the diseased human economy, its effect upon the interfor of a Polar bear has never been conclusively shown by experiment of absorbing interest. The bear is still living, although from the general way he deports himself, there is a suspicion that he wishes he was not living. The keepers have found that the

blacking was thrown into the cage with a victous motive by an Italian bootblack who went into the garden to shine shoes contrary to the regulations and was stopped by the keepers. When he left the garden he revenged himself by giving the bear the box of blacking. The bear rolled the box about and finally worked the lid off. Then he smelled it with manifest signs of an ap-

petite, and, feeling quite positive that it was a palatable and delicious substance of food, he dug out small chunks and ate them. His eyes snapped with approval, and he was having a regular picnic when he was discovered and a frantic effort was made by the keepers to dislodge the box from the cage. Long bars, sticks and every thing else that could be stuck in between the bars

were used with dexterity and desperate perseverance until the bear was driven at bay and the mischievous box secured. Around the mouth the bear began to resemble a black bear, and his teeth looked as if they had been carbonized. He howled resentfully at the way he had been despoiled of the only delicacy and variety of food he had known during the monotony of his long captivity. A little later on he grew quieter and more serious. He appeared to be buried in abstract contemplation. Occasionally he would shake himself

and throw out an expression from his eye that was very ugly. He grunted and swore-at least he made sounds in an accent, with accompanying looks and gesture that corresponded closely with an explosion of profanity from the human breast. The keepers tried to comfort him, and were filled with anxious solicitude for his future. He got over it slowly. Now he is considerably better, and on a fair road to recovery His experience has developed an ineffaceable suspicion that he was betraved. that he was victimized by a cowardly, degraded and contemptible imposition and while the internal fires are fed by this burning consciousness of abuse, it is better to keep away from him. For some to come patrons of the Zoo will be warned not to approach the Polar bear's cage, and naturalists will find an interesting new channel of research founded upon the chemical combination of vitriol and carbonized bone with the dicestive fluids of a bear

PRICE OF PARIS FOOD. Interesting Statistics Recently Published

by the Prefect of the Seine. The prefect of the Seine has published statistics showing the amount of food consumed by the inhabitants of Paris during last year. The yearly consumption of meat per inhabitant is 147 pounds, and of bread 824 pounds. The average number of eggs eaten by each person is 183. So painstaking are the city officials that they discovered 741,622 bad eggs among the supplies as they entered the city, and very properly confiscated them. The beef and veal are mainly of French origin, but it is a distressing fact for the Parisians that they must eat German mutten. They are always protesting against this Teutonic invasion, and appealing to the government for protection, but there are not sufficient native sheep to take the place of the German product. The French, however, are showing an increasing fondness for this meat, notwithstanding its nationality. The number imported rose from \$2,000 in 1883 to 84,625 in 1887, and to 223,128 in 1888. Attempts have been made to introduce

frozen mutton from Australia, but without much success. The Parisians are also consuming more oysters than formerly. The consumption rose from 8,000,000 kilogrammes to 78,350,000 kilogrammes last year. The increase was mainly in Portuguese oysters, which sell less than \$1 per 100. The price of a good chicken in the Paris market from \$1 to \$1.50. Turkeys bring about \$2; hares cost the same as turkeys, and pheasants \$1 each .- N. Y. Herald

RAT-CATCHING SNAKES

Dangerous Pets in the Cellars of Memphis Merchants. Whatever virtues a creeping thing may have usually go the way that his creeping self is destined to travel. A spake is doubtless repulsive to the instincts of every one, but there are some who profess to endure their sepugnance for the sake of a rapacious appetite

which snakes are said to have for rats. Cases of this kind can be cited on Front row in this city, the proprietors of two houses in particular, having a snake in each of their cellars which no one is permitted to molest or harm in any way.

The larger of the two is nearly twelve feet long, and notwithstanding it is docile to approach, and apparently otherwise domesticated, its bite is poisonous and on divers occasions, when in a bad humor, it has struck at unsuspecting employes.

It is said to have a den in the bluff where it goes during wet and rainy seasons, remaining until the appear ance of dry weather. This snake is more particularly a pet with the proprietors and those who are not compeled to go about it. Those who are compeled from neces-

sity to freque t his haunts have a well defined aversion to his presence, and would doubtless make short work of him if it could be secretly done without actual combat. On a number of occasions attempts have been made by parties whose duties brought them in contact with the reptile to administer poison. but thus far it has either had no effect or else the rat-eater attends to his own

The snake is jet black, as sleek as a ribbon and has a white rim around its neck, breaking into a bow shaped mark on its throat. It is said to exercise wonderful ingunity in seeking out rodents, which, when caught, are swollowed at one gulp.

It is a fact, however, that a snake will keep premises clear of rats; and, while the majority of people would yield to almost any pest rather than to FOREIGN GCSSIP.

-More than £87,000 was posted in let | keep their faces valled while talking. that bore no address.

stones.

-An English woman who married an Austrian Count and was left a widow has set up in the manicure business in London, and has a distinguished tions, and she will not work for less.

there is a great increase in destructive insects since the English sparrows ar- This disposed of they retire to their rived and drove out the native birds. It is found by examination that the sparrow is more of a scavenger than an insect eater. The birds will not touch insects if they can get grain or other kinds of food. -Oriental furnishings so delighted the German Empress during her late

stay at Constantinople that Her Majesty intends to fit up some of her apartments at the Berlin Palace in Eastern fashion. She has commissioned the German Ambassador to the Porte to procure for her arge quantities of carpets, hanging di--There is no country like France for tarting journals. During 1889 no less han nine hundred and fifty new news-

papers were brought out, of which not e remains in life. On the other hand, he Petit Journal now claims a circulation of 1,095,000 copies. During the same period there were printed in France over fifteen thousand new books, neluding 5,000 new musical pieces. -All suggested remedies for the rabalt plague having failed. New South Wales and Queensland are depending on abidt-proof fencing to limit the unwel-

ome guests. There are no fewer than is7 miles of fencing constructed, including the fence on the South Australian soundary line. Meanwhile the rabbits nerease grievously in New Zealand. -The collection of maps lestroyed by the fire of King Leopold's palace in Lacken was probably the finest in the world. The library contained 4,000 volimes, and included manuscript works by Sir Walter Raleigh and an editio

princeps in Spanish of the reports of columbus. The maps had been collected during the last thirty years utterly regardless of expense. -Mme. Bischoffsheim, the Marquis l'Harvey and the Princess Potocka have always been great skaters, and the Parisians who gathered to see them skate-in those days when there used to be ice on the lake in the Bols-called them the Three Graces. They were otter skins embroidered with gold, and amethyst-colored velvet, trimmed with chin-

chilla. This season velvet polonaises and hussar jackets are very fashionable -From some curious calculations made by the Minister of Finance, it appears that the loans-redeemable and perpetual-incurred by France since 1816 are thirty-nine in number, representing in round figures seventeen milljards of francs, or 680,000,000 sterling. The second empire borrowed four milllards, and bequeathed this dobt to the republic, which, moreover, considers the empire responsible for the five milllards which were needed to iberate the territory from occupation and the three milliards to place the army on a proper footing in the matter of war material.

TRAINING A PRINCE.

How the Prince of Wales Was Made to Obey His Governess. Many years ago Miss Hillyard, the roverness in the royal family, seeing he Prince of Wales inattentive to his ctudies, said: "Your Royal Highness is not minding your business; will you be pleased to look at your book and learn

His Royal Highness replied that he could not "Then I shall put you in the corner."

said the governess. His Royal Highness again replied that he should not learn his lesson, neither should be go into the corner, for he was the Prince of Wales; and, as if to show his authority, he kicked his little foot through a pane of glass. Surprised at this act of bold defiance, Miss Hillyard, ising from her scat, said: "Sir, you must learn your lesson, and if you de not, though you are the Prince of Wales,

shall put you in the corner." However, threats were of no avail; the defiance was repeated, and that, too, in the same determined manner as before-His Royal Highness breaking another pane of glass. Miss Hillyard, seeng her authority thus set at naught. rang the bell and requested that his father, His Royal Highness Prince Albert, might be sent for.

having learned the reason why his presence was required, addressing the Prince of Wales, and pointing to a stool or otto man, sald: "You will sit there, sir." Prince Albert then went to his own

Shortly after the Prince arrived, and

oom, and returning with a Bible in his hand, he said to His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales: "Now I want you to listen to what St.

'aul says about the people who are unter tutors and governors. And having read the passage to him. ne added:

"It is undoubtedly true that you are the Prince of Wales, and if you conduct yourself properly you may some day be great man-you may be King in the room of your mother; but now you are only a little boy; though you are the Prince of Wales, you are only a child under tutors and governors, who must be obeyed, and must have those under them to do as they are bid. Moreover, I must tell you what Solomon says;" and he read to him the declaration that he who loveth his son chasteneth him betimes; and then, in order to show his shild, he chastised him and put him in a

orner, saying: "Now, sir, you will stand there until ou have learned your lesson, and until Miss Hillyard gives you leave to come out; and remember that you are under tutors and governors, and that they must be obeyed."-Christian at Work.

DEAD TO THE WORLD.

Numeries Which Are Closed Even to Priests and Bishops. A severe order near enough to Brookyn to have its workings observed by visitors is the Sisters of St. Dominic, of the convents at Newark, N. J., and

Hunt's Point, N. Y. This order is one of the strictest in the church and the Hunt's Point House will be a branch of the convent established in Newark, N. J., by Archbishop bear with the knowledge that one was Corrigan when he was Rishop of that about, a few, and a very tew indeed, see. The sisters are strictly cloistered

space between the two lattices, and they ter boxes in England last year in letters Their dress consists of a white flannel habit and a black vail. They wear the -The late Augusta left Queen Vie- habit day and night. They sleep in a toria a splendid gold bracelet, contain- narrow cell, the furniture of which ing the words "For ever" set in precious consists of a wooden bed with a husk mattress and a pillow, a wooden table, a large crucifix and statue of the Blessed Virgin and a wooden washbowl. They go to bed at 8:30 o'clock and rise at midnight to sing the matins of the office, in patronage. The rank of the lady and Latin, until two a. m.; then they go the riches of her friends enables her to back to bed until 5:40 a. m., when they charge half a guinea for her manipula- attend mass and sing another part of the office until eight o'clock. Break--Australian settlers complain that fast is next served. It consists of a cup of black coffee and a piece of bread. cells until 8:40 o'clock, when they asemble in the community-room to work until 11:30. A dinner of vegetables, fish or eggs, and bread is next eaten. They never use meat. The table furniture is of wood-both forks and spoons. Every thing they eat must be begged by the lay sisters. From one to two p. m., they keep silence, and then work and the chanting of the office take up the rest of the afternoon. After supper they sing vespers and then go to bed at half-past eight o'clock. No outsiders, not even the lay sisters, are allowed inside the cloister, and the Bishop can enter only once a year. The doors all have double locks, one on the inside and the other on the outside of the inclosure. Any Catholic who enters the cloister without permission incurs excommunication. The chaplain or priest can not enter the part of the chapel where the nuns are. Even the Bishop when the inmates are electing their superior must take the votes at the grill. In case of sickness, when it is necessary to call a priest or doctor to the cell, they have to be accompanied by two of the elder sisters. Otherwise no one ever rosses the line of the cloister. The visitation nuns of the Clinton avenue convent in this city observe these strict prohibitions of the cloister in a modifled manner, so as to be able to teach. The Dominican nuns keep up a perpetual adoration of the Blessed Sacrament in their chapel, two of them kneeling before the altar in prayer day and night. This takes thirty-five sisters. In addition to this perpetual prayer the work these nuns do consist in embroidering vestmentsand making altarlinen. They wear a peculiar kind of shoe made of hemp, which they manufacture themselves.

there being at least a foot and a half

As in dress and objects of the several orders their methods of receiving postulants also differ, but they are essential features common to all. The cutting of the hair is done in all orders, and in a most ancient custom. From the primitive times when a virgin consecrated herself to God, her hair was cut off. This ceremony is mentioned in the lives of St. Syncletica (fourth century) and St. Gerthrude of Nivelle (seventh century). Nuns take solemn vows binding for life, but members of the modern communities, like the Sisters of Charity, St. Joseph, etc., take vows only for a year and renew them annually on me special day. In the ceremony of profession the novice is covered with a pall to signify her death to the world. while the choir and attending nuns chant the De Profundis and a Te Deum. That is what probably gave rise to the question about the coffin. In Rome there is a contemplative order so strictly cloistered that they are called Sepulta Viva-the buried alive-so dead are they to every thing in the outside world.-Brooklyn Eagle.

URBAN POPULATION.

The Growth of Cities Compared with Tha of the Whole Country.

Mr. Albert B. Hart has an interesting and instructive article on American cities in the current number of the Quarterly Journal of Economics. The article shows that the rapid develop-ment of cities in this country lies chiefly within the last forty years. The population of the United States since 1790 has been increased by sixteen times; and during the same period, taking 8,000 persons under a single local government as the definition of a city, the number of cities has been increased by sixty times, and the urban population by one hundred and sixty times. In 1850 the number of cities having an average population of 35,000 was only 85; in 1860 the number was 141; in 1870 it was 226; and in 1880 it was 286 with an average population of 39,500. In 1790 the urban population of the country was about one-thirtieth of the whole; in 1860 it was about one-sixth; and in 1880

it was nearly one-fourth of the whole. These figures show a remarkable growth of cities and city populations, as compared with the growth of the whole country. One of the causes of this result has been the large immigration to the United States within the last forty years, and the general tendency of im nigrants to crowd into cities rather than disperse themselves in rural districts and devote themselves to agriculture. This rapid increase of cities carries along with it a corresponding increase in their political power, and makes the problem of good city government for ocal purposes one of increasing difficulty. The key to the future in respect to city government, as Mr. Hart thinks, is a thorough system of popular educa-tion by which "right examples and right principles" shall be widely instilled "into the minds of children." Our public school system aims to attain this end, and is the best practical agency for the purpose. More stringent naturalization laws, as cailed for by the President, are also of great importance.-N.

New Brocades and New Gowns. Gold brocades in new arrangements of

Y. Independent.

stripes and colored grounds are sent out from Paris to combine with dresses of plain bengaline or velvet. These new stuffs, as rich as the lampas used for apholstering furniture, come in stripes of contrasting colors, with golden threads woven in vines of laurel leaves or flowers through their center, with thick gold cord separating the stripes. Red and black stripes, each two inches wide, have the same bright gold decoration, and white and rose stripes have paler gold vines. The entire front of a dark bengaline princess gown is formed of this rich fabric. In the skirt are two striped brocaded breadths, with a seam up the middle of the front gored narrower toward the top to make the stripes meeta in Eiffel Tower points. In the waist the brocade forms a full waistcost plaited in four small plaits to the bigh collar, then gathered under a wide velvet girdle, and fastened under the left side of the bodice; a high standing collar passes entirely rround the neck and fastens on the left side, wille a high Medicis collar of the benga ine of the gown is confined to the ber of profer the reptile.-Memphis Appeal and see visitors through a double grill, the neck.-Louisville Courier-Journal