THE SINGER'S ALMS.

in Lyons, in the mart of that French town, , a woman leading a tair child Years since, a women reading a tare child Cared a small aims of one who, walking down Walking down the thoron, lifare, onight the child's glance and smiled To see boiled its eyes a soble soul. He paused, but found he had no coin to dole.

His guantian angel warned him not to lose

Bis gunning anger warnes num not to lose This chance of pearl to do another good; So, as he waited, sorry to refuse The asked-for penny, there aside he stood, And with has hat held as the limb the nest, He covered his kind face and sang his best.

The sky was blue above, and all the lane

and many paused, and listening, paused again To hear the voice that thro' and thro' there tiell:

I think the guardian angel helped along That cry for pity woven in a song.

The singer stood between the beggars there, Before a church, and overhead the spire-A slim, perpetual finger in the air Held toward Heaves, land of the heart's de-

As if an angel, pointing up, had said: Yonder a crown awalts this singer shead."

The hat of its stamped brood was emptied soon

into the woman's lap, who drenched with tears Her hiss upon the hand of help; 'twas noon.

And noon in her glad Leart drove forth her fears.

The singer, pleased, passed on and softly

wrought. Bat when at night he came upon the stage Cheer after cheer went up from that wide

throng. and flowers rained on him; nought could as-

suare The tumult of the welcome save the song That he had sweetly sung, with covered

For the two beggars in the market place. -Henry Abbey, in Jury,

FREDDIE'S FORTUNE.

The Romance That Grew Out of a Nearly Fatal Accident.

I was a young doctor, not overburdened with practice, when I sat half doring in my surgery one stifling August afternoon and was roused by a bustle in the street and a cry: "Here's a doctor! Ring the bell!"

By the time the ring was answered I was wide awake and had my "professional expression" on. Two men came in and one held in his arms a limp, senseless figure, a boy, about three years old, covered with the blood flowing from a gash in his head. I took the little fellow in my own arms and carried him to the sofa, while the men brought me water and seemed deeply interested in all my movements.

A broken arm and the deep cut on the head kept me busy some time, but at last my little patient was made as comfortable as possible and was moaning with recovering consciousness. "Have you far to carry him?" I asked one of the men.

"We don't own him," was the answer. "He was a-running across the street and a horse kicked him over. Jim, here,' indicating his companion, "he picked him up and I come along to help find a dector, 'cause Jim can't read."

"Needn't a-shoved that in!" growled Jim, turning red. "Poor little chap, how he groans!"

"I will give him something to quiet him presently," I said, "and will send word to the station house, if his name is not on his clothes."

The men departed and I lifted my charge once more and went upstairs to my mother's room over the surgery.

It did not take many minutes to enlist her sympathics, and we undressed the child and put him in her wide bed, clothing. There was none, and when I white face still is worked a marble- two persons, to be eaten, of course, saw this I spoke frankly: "Mother, there is just one chance for the little fellow's life, and that is perfect quiet. He will have fever, probably be delirious, and to carry him to a hospital, or even to his own home, may be fatal. I will send to the station house and then-

den resolution.

I led the way to my mother's bedroom, where Freddie was in a profound slumber. The younger lady shrank back in the shadow of the bed curtains, but the mother advanced and bent over the child.

There was a moment of profound silence; then, in a hard voice, the old lady "I am sorry to put you to so much if he dies without direct heirs. said: trouble, Dr. Morrill. This is not the child we lost."

A heavy fail startled us, and I turned to see the young stranger senseless on y will menter, where the singer stood, was the floor. Her mother spoke quickly: "The disappointment is too much for her. We had so hoped to find my grand-50ti.

1 did not reply. The delirious ravings of the child were still ringing in my cars as he pleaded with the harsh grandmother and aunt. I did not believe the old indy's statement, but, having no proof to the contrary, was forced to accept it.

Long after my visitors had departed. the beautiful blonde still trembling and white, mother and I talked of their strange conduct.

"It is evident they want to deny the child," 1 said. "I am glad of it," mother replied.

aws will keep him, John, Heshall have "Men will not know by whom this deed was " a grandma to love, not one to fear." So the summer and early autumn wore

away, and Freddie was dear to us as if he had claim of kinship. His rare beauty, his precocious intellect and his loving heart had completed the fascination commenced by our pity for his suffering, weakness and loneliness. He called us "Grandma" and "Uncle John." and clung to us with the most affectionate caresses.

Being blessed with ample means, mother and I had quite decided to formbeen a little longer unclaimed in our house.

Dennis, my coachman, was very fond of Freddie, and careful; so I was not siderable interest in kitchen economy, afraid to leave my little charge with and the many letters from housewives him while I was indoors, and he was very happy chatting with the good- and the cost thereof are read by me with natured Irishman and waiting my coming

had dressed Freddie for the first time in lars a month. a jaunty suit of velvet, with a dainty velvet cap over his brown curls, when porter. one morning I sent him out with Dennis until I was ready to start.

1 was making my final preparations for scream under my window and Dennis

crather!" While Freddie cried: "Mamma-pretty mammal

I ran out hastily to see an odd tableau. Dennis was supporting in his strong arms a slender figure in deep mourning. die clung to her skirts, sobbing:

""Mamma-mamma." "Bring her in, Dennis," I said.

"Fil do that same, sur," was the relike a feather weight, and crossing the pavement came into the surgery. I shut out the carloas people who folblack dress, never ceasing his loud

cries of: "Oh, mammal It is my mamma; come home to Freddie! Mamma -pretty mamma!" The sound rang through the house,

and before he went made his will. Now, doctor," said the lawyer, speaking very The Kind of Devotion That is Always Ready slowly, and with marked cuphasis, "that will leaves half his fortune to

We could never tell whether the it is most unpleasant, perhaps, in the

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

How to Keep a Family on 'Steen Dollars a Month. He was a thin man, so thin that his ally adopt pretty Freddie when he had clothes did not touch him, particularly opposite kind just to balance values, around the waist. He shuffled into the World office, took a seat and said:

describing how they furnish their tables sharp reproofs of his home, and he mar-

"How many dollars?" asked the re-

then proceeded: "In the first place my wife doesn't departure when I heard a piercing keep a girl. She is not strong enough to do the additional work that would be

saying: "By jabers, she's fainted, the required, and so she gets along without one. We live in the top flat, and by means of an improvised apple-picker we gather a great many icicles from the ment. roof for household purposes. The chil-

dren are quite fond of them. We find also that snow pudding makes a very nice half leaning on the shafts, while Fred- and economical dessert, but we have not had much pudding this winter on account of the mild weather."

The reporter made a note of it. ply, as Dennis lifted the little figure the meat inspector is not around you can get a piece of meat at the butcher's for five cents that will last for a month. This can be prepared in many ways, and lowed, and Freddie clung fast to the though you keep a dog he will not touch

> ed in it goes to the family." The reporter lost none of these points.

"It is a mistaken notion that only the rich and proud can have fruit and nuts reaching my mother's cars as she sat in for dessert. For the sake of variety, get her room. She came hurrying down the an apple with a green and red side. stairs and entered the surgery just as Look at the green side one day, and for Dennis deposited his burden in an arm the next day turn the other side. When chair. Comprehending the situation at you get tired of fruit and want nuts you a glance, mother tenderly removed the will find that a double-jointed North heavy crape vail and bonnet, loosening Carolina peanut will do very well for

SACRIFICE IN UNIFORM.

For Dress Parade. There is a kind of sacrifice that is alhis wife, half to his child, but in case of ways ready for dress parade; that even the death of the child the half that is amid the rush of the crowd counts its cave above him, studded with shining his goes to Mrs. West and her daughter beads and crosses itself, always conscious Lucy. If the mother dies all goes to of the contrast between its act and the the child, to revert again to the Wests pursuits of the majority. Of all places where this sacrifice in uniform is found.

unnatural grandmother and aunt home, for there it takes the liberty to would have risked a legal investiga- try experiments and to pose, and even tion. The recognition between mother to use tyranny in carrying out its purand child was complete, and the cloth- pose. It always works systematically, ing we had carefully preserved was and has its hoard of maxims that are fully identified Mrs. West did not re- ready to be fired into the camp of case turn to her mother-in-law. For some at any minute. But the sentence weeks she was my mother's guest and that it uses oftenest and most effect vemy patient, heing prostrated with low ly is: "I feel it to be my duty." The nervous fever, and then she took the do-as-you-please brother is always sihouse next to our own, her own claim lenced by this. He may whisper under or to show a displacement when the and Freddle's to Carroll West's proper- his breath something that he has not ty being undisputed. We were warm the courage to offer to the hearing of friends for two years, and Mrs. West, any woman, but he only whistles to consenior, with the beautiful blonde, were ceal his annoyance, while he devoutly occasional visitors at the widow's wshes that the self-appointed menter house; but when the violet and white would take a vacation from her saintliook the place of craps and bombazine, ness, and step down to the level where I ventured to ask Adelaide 'West if a humanity appears in citizens' dress. second lover could comfort her for the He encounters some pretty worldling. one she had lost, and my mother became whose frivolity has many times brought Freddie's grandmother in truth, when forth one of the home criticisms, and

his "pretty mamma became my wife," the butterfly, with possibly an ignoble Mrs. West is dead, and Lucy married purpose lurking behind the sweet to a titled Italian, who admired her speech, is so patient with his foibles blonde beauty, but unlike many of his and so ready to be helpful without the compatriots, fin is the lovely lady fully least fuss, and with nothing of the marable to take care of her own interests iyr air of sacrifice, that it is quite natand guard her money against too ural for him to regard her through profuse expenditure .- Evening World, simple contrast as something neces-

he

sary to his happiness. Sometimes wishes she were his alster, and it does really seem a pity that young men in his case, with one portentous sister, have not another of the and to save them from the mistake of marrying a shallow woman in order to "I see the newspapers are taking con- get an agreeable wife. However, she is not his sister and her sweet ways are his refuge from the injured looks and

ries her, and perhaps finds that the soft, much interest. My wife asked me if I attractive manner that won him is not wouldn't call and tell you how she man- all that he needs for life's exigencies; It was early in November, and mother ages to supply our table on 'steen dol- and then he finds himself creating an ideal-a woman who has the strength of the one and the sweetness of the

other; one who can offer womanly help "'Steen dollars," said the man and without imposing a burdensome sense of obligation upon the receiver. He

will probably never have the opportunity to prove to himself that his ideal may be realized, his loyalty to his marriage yows will preclude that, and so he will join that vast company who are bearing the burden of a secret disappoint-

The true relation between love and sacrifice is understood. Victor Hugo offers his picture of sacrificial womanhood when he makes one of his characters say, "She loved much and suffered much." We know that the highest and We know that the highest and panion.

deepest love can not be separated from "If you use discretion, and buy when suffering; we feel also that there is no suffering for others that can work noble ends that has not its root in love, and the sacrifice that springs from this root exhales the perfume of its purpose, as does the flower, without seeming selfit, therefore all the nutriment contain- consciousness -Harper's Bazar.

> TURNING NEW LEAVES. When Doing It Be Sure to Look Out for

Snakes. Turning new leaves is not always attended with the happy results we so

the sign

beWaRe Of The bul

DISTANCES OF STARS.

Nearest to the Earth.

As the observer on a brilliant star-lit night looks upward to the grand conorbs, various questions arise in his mind. He wonders if the brightest may be termed plants that keep hotels. stars are nearer to us than those that give loss light, and if science shows any way for finding the distances of the stars.

The same questions puzzled astronomers for conturies in the early history ural order Rubiacco, and are indeed very of the science. Happily, these ques-tions are now solved. The brightest stars are not always the nearest, and the distance of a small number of stars has been approximately measured. This means that about twenty . 'rs are found to have a measureable parallax, earth is in opposite points of her orbit. The work of measuring stellar paral-

lax is the most delicate in the whole range of pray .cal astronomy. It was tried repeatedly from the day of Tycho Brahe down. Even the great Herschel failed to detect the least displacement, for the telescopes of the time were not delicate enough to measure the parallax of a star.

Bessel, however, in the year 1838, succeeded in measuring the parallax of 61 Cygni, a double star of the fifth magnitude in the constellation of the Swan. This little star, barely visible to the naked eye, is the earth's nearest neighbor in the Northern Hemisphere; but, near as it is, it takes light more than seven years to span the intervening distance. If the tiny star were blotted from the sky to-day, its light would continue to come to us for more than seven years.

Henderson, in 1839, at the Cape of Good Hope, determined the distance of Alpha Centauri, a double star of the first magnitude in the Southern Hemisphere, ranking next to Sirius and Canopus in brilliancy. This radiant star is and insects has been believed of late to be about half the distance of 61 Cygal, and one of mutual advantage, and the parts, its light reaches the earth in about four years. It is, therefore, as far as is known, the nearest star to the earth.

The work of measuring the distances of the stars went steadily on, after this brilliant commoncement, and there are now about twenty stars whose distances are approximately known. Among them are Sirius, the fourth in the order of nearness, requiring a light-journey of ten years; Aldebaran, requiring fourteen years, and Arcturus, thirty-five years

There are perhaps twenty others whose measured distances are not considered trustworthy, making forty stars, of which the parallax has been detectedforty among forty millions! The overwhelming majority are so remote as not to show the slightest trace of optical shifting under the scrutiny of the most powerful instruments. - Youth's Com-

THE SALEM WITCHCRAFT. A Correction of Common Errors Concern ing This Matter.

In a review of Prof. Arthur Gilman's "The Story of Boston," in the New York Tribune, the following, relating to the Salem episode, should be read so widely that the common errors and stupidities concerning this matter may become obsolete:

"Execution of heretics by hanging was certainly more merciful than burning them alive, and that was done all often read of. The boy who was poking over Europe at the time when the around after hickory nuts, unmindful of Quakers and the Salom witches were being led to the gallows.

"As to the Salem witchcraft episode, we may conclude that from some points of view it is rather creditable than otherwise to the New England

HOSPITABLE PLANTS.

The Brightest Orbs Are Not Always the In Popular Language They May Be Said to Keep Hotels.

In a recent issue of the Botanical Magazine, Sir Joseph Hooker figures and describes a member of a peculiar hass of plants that in popular language An Italian botanist, Beccari, has written a complete monograph of them, com prising 212 pages and giving 54 plates, under the title of Plante aspitatrice. The larger number of them belong to the natclosely allied to the partridge berry of our woods-Mitchells repens; though no one would suspect the relationship from a mere glance at the plant figured by Hooker, which he names Myr Beccari, and is a native of tropical Australia. It is an epiphyte, growing on trees as some orchids do, and, like orchids, develop the lower part of the plant into a sort of pseudo bulb, which has a corrugated surface, and is for all the world like a huge osage orange ball. The little nodules covering the surface are, however, each crowned by a short spine, and the tint of the pseudo-bulb, or tuber, is a dark-brown, instead of yellowish-green, as in the osage orange, Thick stems a few inches long grow from the top of this tuber, crowned by thick leaves, which at first sight one wood-laurel. What purpose in the economy of the life of the plant these bulbs perform is not manifest; but in the economy of nature they serve as hotels for

might take for leaves of our Kalmia, or the entertainment of insects, chiefly ants. These hollow them out into chambers and galleries that would doubtless delight the heart of our eminent formicologist, Rev. Dr. McCook. As we judge

from Dr. Hooker's brief remarks, some species of ants have taken to these plants, and they have become their native homes, just as some swallows took to the chimneys on the advent of civilized man. The relation between plants especially the floral parts of plants, have been supposed to have become especially modified in order to adapt them espec-

ially to receive in proper style their insect visitors, who in turn for the visits confer inestimable favors. Just what advantage follows the generosity of this plant in keeping open house for the ants does not appear from the short chapter of Dr. Hooker; but it seems to be with similar results as in other departments of the floral kingdom. There we generally find those plants that have taken on special adaptations have a hard time in getting along, and are in many cases threatened with extinction, while selffertilizers and those which in other ways are self-dependent, like purslane and chickweed, are the best fitted for making their way in the world. This plant is from the Gulf of Carpentaria, and Dr. Hooker say "is extremely rare there," so that the hospitality afforded the ants does not seem to have been reciprocated by these creatures at any rate.-N. Y. Independent.

I GIRL LIFE IN INDIA. An Existence so Miserable as to Be Be-

yand Our Comprehension. On the day of her marriage, the East able hearty meal. He is unaccustomed Indian girl is put into a palanquin, shut to this at that hour and has a sense of up tight, and carried to her husband's house. Hitherto she has been the spoiled pet of her mother; now she is to be the little slave of her mother-in-law, upon whom she is to wait, whose commands she is implicitly to obey, and one or two mouthfuls the last thing bewho teaches her what she is to do to please her husband-what dishes he likes best and how to cook them.

If the mother-in-law is kind, she will ful of cold roast beef, cold lamb, cold let the girl go home occasionally to visit chicken, and a little crust of bread will her mother. Of her husband she sees do to begin with, or what is better yet, little or nothing. She is of no more account to him than a little cat or dog would be. There is soldom or never any love between them, and, no matter how eruelly she may be treated, she can never complain to her hushand of any thing his mother may do, for he would never take his wife's part. Her husband sends to her daily portion of food that is to be cooked for her, himself and the children. When it is prepared, she places it on one large brass rlatter, and it is sent to her hus-band's room. He eats what he wishes, and then the platter is sent back with what is left for her and her children. They sit together on the ground and eat the remainder, having neither knives, forks, nor spoons. While she is young, she is never allowed to go anywhere. The little girls are married as young as three years of age and, should the boy to whom such child is married die the next day, she iscalled a widow, and is from henceforth doomed to perpetual widowhood: she can never marry again. As a widow, she must never wear any jowelry, nover dress her hair, never sleep on a bed-nothing but a piece of matting spread on the hard brick floor, and sometimes, in fact, not even that between her and the cold bricks: and, no matter how cold the covering than the thin garment she has worn during the day. She must eat but one meal a day, and that of the coarsest kind of food, and once in two weeks she must fast twentyfour hours; then not a bit of food nor drop of water or medicine must pass her lips, not even if she were dying. She presence of her mother-in-law, unless commanded to do so. Her food must be cooked and eaten apart from the other women's. She is a disgraced and degraded woman. She may never even look on at any of the marriage ceremonies or festivals. It would be an evilomen for her to do so. She may have been a high-caste Brahminic woman, but on her becoming a widow, any, even the lowest aervants may order her to do what they do not like to do. No woman in the house must ever speak one word of love or pity to her, for it is supposed that if a woman shows the slightest commiseration to a widow she will immediately become a widow herself .- N. Y. Ledger

FAT A GOOD SUPPER. That is the True Way of Obtaining a Re-

freshing Sleep.

Going to bed with a well-filled stom-

ach is the essential prerequisite of re-freshing slumber. The cautions so of-

ten reiterated in old medical journals

against late suppors were directed chiefly

o the bibulous habits of those early

times. When at a very late feast the

guests not unseldom drank thomselves

under the table, or needed strong assist-

and to reach their couch, the canon

against such indulgences was not un-

timely, Nature and common sense

teach us that a full stomach is essential

to quiet repose. Every man who has

found it difficult to keep awake after a

hearty dinner has answered the problem

for himself. There are few animals

that can be trained to rest until after

Man, as he comes into the world, pre-

souts a condition it would be well for

him to follow in all his after-life. The

sweetest minstrel ever sent out of para-

dise can not sing a new-born child m

sleep on an empty stomach. We have

known reckless nurses to give the little

ones a dose of paragoric or soothing

syrup in place of its cup of milk, when

it was too much trouble to get the latter,

but this is the one alternative. The

little stomach of the sleeping child, as

it becomes gradually empty, folds on

itself in plaits; two of these make it,

restless; three will open its eyes, but by

careful soothing these may be closed

again; four plaits and the charm is brok-

en; there is no more sleep in that house-

hold until that child has been fed. It

seems to us so strange that with .his ex-

ample before their eves full-grown men

The farmer does it for his pig, who

would squeal all night if it were not fed

at the last moment, and the groom

knows that his horse will paw in his

stall until he has had his meal. But

when he wishes to sleep himself he

never seems to think of it. To sleep,

the fullness of the blood must leave the

head; to digest the eaten food the blood

must come to the stomach. Thus sleep

and digestion are natural allies; one

Man, by long practice, will train him-

self to sleep on an empty stomach, but

it is more the sleep of exhaustion than

the sleep of refreshment. He wakes up

after such a troubled sleep feeling ut-

torly miserable until he has had a cup

of coffee or some other stimulant, and

he has so injured the tone of his stom-

ach that he has little appetite for break-

fast. Whereas, one who allows bimself

to sleep after a comfortable meal

awakes strengthened, and his appetite

has been quickened by that preceding

The difficulty in recovery comes from

the fact that we are such creatures of

our habits it is impossible to break away

from them without persistent effort. In

this case the man who has eaten nothing

after six o'clock and retires at ten or

eleven takes to bed an empty stomach,

upon which the action of the gastrie

luices makes him uncomfortable all the

night. If he proposes to try our experi-

ment he will sit down and cat a toler-

discomfort with it. He may try it once

or twice, or even longer, and then he

gives it up, satisfied that for him it is a

The true course is to begin with just

fore going to bed. And this should be

light food, easily digested. No cake or

pastry should be tolerated. One mouth-

helps the other.

Indulgence

failure.

are so slow to learn the lesson.

they are fed.

"You know I will nurse him, John," my mother said. "If his mother comes, she must do as she thinks best, but until she does come leave him to me."

I wrote a description of the child's long brown curls and brown eyes, of the delicate suit of clothes in which he was dressed, and sent it to the station house. No call being made in three days, I advertised him for a week, and still he was not claimed. It was very strange, for the child's pure, delicate skin and dainty clothing seemed to mark him as the child of wealth.

But while he lay unknown, my little patient was struggling hard for life against fever and injuries. He was delirious for many days, calling pitifully for "Mamma-pretty mammal" begging her not to go away, and making our hearts ache by often crying: "Oh, Aunt Lucy, don't beat Freddie! Freddie will will be good!" or, "Grandma, grandma, don't! don't!" in cries of extreme terror.

Mother would get so excited with indignation over those cries that I saw the child had won a fond place in her warm heart.

"He has been ill-treated, John the pretty darling!" she would say. "I hope the cruel people who would hurt such a baby will never find him again."

The second week of his stay with us was closing and Freddie had regained his reason and was on the road to recovery, when one morning a carriage ashed up to my door and two ladies alighted.

They wore rustling silks of the latest fashion and were evidently mother and daughter. The younger lady was very beautiful, a perfect blonde and dressed in exquisite taste.

"Dr. Morrill?" inquired the elder lady. 1 bowed.

"We called in answer to an advertisement regarding a child, my grandson. You will probably think it strange we have not been here before, but we were obliged to leave town the day before he was lost and have just returned. The nurse who had him in charge ran away. and while we supposed him safe at home he has been lying in a hospital, perhaps dying."

"We were nearly distracted on our return," said the young lady, "when we missed our darling; but an inquiry at the station house sent us here. The officer also showed us your advertisement. Where is our dear child?"

"He is here,". I answered, "under my mother's care, and, I am happy to say, doing well."

An unmistakable look of disappointment crossed the faces of my visitors. but the elder one said: "Can we see him, doctor?"

I asked permission to announce their coming to my mother, and left the ladies alone. When I returned, after some five minutes' absence, I was struck by the change in their faces. The Jounger one was pale as ashes, and the elder one had a set, hard look of determination, as if nerved by some sud-

At that moment the stranger opened a nair of large brown eves, as brown and soft as Freddio's own, and murmured, in

boy?"

so much excitement."

hand in her own.

my face.

a faint voice: "Freddie! Did I see my Then her eyes fell upon the child and in a moment she was on her knees be-

fore him, clasping him to her heart, kissing him, sobbing over him till mother broke out crying, too, and I was obliged to assume my "professional excnowing." "And these are all facts that will inpression" by sheer force of will.

"Come, come," I said, gently. "Freddle has been very ill, and can not bear was any thing new in them or not

This quieted the mother in an instant, and she rose, still holding the child's

"It is my boy," she said, looking into "Freddie," I asked, "is this mamma?" "Yes," said the little fellow, decided-

ly; "of course it is. My own pretty mamma, come from Heaven?" "Come from Heaven!" she repeated with ushy lips and gasping breath.

"They told me he was dead, my boy, my Freddie-that he was run over and killed! The nurse saw him fall under the horse's feet."

"But you see he was not killed." mother said, in a gentle tone, "but is well and strong again."

And then, motioning me to silent, mother told the widow of the child's injuries and recovery, of his winning ways, and our love for him. "I must tell you first who I am," our visitor said. "I am the widow of Carroll West, who died of cholera in Liverpool only two weeks ago.

"When I heard he was ill I went to him at once, leaving my boy with my husband's mother and sister. I knew they were not very fond of him, but I had no choice. I found my husband very ill, but he was recovering, when he had a relapse. During all his ill-

ness I heard only twice of Freddieonce that he was well, once that he had been killed in the street.

"I came home only two days ago, and they would tell me nothing of where

boy was buried-nothing but the mγ fact of his death. 1-1-oh! do not blame me!-I was on my way to the river to end it all, when I met Freddie.

It would be tedious to tell in detail all the long conversation that followed, but, authorized by Mrs. West, I called upon her husband's lawyer, and there

heard her story. "I think," said the lawyer, confidenpeople I ever knew-proud of their family, their money and their beauty. Carroll West was the only son, Lucy the only daughter when the old man died.

He left a considerable fortune, but Carroll has increased his share of it to imnense wealth. His mother was very desirous of having him make a great match, and proportionately furious when he married a little dark-eyed seamstress

of no family in particular, and working for a living. "Carroll," continued the lawyer, "had sufficient good sense to keep up bis own establishment until he went into a heavy cotton speculation that called

children, as nuts are too rich for their blood." The reporter was matrimonially in-

clined himself and was all attention. "One day in the week we have salt mackerel, and if salt mackerel is scien-

tifically and economically prepared you will not want any thing else for several days but water. When the landlord pays the water rent this is a point worth

> terest house-keepers?" asked the reporter, who didn't know whether there

"Oh, decidedly." "And this costs you" "To be exact," said the thin man, "it

costs me just 'steen dollars and sleben cents per month," and taking a section of dried apple from his pocket he looked at it awhile, carefully replaced it an! then withdrew, picking his teeth with a pine sliver .- N. Y. World.

A Woman Held in the Air.

When the high wind struck the city it raised the snow about the capitol to such an extent as to completely hide the big edifice from people passing on the opposite side of the street. Street car horses were unable to pull the cars along for a

time, and the scene was indeed a wild one. Several people were blown off their feet. One woman attempted to cross at Hawk street on Washington avenue. The wind lifted her off her feet, held her in the air an instant, then carried her feet upward, and let her drop on the pavement. There was a curious expression about the mouth as she touched the ice covered pavement, and it took half a minute for her to realize that the middle of the street was no place for her. -Albany Journal.

Bald Headed Congressmen. There are a great many more men in

the house with smooth heads than smooth faces. Their hair seems naturally to train down. Some of the baldest heads have the shaggiest faces. More men have long, flowing beards than usual. Some members, like Holman who retain the old time prejudice against a hairy upper lip, have their faces shaved clean, except the chin, and there have a respectable beard. Holman has his beard cut to a point after the French style, but without the mustache the effect is lost .- Washington Letter.

-A Parisian lately made an Easter egg, intended for a wealthy Spanish tially, "that the Wests are the proudest lady at a cost of \$4,000. It is a most ingenius piece of mechanism and is made entirely of pure white enamel. It is provided with doors and slides, the inside being engraved with Easter gospels. bird The opening of a door sets a tiny singing and a musical apparatus going, which is capable of playing twelve airs. -A recent railway accident in Ontario, in which a train rolled down a twenty-five foot embankment, was marked by this incident: Among the passengers on the train was a convict,

in charge of a bailiff. He was chained to a seat, and when the car turned over he hung in mid-air. He managed, after considerable effort, to free himself, and him to Liverpool. Then he left his then went to the assistance of his keepwife and child under his mother's care,

would have been a large man to-day with whiskers, had he not been am bitious to turn over new leaves. He turned leaf after leaf, each revealing such hidden treasure that he got excited and let his thoughts wander. He didn' know for many days what planted him over in the middle of the adjoining cost field. His friends knew it was the "bul." There are other instances. man traveling in a far country received

an important letter from home. He read two pages and chuckled with uncontrolable merriment, the happiest man on earth. "I'm a father, a proud, happy father. Hooray!" he should be fore he could go on. But his chin sank clean into his neck when he turned over a new leaf and read: "There are three of them; three bouncing girls, all rosy and doing splendidly."

A small boy listened so attentively to his teacher's remarks on the subject of turning new leaves that she complimented him and said she hoped he would profit by her suggestions. He went to his seat and turned over four new leaves of vulgar fractions, and said

to himself: "I'll take it easy now till the class catch up," but when he undertook to explain his case at class time, it didn't work. The rest of the fellows played shinny that night after school. on the ice. He didn't. Another boy was in the tip-top of a cherry tree, well out toward the end of a slender limb. He was turning leaf after leaf in search of fruit pretty well picked before hand. e was about to come down, "but first," said he, "I'll turn over one more new baf." He reached away out beyond iny former attempt, and with the tir nd of his finger nail managed to turn one more leaf. Nothing but his grandfather's grind-stone prevented his falling to the ground. He struck that, and

felt the shock for many a day. These are but a few of the many intances that go to prove. what has been

often asserted, that the best of rules have their exceptions. In turning over new leaves look out for snakes .- Detroit Free Press.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

-A citizen of Portland, Me., is worth \$1,000,000 that he has made in the man ufacture of chewing gum.

-The highest railroad bridge in the United States is the Kinzua viaduct on the Erie road-305 feet high.

-An English railway company has set apart a special fund from which to reward acts of bravery on the part of its employes.

-Silence for ten days, speaking only in whispers for ten days more, then gradual return to the ordinary voice, is a recommendation for stammerers.

-A very ingenious electrical device has lately been patented by which the hands of a clock set to a certain hour are made to complete an electric current connected with the kitchen stove se that the five is started when the given hour arrives.

-An Irish land bailiff, who had been boycotted for ten years, and was constantly guarded by the police while he lived, died a few days ago, and the guard being relaxed a little, some per sons unknown stole his body and made away with it so effectually that it has not since been found.

The superstition and credulity which produced it can not be laid to their charge, inasmuch as all the world held the same beliefs about the supernatural. All the world, moreover, then held that roasting alive was the proper mode of 'ealing with witches, and that the judicial methods to be employed in securing their conviction were those so skillfully systematized by the Inquisitionmethods under which escape for the accused was impossible, since every avenue by which his or her innocence might be demonstrated was carefully closed with an infernal ingenuity. The whole procedure in Salem was mild by contrast with the prevailing European practice. The exam nations were so conducted as to leave loopholes of escape to the accused; the epidemic of fear and suspicion and credulity was vory soon over; the people who had been deluded quickly regained their senses; and the whole number of victims was but nineteen. When we reflect that in Europe scores of thousands went to the stake under the same accusations, and that the madness endured for centuries there, we must consider the Salem affair as rather a striking proof of the progress which the New World had made in enlightenment. The Boston theocracy was lightly touched by the witch mania, and quickly and fully recovered. The con-ditions amid which those men lived were not favorable to the growth of illusions. The New England mind was practical, if the New England conscience

MATRIMONIAL NEWS.

were much more interesting than they ment of the date of the wedding and names of the contracting parties that the people looked for. They expected to be informed as to the many details which are now received for the more intimate friends of the families of the newly-married couple. The Gentleman's Magazine contains a number of these notices. Under date of March 15, 1735, it gives this item of matrimonial news: "John Parry, Esq., of Carmarthenshire, to a daughter of Walter Lloyd, Esq., member for that county; a fortune of 8,000 pounds sterling." That is to say, the bride brought with her a dowry of \$40,000. Another notice printed a few years earlier goes still further into details. It reads: "Married, the Boy. Mr. Roger Walna, of York, about 26 years of age, to a Lincolnshire lady, upward of 80, with whom he is to have 8,000 pounds sterling in money, 300 pounds sterling per annum and a coach-and-four during life only." Evidently the blushing bride of eighty summers was willing to pay a high price for a husband. Probably Rev. Mr. Wains was worth it, or he would not have allowed himself to be restricted to the use of a coach-and-four "during life only." The same magazine in March, 1735, announced the marriage "The Earl of Antrim of Ireland to beauty and toast of that kingdom.", It

Dissatiatiod Any Way.

Jones has a son who is badly stagestruck. "Unhappy boy !" exclaimed the frate

parent: "and you actually propose to exposed "everything" And thus in the dishonor my name on the boards of a romance of a year educed to figures .-theater ?"

sumed one."

Supposing you were to succeed, much predit I should get if no one know that I was your father. -Judge.

-A young married couple have just gone to housekeeping. The other morning the neighbors were treated to this bit of colloquial entertainment as the Miss Betty Pennefeather, a celebrated two parted at the gate: Ho-"What shall I order for supper, precious? She-"A piece of beefsteak, and oh, darfeather's beauty was her only fortune. ling, do tell the man to cut it the right way of the goods, so it will be tender. -Detroit Free Press.

a spconful or two of condensed milk (not the sweetened that comes in cans) in three times as much warm water. Into this cut half a pared peach and two or three little squares of bread, the whole to be one-fourth or one-sixth of what would be a light lunch.

Increase this very gradually, until at the end of a month or six weeks the patient may indulge in a bowl of milk, two peaches, with a half hard roll or a srust of home made bread. When peaches are gone take baked apples with the milk till strawborries come, and eat the latter until peaches return again. This is the secret of our health and vitality. We often work until after midnight, but eating the comfortable meal is the last thing we do every night of the year. This is not an untried experiment or

one depending on the testimouy of a single witness.-American Analyst.

REDUCED TO FIGURES.

The Statistics of the Herolnes in Last Year's Fiction

There is an English literary man who at the end of each year penetrates into the public fiction and extracts therefrom very often some exceedingly interesting figures. The results of his researches into last year's fiction are entertaining. night might be, she must have no other Of the heroines portrayed in novels, he finds 372 were described as blondes, while 190 were brunettes. Of these 362

more, 487 were beautiful, 174 were married to the man of their choice, while thirty were unfortunate enough to be bound in wedlock to the wrong man. The heroines of fiction, this literary statistician slaims, are greatly improving in health, must never sit down nor speak in the and do not die as early as in previous years, although consumption is still in the lead among fatal maladies to which they succumb.

Early marriages, however, are on the increase. The personal charms of the heroines included 980 "expressive eyes" and 693 "shell-like cars." Of the eyes, 543 had a dreamy look, 390 flashed fire, while the remainder had no especial attributes. Eves of brown and blue are in the ascendant. There was found to be a large increase in the number of heroines who possessed dimples; 502 were blessed with sisters, and 342 had broth-

ers. In forty-seven cases mothers figured as heroines with 112 children between them. Of these, seventy-one children were rescaed from watery graves. Eighteen of the husbands of these married heroines were discovered to be bigamists, while seven husbands had notes found in their pockets that

Ladies' Home Journal. -A youth of sixteen, at Fort Benton Mont., recently performed a difficult feat of capturing a gray-wolf with a lariat from his horse. Twice the ani-mal got away by biting the noose in But the third time it was caught Ewros. firmly around the body and dragged behind the speedy broncho until it was dead.

-A new kind of door hinge has been invented for the use of these who never think of closing doors after them. Its peculiarity is that the door not only huts quickly and noisolessly, but is hits the perion who leaves the door open a flerce blow on the back.

"Why, father, I would take an as-"Well, sir, how would that help it?

was uneasy."

Queer Extracts from an Old Copy of the "Gentleman's Magazine." Marriage notices a century or two ago are now. It was not a mere annound

is to be surmised that Miss Penneotherwise some mention would have been made of it.-Chicago News.