THE BEDOUIN'S PRAYER.

als . org not that thou slay for; that thise eye shall keep ed while I sleep My sword untarnished while I sleep, Allan! And I will find the way To pierce such dog, such Christian slave, And send him to Mahomet's throne Unharmed; where dark eyed houris frown On any but the warlike brave!

Aliah! I ask not that thy power Aliahi lass nos tont day power Shall spare mo from the doom of death A thing light given—light ta'en is breat lask soi one extended thour To draw the vapor, such as steals, in of death, And gives the paim a mute caress; But, Allah, out of nothingness Lift thou me when the hot brain reels.

To meet my death as Bedouin should, At point of lance, 'neath starry skies-fo uset the glance of tender eyes, guilt motiled with the battle blood-To make from out cold isthargy. Thrilled to the soul by her soft kiss Those liquid fire shall wake by bliss Through all unspaced eternity! --Martha Eileen Holahan.

CAPT. BODEN.

Lying on a shelf above the roll top desk in the office of a South street merchant, with a lot of letter and bill files, etc., on each side of it, is a bound volume of The London Mercantile Marine Magazine. A slip of red ribbon serves as a book mark It is not customary for merchants to keep old magazines among their pa-pers, and a friend of the merchant asked him yesterday if there was any special

reason for doing so. "Yes," said the merchant, "it contains reference to my first voyage to sea. Bespread of the second state living near Northport, but twenty years ago he was the master of the New Haven hooner Pandora I was a lad of 16 then, and made my first sea voyage in the Pan-dora. So the captain and I are old friends." By this time the merchant had got rid of the dust on the outside of the magatine, and had opened it at the book mark. On one page, in black faced type, was the "Rewards and Testimonials, eath which was the statement that her British majestry and the board of trade had awarded various articles as prizes to sailor men for humanity and pravery, as stated in the paragraphs following. One of these paragraphs had a black pencil mark around it. It was as

"To Capt. Isaac Boden, of the schooper Pandora of New Haven, U. S., a gold shronometer in acknowledgment of his humanity to the master and crew of the brig Fannie Douglas, of Nassau, N. P., whom he rescued from their vessel on June 27.

"The entire crew of the Pandora," continned the merchant, "were Northport dizens, neighbors and friends, you may say, at home and at sea as well. The mate, Ezekiel Norton, was the captain's brother-in-law; both men owned shares in the schooner, and both were good seamen. The second mate, Daniel Clement, who was about fifteen years older than either, was acknowledged to be the best sailor man hailing from Northport. That he was a second mate instead of a captain was due solely to his taste for liquor.

With such a crew as this it is not surprising that discipline was somewhat lax. Man o' war discipline never yet got over the rail of a coasting schooner so far as 1 know, but I rather think that we had more slack rope to ours than is generally found even in the coasting trade. spite of this, however, the men had a sailor pride in the craft, and it was not too much to say that the Pandora was handled and cared for as well as any vessel in the trade.

"We were on the return trip from New Orleans for Fall River with cotton, and had just brought Hatteras abeam when there came a piping gale out of the northwest that liked to have ended us then and there. The wind came in a squall, and we lost the maintopmast while taking in the flying jib and foretopsail. Then we hanled down the jib and lowered the fore sail on deck in a hurry, after which, finding the wind increasing constantly, we closereefed the foresail and furled the rest of the canvas, and so lay to and let her drift. Of course we got the wreckage leared away as soon as we had snugged Well, the Pandora was a good sea boat, and after drifting for three days and losing nearly 100 miles the storm blew itself out and settled into a westerly wind that promised to make up partly for what we had lost. We were all anima tion in getting the canvas on her again to take advantage of the breeze, the more so as she had had a much slower passage up to he time the storm came on than usual, a account of light winds. As soon as we got the sails set Mr. Clement and one of the men began blocking out a new top-mast from a spruce log that we had car-ried for such an emergency. Clement was a good ship's carpenter, and had saved the ndora a great many dollars for minor

Boden grabbed a brake at the same time. Unfortunately Mr. Clement tried to pull it out the wrong way and the captain got ahead of him, whereapon Mr. Clement expecting a blow, jumped back and drew a sheath knife, and asserted that a ca, tain who would leave sailors to die on a wreck for the sake of saving a dollar or two was a cowardly dog who deserved to die, and die he should if he came a step nearer with that pump brake. Then Mr. Norton took a hand in to subdue the wrathful second mate.

"Now by this time the wreck was pretty well abeam, and her broken spars were plainly visible, but her hull was so were plainly visible, but her hull was so low in the water that nothing on deck could be seen. Our men could see the piece of a spanker (for such it proved to be, and not a tarpaulin, as Mr. Clement said), but they believed it to be a tar-paulin, and that it was a signal of dis-teres. You have the set of tress. So when Mr. Norton started in with the captain to club the second mate into submission, three or four of them in-torfered. One of them remarked that if

the Christians wouldn't 'do their duty to ward distressed fellow bein's it's about time for the devil to make 'em do lt. captain was a deacon in the Methodist church at Northport, and this made him wince. He began to think, too, what his

neighbors would say when the story of a wreck being passed in that way got around, and turning to the man at the wheel he ordered him to put it up. Then the sheets were eased off, and we were soon running down to the brig. That ended the fight. 'In less than half an hour the captain.

who was looking at her from the topgal lant forecastle, began to get excited. was a warm bearted man, and was as eager to make a rescue as any one when a rescue was to be made.

'There they are, there they are,' he said. 'No wonder we saw no signals. They're all under the fo gallant forecastle, and the stern's breaking all up. The water's making a clean breech across amidships. One, two, three-there's five of 'em all huddled together, and not one able to stand up, I'll warrant ye. Clear away the boat.

the boat was soon ready. Then we waited to get near enough to drop it. Every-body wanted to go in her, and there was almost another fight to see who should have the privilege. But the captain, who was a master hand with an oar, said that he would steer and that Mr. Clement and two others only should go along, and it was settled that way, though much to

"Ranging close up to windward of the wreck, our vawl was eventually dropped into the sea, and was soon under the

labor got the five men into the yawl. 'Meantime we had run the schooner as close under the lee of the wreck as we dared to do, and so the yawl rowed down to us, and we took them all aboard. The five were all that remained of a crew of the masts went over the side. The saved included the captain, the first mate, the

"Off Sandy Hook about fifty miles we transferred the wrecked crew to a pilot boat bound in. When we reached Fall River we found the papers had been full of the story of our rescne of those five men. We were all mentioned by name, and the fact that the captain himself had taken the steering oar of the yawl was made much of. Captains, you know, seldom do such a thing as make a rescue personally. The captain of the brig, in his gratitude, had really exaggerated the danger we ran.

daughters who must be made presentable when they visit the rich houses, and they all about it, and he wrote a letter to Capt. Boden, thanking him heartily and the crew as well, and saying that the case would be laid before her majesty the are not only not ashamed to accept gifts The outcome of it all was that queen. instead of the gift of binoculars which her majesty usually makes in such cases bands or fathers have failed in business death Sir Richard was engaged in com- there introduced to a lady who did not Boden got a gold chrono or died with embarrassed estates, and who "All this time, of course, nothing was said about Capt. Boden having been forced into running down to look at the wreck able appearance. There was not a man on board who would ACTRESS' COSTUMES. breath a word about it to another in the forecastle, let alone blab it about Northport. The papers said that when Capt. Boden was called into the Maritime Exchange one day about six months later and found himself before the British consul and more than a hundred brokers who were cheering him with character-istic enthusiasm, he broke down entirely, and couldn't say or do anything but rul his eyes with the back of his hand, as if he was trying to get a better sight at something. So they had to put the box olding his chronometer into his pocket for him. "As I said at the beginning, Mr. Clem-ent was in no way thrifty, having too strong a liking for liquor. But he had a smart wife, who, by dint of hard work at whatever offered among the people of Northport, had managed to buy and for him rich ladies does find its way to the stage costumer, and reappears in the court trains, the ball room robes, and other wonders of the toilet that grace the fair forms of walking ladies, and astound the anthinking female in the audience at the partly pay for a neat cottage, with half an acre of 'ground facing the bay, and in lavish expenditure which the manager has the southerly outskirts of the village Much of the best material of the dis-But the mortgage of something over \$300, carded dresses of rich ladies finds its way with the interest, troubled her greatly. to the dye house, and there assumes some I happened to be , in the house the next more marketable or fashionable color, or morning after Capt. Boden got the chrogets done in black, which is equally ometer, and she was just saying she aste of the grave and gay, the lively and wished the queen had given him the money value instead, for then the captain severe. And thus in many ways the old dresses of rich ladies are conserved and would have been man enough to divide atribute their mite to illustrate that with the crew, when in walked the captriumph of civilization that is approaching tain himself, without knocking. The capwhen nothing goes to waste. The refuse tain was plainly excited. of the gas house is made into the most gorgeous aniline dyes, and applied to faded rich materials, to again reappear in "Why, captain,' said Mrs. Clement, 'what's the matter? Is Sarah or any child those delightful forms that ever fascinate sick? 'No, no,' said the captain, as he fum the gaze of man and absorb so much of bled for a big envelope. 'No, we're all as well's common. Here's a letter for ye. I reckon it's from the queen of England, and if you'll ask Dan about it he'll time and thoughts of women. Thus ever the old is transformed into the new in the alembic of time and through the genius and invention of man and woman New York Sun. tell ye Then he went out and slammed the door. The letter was a release of the mortgage on the house. The captain knew that to Mr. Clement was due the **Tobacco** in American Civilization The development of the American credit of the rescue of the crew of the brig, and while he could not refuse to olonies, their rapid growth in the centake the gold chronometer, he was deter-mined that the Clements should have tury preceding the American revolution, depended in a large measure on a more than the value of the present."--botanical accident, viz., on the introduction of tobacco into the commerce

DISCARDED FINERY.

WHAT BECOMES OF THE CAST OFF CLOTHING OF RICH LADIES.

Discoveries Made by an Inquisitive Re- habits on the coast of France. They western life, and sets in strong contrast Clothing Stores of the Better Class-The Poor Relations Not Forgotten.

"What do the fashionable and wealthy women of New York do with their dis carded garments?" This question is suggested by one of our thoughtful readers. He says: "To be in the swim these ladies He says. "To be in the swim these ladies must have cords and cords of clothes to cast off, entirely too many for a supply of their poor relations. Do they sell them? Do they invite the old clo men to their houses? They cannot give 'em to their servants. What do they do with 'em?" Looking this subject up, a reporter learned that the ladies of New York have various ways of disposing of their dis-carded garments, and instead of being at all embarrassed to do so, they could dis-pose of many more. It is certain that ne of them is thrown into the street. That many of them are sold is obvious from the fact that in second hand clothing stores of the better class there are almuch difference between second hand stores as there is between stores where only new goods are sold. There are plenty second hand stores where only goods

of first quality are sold; where very nice silks, satins, lace, upholstery and brie abrac can always be found, and where the prices are kept quite above the reach of rdinary people, although far below first hand prices for such goods. It need not be inferred that all these goods are bought directly from first owners. In many cases they are bought of second owners, who

have received them as gifts from the first owners, who discard everything the mo-ment that it goes out of fashion. DISLIKE THE BOTHER. Yet there are rich ladies who sell every-

There was a rush aft by all hands and thing of this kind, not so much for the money as for the convenience of it. They do not like the bother of doling out gifts. Of course, they do not call in the ordinary old clo' man. They would not for the world exchange a word with the contentious junkmen who are so anxious to ex-Mr. Norton's dissatisfaction.

of the wreck in spite of the cross sea that was still running and in spite of a lot of the brig's cargo of timber that was float-ing about. Here Mr. Clement and the captain boarded the wreck, and after a lot

ourteen, the rest having been lost when cook and two men. gift.

"Of course the British consul was told

Homes of Sca Urchins. The sea urchin gets its name from the

name, echinus, meaning a hedgehog, has been corrupted into urchin, with plain injustice to sunll lads. These

porter-Garments Found in Second Hand are found at home in cavities of the the two extremes of absolute, grovelcavity is often greater than that of the ence.

exist in the animal.

excavation to mechanical means. His in Montana. ways to be found rich garments that have been but little worn. There is quite as seen the excavation going on.

An attempt is made to conceal these shells. The rocks in which the cavities occur are in general thickly covered with sea weed. A number of other animals are known to penetrate rocks, and it is supposed that they do it by me-

chanical means. In the hard limestones of Algiers spotted snails were They thought he was bluffing. The found in holes four or five inches deep. next day, after further investigation, -Youth's Companion.

Famous Art Treasures.

Though the late Sir Richard Wallace change crockery for old garments. They left rich and valuable collections in his deal with quiet, nice people, who make a business of going to dwelling houses by two Paris residences the most precious of his possessions were those which for appointment to appraise and purchase such goods. The advertisements of these nearly twenty years he stored in his 'upper class' dealers may always be found in the newspapers. The fact that the business is profitable is apparent from the house in Manchester square. Startled by the events of the Commune, Sir Richard reconstructed his London man- out \$200,000 worth of ore, and there fact that such advertisements do con-stantly appear, and such garments may sion and stripped his Paris galleries to was still unlimited quantities-millions, always be found in second hand stores furnish and enrich those of London. in fact-in sight. The syndicate came One very capacious outlet for such goods In Manchester square there are no is found in the aid societies of the various fewer than seventeen Meissoniers, ten \$1,000,000 for a two-third interest in churches and the rapacious demands of ladies' fairs. Much rich clothing gets cut paintings by Paul Delaroche, thirty by up to make crazy quilts, pin cushions and the million knickknacks that go to fill Horace Vernet, twelve by Eugene Delacroix, and numerous examples of the old masters. a ladies' fair. The underclothing is easily seized by the benevolent ladies for distri-

There are five grand galleries-one bution among the poor, to whom rich outer garments would be an inappropriate devoted to modern and another to ancient paintings, one to Oriental arms,

one to arms of all epochs, and a renais-Some rich ladies do not scruple to use sance gallery. There are four spacious up all their old silk or satin dresses as lining for new garments. These silk saloons, three of them named after the satia linings are not only elegant and stylpainters whose works adorn themish, but they are very comfortable and Valasquez, Guardi, Greuze. The fourth They are lighter than ordi is fitted with paintings of the English But the poor relations are not forgotten. school. The staircase is enriched by There are many of them in New York. Most of the rich families have come up what is believed to be the finest Boucher in existence. Sir Richard was also rom poverty by a long course of hard work and active business. Very few have been able to bring up all their relations with them. The poor relations have daughters who must be made presentable

TOM CRUSE'S CAREER. spines which cover its shell. The true A Story That Illustrates the Ups and

Downs of Western Life. The history of the thrice millionaire banker of Helena, Mont., Thomas curious shellfish have acquired strange Cruse, Illustrates the ups and downs of rock on the shore. The diameter of the ing poverty and extraordinary afflu-

entrance, and the creature is so large "Six years ago Tom Cruse," says that he could not leave his cell even if Thomas M. Long, "was only a comhe very much wanted to do so. It is mon, ordinary laborer, a prospector said that thousands of these may be and a miner. He had spent almost his seen thus domiciled in the granite rock. last nickel, was out of luck, and being It is not doubted that the creatures out of money it naturally followed make these holes for themselves, but he had very few friends. Indeed he how they do this is a question not yet was so poor that 1 well remember the satisfactorily answered. It has been day when he was actually refused suggested that the rock has been some- credit for a fifty pound sack of flour. how acted upon chemically, but this He did odd jobs about town-anything theory has to be given up when the na- so long as he turned an honest dollar ture of the rock is considered, and the One day he took a tramp into the fact that no acid has been proved to mountains. When he came back to town he astonished everybody by re-The matter has been studied lately porting the discovery of what turned by a French naturalist, who refers the out to be one of the richest silver mines

"He pre-empted the place and made ably bites the rock, the sucker feet are everything solid in his own name. This also attached and a rotary motion is mine was the famous Drum Lummond, imparted to the body, the prickly points in the mountains near Maysville, twengradually wearing down the surface." ty-one miles from Helena. A syndicate This work would certainly occupy the of capitalists hearing of his great find animal a good part of his lifetime, and went out to investigate it. The result the wonder is that no observer has yet far surpassed even their expectations, and on their way back to town they sought old man Cruse. Would he sell holes by means of mussel and other the mine? Yes. How much? Five hundred thousand dollars, spot eash. That was too much, they thought. 'Well, gentlemen, if you think it is too much don't take it,' said Cruse. 'This offer is good until noon, but no longer. I'll have another price on it after that." they came back to Cruse. They told the old man they were ready to pay the \$500,000, and for him to draw up the papers.

" 'My price today is \$1,000,000, boys, said Cruse. Of course there was no deal possible under the circumstances. Cruse could then get all the capital he wanted to work his mine. Before three months had passed he had pulled the Drum Lummond. "Since that time Cruse has bought

other mines, the Iron Mountain, for instance, in the Cour d'Alene region, and others. He is worth today \$5,000,000. He was married a couple of years ago, but his wife died, leaving him a child.

'Old Man' Cruse, as he is called, is a City. That's the way fortune smiles with judicial severity. sometimes."-Chicago Times.

Chicago's Mayor.

clocks of marvelous workmanship and smooth tongue and a cultivated mind. simply. "Mamma found me."-Youth's bronzes of every age, thousands of He can charm most people with the Companion. are not only not ashamed to accept gifts of clothing, but are very glad to get it. There are also many poor women in New York who have once been rich, whose hus band or stress of every age, thousands of the call cluth and the people and the Sevres vases, cameos, intaglios and precious stones. At the time of his residence of a leading citizen, and was

Man's Small Tos.

The small toe in man has recently been made a subject of study by Herr Pfitzner. It is well known that thumbe and great toes are two jointed. and the other fingers and toes generally three jointed. In many human skeletons, however, the small toe is found to be two jointed, the middle and end phalanges being fused into one piece, though still distinguishable. This variety occurs in about 36 per cent. of cases, and as a rule in both toes simultaneously; and there are more instances among women (41.5 per cent.) than among men (31.0 per cent.). One naturally thinks here of shoe pressure causing union of two bones originally separate.

But it appears that in children, from birth to the seventh year, the fusion occurs about as often as in adults. Further, the material of examination was not from a class of people who his office to save some of his most valuwear tight shoes. Herr Plitzner con able books. It is well known that he cludes that the small toe in man is in had accumulated a vast amount of course of degeneration (Ruckbildung), material, which he purposed working and that without apparent adaptation up into a history of Washington. This to external mechanical influences. Pro- material and some of his books were esses of reduction are also observed in very precious to him. So as the fire the connected muscular system. The came sweeping down toward his office question arises, has the tendency he rushed up stairs and began to select reached its limit, or have we merely the books most valuable. the first act of a total degeneration of the fifth toe?

The author inclines to the latter view, but desires an extension of these researches among peoples who do not unable to decide which ones to save. wear shoes or sandals, or have only of late begun to wear them. In living persons it is not difficult to determine, by stretching and bending, whether the small toe is two or three jointed, and in this way adequate data might be had for determining any percentage differ ences in occurrence of the old and the new form in different races; also, for investigating the inheritance of acquired characters, members of several successive generations being examined. -Humboldt.

Mamma's Doings.

Daisy was lost. From garret to cellar they searched for her, and then hole some 2 or 3 feet broad, heaping went out to rouse the neighbors and scour the town. At last, near night so as to form a little wall around fall, the little girl was found sound it. The depth of the hole and the asleep by the side of a haycock in a height of the wall measured together neighbor's field.

Disturbed by the joyful outery about back to him and actually paid over her she began to cry, and was only little fish erects a mud house, the avercomforted when mamma rushed through the groups and cuddled her to her heart. Then the happy procession went home, and in half an hour Daisy was asleep in her little bed.

Papa, however, had gone in another direction, and came home tired and of this queer domicile preserved in the anxious to hear the good news.

Now that there was no longer cause good old fellow, who delights now in for worry he grew a little cross at hav talking about his hard times. When ing suffered such needless fright, and he came to Montana, six years ago, he in the morning when Daisy appeared walked all the way from Salt Lake at the breakfast table tried to greet her

> "Well, little runaway," he said in a vain attempt at gruffness, "how do you find yourself?"

Daisy looked up at him with eyes shining in limpid innocence. "I didn't find myself," she replied

Distance and Echo. Did you ever figure on the exact dis-

DAWN AND DUSK.

Apollo's shaft of radiant flame, Shattered against the sea's blue shield On myraid ripples dance and gleam, Gold stars strewn o'er an saure field.

Upon the shining sands they stand In morn of day and morn of life, Together stand, hand clasped in hand, A bridegroom fond, a happy wife.

The moon, a silver scimitar. Severs the driving mack of cloud. Far, far beyond the harbor bar The surges atoan, now low, now loud.

Alone upon the darksome strand, black wave lapping at her feet, A widow stands; vanished the hand, Silent the voice that made life sweet. --Mary J. Safford in Belford's Magazine

Saving His Books.

There is a story told on Hon. H. G. Struve which has not as yet been made public property. It is said that during the raging of the great fire, in which Mr. Struve with all the rest of Seattle was a heavy loser, he rushed up into

"Ah, this one 1 will save. No, I guess this one is more valuable." Thus he hesitated, and among his many books, all of which were dear to him, he was Just then the cries of firemen were raised, and the judge was urged to come down and save his life, Being thoroughly alarmed and still undecided he turned and grabbed the first book in reach and rushed out of the building. Reaching the pavement he found he had saved-the city directory .-Scattle (Wash.) Press.

A House Building Fish.

In Lake Nyassa, in the interior of "Darkest Africa," there is a kind of black fish which every year builds what the natives term a house. In the mud at the bottom of the lake it makes a up the mud removed from the hole make a basin from 15 to 20 inches deep. In this lake within a lake this queen age sized specimen measuring 14 inches across the bottom, rapidly coming to a point in the shape of a broad cone. A hole 4 inches in diameter, always on the south side, serves as an opening for egress and ingress. A dried specimen Royal Museum at Berlin has two doors. and a partition separating it into two rooms.-St. Louis Republic.



While at work at this, and somewhere ut 10 o'clock in the morning, the man t the wheel saw a wreck a long way off o leeward. It was plainly a brig, for, lihough both topmasts and the bowsprit when the wreck was reported Capt. Boden e on deck and took a long look at her ough the glass. ''She's British,' he said, pretty soon.

'See anybody on her?' asked Mr.

"Not a soul. Take a look at her Dielf 'I'm mighty glad of that,' said Mr.

orton, taking the glasses. 'We'd lose alf a day of this wind if we had to run wn there.

"With that Mr. Clement got rid of a urge chew of tobacco, and said with 18518: 'If we had to run down to her! Ain't

going to run down anyhow? Mr. ment had been twice picked off of ating wrecks like the one we were look g at, and each time it was after seeing umber of vessels pass very close to ndward without paying any attention the wreck. He was sensitive on the ject, naturally. No one made any rey to his question. After looking the neck over Mr. Norton said:

tish she is for sure. The squall ast have caught her all standing. It owed the canvas clean out of her. I at see enough flapping about her for a rag except that piece of the spanker the end of the gaff. There's nobody and of her, for there isn't any sort of gnal to be seen fore nor aft. "Mr. Clement snorted rather than maid: ve me the glasses.

me glance was enough for him. There's nothing like shares in the el to blind the eyes of a skipper,' he 'Piece of the spanker, eh? end of the gaff, eh? Can't signals, eh? Don't know oh? At 100 of a gaff, for signals and a

a spanker, ch? Don't want to any signals, do ye? Some folks are a enough to leave their own mothers wreck rather than lose a capful of

The more Mr Clement said the more ted he got, and from what I have rewent on to worse until the capgot so rolled over the taunts of the hat he hauled off and knocked him But he didn't stay down; he was feet again in an instant and grabbr a pump brake in a rack at the A pump brake is a mighty is about thirty inches long and two is about thirty inches long and two is thick at the biggest end Capt. W. Bok's Letter.

New York Sun.

A primitive literary worker said to me a few evenings ago while talking on this subject, "Do you mean to say that literary ideas are really commercial commodities today, and are paid for the same as articles or stories?" I

told her, as I write here: Most deeditor in my hearing only recently: "I

can reach a score of such within an hour. What I want is ideas, suggestions for striking features which will

raise my periodical above the others and attract the public eye to it." And he voiced the feeling of several whom know. A creative mind, capable of clever adaptation of an idea to a demand, is a possession in the literary world today which I envy any man or woman if put to good use.-Edward

for suitable clothing to keep up a respect- ures.-London Chronicle.

from poverty by a long course of

convenient.

nary linings.

As to the leading actresses who have large and expensive wardrobes, they do not need to give away or sell much cloth-The exigencies of their profession uire large quantities of material to provide costumes for various parts, and their good dresses are made over and over again and reappear in various forms, are interchanged, mixed and mingled so that the original shape is unrecognizable. There is no end to the uses that expert costumers can make of good material which, whether the property of the rich or the professional, need never go a beg-ging. Much of the discarded clothing of

Value of Literary Ideas.

eidedly, as those who are in position to know are well aware. I have known as high as \$1,000 paid for a single idea. -a circulation idea for a periodicaland again and again have I known \$250 and \$500 being paid. Said an

don't want people who can write. I

Professor N. S. Shaler in Scribner's. Master-Where's Bridget today? Mistress-Off on a little jaunt with r young man.

Master-I see. One of Cook's tours personally conducted.-Pittsburg Bulletin.

weed.

Europe its use has spread to nearly

The eastern coast of America from

a is peculiarly well suited for the

the Hudson southward to South Caro-

growth of the tobacco plant, and the

apid extension of the British colonies

Personally Conducted

half the peoples of the Old World.

rely upon old associates among the rich piling a catalogue of his priceless treas-

She Traveled on Her Muscle.

She stood at the Union depot gate, largely clad in a white dress that did not fit her. There were lovely big bunches of green on her bonnet. Her feet were large, and seemed to be continually getting in the way and hampering her movements. Her hands were clasped, and drooped down before her with a suggestion of pensiveness. Not more than nineteen soft, summery summers and as many hard winters had passed over her head.

As she stood thinking huge thoughts a brassy cheeked hackman approached with a howl of "Cab, miss?" Still she was held in the toils of thought. With a repetition of his yell the hackman just placed his hand on the soft loveliness of that shoulder. With lightning

like rapidity the hands unfolded, and the unshaven hackdriver received a rebuff alongside the jaw. He looked hurt. In an awful falsetto voice the rural beauty shouted: "No, you varmint. I don't want no kerridge, and you slopsided city dude, with a sign on yer hat, don't you put your dirty hands on me agin. Heart And if you don't want me to pull yer hair and knock yer down don't call me miss. Heart married Silas Prett last year, you ignoramus. Git before 1 hit you agin." The hackman got.-Albany Argus.

Save Your Sea Robins.

Did you ever hear an old salt reel curses out by the yard when he catches a sea robin? Fishermen dislike catching the sea robin. although their meat is as sweet as that of any fish that swims, but very few fishermen are

aware of this fact. The fish is gamey, but very peculiar looking. Its head is large and flat, with small

almond eyes, a large mouth, slender body and a rough skin without scales, of the world. No contribution from and when landed it makes queer noises. newly discovered lands has ever been When the sea robin is skinned and its welcomed as this so called noxious No new faith has ever traveled spow. When fried with butter it so fast or far among men as the habit makes very palatable eating. It also of smoking. In scarce a century from makes fine chowder. the first introduction of the plant in

An old boathouse keeper at the Rockaway trestle told me that he is in tack. The remedy is found in superthe habit of gathering them up every evening after his boats come in with the fishing parties, who have no idea salt water close to the hives, where the of their good qualities. -

Every Man to His Taste Chicago Man (at a union depot) - So you

America, which brought their popuare moving to Chicago, chf lation at the time of the revolution to Philadelphia Man-Yes, I am tired being point where they numbered about swindled, and have made up my mind to settle in Chicago, where I can get my Pennone-sixth part of the English people, sylvania coal cheap. Chicago Man-I am moving to Philadelwas largely due to the commerce which rested upon the use of this plant -

phia. My health is not very good, and I want to live where I can get the best quality of western beef cheap.—Omaha World.

A Little Mixed.

A youth from the rural regions, with his pants at half mast, and evidently suffering from malaria, called at one of our village Smith. stores the past week for a box of queen-aun pills and a small bottle of pneumonia. neoticut Valley Advertiser.

catch his name. She enjoyed a half a reflecting surface and yet hear the hour's conversation with Chicago's echo of his own voice? It is said that mayor immensely. After he had left her she asked a friend who had bowed to the gentleman: "Do tell me who that delightful gentleman is with whom I have been conversing. He is perfectly charming." Why, don't you know? That's Mayor Carter Harrison," replied the friend. "Is that really Carter Harrison?" she said. "Well, I declare that he looks and acts like a perfect gentleman. I thought from reading about him in the newspa-pers that he must be a highway robber and a thug."

An American Abroad.

Says an American in Lucerne There are seventeen old ladies from England at my hotel at Lucerne, and all of them wear white caps. As they sit all in a row at dinner they look like the pictures I have in memory of the assembled saints of old village quilting bees. All the well to do old ladies of England seem to revel in doing worsted work on the piazza of Swiss pensions. That young Englishman who sits op posite to me at table has Mark Twain at his tongue's end.

He thinks that the United States is distinguished mainly by having given birth to Mark Twain. There are two young girls at the Schweitzerhof who sing. One of them sings very well and the other thinks she sings very well; but there are those with whom her vocal pyrotechnics disagree. The great cross thing." of the evening at the hotel is to have to sit for an hour and hypocritically applaud singing that contains no more melody than a fatal case of chronie bronchitis.

A Plagne Among Bees.

A "namcless bee disease" has appeared during the last few years, and the bee keepers have had to lament not only depleted hives, but large numbers of diseased bees. The bees look black because of loss of hair, much as spring, and frequently make strange motions in front of the hives, as though dancing or in convulsions. The disease is supposed to be due to fungoid atseding the queen with a healthy one, and also in having a plentiful supply of bees can gain ready access to it .- New

York Telegram.

Young America. A Boston mother was putting her little on to bed, and said: "I think, Flossie, you are old enot

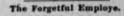
learn an evening prayer. I'm going to say it for you, and you will repeat it after me." "Yeth'm," lisped the little one. "Well, we'll begin. Are you ready" "Yeth'm. Let 'er go, Gallagher!"-Bosta

Courier.

A Bore to His Friends. "Let's turn down this street; there comes

"Don't you want to meet him!" has just bought a horme." per's Bazar.

one cannot pronounce distinctly or hear distinctly more than five syllables in a second. This gives one-fifth of a second for each syllable. Taking 1,120 feet as the velocity of sound per seeond, we have 224 feet as the distance sound will travel in one-fifth of a second. Hence, if a reflecting surface is 112 feet distant, the initial sound of an uttered syllable will be returned to the ear from a distance of 112 feet just as the next syllable starts on its journey. In this case the first fifth of the second is consumed in the utterance of a syllable, and the next fifth of the second in hearing its echo. Two syllables would be echoed from a reflecting surface 224 feet distant, three syllables from 336 feet, and so on within the limits of audibleness. It is ovident that a sharp, quick sound, the duration of which is only one-tenth of a second would give an echo from half the distance, or 56 feet. The above estimates are for a temperature of 61 degs. Fahrenheit, at which the velocity of sound is a little over 1,118 feet in a second. The velocity of sound when the mer cury stands at freezing is 1,086 feet per second. - New Orleans Picayune.



A successful business man says there were two things which he learned when he was 18 which were afterward of great use to him, namely: "Never to lose anything, and never to forget any-

An old lawyer sent him with an im portant paper with certain instructions what to do with it. "But," inquired the young man, "suppose I lose it, what shall I do then?"

"You must not lose it." "I don't mean to," said the young man; "but suppose I should happen

tof "But I say you must not happen to; I shall make no provision for such an occurrence. You must not lose it !" This put a new train of thought into the young man's mind, and he found that if he was determined to do a thing he could do it. He made such a provision against every contingency that he never lost anything. He found this equally true about forgetting. If a certain matter of importance was to be remembered he pinned it down in his mind, fastened it there and made it stay. He used to say: "When a man tells me he forgot to do something, 1 tell him he might as well have said: 'I do not care enough about your business to take the trouble to think about it again."-American Grocer.

Where Some Grown Up Children Keep It. "Oh, I feel so bad," said a Hartford 6-yearid. "I guess it must be my conscience." "Why, my dear," queried his mother, "you old.

haven't been telling any wrong stories, have your "Oh, dear, no. But I did eat too much din-

ner and my conscience aches right here," pressing hard on the most painful spot child-bood carries.—Hartford Post.

Miss McCusker (of Cincinnati)-I'm so glad to see you, dear. And just in time for the Miss Hinckley (of New York)-I'm afraid

I'm too thred to dissipate much. Miss McCusker—That isn't dissipation chere

amie. Papa's invited several people you'll like, to go over to the factory and see them pack pork to-morrow .- Tid Bit

Something Frivolous for a Change Intellectual Young Lady-Have you work giving a full exposition of the Sci wig-Holstein question? Clerk at Book Store-I don't know of an

wh book Young Lady (weariedly)-I was in hopes] sould find it here. I have just come from a meeting of our Browning club, and I want some light reading for recreation.—Chicago



Gus-Aw-er-yes, Cholly is er-chawmknow.

Willie-Poor fellah! What's the with him?

Gus-Why-er-aw-y'know, his me so awfully small-er-he cawn't get his over the-er-head of his canel-Life

All the Sympton

Apartment Housekeeper-How is that oung mau in the back room getting along, diy?

Chambermaid-He's no young man, Ho's married. "Married

"Yes'm. He never can find his necktie not his hat nor his overshoes nor nothin' until I looks for 'em."-Omaha World.

A Suspicious Circumstane Father-What's that noise in the

room? Mother-It's Bobby singing "I want to be an angel," dear little fellow. Father-Well, you had better go and see what he is up to.-New York Sun.

Had Read Him.

First Sweet Girl-Is that Mr. Howells, the

Second Sweet Girl-Yes, that is ha. "Dear me! We must act as if we had so sense or else he'll put us in a book."-Oma World.

and a second sec

head taken off its flesh is as white as do robber bees, or old bees in the