BICYCLES FOR BUSINESS.

A Club of Newark Men Who Use the Wheel Not for Pleasure Alone. There is probably no city of its size in the United States where the bicycle is used as much around town for practical business purposes as in Newark. The city is not so big and crowded as Brooklyn or New York, and it is quite convenient for merchant drummers, law

the use of bicycles in the streets were or had his questions been only the result until lately quite as liberal as those of of chance? She wished to believe the other large New Jersey towns. The met- latter, but she could not. of all bicyclers in Newark, to keep the city authorities stirred up in the matter of maintaining the streets and roads in be ugly about it, of course there must be good repair and to influence city legisla- no scandal. She would tell Percy, the tion in the interest of bicyclers.

alung from their shoulders.

The association calls itself the Business Men's Cycle club and accepts any reputable bicycler or tricycler as a member, but is particularly anxious to enroll business men. The idea is to collect a percy Nolen came into her box. She great lot of names of men of business. prominence and influence, so that when the club asks the city lawmakers to grant some new privilege to wheelers, or abolish some ordinance restricting bicyclers, or to mend some bad piece of ple are beginning to observe us. If any pavement, or to open a new street, or to grade a road, the request will have the backing of a lot of men whose names love you!" I will take every precaution, but—1 love you!" the replied in her car. He had will carry weight with the city government. Business men who use bicycles have already begun a campaign upon of circumstances, was arrested and taken all the business men of their acquaint to police headquarters. ance, dilating upon the health and pleasure to be had in bicycling, and urging them to buy wheels and learn to ride, and then to join the association. The club proposes to wage a heavy war upon bad roads for a radius of ten miles around Newark - New York Sun.

The Rabbit's Ecmarkable Nerve. Perhaps you never heard how Col. W. W. Foote overcame a contumacions rabbit on the slopes of Mount Shasta, where winter snows grew quite tall. His boy ran in one day, full of excitement, calling out:

"Papa, there's a big rabbit sitting outside the fence! Get your gun, quick!" The colonel fetched out his trusty weapon, and they started out to stalk their unsuspecting prey. Once within gunshot he poured in a hot shot, but the

thing never moved. Another barrel, but the thing didn't wink an ear. "Jehosaphat!" said the sportsman.
"Tm not going to be insulted by a miserable sabbit," and he started to club the living daylights out of the beast with

his gun. It had been frozen solid .- Oakland (Cal.) News.

What Is to "Tiddly Wink?" What is to "tiddly wink?" We do not know; but whatever it is, at any rate the supreme court of Victoria has decided that it is not libelous. A colonial newspaper charged a shire councillo with having "tiddly winked the shire funds." Litigation ensued, and the matter was carried on appeal to the highest tribunal in the colony, with the afore said results. Some fifty English die tionaries were brought into court to enable the judges to ascertain what wa the real meaning of the word, but "tid dly winking" was not discoverable in any of them. So they accepted the definition of the witness that the phrasconveyed to his mind the idea of ' little dodges to obtain one's own ends. An imputation of that sort the court decided was not necessarily libelous.-

Pall Mall Gazette.

Pecket Barometers. of mind have carried pedometers for so each time I lost I put it all on the next some time past. The individual who race, so as to get back what was gone. owns an umbrella comes forward with a and more into the bargain. It was as pocket barometer. The tourist ran good as certain that I wouldn't lose every across the first man in his rounds who race, you see. So when it came to the carried a pocket barometer. The gentle- last I had a big pile on; and it was voted man was a "commercial tourist." He a surething. I believe it was the jockey's took the barometer-which, by the way, was attached to a Dickens chain-from his pocket, consulted it and said: "Well, I guess I'll take my umbrella today. Pocket barometers are carried in Ireland .- Albany Journal.

The Reward of Politeness. Office Boy (to busy merchant)-A friend of your father wishes to see you, you do?

Busy Merchant-Tell him my fathet lives at Kalamazoo, and I'm sorry. Friend of His Father (after message

delivered)-Very well; I'll place my ten thousand dollar order for goods else where.-Puck.

In Greece Solon was the first who pronounced a funeral oration, according to Herodotus, 580 B. C. The Romans pronounced harangues over their illustrious dead. Theopompus obtained a prize for the best funeral oration in praise of Mausolus, 353 B. C.

Advices from New Orleans announce the settlement of the celebrated suit of got my patrimony. I have no further Mrs. Myra Clark Gaines, and the successful heirs in the will-probate struggle new going on in Brooklyn will be a \$800,000 richer thereby.

No Oregon newspapers are allowed in the Salem penitentiary.

ANOTHER'S CRIME.

FROM THE DIARY OF INSPECTOR BYRNES.

By JULIAN HAWTHORNE, Author of "The Great Bank Robbery." "An American Penman," Etc.

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Her husband had given her warning, and he hoped against hoped that it would clerks, brokers and other folks who have be sufficient. He would not take the to cover a deal of pavements in the next step unless she compelled him to it; course of a day's business to stride their but he was resolved (and she partly felt steel and rubber horses and roll swiftly it) that the next step would be final. from office to office or from end to end How much he actually knew of her flirof town at no expense of cab or car fare, tation with Percy she could of course have to come to you at any rate; but I and with much saving of time and effort. only conjecture. She had taken supper On any of the business streets there doz- with him in a private room of a fash- by arguing about it!" ens of business men can be seen any day lonable restaurant the night before. They speeding by on low safety wheels. The had not been alone: there had also been possess, so far as I am concerned" highways leading to Roseville and the present another young married woman, Oranges are much frequented by bi- and a young man not married. But the thousand dollars isn't going to ruin you, cyclers, many of whom do not wear the two couples had not been in each other's flanuel shirts and knickerbockers of the way; they had rather helped each other it. And don't fear I shall be coming to rider for pleasure, and carry small sam- out. It was certainly not an affair which ple cases strapped to their machines or Sylvia would have wished to have generally known-least of all to be suspected Newark's city ordinances governing by her husband. Did he know about it?

ropolitan character of Newark naturally After all, she did not seriously care for made the use of the bicycle proportion- Percy Noten. It had been a mere flirtaately greater than elsewhere under the tion for pastime. She had not supposed same laws, and the same reasons made that her husband would care much. even the bicycle more of a nuisance in the if he knew. He had not of late betrayed streets. That is why the police of New- any very passionate affection for her. If ark have been very active recently in he loved her, why did he not accompany keeping bicycles strictly within the let- her on her social rounds? It was ridicuter of the law, and from this has arisen lous to say that he was obliged to attend a novel association of bicyclers in that to his business. They had plenty of town, the first of the kind in the coun- money without any business. There was try. It isn't a club, it has no club house nothing except his own obstinacy to preand its members wear no badge or uni- vent him from retiring to-morrow and form. It is purely a business organiza never going near his office again. But tion, chiefly of business men, and its if he preferred his business to his wife, chief object is to look out for the interest why could be not allow his wife her

Nevertheless, if he was determined to next time she saw him, that the acquaintance must cease. It was not worth while to run any risks on his account. Having made up her mind to this, she was more at ease.

After the second act at the theatre. side her, and began to make various propositions. She repulsed him, but not very vigorously. At last she whispered: "You must really be more careful! Peothing should happen, I would never for

never said so much before, and she turned pale and gave him a look. siderable numbers, and the members showing how the hero, by a combination

CHAPTER IV.



UDGE KETEL-LE'S prophecy was delayed; but it came true at last; and Mrs.

up to his mother's boudoir, where she was sitting reading Mr. Shorthouse's romance of "John Inglesant." Mrs. Nolen was not given to reading fiction as

a rule; but Mr. Shorthouse was understood to be a religious writer, and she enjoyed his book very much without entirely understanding it. Percy kissed her, and sat down in a chair opposite. After a little desultory conversation he said, "Mother, I'm in a scrape!"

Her heart sank; she closed her book, and folded her hands upon it. "Oh, my son!" she said, falteringly.

"Well, it's nothing so very dreadful," he returned, forcing a smile. "I was up at Monmouth Park the other day, and lost a little money-well, it was a pretty good sum, for me. I'm not a Crossus, you know, and a few thousand dollars makes a difference."

"Monmouth Park? What is that?" "It's a track; they race borses there, you know.'

"Percy, have you been betting on horse races?" "Mercy, mother, it's no crime! All

the fellows do it. I should look queer if I didn't chip in with the rest! Only this time I happened to get in pretty deep; and as all the favorites were beaten I got badly left."

"Do you mean that you lost all the money you wagered?"

"Every cent of it; you never saw such a run of bad luck in your life. The trouble Pedestrians with an inquisitive turn was, I made up my mind to win anyhow: fault, after all. Anyhow, he lost the race by a short head, and if I hadn't had a return ticket I'd have been obliged to walk home."

"All your money gone! Why, my son, if you had invested it, you might have lived comfortably on the interest of it! And your father gave it to you to start you in your profession. What can

"Well, mother, I must do the best I can. I know it's all wrong, and I'm very sorry and all that. But it's no use crying for spilt milk. I'm in a hole and I've got to be helped out of it somehow!" "I will speak to Judge Ketelle and see

"Whatever you do, don't speak to Judge Keteile! He can do no good, and would be certain to do a lot of mischief. What business is it of Judge Ketelle's

"He was appointed executor under the will and"-

"That is no concern of mine, mother! My interest in the will ceased when I relations with the judge nor he with me. He has no right to help me, even if he wanted to, which he doesn't."

"My son, he is the best friend I have. and whatever is for our good"-

and after he had said it I would be no better off than I am now. I have some pride, and I don't want all the world to know that I'm a beggar. I shouldn't

think you would, either. "Percy, you know I wish nothing but

your good, but"-"The long and short of the matter is that unless I am to be disgraced I must have some money, and without any delay, too. I owe a few bills-they don't amount to much-and I must have a little to go on with. A thousand dollars would cover the whole thing. You can let me have it, can't you?"

"A thousand dollars! But after that, Percy? You will be wanting money all the time, and this cannot go on forever.' "It isn't going on forever. This is the first time I have ever asked you for a cent, mother, and it shall be the last. Heaven knows it was hard enough to didn't expect you would make it harder

My dearest boy, you might have all I

"Who else is concerned except you? a mother, but it is ruin to me if I don't get n again. I am going to stop the kind of a life I have been living the last year and turn over a new leaf. I have several opportunities to get positions in the city. and I am going to set to work at once and find out what will be the best thing As soon as I am in a place where I can turn around I shall put in my spare time studying up my mining, and before another year is out I shall be ready to accept an engagement. I can support myself as well as the next man-and make a fortune, too! But I don't suppose you want to see me miss all that for the sake of a paltry thousand dollars?"

make him promise that he would come and live under her own roof, but he put her off with a temporizing reply, alleging, in no very logical vein, that he did not wish to make himself a burden to could pay her for his board and lodging he would come with pleasure.

The request indicated that getting fixed was an operation that required time The fact was that Percy paid sums on account to his most pressing creditors, including the proprietor of his lodgings. and went on living much as before; to salve his conscience he did make some inquiries about work, but not in such a manner as to secure practicable answers One subject possessed his mind, and that was Mrs. Tunstall. It was impossible for him to live with his mother while that affair was going on. His infatuation was intensified by Sylvia's timidity and reluctance. A man's brains count for nothing in such a matter. Percy lived in the desire of the moment; be gave no thought to the inevitable consequences If he might see her today, or to-morrow, no matter about the day after, and no matter that the mosting was fraught with danger both to her and to him. The difference between a good desire and an evil one generally is that the former is sane and the latter has more or less of insanity.

Sylvia's heart was not engaged-if she could be said to have a heart-and it was clear in her mind that she must run no

Nolen did not sisk of compromising herself. At the keep her promise same time, had it been in her power to banish Percy forever by the utterance of a single word, it is doubtful if she would Percy came to the have done it. She knew that, were her house, and came husband to discover any further correspondence between them, he would not hesitate to act decisively and finally, and the first result of that action would be that she would find herself cast upon the world with a damaged reputation. Such a thing was not to be thought of. But the very peril of her position was an allurement to linger in it; and then there was the excitement of knowing that a man was in love with her who had no business to be so, and who was willing to go all lengths for her. Moreover, she was angry as well as dismayed because her husband had spoken to her as he did (like all women, she interpreted what was said by what was meant), and found a pleasure in defying him in thought if not in deed. So, although she did not openly and explicitly encourage Percy. she allowed him to believe that he was

not indifferent to her. Neither he nor she had committed any actual sin, but they were on the road to do so. People always believe that they can pull up at the last moment, and are therefore willing to go on until the last moment is reached. But by that time events combine in an unforeseen manner and push them over the edge. Then they are astonished to find themselves linked with the brotherhood of crime. And once that link is forged it defies all

attempts to break it. It happened before long that Percy needed more money. He had less than two hundred dollars left, and he owed more than that. He did not wish to go to his mother again, partly from shame. partly because he knew that, in order to raise the sum he needed, she would be obliged to sell some stock, and that would involve applying to Judge Ketelle. One night at a club be was naked to take a hand at a game of poker with three others. He sat down and played with varying success for an hour or two. Then two of the quartet withdrew and

he and the other kept on. Percy had faith in his buck, and had fortified himself with several whisky cocktails. His opponent was a quiet man, and seemed to be in a dejected and timid frame of mind. The chips on the table represented a good deal of money. how much exactly Percy did not know: he meant to win it all. Some good cards were dealt to him, he drew, and found himself in possession of a superb hand. He was quite certain that his adversary held no such cards, and be began to bet. His adversary was drawn into raising him; they continued to raise each other Percy swallowed another cocktail, and felt that he could not lose. He acted upon this conviction and lost. Upon investigation, it appeared that the quiet man had won not only Percy's original stakes, but some nine hundred dollars

into the bargain. Percy preserved a calm exterior, and wrote his L.O. U. for the amount, to be redeemed within twenty-four hours. Meanwhile, he was in a cold sweat of consternation, for he did not know how he was to get the money. It was too large a sum to borrow from any of his and would not lend anything. There an hour?" was nothing for it but to go to his mo-

"My dear mother, I tell you it won't ther. The money must be forthcoming do! I know what the judge would say. If he failed to pay, he would be dishon- Two ered. Sylvia would hear of it. * * * No! he must have the money at any cost.

He went to bed, passed a very bad night, and after attempting to eat some breakfast he betook himself to his moth- The vine sometimes attains a height of er's house. The nature of his errand forty-five feet. It begins to bear the was so apparent in his manner and appearance that she divined it at once. The interview that ensued was a very painful one to both parties.

Mrs. Nolen had not got the money, and could not get it for a week at least. She between April and June. convinced her son by documentary evidence that such was the case. It might are gathered after they have lost their be possible to borrow from Judge Ketelle: green tint, and are then exposed to the there was no other way. These were facts which no arguments or entreaties viously been thoroughly heated. They could alter. Mrs Noien was terribly are then put into boxes covered with a agitated by the revelation of her son's cloth, and are again heated in the sun, incorrigible perversity, and her tears and twelve or fifteen hours, after which they anguish put him in almost a suicidal should assume a coffee color. If this is frame of mind. It seemed to him that if | not obtained they must be covered and he could only escape from this predicament he would never allow himself to get about two months, after which they are caught again. But there was no escape, except through the judge, and that was severe statement of the reprehensibility of his behavior. The young man writhed he deserved it, but it would not be easier to endure on that account. Under ordinary circumstances he might rebel and with a man whom he was begging money pride; now that pride was going to suffer a fatal humiliation. Only one thing could be worse, and that was to inform his opponent of the night before that he could not pay him. Percy wished that he had never been born, and then he wished that he were dead.

The first wish being impracticable, and The end of it was that Mrs. Nolen gave the second one that he did not care to him a thousand dollars. She tried to nut into practice, he left his mother's house in an unenviable frame of mind, and turned his steps in the direction of Judge Ketelle's office. He felt gloomy and desperate. He could understand how men, heretofore respectable, were inher, but when he got "fixed" so that he duced to become thieves or robbers. Had he been a bank cashier, he felt that he was in a mood to rob the safe and depart for Canada; or if he had been alone on a dark road with a wealthy old gentleman, he could have taken him by the throat and gone through his pockets. But he was on Fifth avenue, in broad daylight, and these short methods of reimbursing himself were not available.

He struck into Broadway, and pres ently, about a block in advance, he caught sight of a graceful female figure that he knew, walking in the same direction with himself. It was Sylvia Tunstall. He hastened his steps; but just before he came up with her she turned into a large jewelry shop on the

It was as good a place as another for an interview, and he felt a feverish desire to speak to her. He followed her into the shop, and, as she came to a table and called me Mollie all my life bepause at one of the counters, he stood begins to address me as "Miss Bawn" the side her and uttered her name.

CHAPTER V. A FATAL MEETING.



portion of the community was presenting itself with precious gifts. The customers were chiefly ladies, though there was

also a fair sprinkling of the other sex. There were also the salesmen and the walkers, and perhaps a few other persons whose office was not to promote sales but to prevent appropriations of stock by individuals who had not gone through the formality of paying for it. Yet it seemed impossible that, among such a multitude, the eyes of a detective should be able to fix upon the malefactors, and nevertheless a successful theft was a very uncommon occurrence in the great jewelry shop. When Mrs. Tunstall heard her name.

she turned with a start, and her vivid but pretty face paled, "Don't stay," she said in a low voice; "do go! what is the use of running any risks?" "I have as good a right as anybody to

be here," Percy replied. "If we both happen to be here at the same time, what

of that?"

"What is the matter? You look quite mr she said.

At this moment a salesman, having dispatched an adjoining customer, pre-sented himself before her with a "What can I do for you, madam?" She handed him a card and said, "I have called about that necklace; it was to have been ready this morning." The man took the card. bowed and harried off. She turned again to Percy. Her muff was in her left hand, and as she turned she laid it upon the glass counter, on the side furthest away from him. His sudden appearance had evidently disconcerted her.

He met her look and thought how charming she was. She was dressed in fine black velvet trimmed with soft furs, and wore a wonderful bonnet, adorned with birds' feathers and sparkling points; a delicate silken veil was bound around it. Her oval face, with its bright eyes, small straight nose and rather full lips. was perfectly pretty; and now the blood. which had been driven from her cheeks for a moment, came ebbing back beneath the transparent skin. She was lovely, luxurious and rich; those diamonds in her ears would have paid all his debts. and he believed that she would relieve known of them. But how impossible it was to tell her! How inaccessible she was, though he could have thrown his arms around her as she stood there! He felt a helpless rage—an impulse to seize upon her and make off with her bodily. If he only had had money-money, and plenty of it-there was nothing so wild that he would not have ventured to propose it to her. What a power money was in this world!

All this time he stood gazing at her and saving not a word.

"What is the matter with you, Percy?" she repeated "What makes you look You are making everybody notice Are you"- She hesitated.

"I am sober, if that's what you mean," he said. "If we were alone I would acquaintances: those whom he knew show you what is the matter with me! well enough to approach on such a mat- Good God! Is there no place in the world ter were aware of his financial standing. | where we can be alone together for half

HOW VANILLA GROWS.

Methods of Preparing the Pods for for Market The Plant.

Vanilla belongs to the orchid family and is a sarmentose plant furnished with thick, oblong, glaucous green leaves, third year after planting and continues bearing thirty years. Each vine annually produces from forty to fifty-five capsules or seed pods, which are gath. ered before reaching complete maturity

For one method of preparation they sun in woolen sheets which have preagain exposed, the whole process lasting packed securely, fifty each, in tin boxes. By the second method about a thou- et, standing over there?" said a station

almost as bad as no escape at all. The sand pods are tied together and plunged judge, even if he agreed to the loan, was into boiling water to bleach them, after Pittsburg the other day. not the man to spare Percy a plain and which they are exposed to the sun, and then coated with oil or wrapped in oiled this is the first time she ever saw a train Sulphur it can be said that two or cotton to prevent them from bursting of cars. Talk about enlightenment; in anticipation of this rebuke. He knew During the drying process the pods exude a sticky liquid, which is expedited day. By this process the pod loses about miles. I went over there to get some answer back; but it would not do to fight a quarter of its original size. The best butter the other day, and I swear I quality pods are seven to nine inches thought I had been transferred back to of. He had always been proud of his in length, and large in proportion, and possess in greater abundance the characteristic and agreeable perfume which gives vanilla its value.

silvery efflorescence producing an essential salt similar to that found in the pod, and this is diffused on the outside of the capsule. It is called vanilla rime, and is in great demand in the Bordeaux market. Vanilla is used in perfumery and in flavoring confectionery and cordials. It is supposed to possess powers similar to valerian, while it is much more grateful, Its production in Reunion has increased in the past forty years from a few pounds to nearly half a million, and that colony is now the principal rival and competitor of Mexico. The total import into France rose from about 200,000 pounds in 1880 to about 260,000 in 1886, but the annual import fluctuates con- the keeper to four yeomen, who made siderably.-London Times.

Insulting Proprieties. Since I was 10 years old there are few things that have always made me mad, and one was to ask me, the minute I mentioned approvingly a man's name, whether he was married or not. What earthly difference did it make? And another was to have a man change his tone and manner to me when he got married. Mr. Brownell talks about the man finding the woman treating him differently when he marries. I assure him that is not half as asinine as when the man who has known me since I was as high as the minute he gets a wife. What did he mean by calling me Mollie at all ever, if it was something that controverses the rights of his wife? I was not engaged to into the custody of a groom or page, who him; he was not my lover. I thought we were the simplest, matter-of-course old very large one, friends. But, lo! it seems there was something else in it according to his customers, for view, and now I have a right to be inthe holiday sea- sulted over the past, it seems to me. I'd son was at hand, get a divorce from a man I married that and the wealthier | acted like that.—New York Graphic.

She Made It Binding.

"Darling Bessie," said Mr. Hoover to his lady typewriter, "will you marry me? Since you have come, like a gleam of sunshine, to gladden my existence I have lived in the radiant light of your ethereal presence, and passionately"-

Please speak a little slower, Mr. Hoover," said the fair typewriter, interrupting him, while her fingers continued to fly over the keys of her machine. 'Ethereal - presence - passionately. Now I am ready to proceed."

"Great Scott, Miss Caramel!" exclaimed her employer, "you are not taking down my offer of marriage on that infernal typewriter, are you?"

'A proposal!" shricked Miss Caramel "Why, so it is. I didn't notice. I thought you were dictating. Forgive me, dear William; I am yours, And now, since I have made this foolish blunder, please sign this paper, and I will keep it as a memento.

The marriage took place according to contract. - Chicago News.

Abolishing a Nuisance.

The railroads of Germany are under the control of the government, and it seems that the practice of giving and accepting gratuities has led to so many abuses that it has been determined to put a stop to it. The royal railway administration has accordingly notified all employes that they will not be allowed to accept the smallest gratuity or favor of any description upon penalty of summary dismissal. Prosecution is also threatened against those who may offer delphia Record. gratuities to railway employes. A long suffering traveling public will rise up and call the government blessed for this putting un end to one of the most unpleasant features of continental-travel. he example would seem a good one to

Woes of a Country Editor. When a man is trying to run a country paper with an army press and a hatful of type and seventeen paid-up subscriptions; when he is compelled to skirmish around on the outside of his business to make a living by begging, borrowing or stealing; when he is out of heart, hope, friends and money, in debt, in love and in the middle of a railroad rumpus that his necessities in a moment had she will not come to a focus; when he has Presa. nothing in the past but remembrance of failure, and nothing in the future but visions of the poorhouse-well, under such circumstances, he is in confounded poor shape to assume a virtue that he hasn't got, or a joy that he doesn't feel. -Benton (Ky.) Tribune.

> A correspondent asks for a reliable remedy for blind staggers. In the case of a horse bleed the animal in the roof of the mouth; in the case of a man confine the patient to a simple diet and the use of water .- Detroit Free Press.

Two Prescriptions.

Mrs. Avnoo-Bridget, the parlor windows was dirty I can't see through them. Bridget - Wall, mum, I only jist came from the front door, and beyant the faces of Miss Fashion and her young man in the bay windy opposite thur's nothin' across the way wort lukin' at .- New York Weekly.

"THE SWELLING SEA."

阿拉加岛系统的图象

The birds of the north flow onward, The createst moon was pale
As a water lily—dead—
Toru from its parent stem and floating
For weeks on its watery bed.

The northern light burned brightly. The circle was broad and low; The rays were tike whirling pallars of fire. With green and crimson glow. The dying man tay in his but-

'Oh! where shall we bury thee? Shall we bury thee on the mon Or under the swelling sea? "Shall we bury thee on the mountain, In the eternal show,
Where the spirits of the mists shall dance
While thou liest still below?

"Or will thou be sunk in the sea-The bine and swelling sea?
The birds of the tempest shall whiri above And the seals play merrily."
He mournfully smiled and whispered low.
"In the sea, the swelling sea."
—From the Danish.

Never Saw & Railroad Train. "Do you see that long, tank girl with the pink calico dress and blue knit jack-

agent in a country town not far from "Pretty tall? Yes, she's about 23, and and "holler." To the credit of White

how's that? "I know the whole family. They live by gentle pressure two or three times a over here in the country, about seven colonial times. Bare floors, rafters all bare, home made linen on the table, home made towels, home made dresses on the girls, home made cheese and ham chambermaids. They are not per The vine is sometimes covered with a and eggs for dinner; everything home They are colored men and women who made; even the old gentleman wore a learned the ways of faithfulness and

vest of homespun. "One of the girls, nearly 23, has never seen the cars nearer than a mile, and never was in a city. And yet they are intelligent and contented to live within their gates, utterly oblivious to the great world outside, and eat, work and sleep in the same way that their father and father's father had before them. Great world, isn't it?"-Pittsburg Dispatch.

How a King Used to Go to Bed.

First, a page took a torch and went to the wardrobe where the bedding was kept. The articles were brought out by the bed, while the page held the torch at the foot. One of the yeomen searched the straw with his dagger, and when he found there was no evil thing hidden there he laid a bed of down on the straw and threw himself upon it. Then the bed of down was well beaten and a bolster laid in its proper place. Then the sheets were spread in due order, and over these was laid a fustian. Then came a "pane sheet," which we now call a counterpane. Finally the sheets were tion in a low tone. The voice of the turned down and some pillows laid on belle says a little louder at the close the bolster, after which the yeomen made a cross and kissed the bed where their hands were. And then an angel carved in wood was placed beside the bed, and the curtains let down. After this a gentleman usher brought the king's sword and placed it at the bed's head and the whole was then delivered watched it with a light burning until the of kicking. It is only one of the White king retired to rest .- Cleveland Ameri-Sulphur ways. - Sulphur Springs Cor. can Union.

He Was Not Even the Devil. The small boy is a terror when he has an inquiring mind. Such a boy strolled into an editor's room the other day, and at once proceeded to down the patient man at the desk.

"Are you on the paper?" asked the boy.

"Yes. "What do you do?"

"Write for it." "Write all the time?" 'Yes."

"Don't do anything else?" "No." "Just wait for somebody else to do something, and then write about it?"

"Yes." "Um!" ejaculated the small boy, with a look of deep disgust, as he walked off. The toiler at the desk did not laugh. Never before had he felt so small and mean. He had been made to see himself from a new and original point of view .-Atlanta Constitution.

Offending an Angel Unawayes. Mabel-Mother, I have broken my engagement with Arthur. No woman could be happy with such a brute. Mother-Horrors! What have you learned?

"Last night I asked him to tack the cover on my workbox and he hit his finger with the hammer, and, mother, hesaid-damn." "I see. He danced around the room

and swore a blue streak a yard long, and threw the hammer out the window, and kicked the workbox to pieces, and called you a gibbering idiot, and"-"Why, no, he didn't; he only said

"What? Is that all? Oh, you foolish child! You have lost an angel."-Phila-

'damn,' and went on tacking,"

From an Unhappy Mother. Among the letters of condolence which Emperor Francis Joseph received on the death of his son was one signed by the "Mother of Oberdank." In 1882 Oberfollow elsewhere. - San Francisco Chron- dank was arrested for having a shell in his possession when the emperor visited Trieste. He was tried and condemned to death. His mother sent an appeal to the emperor for his pardon. So did Victor Hugo. His majesty refused the pardon and Oberdank was executed. "Unhappy father!" says the mother in her letter to the emperor. "I regret that on account of the tragic death of your only son you are compelled to feel the same pangs that I, a poor abandoned mother, felt on the

> "Here, John, Hand Me My Glass Coat." A process has been discovered and machinery perfected by which waste glass can be manufactured into cloth. Among the many advantages which this textile will have over other fabrics it is claimed that it is incombustible, can be made in all colors and of any desired strength or thickness.-New York Journal

morning of Dec. 20, 1882."-Detroit Free

The Cheapest Way.

"Where did you get your new umbrells, "Raised it "

Commercial Traveler, No. 1-Why are St. Louis girls so sweet? Ditto, No. 3-Give it up.

No. 1-Because they're "Mo." lasses--Yenowine's News.

NO ELECTRIC BELLS THERE

The Primitive Method of Calling Sen, ants at a Sulphur Springs Hot Think of a grand hotel where the

room numbers run as high as 730 being without an elevator! It is easier to climb Prospect mountain back of the Colonnade row of cottages than it is to mount the various stairways to the top floor Perhaps some time in the tear future there will be further concession to the spirit of modern improvement The field exists. Here is a hotel with parlor balf as large again as the east room of the White House. It has a long dining room, with two rows of columns. If you stand at one end and shout you can't be heard at the other Twelve hundred people can sit down to the 150 tables without any sense of growding. This hotel covers more than an acre of ground. It doesn't contain a bathroom It has no annunciator Some day the guest may be able to press a button and make his existens known to the office a quarter of a tale away At present the method is to open your door, stick out your head three "bollers" will usually do.

The servant system is peculiar to White Sulphur. It works as satisfactorily as such a system can. Southern. ers like it, for it reminds them of old times Northerners do not object to long as the charm of novelty wears To every hallway in the big hotel are assigned a floor man and a couple of politeness when there was \$500 diffes. ence between a house servant and a field hand in "Virginny." Most of these servants had "ben a-comin' to ole White, sah, sence befo' the wah." They have their little rooms partitioned off at the ends of the balls or across the stairway landing, and there they live and sleep so as to respond promptly to the calls of guests. If my young lady, coming up from

the ballroom at tifteen minutes before midnight, thinks of some message she wants to give the chambermald she taps with her hand on the door knob and calls "Lu-cy!" A pause. "Lu-cy!" This time a lit-

tle louder, and another pause. Then again, "Oh, Lu-ev!" From down the hall comes by this time the sleepy reply:

"Ya-as'm. I'se comin'." There is a shuffling of feet along the hallway matting, and then a converse "Remember, Lucy!"

The voice of the chambermaid replies. The door closes. The shuffling sound passes back down the hall and disaway. Fifteen or twenty people in adfacent rooms turn over in bed and try to go to sleep again. Nobody think

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Lightning Episode. A colored man, about 40 years of age, entered police headquarters yes terday with his head tied up and said to the sergeant:

"Boss, I want your opinyun. Lost at dis head an' tell me what you think of it. "I think somebody gave you a pretty

good whack with a club," replied the officer. "Was it a club?" "It was a weapon of some sort." "Wasn't I hit by lightning?"

"Lightning? No." "Wasn't hit by lightning las' nite" "How could you be, when there was no thunder storm last night?"

"'Zactly-'zactly. Dat's all." "How did you get it?" "Woke up dis mawnin' wid de ole

woman standin' ober de bed. She hid it on to de lightnin', but de mo' I think de mo' I didn't believe it. I'ze sual

now. "And you"-"Well, I'ze gwine home to make & biggest thunder sto'm you eber hear! tell of. An' if de lightnin' doan' strike mighty clus to my house at less i dozen times den 1 won't say a worl when de patrol wagin comes!"-Detril

Free Press.

It is a curious fact and one not wide ly known of John Fiske, the write. that his real name is not John Fiskest all, but Edmund Fiske Green. Bt was born in Hartford, Conn., forty eight years ago, the only child of Ed mund and Mary Fiske Green. While yet a mere boy his father died and three years later Mrs. Green married the Hon. Edwin W. Stonghton, United States minister to Russia. Up to the time the lad had been known as E mund Piske Green, but after this if some reason of his own, he dropped is father's family name, retaining that of his mother, Fiske, and adopted in plat of the baptismal "Edmund" the nast of his maternal great-grandfathet "John," and thus he became John Fiske, a name which he has retained and honored ever since. - New York

Where He Was Shot. Coroner (to the physician who ens ined the wounded man)-Where

Evening Sun.

a green bottle.

the man shot, doctor? Doctor-In the lumbar region. Coroner-In the lumber regist Why, the policeman has just sweet that he was shot in a coal yard -Test

Fashion in beds is returning to !! four poster with a rich canopy and, #1 modern innovation, a shelf between the upper posts for bottles, glasses etc. B the simple days of our grandparents eye opener was kept under the pillow 2

"Oh, I see; brought it up by hand, as it were."—Detroit Free Press. The German emperor is a voracio newspaper reader. Fifty of the leader Journals of Europe are laid on his talk every morning, and immediately and breakfast he plunges through the shears in hand, nipping any item strikes his faney.