A HOLIDAY FAIRLY WON.

"The question before the house is, Can it be done?" and the speaker rapped on the table with her lead pencil to attract the attention of the other three, who seemed disposed to wander from the subject in hand. "What do you say, Elsie?" "If we all agree we want to do it, then it can be done," replied Elsie, with a determined nod of her head. "Good," responded Margaret. "What

say you, Belle? I agree with Elsie that whatever we undertake we can carry out, and I am willing to do anything, provided my blessed mother approves of it."

"Splendid!" cried Margaret. "Now Lizzie, let us hear from you."

"Well," began Lizzie doubtfully, "you know I think nothing could be lovelier than to join the camping party at the beach for a whole month, but, first, we are poor, second, here we are stuck down in a little country village where there is no chance of being richer if one lives to be a thousand years old; and lastly, I cannot see how we can ever make \$80 if we can't find something to make it by. Why, girls, that \$80 looks like a moun-

"But will you consent to earn it if you can?" persisted Margaret. "Yes," assented Lizzie slowly,

"Well, then, listen to my plan, and don't say a word till I've finished. Of course, I have consulted mother, and she approves and thinks we can do it, so that encourages me to tell you. We can get work in Penton, easy work, that we can do without much practice; wages, 85 a week. We can get a comfortable room for \$10 a month, and I am sure ur mother would give us enough proisions to last a week and send us more rom time to time. In that way we hree could at least save \$10 a week, and the end of two months have enough o pay the fare here and back and the for the trip to the beach. What do ou think of my plan?"

"The plan is lovely, but you haven't aid what the work was?" objected Lizzie. "In my uncle's match factory in Pen-

"Matches," cried Clare, in surprise. "Why, I never made a match in my ife," from Belle. "What would people say?" asked Liz-

"Of course, girls, if we do not want to it we are not compelled to, but we an earn the money for the beach trip in hat way if we will, and be more than paid in the end. As to what people ing in the world, when we know libw. laces in the sorting room and can begin once. What do you say: to go, or not

Lizzie looked down at her fingers and pleasant thing to contemplate, but the vely trip afterwards would more than

"What do you say?" urged Margaret. 'We'll do it!" chorused the others.

A week later four girls, a trifle homeck, but too proud to confess it, sat own to their first meal, picnic fashion, their own room in good Mrs. Blake's buse in Penton. The rooms looked very re, but with a few home photographs id a scarf here and there, the staring hite walls lost half their bareness. The ble was spread in the middle of the om and made pretty with some early ring flowers.

"I did not know mother's bread was good," said Margaret, "but I really ust curb my appetite, or there won't enough left for breakfast. What a ssed relief it will be to take our dinrs at Mrs. Blake's table." Mr. Crashaw from his office window

w with a grim smile the four girls apeach, the next morning. "It won't be a paying business for me,

said to himself, "but girls with such ack deserve to be helped." Here we are, Uncle John, ready for siness," announced Margaret, and her

cle, taking his hat, led the way to the "We might just as well go over the

ole building and give you an idea of w matches are made," he said. "You here, the timber is being cut into inks or slabs the exact thickness of a itch, then with one blow from this llotine-like machine, which, you see, rks with a treadle, the cut matches into this box.

Then three little splints, just the gth of two matches, are fitted into s frame, and are ready for the dipg, first, however, passing through hands of the inspector yonder, who ikes out the loose splints and fastens frames; the dipper next takes them, laying the ends of the splints on heated surface for an instant to dry moisture, deftly dips first one end then the other into the pan of sulir the thickness of cream, and then the pan of phosphorus. When dry y are placed in trays and carried to room where you will work. There natches are cut in two by the little thine fastened to the work bench and ed in the boxes ready for shipping. is your room," he said at last, heavthem where the hands were busy ng boxes, 400 n each, never too few too many, so ccurate were they. Now, young ladies, don't eat, sit on or ste, on the matches, or go

near the dipping pan, and you will to finish your two months," and with feeble attempt at a joke Uncle John

them to make their first trial. hadn't any idea matches were so ery," said Lizzie, with a sigh, vainly ig to fill a box with fingers which ntly let the matches fall to the Deftness came with practice er, and Uncle John was forced to w that he had not made such a had in after all. The four friends ed off the slowly passing days by

never want to see jam again ed Lizzie. or codfish!" said Margaret

"Nor cold baked beans!" from Belle. "Nor ginger bread!" chimed in Elsie. "Won't we enjoy our trip to the beach after all these matches? cried Belle, with a laugh. "I shall live and die an old maid rather than make another m"-

smothered the sentence. "If there was only a wee bit of excitement to break this monotony," said Elsie one morning toward the end of the two months, "seven whole weeks, and

off of one's trunk." "They, too, shall pass away," quoted Margaret, to comfort her.

Slowly, but surely, the week did roll by, and the four met in Uncle John's as he counted out the money due themnine shining gold pieces, all their own, the fruit of their patient, faithful labor.

"This means moonlight sails on the Sound, girls, think of it," said Margaret. patting the gold with loving touches. and clam bakes and sea bathing and no

"Give it to Belle. Her purse is the emptiest and largest," laughed Elsie,

Mr. Crashaw spoke to them at that instant, and they turned to answer his "There, I've left my penknife on the

work bench," said Belle. "I'll just slip up and get it." and she ran lightly back to the now empty room. A hasty search on the bench, the floor,

in every corner failed to reveal the missing knife, and Belie was forced to give went. Upon reaching it, she found to had locked the door and gone away for the night, and here she must stay, possibly until Monday morning, who could

The three girls waited until tired for Belle's return, and then, concluding she had gone home without them, sauntered slowly back to Mrs. Blake's, rejoicing that it was for the last time.

Belle, left alone in the gathering darkness, paced the floor of her prison with impatient steps. Here was the adventure Elsie had hoped would come before they left, and Belle defiantly wished she was here to enjoy it.

Surely the girls would become anxious about her and come to seek her, esnecially as she had the precious money in her pocket. At that remembrance her heart gave a faint throb of fear. What if something should happen to that! She walked to the window and peered down into the narrow court below, but not a soul was to be seen.

As she turned back a slender thread of smoke caught her eye coming from the window of the dipping room. She watched, first with curiosity, then with growing alarm, as puff after puff came faster and faster. The sickening truth that the factory was on fire and she was alone flashed upon her!

She watched the ever increasing smoke with a fascination she could not throw ink of us, 1, for one, do not care, and off. Now the flames could be seen. Was to making matches, it is the easiest there no help? Must she die alone? And the money! The precious money, the firts, Uncle John says we can have girls had worked so hard for. Must that, too, be lost?

She flew from door to door and window to window, beating them with her fists and calling aloud in her hought how disagreeable the continual agony. At last, after what seemed an eternity, she heard the sound of voices in the streets, and cries of fire and calls hole months in a match factory wasn't for water. The room she was confined in had no windows facing the street, and she could not venture near those on the court, as the smoke rolled in in clouds.

Must she die? Life was so sweet! She must make one more effort to save it, and picking up a heavy wrench, with the strength of despair, broke the lock on a door leading into the next room. With a cry of joy she darted in, only to be met with such volumes of smoke that she nearly lost hope. Burying her face in her apron she crawled to the window and fell more dead than alive across the

tire village watching the flames roar and leap from story to story. Among the sea of faces she could barely distinguish those of her friends.

"Margaret!" she called. "Margaret. save me. Oh, won't some one try to save

The faint cry for help reached Margaret's ears and her eyes met Belle's figure darkly outlined against the wall of fire. "Save her! Save her!" she cried in

agony, and all eyes were now turned toward the crouching figure, whose white face and moving lips prayed for help. The cry, "A woman in the building! was taken up and passed from lip to lip and a dozen brave hearts offered to scale ladders and try to rescue her.
In the midst of her greatest peril Bell

did not forget the gold pieces firmly clasped in one hand, and hastily them in her handkerchief tossed it far into the air and it fell at Margaret's feet. Ladders are soon in place, stout hands are stretched to the fainting girl, and when she opens her eyes she is safe in Margaret's arms, with Elsie and Lizzie questioning and crying all in one breath, while gathered around to congratulate her. To think," sobbed Lizzie, "that you should have thought of the money in al

your danger. Within a few short weeks, four happy girls started on their summer holiday and in all that merry party it is safe to say none enjoyed it more than the four who had so hardly earned it.-Louise Thrush Brooks in Springfield Homestead.

M. Pasteur is responsible for the statement that out of 7,000 people who have undergone his treatment for bydrophobia the total number of deaths has been seventy-one, or 1 per cent. Two hundred and fourteen of these patients were English subjects, treated in Paris. Of these there were five unsuccessful cases after completion of the treatment and two more during treatment. The methods followed have been continually undergoing improvement, so that year, out of a total of sixty-four English persons bitten by mad dogs and treated in Paris, not a single case has succumbed, although ten were bitten on the head and others on the limbs, often to a very serious extent.—Detroit Free Press.

The barbers of Philadelphia are in earnest in their expressed determination to close the barber shops of that city on Sunday and thus obtain a day of rest Five barbers who kept open their stores on Sunday last have been presecuted. They were fined by the magistrates under a law passed in 1794. - New York Tribune.

MEN WHO DO WOMEN'S WORK.

Do the Work of Females. While it is true that women have to great extent of late years taken to but a pillow thrown at her by Margaret some men do women's work. In California Chinese men are largely employed as domestic servants, and wherever Chinamen go they are chiefly employed in laundries. In many large laundries where new shirts are done up expert nothing to vary matches but picnicking men are employed who make good wages. The reason why men are emoffice and watched with glistening eyes have the strength to do the work prop-

In the state prisons men are commonon shirts. It is curious, by the way. how differently a Chinaman uses an iron from the method employed by women. consequently it soon cools, and she con- the island. sumes much time in changing her irons. and we'll act as special police on the The Chinaman, on the contrary, gets his island-117 souls in all-forty-five males She spent it all upon her person and be

verbial.

ing it has been found necessary to pro- tian Herald was eagerly sought after. cure strong men, because women are not equal to the hard labor.

is done by men in fancy tailoring. Since all the latest American, English and Austhe introduction of the sewing machine tralian newspapers, which were thankthe proportion of men sowers has in- fully received. They are an extremely creased in those branches where the kind hearted and simple people. They work is heavy and requires strength for | brought a quantity of pumpkins, cocoalong hours of labor.

known as chefs, and they command salaries of which the average lawyer would be proud.

Housecleaning is looked upon as wom- co Chronicle. en's work, yet there are establishments that will clean a house from top to bottom and put it in order, and employ mostly men to do it.

gether, and the tendency of men in that these places approach the character of hotels. It is a rare thing for a woman to keep a hotel.

There are even men chambermaids. On steamboats and steamships most of the chamber work is done by men. Even in large boarding houses it has been found expedient to have men to do the chamber work - New York Sun.

Mr. Astor's Flancee Miss Ava Willing, of Philadelphia, the betrothed of John Jacob Astor, son of the late William Astor, has a softly brilliant complexion, with a lovely pink finsh that comes and goes in her cheeks Her face is round, and its beauty is emphasized by the daintiest oval chin with a dimple in it. Her hair is very dark brown, almost black, and her eyes, which are of deep violet blue, look much darker for the long black lashes which curtain them. Miss Willing's figure is extremely pretty and graceful, with a rounded and lovely shoulders. She is a trifle above medium height, and while she impresses you as being very slender, she is, as a matter of fact, quite plump, and there is not a sharp angle about her She appears to be thoroughly natural and unaffected. Her manner is sweet and winning. Her intimates say she has the loveliest disposition imaginable, and if only half of the nice things said of her are true young Mr. Astor is to be most heartily congratulated on winning

Saved by a Hairpin. The hairpin in the trolley has again come to light. Several weeks ago The Herald printed a story telling how a hairpin furnished by a lady passenger enabled one of the electric cars to con-tinue on its trip to the hill. Friday morning the hairpin was removed and replaced by one made for the purpose. It is only justice to the hairpin, however, to say that it could have satisfactorily performed the duty allotted to it for several months to come. It was in the trolley of car No. 7, now running on the Turpin hill line, with Fred Merritt at the motor switch.-Augusta (Ga.)

so fair and so charming a bride.-St.

Louis Republic.

A Snake Voudous a Chicken.

A farmer in the upper portion of this county was aroused one night not long since by the squalling of a hen on her roost in a cluster of vines near the house. Going out, the hen was apparently transfixed with fright and helpless in her movements. A large snake was found near by with eyes evidently set upon his prey. The hen continued her squalls without moving, as if in a nightmare, till the snake was killed, when she fell from her perch, recovering and flying away, but has since been in a droop,-Dalton (Ga.) Argus.

A Start in Housekeeping. Venetta-"Does Charlie really think he will ever marry you?" Beatrice-"I'm sure he does; his presents are so very practical."-Epoch.

Difference in Milk. Housekeeper-Is this new Alderney Milkman-No'm, but it's New Jersey

milk.-Good News.

PITCAIRN ISLAND.

Capt. William Smith, waster of the bark Frith, of Clyde, in his last voyage doing men's work, it is also true that from San Francisco to Falmouth, touched at Pitcaira Island, the home of some of the descendants of the mutineers of her majesty's ship Bounty. He furnishes The Chronicle with the following interesting notes of the visit to the island:

Pitcairn Island is situated in the South Pacific ocean, lat. 25 degs. south, lon. 130 degs, west, and is directly in the ployed on new shirts is because the new track of vessels from California homeshirts require more strength to iron ward bound by Cape Horn. I left San them properly than shirts that have been Francisco on Jan. 12 and called off up, brought him his beer and roast goose. previously laundried, and few women Adamstown, Pitcairn Island, on Saturchief magistrate, with six others, came ly employed at laundry work, mainly boat's crew were: Benjamin Stanley Young, Ernest Heywood Christian, William H. G. Christian, James Sanford When a woman uses an iron she begins the island, and Philip Coffin, a ship-dozens of other artists wished to reprowith it at the right heat for use, and wrecked sailor, married and settled on There are twenty-two families on the

iron very hot-much too hot for use. and seventy-two females. There are at came immediately vain. By means of a When he begins to use the iron he present thirty-two children attending blt of lacing, a free use of cosmetics, and plunges it quickly into cold water. This school, which is kept by Simon Young, a lot of new gowns, she made herself cools the surface for a moment. The assisted by his daughter, Miss Young. heat from the interior then begins to Mr. Young also officiates in the church man. She had lovers by the dozen come to the surface, and continues to do and Miss Young is organist. The organ Hardly an evening passed for the next so for some time about as fast as it is was presented to the islanders by Queen two years but that she drank wine with cooled by use, so that the necessity for Victoria. Judge of my astonishment the frequent changing of irons is obvi- when Mr. McCov informed me that this was their Sabbath, and as they had Worth, the man dressmaker of Paris, missed their morning service through up the search. She walked slowly back has counterparts in other countries. The coming off to the ship, if I had no objecto the door, looking on either side as she largest producer of dress patterns for tions he would hold divine service on covered her. She went to his room and women in New York is a man, although board, which he did in a very able manher amazement that it was locked. The his business has been for many years ner. The reason he gave for keeping the janitor had come in and, not seeing her conducted in the name of his wife. The seventh instead of the first day of the as she stooped under the work benches. most expensive and best fitting dresses week was that as God had given the Ten that women wear are tailor made dresses Commandments to Moses, written on which are made by men. The designs tables of stone on Mount Sinai, and we for new dresses are mostly made by men. acknowledge nine of them, we should The most expensive ladies' hats are not discard the fourth, as it distinctly made by men. The man milliner is pro- says the seventh day and not the first, which argument carries some weight In the department of nursing, which with it. Religious books were gladly is considered specially women's work, received, especially those of the Rev. many men are employed. Where pa- Robert Murray Chayne, late minister of tients are helpless and require much lift- St. Peter's church, Dundee. The Chris-

They are well posted in the doings of the outer world, and were quite conver-Sewing is especially women's work, sant with American politics and the ong hours of labor.

Although cooking is regarded general- lovely bouquet of flowers. Mrs. McCoy ly as women's work, the best paid cooks also sent half of a cooked fowl and a restaurants and private houses where tatoes and Indian corn for the captain's fine cooking is required the best cooks dinner. It was with the greatest diffiare men. It is the men who have made culty I got them to accept anything in cooking one of the fine arts. It is true, return, it being their Sabbath day. The however, that the great artists in food only things that Mr. McCoy would acdisdain to be called cooks, and are cept were some wine for communion purposes and some medicine. After remaining on board about two hours the islanders took their leave. - San Francis-

Two Sbark Stories.

The schooner Hester A. Seward, Capt. Travers, with 8,000 dozen pineapples, Boarding house keeping is mostly arrived at Pratt street wharf last night women's business, but there are many at 10:30 from Green Turtle Cay, Abaco. large and successful boarding houses in Capt. Travers reports seeing a red can New York that are managed by men. buoy adrift in latitude 27 deg. 36 min. Often they get two or three houses to- N., longitude 7 deg. 79 min. W., June 26. to the islands for his health from New York in February, returned as passenger on the schooner. Capt. Travers told an American reporter that just before he left the islands, July 4, the natives captured a shark eighteen feet long. When it was cut open a half barrel of salt pork was found intact in its stomach, besides a number of other articles which the monster had swallowed. Mr. Miller also had a shark story. Two months ago the dead body of a shark was washed up on the beach at Abaco. Inside the huge mouth was found a small barrel. It was wedged so tightly that it would neither go up nor down. In the barrel, the head which was off, was found all the food the fish had managed to get inside his teeth. The barrel caught all the food, and the shark starved to death,-Baltimore American.

A Phenomenon. V. O. Thomas was in town on Saturday. He says that a few days ago while riding over a range he witnessed a strange meteorological phenomenon that startled him for the moment. The weather was perfectly clear and he was near the head of Second creek, when, looking directly in front of him, toward the buttes he saw the buttes turn white. He remarked to his companion who was with him that it appeared like snow coming from a cloud. This is what it was concluded to be, and the horses were halted for a moment and they stood and gazed on it.

It appeared that a cloud opened itself and emptied its contents all in one spot. This kept up for twenty minutes, when it cleared up and disappeared. They afterward rode over the ground visited by the storm and found hall lying over an area of about five miles to the depth of about five inches. The creek had filled up with hall, and everything indicated that the hall must have fallen as if it had been suddenly dumped out of a receptacle. He is satisfied that if a man or horse had been caught in it he would have been killed. Fortunately there was no stock within the storm limits at the time .-Yellowstone Journal.

Brigands Around Rome. Letters from Rome represent that brigands are numerous in the environs of the city, committing frequent robberies, and that travelers by rail, even, are not safe from robbery The Epoca is quoted as saying that no less than one hundred robberies, many of them accompanied by violence, have occurred in the section of railroad between Genoa and Ventimiglia. A few weeks ago the eldest son of the Swiss consul at Mentone was murdered and robbed on this road. -Exchange

The forty-third annual report of the commissioners in lunacy for Great Britain contains interesting figures. On New Year's day last there were in the kingdom 84,340 insane persons. Various causes of insanity are set forth in a table covering 136,478 cases. Of these 9,569 persons lost their reason from domestic trouble, 8,060 from "adverse circumstances," 8.278 from overwork and worry, 3,769 from religious excitement. and 18,290 from intemperance. The influence of heredity was ascertained in 28,063 cases, and congenital defect in 5,881. ELISE'S BEAUTIFUL ARMS.

some of the Occupations in Which Males Interesting Notes on the Descendants of The Great Triumph and Tragic End of an

Arrist's Model in Berlin. Two years ago Elise Kemmler, then 18 years old, was a waitress at a restaurant in the students' quarter in Berlin. She was not pretty. She was freekled, square shouldered and dumpy. She was so plain that she did not even get the usual caresses and love pats which the German waitresses almost invariably get from every man they serve. She had however, one beauty of form-her arms They were large, white and exquisitely molded. A young artist noticed them one day as Elise, with her sleeves rolled From that day on Elise was probably more sought after by young men than any other waitress in Berlin, Every off in their boat. The names of the artist wished her to sit for him, so that he could paint her beautiful arms.

After the young artist who discovered her arms had given their counterparts to Warren, Elias Christian, all natives of his Hebes and Venuses and Dianas. duce them on their canvases. As a model Elise made double and treble the money that she had earned as a waitress over into a very attractive young woan artist or student in a fine Berlin restaurant, or sat beside him in some sec ond class theatre. A few weeks ago Elise had an engage-

ment to sit for the young artist who disprepared to reveal the beautiful arms which he had wished to paint. He told her, however, that she need not take the trouble. He had found a woman with more finely molded arms than hers. She threw herself on the floor and wept. He tossed her some money to comfort her. She threw it back to him and hurried off home. There she locked berself in her rooms. For two days she refused admittance to every one and ate nothing. On the morning of the third day her landlady was attracted to her bedroom by groans. On the bed lay Elise in convulsions. She confessed that she had poisoned herself, but begged the landlady not to summon a doctor, as she wished to die. A physician who was was sent to the Charite hospital, where she died two days later. - New York Sun.

Seeking His Own Happiness at Last.

A tall, fine looking man of distinguished appearance and clerical air are men. In the great clubs, hotels, piece of a pudding made from sweet po- dignity if Mr. Hewitt were the one who that they will never forget, made folks bappy. Mr. Hewitt joined They were bunting that morning in him in a little blush, and shyly admitted the flat woods near Beresford, and, while that he sometimes distributed great trying to locate a covey of quail that chunks of happiness to young men for their dogs had flushed close to a growth a consideration.

stranger remarked. "What is the name?" asked Mr. Hew-

delphia. law to be asked of those who come there ed sound to the hunter—the rattle. for tickets in the lottery, Mr. Hewitt ob- To locate the snake was an impossi served: "Of course I can see that you bility, for the peculiar noise that ema-

weddings since the law

I am 75. than the age of the average bride and and the hideons warning ceased. groom.-Erie Gazette.

Holland's King as a Patient

I have alluded to the trouble which the doctors have had with the king of Holland. Not only is it a fact that his temper is frequently painfully short, but during his last and most serious illness he took it into his head to make game of his medical attendants. The old king used upon occasions, with a grim and sardonic humor it is difficult to realize. to deceive his doctors by exaggerating his symptoms or even by affecting to have developed new ones.

Then just as the royal physicians were about to leave the royal chamber the patient would burst into loud laughter, or. if too weak for that, would chuckle grimly at the way in which his medical attendants had been misled by him. It can be imagined, therefore, how increasingly difficult the task of the Dutch doctors was made. Since his unexpected unfavorable—it has been necessary for up to its work. This is done by a spepartial recovery-the latest account is the old king to breathe air of one temperature, and that a rather high one, so that his apartments have to be kept heated in a manner which makes the devotion of the young queen to her wreck of a husband all the more notable. -London Truth

Luck to Oklahoma. A local hack driver purchased two lots on the day after the opening from men the bucket is swept up the face of the who decided that there would never be a city, and who were going away in disgust. For one he paid \$10 and for the other he traded a well worn six shooter One of the lots he has since sold for \$1,100, and he is holding the six shooter lot for \$1,500. The luckless boomer who exhausted his scantily filled treasury to get into the land of promise and went away empty handed, contributed by his zeal and earnestness to a boom which has yard.—New York Commercial Adveralready netted many neat little fortunes. -Oklahoma Cor. Globe-Democrat. Two Queer Calves.

Two bovine freaks have appeared in a calf without tail or eyes, and Robert Jones has another that has the skin of an elephant and no hair on its body .-Waynetown (Md.) Cor. Indianapolis Sen-

Although the late Duke of Bedford was cremated, when the bearers raised the coffin they found it as heavy as usual the duke having left instructions that a piece of lend should be put into his cofan with a statement of the cremation, in case, if the coffig were opened centuries hence, there should arise some suspicion concerning his death.

Neither the submerged chain system nor the endless rope system of canalboat hanlage has proved satisfactory in Germany, so that experiments are now being made in the use of heavy towing cars drawn by locomotives similar to those STYLES OF HAIR CUTTING.

A Western Barber Gets Out an Amusing

and Unique Fashion Plate. Mr. Henry A Mayor, a Main street barber, has perfected a unique hair dresser's fashion plate A man can look ever the fashion plate, select the style of hair cut or beard trimming he wants, and has only to call out the number of the one selected without giving any further instructions. The idea of getting up such a fashion plate suggested itself to him one day while looking in the show window of a photograph gallery. He has spent over a year in perfecting his fashion plate, has it copyrighted and has applied for a patent.

In order to properly carry out his planof getting up a fashion plate, he would would go to the park or some public place, or even on the street, find a suitable subject and induce him to have his hair or beard trimmed in the style most becoming to him, then have him photographed, front, side, and back view. The fashion plate shows forty-eight different views There are seventeen diferent styles of trimming the beard, the "Greeley," "English," "Vanderbilt," "Turko." "Senator," "Scotch," "Ger-man," "American," "French," "Ladida." Bridle," three kinds of "Prince Albert," 'Favorite," "Clergy," and several slight variations from these. The "American" or Southern style is the most popular for older men, and the "Favorite" for younger men.

The styles of cutting the hair are many, and all the styles are represented on the plate. Three or four styles of pompadour are shown, and a barber who knows his business has a better chance to cut a man's hair to suit his face in a pompadour cut than any other. . This is still the most popular style. The principal styles of hair cutting he calls the one-fourth, one-half and three-fourths shingle, with different styles of parting long performance, but the little girl was, and of trimming the neck. Then there are the "Saratoga," the "horse shoe," the "feather edge," the "high peaked," "society" and "square" pompadour, the "tight clip," "medium clip" and "Bill Nye" styles. Several heads perfectly bald on top have the hair so arranged as to cover up the deficiency. The Logan roll is the most elaborate hair cut, and is really two cuts in one. The hair is cut long and square all around. Then the hair is lifted up, and a regular onebut the very finest and best paid sewing late election. I supplied them with called in considered her incurable. She sas City Times.

> Will Hunt No More Quall in Florida. Three Nimrods who have been hunting stepped into the office of Clerk of Courts quail near here for some weeks past were Hewitt yesterday and asked with great on Thursday last treated to an experience

prayer out of your head." the fact that she is made so much of, the of high palmettoes, one of the party who "I want a marriage license, then," the was some distance from the others suddealy called out, "A rattler!" His dog was only a few feet in front of him, when all at once he sprang to one side "Spratt-Rev. G. M. Spratt, of Phila-quicker than a flash and came "to heel." On the instant there came from under After the usual questions required by the palmetto that well known but dread-

are of age, but," in an apologetical tone, nates from that vibrating tail so affects 'I am required to ask your exact age." | the drum of the ear that, unless the snake "Certainly, certainly, sir," responded is seen, it would seem to be within a the clerical visitor. "I know how it is. radius of but a few feet, but where you I have officiated at a large number of cannot tell. Finally, after much cantion went into effect. by the hunters, with the aid of a stick at least ten feet long, the palmettoes were The bride Mr. Spratt was to lead to beaten down enough to see his head the altar was Mrs. Amelia Down Whee- raised out of a "gopher hole." Angry ler, of Corry, whose age is 67, so that and fierce he looked; his eyes seemed the combined ages of the bride and fairly to emit sparks of fire. After gazgroom reach the almost unprecedented ing at him for a short instant, one of the age of 142 years, an even century more party fired, hitting him full on the head, with a forked stick and the united efforts

of two, he was pulled out of his retreat. His length was five feet and ten inches and he girted at the center of the body twelve inches and one-quarter-having twelve rattles. One of marked: "Gentlemen, I have seen first rattle on its natural domain in Florida, and I'm ready to quit. If quail live in their locality, even if every had a new \$10 silver certificate tied to it, I say let it go."-De Land Cor. Florida Times-Union.

Steam Crane Excavator.

A steam crane has been constructed for employment on the Manchester ship canal which has done some remarkably good work, both in hard and in soft ma terial. The machine is an ordinary ten ten locomotive crane, with an excavator attached to the jib, the whole being carried on a steel truck fitted with whe The principal feature of the excavator is the method by which the bucket is fed cial steam cylinder, which is bolted to the arms carrying the bucket, and by means of which the bucket can be moved in or out a distance of two feet as desired. In making a cut the bucket is first lowered to the bottom of the cutting, and then fed up to its work by the steam cylinder, the valves of which are controlled from the footplate of the ma-

The lifting gear is then applied, as cutting by means of the lifting gear. In practice entire cuttings up to 20 deep and 40 feet wide have been worked by these machines, the output varying, so the makers state, from 200 to 300 tion and delivery into wagons is said to

A Bare Orchid. In one of the tropical greenhouses at

the Harvard botanic garden in Camthis vicinity recently. S. Landman has bridge may be seen in flower a wonderful and noble plant belonging to the or-chid family. This magnificent plant, which is technically named Angraecum sesquipedale, is a native of Madagascar, where it is found growing upon trees. In its native country its stem is from three to four feet high; the leaves, about a foot long, dark, shining green. The flower is about six inches in diameter, ivory white, with a spur from twelve to ofter all -London World. eighteen inches long, and it has a powerful fragrance, particularly at night. It was discovered about seventy years ago, but was not introduced in a living state until 1857. It has become famous as one of the orchids which Darwin was specially interested in on account of the exceptional length of its spur. The plant at the Cambridge Botanic garden Mr. Maine added his name and the specially interested in on account of plant at the Cambridge Botanic garden is a particularly good specimen, and has four spikes of flowers, with three blooms on each spike.—Boston Journal.

The spike and the data to the turtle's back load and then let it go.—Norwich (Conn.) Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

SHE LIKES ORIGINAL PRAYERS.

Child Actress Marguerite Fields Objected to "Now I Lay Me Down to Sleen Marguerite Fields is, without doubt, the most remarkable child actress in the country. She is scarcely 6 years old and

has played with Mr. Oliver Byron in 'The Upper Hand," "The Inside Track" and "Across the Continent," and everywhere she is the leading attraction and gets more recalls than any one else on the

Her rendition of comic songs is her strong point, and her childish treble is clear enough to fill the largest hall. The little one is full of originality and

is always doing things which are not on the programme. Mr. Byron says he never knows when she is going to appear or what she is going to do. Once in the farce called "Reuben Glue" she was standing on a chair hold-

ing up a loaf of bread at which she gazed, exclaiming: "The world is mine!" Clara Morris' agent was in one of the boxes, and Mr. Byron, seeing him, said

to the little girl: "You may get down now, Clara Morris." Instantly the little one replied: "I'm not Clara Morris."

"Who are you then?" "I'm Rueben Glue," she said, and then she sang, "When the Reubins Nest Again." It is needless to say that the

house came down. Marguerite has a little dog of which she is very fond. She carries it to the theatre with her, and once she interrupted a very tender breakfast table scene between two lovers by marching

on the stage and setting the dog down among the dishes. The little one is quick at repartee and says some very funny things, though in her innocence she is sometimes rather irreverent. Once while traveling on a sleeping car she begged to sleep with Mr. Byron. It was late at night, after a to quote Mr. Byron's words, "as fresh as

"Have you said your prayers, baby?"

asked Mr. Byron. "No, but I'll say 'em now," she replied, and turning over on her face she made a long petition, then putting her arms round Mr. Byron's neck, she said: 'Now you say your prayers." "I have said them."

"But I didn't hear you." Well, I certainly said them." "Say them over again, then."

"Oh, no," said Mr. Byron. "That wouldn't do. God hasn't time to hear people say their prayers price." "Well, say a little one just for me.

In order to satisfy her Mr. Byron began to repeat: "Now I lay me down to sleep," when to his surprise Marguerite dropped her devout mood and exclaimed: "Oh, that's a chestnut! Say me a

God won't mind that."

little girl is as natural as a child should be. She seems to be all unconscious that she excites applause. On one occasion she said: "I wish the people would stop clapping their hands. I wouldn't have to sing so loud then to make them hear."—New York Journal.

With all her brightness and despite

In a letter received yesterday by Dr. M. Marbury, residing at the corner of Independence avenue and Locust street, this city, is related an incident which is indeed marvelous, and, coming directly as it does, is beyond all doubt true. The cousin of Dr. Marbury, who is just covering from a frightful experience in the Johnstown flood. For seven long hours he battled with the waters for his life. Every hour seemed a day, but at last he was rescued several miles from the place where the hotel had stood.

The strange part of the story is yet to come. Mr. Marbury is 38 years of age, and for twelve years he has been entirely bald, and the top of his head had become quite popular with the flies as a summer resort. He had used the wonderful hair restoratives people read about in the hopes of starting the hair, but all to no purpose; it refused to grow. Two days after the flood he noticed a downy substance all over the hitherto bald As time passed the down became hair, which grew remarkably fast, and now has reached the length of one inch all over his head.-Kansas City Times.

Turgenief's Sick Monkey Since my reference the other day to the experience of the physician here in Boston who was called upon to attend a sick monkey in the Italian quarter in the North End, I have come across an anecdote in the advance sheets of a new book which illustrates a similar pathetic impression which the sufferings of a sensitive monkey made on a great Rt novelist. In the "Impressions of Russia," by Edmund Brandes, there is a touching story of the tender hearted Turgenief riding all the way on a solitary journey by rail from Hamburg to Lon-don holding the paw of a timid monkey who was terrified by the fearful motion and roar of the train. "With a poor, cowed, fettered little monkey's hand in his," says Brandes, "the genius whose spirit had ransacked the universe, hand in hand with the little anthropoid animal, like two kindred mortals, two children of the same mother-there is here more true devotion than in any book of devotion." There was certainly a noble spirit of sympathy in this act of Turge-nief, and it helps to account for the hold wagons of 4 cubic yards each per day of he has on the human heart that his own should have throbbed so tenderly for the poor little monkey.-Boston Post

> Cardinal Newman has returned from Malvern to Birmingham in im health-being, in fact, as active at 80 as he was when he and the century were a decade younger. Though his mind is clear as ever, his hands have forgotten their cunning. He writes only with great effort, and now the difficulty is increased by a slight failure of eyesight. But the cardinal still sees well enough to read his daily paper and to scan the obituary column, in which the record of the d of persons who are almost centenaria makes him feel that he is not so very o

An Aged Autograph Turile.
A. S. Maine's dog at Westerly
veteran box turtle last week, w was mowing in a m