file Area many piloralis a Charles in orally exhibited but control was Smally exhibited but control century. The last occasion was Six a reachine by became the Mecca office, with a newspaper in his hand and a very grave face. ters, many in large bands headed by ollection, inspector," said he; "somebanners and village priests. They came thing of importance to me, though you

out of doors by the thousand. The coat is a loose garment with wide sleeves, very simple in form, of coarse material, dark brown in color, probably the result of age, and entirely without seam or decoration. - Pittsburg Dis-

in such numbers that accommodations

could not be given them, and they slept

Twenty-five Shoeless Passengers. An amusing contretemps, though an awkward one for the persons principally interested, occurred on the Milwaukee train to Chicago one day recently. It was the regular train leaving St. Paul at 8 p. m. and arriving in Chicago on the following morning. One sleeping car leaves St. Paul with the train and goes added at La Crosse and dropped off at An hour or two later, Martin himself Milwaukee.

It had become a habit with the porters to see whether Nolen was in the rooms. of the two cars to take the shoes to be In that way they both got off. We did cleaned from the forward car to the rear everything in our power to stop them, one, where they would converse while but it was too late. I sincerely hoped he putting on the necessary polish. On the would think better of it, and come back. particular night referred to both the I am sorry for you, but there it is!" porters fell asleep over the shoes, and when the car was dropped off at Milwankee two porters and all the shoes belonging to people in the forward car amount of the bail; it came, I have reawere dropped off too. son to believe, from Martin. All Percy's

The spectacle presented at the Milwaukee depot in Chicago when the train arrived was, to say the least, an unusual Twenty-five shoeless passengers kicked vigorously for their lost brogans, and a big crowd had fun with them. The railway management was equal to the occasion. A shoe clerk was promptly on the spot; each man, woman and child was rapidly measured, and in less time than would seem possible those passengers were newly shod at the expense of the Milwaukee Railway company. -St. Paul Globe.

Reonomical Storage.

A funny thing came to the notice of a recent warm spell of weather. Crossing Seventh avenue she saw a pet young man of her acquaintance entering a door over which hung the ominous three gold balls with his winter overcoat on his arm. He was walking in a sprightly fashion, and seemed to be at peace with his pocketbook and with the world. And yet-there he was on his way into a pawnshop. Meeting the young woman later all was explained.

"You see," he said blithely, "I board and have so little closet room that I can't keep my coat in any kind of shape and so I hang it up.

"Hang it up!" Yes; that is I give it to my uncle. Pawn it, don't you know! They pay me about half its value. Perhaps, if I'm lucky, I get twenty dollars for it, may be a little more. They put it away in camphor for me and next fall I go after it. I had to pay 4 per cent. interest on the month for the length of time I have had it, but that don't amount to much. In return I have had the use of the money all summer, haven't had to pay storage on my coat, and have been furnished with a guarantee that old 'Unky' would take good care of it for me."-New York

Signs of Spring. If you read these learned maxims and take note of each small thing you may come to be a prophet and foretell the When trees begin to But his wife did what he had not anticiblossom and the violets to bloom; when the bullfrogs in the meadow warble boom-ah-boom; when ducks are flying northward and bright butterflies are out, and robins go housekeeping in Percy as much as he did, and therefore the broken waterspont; when grasshoppers are hopping, and black bats come him out at night and venture in your bedroom attracted by the light; when birds fly down the chimney, and hens walk in especial reason for revenging himself the door, and beetles hold conventions in upon Percy, and probably not believing, the center of the floor; when the mud is on sober second thought, that he had o'er your shoe tops as you cross the new committed the crime, he would begin to plowed land-you may count on it as ask himself how the public trial would certain that sweet spring is near at hand affect his wife and himself. And the -Harper's Young People.

The old story of the apprentices who had persisted in her folly, instead of actstipulated that they should not be com-ing the part of a virtuous cur, as she did. pelled to eat salmon every day in the he might have been willing to have her week has its counterpart in an American shown up; but as it was, he would desire tradition that in the old times the slaves on a Maryland plantation revolted because they were fed so exclusively on diamond back terrapin. With these delicacles now selling at \$60 per dozen that story sounds very much like a yarn.— Forest and Stream

The heat in Buenos Avres is described as exceeding any which has been known for many years. The country, and aspecially the cattle, have suffered from want of water. About 40,000 animals (sheep, cows and horses) have perished in provinces of Buenos Ayres alone, and nta Fe one cattle breeder has los 8,000 sheep. In Buenos Ayres three per-sons recently died of sunstroke.

It would be a sad thing for an honorable family to be dragged through the dust in from Australia that Billy Murphy, the ex-champion feather-weight pugilist of the world, took poison recently, whether intentional or not is unknown. Many of his intimate friends believe that Murthis way for a crime for which the accused is not responsible." face his accusers," repeated the inspecphy is crazy. He is matched to meet fo next month.

particular surplements is reported as being confirmation of the report of the morning by a dead calm and excessions. Such as the morning by a dead calm and excessions are the morning by a dead calm and excessions. The morning by a dead calm and excessions are the morning by a dead calm and excessions are the morning by a dead calm and excessions. wive heat. weatherwise persons predicted a heavy

blow. The prophecy was soon verified. "Clouds were observed collecting in the southwest; they rapidly increasd in size and darkness, and advanced toward the trial was a week northeast, from which quarter a gentle after he left New breeze was blowing. The storm burst with terrific fury. The harbor of St. Thomas is a large basin, the entrance to York During this period his mother and sister which is a comparatively narrow pasand Judge Kesage between two headlands. The hartelle were the onbor was at the time filled with shipping. y persons wno including several steamers and large vesw of his escape. On the sels. One of the steamers was at the time taking on passengers; the captain gave morning of the orders that this should be stopped, and trial the judge steamed out of the harbor in the hope of weathering the gale. The steamer has not since been heard of, but fragments of it have been picked up at sea, and there is no doubt that she perished with all on board. The storm was accompanied by intense darkness, greater than that of ordinary midnight without moon or stars. The wind's velocity was estimated to reach no less than two hundred miles an hour, and the destruction it caused was terrible.

dropped into In-

spector Byrnes'

"I want to call something to your rec-

"Oh, you mean young Percy Nolen"

case, don't you?" returned the chief of

detectives. "I remember; he was ac-

cused of a robbery in a jewelry store and

you went bail for him in fifteen hundred

dollars. Yes, the trial comes on today.

you are perhaps not aware that Percy left New York on the day following the

examination and never returned."

"You have a good memory. Well,

"Yes, judge, I happen to be aware of

might be some difficulty of the kind, and

so we put a man on to watch him. Mr.

Nolen spent that night at Mr. Martin's

rooms on Fifth avenue. The next morn-

ing, some one whom our man took to be

Martin walked out and went up town.

man made the mistake of going up stairs

"As regards myself, I'm not a loser, 1

outstanding bills were also paid, proba-

bly by the same hand. Of course, Percy

shoul i have stood his trial, and had I had

any inkling of what he intended I should

have used every means to prevent his de-

parture. But at any rate he left no debts

"He made the mistake of his life,

was not conclusive, and, taking every-

thing into consideration, the chances are

that he would have been acquitted. His

like that is not likely to steal a lady's

pocket book in face of the absolute cer-

tainty of being suspected of it. The

"I quite agree with you," replied the

judge; "still there was a possibility that

the verdict might go against him: and

you can understand that a conviction

"Even then, if we were innocent, the

guilty party would be sure to turn up

ooner or later and he would be vindi

cated. I could make a guess, even now,

as to who the thief really is; but he has

not committed himself yet, and as the

it is more difficult to trace than jewels

be. But that is not the point I was going

to make. If he had appeared in court

today he would have been a free man

"In this way. You have heard all about that affair of his with the wife of

the plaintiff. No actual harm had been

done, but she was compromised and ber

some words about it probably; and when

he found Nolen in such an awkward pre-

dicament, he naturally was not going to

lose the opportunity of jumping on him

So he pressed the charge, as we saw

pated-she joined him in the accusation,

and thereby ranged herself definitely on

his side. Of course that took the wind

out of his sails: it proved that she hated

"Very well. Having no longer any

first thing he would see would be that it

would involve letting out the whole

story of the flirtation. Now, if his wife

he might have been willing to have her

to hush it up as securely as possible.

"Ah! I see. The plaintiff would de

"Exactly, and that (as I have the best

done. His counsel are instructed to

withdraw the charge; and of course.

under the circumstances, the judge would allow him to do so. But when

they see that the prisoner is not on hand

it may cause them to modify this course

They might profess themselves ready to

go on with the case, and as the prisoner

s absent judgment would issue against

"It is that result that I hoped to avoid

"He should have had the manliness to

"No one knows better than you.

judge, that in this world a man must de-

cline to prosecute?

"I understand; but"-

"How can you know that?"

ever after."

would be as good as death to him."

game wasn't worth the candle."

behind him."

You see, we anticipated there

may have forgotten it."

"After blowing for a couple of hours from the southwest it hauled about and blew with equal violence from the northeast. All the shipping in the harbor was destroyed, and several vessels were lifted out of the water and carried inland One large merchant ship was taken up bodily and planted in the midst of a warehouse near the shore. The houses of the town were unroofed and in most cases annihilated. Upwards of four hundred lives were reported lost, and the harbor was full of corpses, which were devoured by the sharks. One of the most remarkable episodes of this disastrous storm was that of the U.S. and B. Co.'s steamship Amazon. She was due at St. Thomas on the day after that on which the hurricane occurred. She had cleared from New York with six passengers and a full cargo. She had fair weather up to within two hundred miles of St. Thomas, and was somewhat ahead of her schedule time. Acdon't mind telling you that, a few hours | cording to the narration of the survivafter his escape, I received by letter the ors, she met the hurricane about o'clock on the afternoon of the 13th. She was put about so as to run before the gale. The wind and waves almost immediately dismasted her, and it was found impos sible to do more than keep her before the wind, even this taxing all the powers of those on board. At one time she was pooped by a heavy sea which broke into the forecastle and swept many overboard.

"When the wind veered about the steamer became virtually unmanageable: said the inspector, emphatically. "As she drove before the gale, and it was exthe reason why will be known in a few pected that she must founder. But after hours, I may as well tell you now. In several hours she was suddenly beached; the first place the evidence against him and on the storm breaking it was discovered that she was lying in the main street of St. Thomas, close to her own dock. In the darkness she must have looks and manner and his previous recbeen driven through the narrow entrance ord and social standing were in his New York girl on the occasion of the favor, though it is true that he had been of the harbor, and so across to the town, making a fool of himself here and there, avoiding by a miracle numberless obas boys sometimes will. But a fellow stacles. She is, however, a complete wreck, and half her ship's company were swept overboard and drowned, while many of the others have received severe injuries. Of the six passengers who were on board the following are killed: Alfred Harper, went insane and washed overboard; Charles Tupper, neck broken: James Blair, washed overboard, Percy Nolen, washed overboard. The surviving passengers are Herbert Simpson and Valentine Martin. Mr. Martin occupied the same state room with Mr. Nolan, and is much affected by his death. He says he saw him shortly before the time when the steamer was pooped; he money stolen was in bank notes of course was on his way to the forecastle, under the impression, it is supposed that there or any kind of personal property would was greater security there than in the stern.

"Mr. Martin left for Vera Cruz yester day. It is his intention to return by way of Aspinwall to his sheep farm in New Zealand, near Napier.

Having read thus far, the inspector taid down the paper, and stroked his chin awhile with a meditative air. the young man is drowned, is he?" he husband had heard of it; they had had said, at length. "The account seems to look that way.

"Do you mean there can be any doubt about it?" exclaimed the judge.

"I don't say there is; and as a matter of course, judge, I recognize the sincerity of your attitude. Still, if I were inter ested in the boy, I should think twice before I accepted this news as conclusive. Have you heard anything personally?

"Nothing. This is all we know, so removed his own chief reason for hating far.

Well, you are aware that people reported drowned at sea sometimes have a way of coming to life again. The sea is a big place, and it's difficult to be sure what becomes of a man in a heavy storm when everything's as black as pitch Then again, young Nolen, you must admit, might find it convenient to have it supposed he was permanently out of the way He could start in under a new name, with very little fear of ever being nterfered with. When this affair has blown over or been cleared up, he might some back and all would be right again. don't say that is what has happened; I only say it might be so. And, consider ing that Mr. Martin was a friend of the There was only one way to do that, and family, it seems a little odd that he shouldn't have sent a letter giving a full secount of the affair He must have known what a value the mother and eason for knowing) is just what he has

sister would have put upon it." "I hope with all my heart your theory may be the true one," said the judge.
"But I fear the report is correct," he added, after a paused. *There can be no doubt about the hurricane, nor that Percy was on the steamer There was no necessity of inventing a report of his death; he would be as safe in Mexico or New Zealand as at the bottom of the Atlantic. No. I'm afraid the poor boy is gone. And, as I was saying just now. I trust that no steps will be taken today to blacken his memory. The cause of justice would not be vindicated, and it would add a terrible pang to his mother's and sister's grief. Some considera-

tion should be shown to them." "Well, let us go down to the court room," said the inspector, rising and

the same for the state of the state of the wind the state of the state This sarmise proved partly correct. Of the case being called, counsel for the plaintiff submitted that their client was disposed to abandon the prosecution The court asked where the prisoner was and the report of his death was put in. le is very lonesome. I guess he misses you. I hope you will come up soon, then he won't be so lonesome. MINNIE "-Eli Perkins Let-The court observed that the prisoner appeared to have intended forfeiting his Early in the afternoon pending confirmation of the report of death, when the question of estreating

> CHAPTER XIV. A POWERFUL ALLY.



the bail would be decided.

informed that a lady desired to see him He gave orders that she be admitted, and a young woman dressed in mourning entered the room. She was pale and handsome, with powsaid. - Boston Globe. erful dark eyes The inspector rose

down, regarding him with great intentness, as if endeavoring to satisfy herself what manner of man he was. "Can I be of any assistance to you,

madam?" the detective inquired. "I hope you may," was her reply, "for I don't know where to look for help, unless to you. You were officially cognizant, were you not, of the case of Mr. Percy Nolen, who was accused of a robbery a few weeks ago?"

The inspector inclined his head. "It came to my knowledge in the ordinary routine," he said. "It has been adjourned, as you are probably aware, and the chances are that it will not soon be heard of again."

"Percy Nolen was my brother," she resumed. "He was lost at sea." Her lips trembled, but she recovered herself -the inspector noted that she seemed to possess unusual se.. command-and went on. "My mother and I are the only ones of the family left alive; and my mother is an invalid. My brother died with a shadow upon his name, and I consider it my duty to remove it. I am sure that it can be done; and I am ready to make any effort or sacrifice to do it. Nothing would be a sacrifice that would accomplish that result."

"I'm afraid you will find it no easy matter, Miss Nolen. Speaking as a professional man, I must say that the prospect is not a hopeful one."

"I don't expect it to be easy; but I am determined to succeed, and I mean to give all my life and energy to it," said she, in the same quiet tone which she had used from the first, but with immense underlying earnestness. "Of course, I know nothing about the ways of finding out criminals, and I don't think that, in an ordinary matter, I should make a good detective; but this is a thing I care so much about that it's different. I believe that if the man who stole that money was to pass me on the street I should feel that it was he.'

The inspector dropped his pencil and stooped to pick it up. The notion of identifying criminals by emotional intuition was not without its humorous side; but he did not wish his smile to be seen; and by the time he had recovered his pencil he had recovered his gravity likewise. "Even if you were able to recognize him in that way, Miss Nolen," he remarked, "there would be no evidence in that to fasten the crime upon him. The jury might think you were mistaken, and would refuse to convict; in fact, I don't think you could persuade any judge on the bench to grant you a warrant.

"I wasn't thinking of putting it on that ground," Pauline replied, coloring a little, "But when I have convinced myself that I know the man. I would find evidence against him that would convince the world too Only let me know him first, and the rest would be easy." "Well, all I can say is, I hope you'll

find him.' "I should not have come here to waste your time merely by telling you this,' she continued, looking up at him firmly

"I wish to tell you something that may indicate who he is, and then you will be able, perhaps, to help me find out where he is and what his record is. I don't suppose you know that Percy was not my only brother?" The detective intimated that he did

"My other brother's name was Jerrold. He died a few years ago. They had reason to think that his death was hastened by foul means. The man whom he accused of it was tried; the case was appealed several times, but at last, after having been confined for over a year, the accused was acquitted. He said that he would be revenged upon us. Why may he not have taken this way to be re-

The inspector began to be interested. What was his name?" he asked. "His name was Horace Dupee. He

was a medical student. "Tell me the circumstances. I may recollect something of it." "When my brother Jerrold left college

he decided to be a physician, and he began the study of medicine here in New York. He attended lectures and went to the hospitals. He was fond of fun and a favorite with his fellow students, and I suppose he was rather imprudent in his habits. He was good natured and excitable and the others led him on.

'The way the end came was this There was a supper given to one of the students who had got through his course. He was the Horace Dupee I spoke of He was a clever man, I believe. I never saw him, and he and Jerrold were great friends. There were ten or twelve other young men at the supper. They drank a good deal of wine and became noisy and excited. They began to play practical jokes on one another. At last Horace Dupee got up to make a speech. My brother, who sat near him, kept interrupting him with jokes and laughing He got angry finally-Dupee did-and made some threat or said some insulting thing. My brother instantly threw a glass of wine in his face, glass and all.

ITO BE CONTINUED.

ON LIFE'S THRESHOLD.

A Letter Senator Evarts Received from His Granddaughter. Chauncey Depew says: "Evarts once sent donkey up to his Windsor farm in Vernont. A week afterwards he received the bllowing letter from his little grandchild: DEAR GRANDPA-Tre little donkey is very gentle, but he makes a big noise nights

An Accommodating Guest. Their little minds (the children's, home com vacations are full with the story of their summer pastime, and they are eager to recite their experiences, sometimes with a itle too much attention to detail. This latter point was illustrated the other day by one loquacious little fellow, in conversat with another about his own age, who had evidently been a fellow passenger on the train to Boston.
"Funny folks is lan'lords," said the too

communicative child; "the one we boarded wif borrowed pa's gold watch w'en we was goin' away, an' he won't get it fer a week."-Boston Budget.

Told of a Young Logician. From the mouth of our young hopeful of five summers, who was with us in San Francisco a short time since, and was out in Mar ket street when the governor's funeral was passing: He was very much affected by the sad music, and looking around to me, he said: "Mother, there are two things that will make anybody cry." "What are they?" I said. "Oh, onions and solemn tunes," he

"My dear boy," said a mother to her son, as he handed round his plate for more turkey, "this is the fourth time you have been "I know, mother," replied the boy, "but

that turkey pecked me once, and I want to get square with him." He got his turkey. - San Francisco Wasp, Little Molly's Sarcasm

DEAR FATHER-We are all well and happy The baby has grown ever so much, and has a great deal more sense than he used to have Hoping the same of you, I remain your daughter, MoLLY .- From the German. Taught by Experience.

things, Bobby, don't you? Bobby-Not as many as I used to. Minister-Why not? Bobby-Slippers.-New York Sun. A Boston Child. Our little boy, 6 years old, was sent to

school last week for the first time, and on his return home asked his papa: "Who taught the first man his letters "-Boston Globe.

An Imposition. Bobby (at the circus, anxious to see the giout, but sees a dwarf instead)-Why, pa, that's the smallest giant I ever heard of !-

A Costly Experiment.

Texas Siftings.

A man living in the shade of the Catskill mountains heard that well water could be purified by lime, and he emptied a bushel and a half into his well. On account of the dryness of the season there proved to be only three feet of water in the well, and ever since the experiment he has been selling a good article of whitewash to his neighbors at cents a bucket and walked a mile and a family.-Hotel Mail

Re Was Allsynided Enough to Try. "You must think we are very incredulous people here," said a young lady to Gus de Jay at a little sociable gathering. "Not at all, weally. What made you

"Oh, merely the fact that you spent as many as five minutes at the piano repeating 'I cannot sing the old songs.'"-Merchant

His Object. "Are you going to Europe on business, Mr.

"Not exactly, sir." "On pleasure then, of course "Hardly that, either. "For what purpose then, may I ask?" "Why, to get a reception on my return, of ourse,"-Yonkers Gazette.

A Serious Drawback. New Yorker (who has obtained a place for

his boy in Philadelphia)-Well, Mr. Johnny maker, how are you pleased with the boy so Mr. Johnnymaker-He seems a very likely lad; the only fault I have to find with him is

he is always in such a hurry. - The Epoch. The Regular Course.

Visitor with manuscript (engagingly)-

have brought a few verses, sir, for your inspection. If you will kindly-Literary Editor (taking manuscript chanically and laving it on a pile of other poems;-All right. You can call and get it o-morrow, -Chicago Tribune.

A Sure Cure. Citizen-What are you doing with that Policeman-I've just arrested him.

Citizen-But he's as deaf as a post Policeman-He'il get his hearing before the magistrate. - Harper's Bazar.

Railroad Official-I am exceedingly sorry,

but I cannot renew your pass.
Citizen (indignantly)-Wh-at! And had a pass on your road for fifteen years! that the way you treat old customers!-Har

Terrible Results of Baseball.



Wife-John, I don't see why the authoritie rermit people to play that borrid game, base "Why!

"Why? Because it causes so much violence and death. In this newspaper account of a single game I see that one man was knocked out of the box and three other unfortunate fellows died at first base. It's really shocking."-Lincoln Journal.

Shivering in the Street. In many cities on the continent in thes

lays of extreme cold, the municipal governsents, from a fund previously set apart for the purpose, place at intervals among the crowded neighborhoods of the poor large iron braziers, which are kept filled day and night with hot coals. They are circular up right receptacles, about the size of a barrel with an open top and with ho es pierced in the sides for the purpose of a draught. They are placed upon the pavement near the side walk at the corners of streets, where crowds may collect about them with the least ob-struction to traffic. During the bitter cold weather crowds of half frozen people huddle about these braziers. -- Boston Advertiser

During his school career the German There is a remarkable scarcity of emperor was a model of the studious Gen whalebone in the market at present, and in consequence the poorest qualities are man youth. He took his place as a connon pupil in the public school at Cassi being disposed of at prices heretofore hardly ever realized for the best that the and played and studied with the other hardy New Bedford men could procure. cholars. At the final examination he Parts of bone usually discarded a few years ago are now a staple article, and find ready purchasers among manufact-

which will astonish persons not familiar with the trade. A well known Pearl street firm disposed of several thousand pound, and a similar figure has been realized by dealers in Europe.

"Whalebone is getting scarcer every eason," said an old South street whale ship boat steerer, "an' pretty soon there won't be any at all. The blackfish, humpbacks and sperm whales, from which most of the bone is taken, don't breed very fast. They are killed off faster than they breed, and in consequence it is only a question of time when they will be exterminated altogether, and the humpback will be as much a curiosity as the departed mammoth.

"There's no more money in whaling down the garden walls almost to the for sailors," he continued, "nor for anybody but the big concerns what controls a number of these newfangled steam whalers. If you don't believe what I say, go to New Bedford. There you will lots of vessels, brave ships once, but see lots of vessels, brave ships once, but old hulks now, with their bones bleaching on the sands around the bay. They were driven out of the business, and the sailors were driven out with them.

"The whales got scarce, and 3 or 4 per cent. on invested capital didn't pay expenses to the owners of single ships, so they had to give up. Only a few of the old timers are left, and I guess they won't last much longer."- New York Herald.

The Minneapolis Mummy. There has long been a veil of mystery

and romance enshrouding the mummy which Thomas Lowry Maned for exhibition at the public library. Something like a year ago Miss Amelia B. Edwards, Minister-You say a great many bright who is supposed to be an expert in such matters, was in Minneapolis, and was called on to shed some light upon the individuality of this mummy. With a great flourish the result of her investigations was proclaimed to an auxiously waiting world.

Her observations were limited to the exterior emblems, for the "inside facts" were not then revealed. Miss Edwards was quite positive that the body was that of a woman, Amen-hotep by name. Miss Edwards wrote out the following ing as the correct reading:

A royal offering to Osiris (god of the dead) of beeves, cakes, geese, cakes, —, the priestess of the Lady (goddess) Hathor grants to ber ka dife principle); sepulchral meals, cakes, barley beer, beeves, geese, —, cakes, pure water, and barley beer to the Osiris, Amen-hotel justified. The spell has since been broken. Pro-

fessor Hall, assisted by Janitor Runge, opened up "Mrs. Mummy," placed the remains on a table, and removed the musty bandages which enveloped it, and found-that there was a sad mistake half to a creek for drinking water for his somewhere. Either Miss Edwards had not read the hieroglyphics correctly or the ancients had misplaced the body. The body unfolded to their gaze was certainly not that of a woman at all. Of this there could be no doubt, and as soon as the professor and his assistant recovered from their astonishment they read the typewritten inscription furnished by en in life a man of hove th average size, with powerful hands and a wonderful frame. The muscles stood out prominently, the shoulders were broad and heavy, the chest full and deep. -Minneapolis Tribune.

> Reward for Saving 1,200 Whalers. The owners and crews of the whaling vessels Midas, Lagoda, Progress and Daniel Webster, of New Bedford, and the Europa, of Edgartown, have just received the money appropriated for them for their rescue of 1,200 men in the Arctic fleet in 1871.

In that year twenty-two of the whaleships were hemmed in by ice and abandoned. The crews took refuge on the shore, where they heard that there were five ships further south. An imploring message was sent to the captains by Henry Pease, one of the men, asking them to abandon the voyage in the cause of humanity and to take the wrecked men aboard. The captains held a conference and agreed to bring the men down and sacrificed their voyage there-

The award gives \$19,861,27 to the owners of the Midas, \$21,527.95 to the owners of the Daniel Webster, \$23,611.20 to the owners of the Lagoda, \$26,111.32 to the owners of the Progress, and \$33,889.16 to the owners of the Europa. The award was made in proportion to the number of men brought down.

It will be distributed by the owners among themselves and crews in the proportion to their respective lays. About one-half of the award will go to the claim agent.-Cor. Boston Globe.

Luck in the Loss of an Overshe A young man at Peak's Island lost his rubber in the road the other night, thereby bringing great good luck to his father. That gentleman, Mr. Charles Trefethen, lost a pocketbook last fall that contained \$1,200 in notes and money, and all his search for it was unavailing. But while the son was hunting for his lost rubber he came upon the long missing wallet with all its contents intact.-Lewiston Journal.

St. Helena Becoming a Deserted Island For twenty years St. Helena has been going to the dogs, and has now very nearly arrived there. It is the canal that has killed it. A final blow was given when quite recently the French government decided to withdraw the garrison of imperial troops. Last year this order began to come into effect, and St. Helena is rapidly drifting into a position of a deserted island.-London Tit. Bits.

An Amszed Subscriber. and fold 50,000 copies an bour, Sagadahoc Subscriber (amazed)-Gosh, ve

don't say so! An' is that the thing-um-a-jig wot swears to the circulation, toos-Phil Welch in The Epoch.

Philosophy of Etiquette. of Waggley,

"Well, no; but it is decidedly unwise." "UnwiseF "Yes; always wait a minute, and they'll bring on some hot ones!"-Detroit Free Press.

was, indeed, only tenth in the list; but hen he was two years younger than his pates, and was rightly considered to have ione so well that his tutor was immed What little bone of first quality that stely knighted. There is no cramming is placed upon the market is sold at prices system in Germany: he passed without tid or favor.

At the University of Bonn I have an on the same benches with him, and seen pounds several days ago at \$5.20 a him, with his little note book, writing down, like a hard worked reporter. nearly all the professor uttered in his lectures on the great German authors or on the genius of our own Shakespeare. The prince was anxious also to study subjects not just then in the curriculum and for these the professors attended at his rooms.

By the professors the prince was treated with an almost servile adulation and he won their esteem and love. He had them all in turn to dinner at his rooms in a villa which overhung the Rhine, with the honeysuckle, clematis and Virginia creepers reaching over and water's edge.

The queen sent him out from Eppland a splendid boat, costing nearly £200, but he used it very little, and it generally lay moored by the bank beneath his gar den, idly rocking in the ripple of the Rhine.

But he took part heartily in all the amusements common among German students, namely, beer drinking, duel ing, torchlight processions, carriage driving, bathing and, in winter, sledg ing. I do not think he ever foughten real duel, but he mingled freely with the duelers, and in knelpen (drinking bouts) and torchlight serenades, sipping and sitting with the sippers of light German beer till late into the night.-All the Year Round.

Monster Spiders. Far up in the mountains of Ceylon

and India there is a spider that spins a web like bright yellowish silk, the central net of which is five feet in diameter. while the supporting lines, or guys as they are called, measure sometimes ten or twelve feet long; and riding quickly in the early morning you may dash right into it, the stout threads twining round your face like a lace veil, while as the creature who has woven it takes up his position in the middle, he generally catches you right on the nose, and though he seldom bites or stings, the contact of his large body and long legs is anything but pleasant. If you forget yourself and try to catch him, bite he will, and, though not venomous, his jaws are as powerful as a bird's beak, and you are not likely to forget the encounter.

The bodies of these spiders are very handsomely decorated, being bright gold or scarlet underneath, while the upper part is covered with the most delicate slate colored fur. So strong are the webs that birds the size of larks are frequently caught therein, and even the small but powerful scaly lizard falls a victim. A writer says that he has often sat and watched the yellow and scarlet monster, measuring, when waiting for his prey with his legs stretched out, fully six inches, striding across the middle of the net, and noted the rapid manner in which he winds his stout threads around the unfortunate captive. He usually throws Miss Edwards, and then laughed loud the coils about the head till the wretched and long. As the wrappings were cut victim is first blinded and then choked away it was found that Mr. Mummy In many unfrequented dark nooks of the skeletons of small birds caught in these terrible snares, the strong folds of which prevent the delicate bones from falling to the ground after the wind and weather have dispersed the flesh and feathers.-

Rare Bits

A Little Child's Presence of Mind. Ralph Ball, a little fellow 5 years of age, is the hero of the day in Carbondale, Pa. Several children were playing around an unprotected well, when Eddie Widner decided to take a drink from it. As the water rises within a foot of the surface the little fellow thought he could reach it by lying on his stomach and putting his head down to the water, but in trying this feat he lost his balance and plunged head first into the spring, which is over six feet deep. In his fall he turned a complete somersault, coming up head first, but as he went down be uttered a cry that attracted the attention of a playmate, Ralph Ball, who is only 5 years of age. The latter hastened to the place, and, with a precocious presence of mind that would have deserted many an adult, he took in the situation at a glance, and, seizing the already half drowned boy, he held his head above the surface of the water until the united voices of the children drew a man who was working near by to the rescue, Eddie was restored to his parents rather the worse for his dangerous bath, but was soon completely resuscitated. -Chicago Times.

Preservation of Sight. Mr. Priestly Smith, ophthalmic surgeon to the Queen's hospital, Birmingham, has prepared for the school board of that

town a series of golden precepts on this important subject, which, legilly printed on a mounted scroll, are to be hung up in all the board school rooms. Seven cardinal maxims are all that are considered needful for the scholar to bear in mind. These are: "Sit upright, sit square, keep your eyes at least twelve inches from your work, write on a slope and not on a flat table, read with your book well up, do not read very small print, do not work in a bad light, and if you cannot see your work properly tell your teacher." As there is nothing like pictorial example, this is illustrated by four drawings exhibiting good and bad positions.-New York Telegram.

Take Off the Old Paper. As the season is at hand for general house cleaning and renovating, a word of caution in regard to papering may not come amiss. Do not, as you value the health of yourself and family, allow new paper to be applied to the walls of your house without first removing the old. It is a tiresome task often, but to Pressman to a subscriber from Sagada- neglect it is dangerous. This caution is hoe-Yes, sir, that press will print, count especially for those who live in rented houses. An examination of the walls will often show layer after layer of old paper - Homeself

If you wish to hear a fly walk, you can do it without the aid of the nugaphone Having made friends with the fly, spread "Is it now considered ill bred to take the a silk handkerchief over your ear and last biscuit off the plate? queried Richelieu induce the insect to crawl across the handkerchief. As he approaches your ear you will distinctly hear a harsh, rasp ing sound, made by the contact of the insect's feet with the filaments of silk.