Did she call thee fond or dear, Sitting dreamily alone?
Drive the echo from thy ear,
Be not tricked by one sweet tone; One such whisper does not prove. That she yields thee all her love.

Did she heave a deep drawn sigh When thou bad'st a sad farewell? Did a tear drop dim her eye? Yield not to the potent spell. One such tear or ling'ring sigh Proves not she will love for aye.

J. Herbert Phillips in American Magazine.

MY GUIDE.

in its system of treatment is that of according to patients all reasonable freedom—a system, I am informed, which has been followed with the most encouraging results. So far as practicable, the immates of the asylum are treated like sane men and women; and, instead of being constantly reminded of their infirmity, they are led to forget it, if the power to forget it remains.

You are the man—the brain for which I have been watching."

In reality these innocent looking mements are lumps of concentrated explosive energy. They are prisms or lumps of prismatic powder. The name is doubtless owing to the peculiar shape given to each piece or block, which is that of a short bexagonal prism. This form is the result of intense pressure to of 14 I was considered an idiot. Since then my friends do not permit me to power to forget it remains.
On the day of my visit I had pur-

chased a case of medicines for one of the assistant physicians, who was an intimate friend. This I had done at his request, and it was to deliver these medicines that I made the journey to Rush-

moor asylum.

Ascending the massive stone steps, I was conducted by one of the attendants into the reception parlor. Here I was will oblige me by now lying down."

left to wait until my presence could be If my mind had been stunned by the so happened that I was the only occu-pant of the room, and to engage my mind while I waited 1 picked up a copy of De Quincey's "Confessions" and began to read. While thus occupied, a voice accosted me, saying, "Did you wish to see any one, sir?" Looking up, I saw the speaker was

small, neatly dressed man, who had en-tered unobserved, and who had evidently addressed me in order to make his presence known.
"I was waiting." I replied, "to see Dr.

Balcom." "The doctor is engaged just at present

I answered that I should be pleased to do so, and thereupon my friend con-ducted me out into the hall. I discovyears, with a view of litting himself for live minutes."

the numerous points of interest. Those my back towards him, took from the patients whose cases possessed particular interest were also pointed out to me, and (which I knew it contained) and sat-

fresh faced, mild eyed patient, "is one of the most dangerous patients we ever had."

knowledge. Then, rising to by teet, stroke of its pistons.

every stroke of its pistons.

every stroke of its pistons.

The most apparent feature of this press is its weight and strength, and its surpris-

"Well, it is our peculiar system. We find in some instances, of course, that the freedom is abused, but in the ma-

jority of cases it works well." as we passed through the halls. most favorably impressed with his in-telligence and manners, and the thought struck me that he was fitted to fill a higher position than that which he oc-

'I observe," he said, "that you carry a medicine case, and I infer that you ar

a physician." No," I rejoined; "although I have the equipments of a doctor, I should make but sorry work at using them. They belong to Dr. Balcom, and I called to deliver them." Then, looking at my watch, I added, "I fear that I am keeping the doctor waiting by my long ab-

"I think he is not yet disengaged," re turned my companion; "we shall have time to go out on the roof of the building, from which the views are really

magnificent. Accordingly my guide led the way up the spiral staircase, which connected the topmost story with the roof, I following at his heels. As we emerged through the broad skylight the scene which presented itself to the eye was really magnificent. To the right lay the river, winding like a silver thread through the pleasant valley; in front could be seen the distant spires of the city, glistening like the sunlight; and afar off rose the hills, their summits lost in the blue of the heavens. The carefully kept grounds of the asylum. immediately beneath us, looked like a map, gorgeous with its many hues of

flowers.
"This is certainly a splendid view," I "It is still better from the opposite side game,

of the building," returned my guide.
"Let us go over there."

Accordingly we walked along the flat
The

roof, the attendant taking the orecaution to close the skylight behind us, lest any of the patients should be tempted to follow us. The Rushmoor asylum is some two hundred and fifty feet in length, and as we emerged from the westerly end of the roof we had this considerable dis-

tance to walk.
Suddenly, when we had reached a point midway in the building, my com-panion stopped, and, turning upon me abruptly, said: "Have you a large

I looked at him a little wonderingly and then laughed as I replied: "Well, if I have, the world has not discovered it." "Don't jest, sir," he said, petulantly, and with a seriousness that flashed an unpleasant suspicion across my mind, "I wish to know, distinctly, whether or

not you have a large brain?"

He was looking me full in the face, with a peculiar expression in his dark eyes which I had not before observed. There was not the slightest betrayal of levity in his manner. He was terribly in earnest. His thin white fingers worked

convulsively, and there was a twitching about the muscles of the mouth, such as I have seen in persons suffering intense pain. The horrible truth flashed upon pain. The horrible truth me as I returned his stendfast gaze. This me as I returned his stendfast gaze. This man was a maniac. I am possessed, I fancy, with an average amount of courage, but at that moment I felt it oozing out of the very pores of my skin. I know that I turned deathly pale, and for a moment was utterly unable to think. Then I grew calmer. Doubtless this brought me on the roof of maniac had brought me on the roof of the building with the idea of pushing me off. As I have already said, he was a small man. Physically I was his superior. But I was without weapon of perior. But I was without weapon of

defense. Suppose that he was armed!
"My good sir," I said, endeavoring to speak in a natural tone, "I can assure you that my brain is not a large one, and as my time is limited, I think we had better go down now."

I made a movement as if to retrace my steps to the skylight. Quick as thought the madman sprang in front of me, and, with his eyes glaring wildly.

Into Convenient Little Prisms—Somealbeit he spoke in a low, unexcited voice, he said: "I think your brain is large enough for

my purpose, sir. You must understand that I have a great mission in this world

blade up and down the palm of his hand.

brought you out here on the roof that we may be free from interruptions. You

was active enough now. A thousand schemes rushed through my mind; 1 took in the situation fully. I was alone with a maniae armed with an ugly weapon, and he bent upon my destruction. To cry out would be useless. Nobody could hear me. The chances of any aid from those within the asylum were small

saved my life.
"If you are determined to make use "The doctor is engaged just at present on a very important case. Would you like to make a tour of the building?"

of such an unworthy subject as I,"
I said, "well and good; I shall offer no further resistance. But I ask that you will grant me five minutes while I address a brief farewell to my friends. I will give it to you to deliver

"You will do me the honor by reading knife, and then she cut the throats of two of her fellow patients."
"Is there not danger," I asked, "in He struggled fiercely for a moment or granting so much liberty to the in- two, and then the fumes of the drug be-

with all maste I made my way to the skylight, down the spiral staircase and into the halls below. There I recounted lace between the attendant and myself s we passed through the halls. I was sistants were sent to bring down the murderous maniac. He recovered from the effects of the chloroform, and the last I heard of him he was looking for a subject to furnish him an extra brain.— Philip Hargrave in Boston True Flag.

The Wrong Bouse.

He was a keen, sharp looking young man, and he said to the lady of the house on Second avenue as he stood in

"Madam, I have called for the suit of clothes which needs brushing and fix-

What suit?" she asked. "Your husband's Sunday suit, ma'am He called as he went down this morn-

"And he said I was to let you have them?" "Yes'm.

"Did he appear in good health and spirits?" "Why, certainly." "Look and act natural?"

"Of course. Why do you ask?" "Because he has been dead eighteen years, and I have some curiosity on the subject!"

"I-I have made a mistake, perhaps! stammered the young man. "Perhaps you have. The man you saw go out of here an hour ago is my brother You may have better luck in the next block with the old fashioned confidence

Good morning!"-Detroit Free The sponge reproduces its kind mainly by eggs. In each animal are contained both the male and the female elements, and it throws out the ova to be hatched in the water. At first the young are free swimming, and afterward they attach themselves to convenient spots and grow.

Primarily, sagacious dogs seemed to have had their origin in southern Europe, the fighting dogs in Asia and the swift running dogs, like the greyhound, among the Celtic nations. Nevertheless, there is no doubt that the mastiff, which is a fighter, is of British origin.

When a blood vessel is severed or cut in the arm or leg a tourniquet should be made of a handkerchief with a knot in it, tightly twisted so that the knot covers the artery or main blood vessel. When the blood stops flowing the pressure should cease.

For nearly two centuries in England only the kings were allowed to use forks. Their subjects had to keep on eating pie with their fingers. Queen Elizabeth had a jeweled fork, and we are told that her favorite breakfast was "a pie of goose."

"If a man pulls up a mandrake," says an old time writer, "he will surely die soon thereafter. In common prudence it is best to tie a dog to the plant, and thus escape the evil thyself."

Kossuth usually finishes the day with

HEXAGONAL POWA

IS RAMMED BEFORE IT IS USEL Into Convenient Little Prisms-Some-

WHY AND HOW CANNON POW

Work-A Complicated Process. A large number of persons who vis-ited the scene of the disastrons powder typho to fulfill—a mission which I have not as yet begun. The strain upon my own mental faculties will be too great. I mental faculties will be too great. I carried away with them, as mementos on the o therefore intend to take your brain and insert it in my own head." Here he drew from the breast pocket of his coat a large sized clasp dagger, which he opened, and began to run the higher named to the explosion, in the six state preceding the substitution of the explosion, in the six state preceding to the explosion of the explosion, in the six state preceding to the explosion of the explosion o In the summer of 1869 I had occasion to visit the Rushmoor Asylum for the Insane. The institution is, I believe, reckoned among the best of its kind in this country. The distinguishing feature in its system of treatment is that of acin its system of treatment its its system of treatment is that of acin its system of treatmen olade up and down the palm of his hand.

"I have given years of thought to this ubject." he continued, "and I am con-

which the powder is exposed in its pas- the likelihood of achieving this by then my friends do not permit me to have control of my own affairs. I am sage through a powerful hydraulic press. the likelihood of achieving this by process of vaccination for diphti actually little better than a lunatic. I It was chosen for the same reason that gether.

gether without loss of space in the load Boston Herald. chamber of the gun. In the manufacture of this powder science has learned to

from those within the asymm way. If I atindeed. I could not run away. If I attempted to gain the skylight I should
certainly be killed. The medicine case
certainly be kil gun would probably burst it, and if not with their meaning, have often a terrify- ionable residence. would be wasted by ejectment from the ing sound. gun before it was all burned. The round

years, with a view of fitting financial for a physician.

He took up his position a foot from me, under so excellent a guide I was consultant ducted through the building, and shown being the first points of interest. Those the numerous points of interest. Those the pure foot from the property of the pure foot from the pure foot from the pure foot from the first points of interest. Those the foot from the pure foot from the pure

"Indeed." I replied; "one would not think so from looking at him."

"No; but the appearance of all insane people is deceptive. There was a woman here some time ago—a pale, sweet faced, delicate creature—whom we all thought a saint, and who acted as one until she succeeded in getting hold of a carving knife, and then she cut the throats of rods. The rams work toward each other glance in every direction, "do be careful

centrally with the rods.

Between the rams are four cast iron gan to tell upon him. His efforts to release himself grew weaker, and he finally a feet 6 in area, three of which move get out, and hide about the room, so with the ram and one is stationary. This that you can't catch them."-Youth's stationary plate is perforated with fifty- Companion. four round holes, about two inches in diameter, that have been partially filled with brass bushings. bushings are the six sided holes in which the powder is compressed.

THE PROCESS. Working directly over this plate is a sided holes in the stationary plate. Beplunger plate similar to the upper one, face with fifty-four long steel needles, which extend up through the lower in the stationary plate. These needles make the round holes in the prisms of

The power of these presses is generated in the cylinders simply by pumping water into them and behind the rams. The cylinders are 11, 13 and 13 inches in diameter. The upper one has two compartments—the ram filling the lower one and above it is a cylinder with a lifting piston by which the ram is raised after ts downward stroke in compressing the powder. The lower ram is raised by sumping water under it, and is lowered ov letting the water out, which will be accomplished automatically.

In operation the parts of this press are so adjusted that the plungers of the upper and lower plunger plates and the needles approach each other through the movement of the rams. The holes in the stationary plate are stopped on the lower side by the ends of the plungers, and the needles entering through the plungers extend up through the stationary plate. The hexagon holes are then filled with wet powder and the rams brought together, exerting a pressure of 2,500 pounds on the powder in each of the holes, compressing into a solid hexagonal prism 1; inches long, one inch in diameter, with a hole of about # inch in diameter through it longitudinally .-Wilmington News.

Testing Diamonds.

It doesn't require an expert to tell whether a diamond is genuine or not The test is very simple, and can be made in any place and in a moment. All you need is a piece of paper and a lead pencil. With the latter make a small dot on the paper, then look at it through the diamond. If you can see but one dos you can depend upon it that the stone is renuine, but if the mark is scattered, or shows more than one, you will be perfectly safe in refusing to pay ten cents for a stone that may be offered you at \$500. A blue stone may be tested by a bath in alcohol. Many yellow stones are made blue by an application of analine, and this is overcome by the alcohol. -St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"I tell you, laugh as you will, Mr. Softey has a clear head."

"Indeed!" "Yes; clear of all brains,"-West Shore.

thing About the Press That Does the of I

typhoid fever, scarlet fever, etc. \ can neither read nor write, I"—

"Nevertheless," he interrupted, "you will answer my purpose, and I am about to take out your brain with this dagger, and insert it in my own head. I have best on the read to the honey be chooses to make the cells in its comb hexagon—economy of space.

In building cartridges for big guns out of this powder the pieces fit snugly to individuals and governments have done in France, for the purpose of studying In building cartridges for big guns out stitute or institutes in this country, as of this powder the pieces fit snugly to- individuals and governments have done in France, for the purpose of studying The compression has put every possi- these more fatal and common diseases, s. ble onnce of force into the prism, the which kill their tens of thousands where an small size of the prisms enable the gun- hydrophobia carries off a single case? visi left to wait until my presence could be announced to my friend, Dr. Balcom. It first discovery of the man's madness it ners accurately to measure the force of In so good and eminently practical a but each charge, and the hexagons pack to- work America should not lag behind.- gaged

Strange Animals.

The

was kn

time of

It cannot be denied that "a rose by any governme. other name would smell as sweet," but ernor lives . certainly it would not be as available for 300 or 400 co

Two young men were studying, under the common fami. hole in the prisms of powder, which the microscope, the bacteria found in ing. Many of the c makes them a complete duplicate of a ditch water, and one of them proposed wealthy and aristocra blank six sided iron nut, is to secure ex- that they should take their work home children abroad to be a pansion equally in all directions, and to in- from the class room, after the usual hour The upper class wear sure the combustion of all the explosive.

The machines by which these prisms

for remaining there. One of them, who fashions and live with co lived with a maiden aunt, said that he fort, but the colored women to be a surface of the the asylum, and he also informed me that he studied insanity for a number of know how to write, proceed. I will wait of concentrated power are manufactured was sure she would allow them to use her mon class, as elsewhere in are models of compact, strong and accu-

a floor space 4 feet 4 inches by 3 feet 4 things at school, and leave them there? amount of jewelry of peculiar . inches, is capable of exerting a pressure che inquired, with manifest distaste for and on Sunday and feast days get

said her nephew. "Let us have the table, won't you?"

"Ye-yes, you may have the table," was the indigent. what I have written here."

He came towards me, and while I held ing characteristic is ease of movement the somewhat grudging response, and

of those things, won't you?" "What, the bacteria?" "Yes. Don't let any of the creatures

What He Would Have Said. A certain lady in Paris gives periodical best known wits and literati of the day. The rule of the mansion is that while one person discourses no interruption similar one attached to the ram of the whatever can be permitted. It is said upper cylinder, and guided by the four that M. Renan once attended one of these polished iron rods which fit into a half dinners, and, being in excellent vein, round recess at each of its corners. It is talked without a break during the whole armed with six sided brass plungers, repast. Toward the end of the dinner a which in its descent pass into the six guest was heard to commence a sentence, but he was instantly silenced by the low the stationary plate is another hostess. After they had left the table, however, she at once informed the exand below this is the needle plate. The tinguished individual that, as M. Renan needle plate is armed on its upper sur- had now finished his conversation, she would gladly hear what he had to say. The guest modestly declined: the hostess plunger plate and into the hexagon holes insisted. "I am certain it was something of consequence," she said. "Alas, madame," he answered, "it was, indeed. but now it is too late. I should have

liked a little more of that iced pudding." -San Francisco Argonaut. It is quite a difficult matter to repair it cannot be detected as an nonprofes-

ticed.-New York Journal. As the fly glides rapidly over a smooth surface every step presses out a supply of gum strong enough to give him a sure footing and to sustain him in safety if he halts. So strong is the cement that that upon one of his six feet is quite sufmake a sudden step snap the leg itself.

Large Lumber Interests, Puget Sound lumber is the oldest, most profitable, and the most actively prosecuted industry of the sound, employing as it does a capital of over \$60,000,000 and thousands of men. Six or eight combined and wealthy saw mill comcombined and weathly saw him com-panies virtually control it, owning their own timber lands, ships, stores, and the town sites upon which their mills are located, the dwellings of which are sim-ply rented to their employes. They govern not only the price of the manu-factured article, but the amount that shall se manufactured and the price that shall paid loggers for logs. These are a height of over 200 and a diameter of eight to ten feet, single logs frequently yielding over 16,000 feet of manufactured lumber.—Public Opinion.

Women have more chances of life in their favor previous to 50 years of ago than men have, but fewer afterward.

. if she can than she ne reformers feel under an obligation,

therefore, to soften the severity of the your husband took it." martyrdom to the best of their ability, their idiosyncrasies fully explained.

"The man whom we just passed," said my companion, referring to a large, companion, referring to a large, downward and such beauties in the man whom we just passed," said my companion, referring to a large, downward and such beauties in the whole subject.

"Because we've found such beauties in the rivaling the plumage of the birds in the knowledge. Then, rising to my feet, I make fifty-four prisms of powder at today, we can't bear to stop looking."

"The man whom we just passed," said my companion, referring to a large, and will make fifty-four prisms of powder at today, we can't bear to stop looking."

"Because we've found such beauties in the rivaling the plumage of the birds in the condition of the birds in the rivaling the plumage of the birds in the condition."

"Because we've found such beauties in the rivaling the plumage of the birds in the condition."

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"Because we've found such beauties in the rivaling the plumage of the birds in the rivaling the plumage of the birds in the condition."

"Because we've found such beauties in the rivaling the plumage of the birds in the rival rivaling the plumage of the birds in the rival riv selves up in a most elaborate and outmyriad colors they assume. There are expedient is, perhaps, as good a one as could be devised, but the managers of town was made. Mr. L. had not taken the homes are not to be envied. In order the money. The man was greatly disno poor, no almshouses, no asylum for to carry out the rest of the scheme suit- turbed. INTERESTING PARTICULARS. ors have to be admitted to make choice The women of Martinique carry their among the bereaved beauties, and then, babies in a peculiar manner by placing of course, a certain amount of philanthem astride of the left hip and strapdering must be allowed to enable the ping them there by broad slings of cloth. high contracting parties to come to terms.

All maternal heads of families well Martinique has a population of 154,000,

sternly refused.

London Globe,

istence while yet in her early teens .-

Badly Addicted to the Railroad Pass Habit

years, wascailed to his home, about forty

miles from Chicago, by a telegram an-

nouncing the serious illness of his wife.

When he reached Chicago it was late in

the evening, and there was but one more

train to his town that night. As he was

called to mind the fact that he had left

his annual pass over that road in his room

at Springfield. Approaching the con-

ductor, he introduced himself and told

the circumstances, said that all the old

conductors knew him, and he never had

to show his pass to them, so be had been

"I have no doubt it is all right," said

"But," said the gentleman, pleadingly,

"I am sorry," replied the conductor,

"Is there anybody around here author

ized to issue a pass? Anybody who can

The conductor knew of nobody around

the depot who had that authority.
"Well," said the lobbyist in despe

the lobbyist's predicament and said:

will advance the money to you if"—
"Thunder and lightning!" exclaimed

the lobbyist, smiling all over; "I've got

"Conductor, if you hadn't mentioned

money I should never have thought of

paying my fare. I had forgotteen that I could travel on anything but a pass." His fare was \$1.10.—Washington Post.

The Newspaper Deadbeat.

A newspaper deadbeat is one of the

"my wife is very ill. I must go home on

the conductor, "but I cannot carry you."

careless about it.

give me one?"

all night anyway."

"but I cannot carry you."

mixed blood and the remainder colored. The island is covered with fields of sugar cane, mostly cultivated by the women, while the men do the heavier labor in the sugar mills and in the harbor. There are no carriages or carts, but the women and donkeys are the com-

of which 12,000 are white, 30,000 of

play by a company from France. One of the most beautiful parks in the world is known as the Place Bertin, where there is a magnificent fountain of bronze a graceful water nymph, fourteen feet high, bearing upon her head a basket. from the rim of which jets of water flow. In August this fountain exhibits what to strangers is a most amazing pheno menon, spouting myriads of little about as large as whitebait, with bodies

A lobbyist at Springfield, Ills., who had been a railroad deadbead for many as transparent as crystal. These are called titire, and come from the mountain streams with which the fountain is fed. In the month of August they start for the sea and are caught by the pipes that feed the fountain. The people, ex-pecting them, come down with baskets. scoop them up, and, taking them home, fry them in oil, when the make most delicious morsels.

Martinique was the birthplace of the Empress Josephine, whose family still live near Fort de France, an I their old one's gloves so neatly and perfectly that home, a little one story house, is still to be seen. In the center of that little city sional's work, but there is a little in- a magnificent statue of white marble was vention which facilitates this work to erected to her memory by the late Emsuch a degree that even untrained hands can do it with neatness and dispatch. The apparatus is made of nickel, and Pagerie, a lieutenant of artillery, and at consists of two parts, which press against 16 married Alexander de Beauharnais. each other by means of a spring. Part He was only 19, and after a few years of of the top edge is provided with small married life in France the young couple teeth in close range to each other. The seam of the glove to be mended is carefully pressed between these teeth, and Beauharnais died on the guillotine, and dle passed in and out at every two years afterward Josephine was maropening. Repairing done in this man-ried to Napoleon. The empress was diner is so perfect that it cannot be no- vorced, and died in 1809. The people of Martinique revere her like a saint.—Cor. Philadelphia Press.

The chief inspiration of the great painters has come from the Christian religion. The successive scenes in the life of its Divine Founder, which are deficient to sustain the weight of his whole scribed in the Holy Book—the babe in body. But if he stands still the gum his mother's arms, the wise men visit may dry up and harden quickly, and so ing him, the entry into Jerusalem, securely fasten the traveler's foot as to Christ with his disciples-these have enlisted the almost inspired enthusiasm of the Raphaels, the Murillos, the Da Vincis, and have thus enkindled the devotional ardor of successive generations of saints and martyrs. If the world owed no other debt to the Christian religion than for the art which is has stimulated, this alone would have vindicated its right to be.-Harper's Bazar.

Among the many incidents connected with the building of the cathedral of All Saints is one which is indicative of the oft stated ability of the people of this country to extract the kernel of a ques-tion upon the shortest notice. One of the stonecutters was busy the other day carving the inscription on the memorial pillar to Governor Dix. After surveying his work and reading it be turned to a bystander and laconically said: "What's

ars. L., "there was partment but"interrupted her. "God, ..." he said earnestly as the signifiance of her words dawned upon him,

ery of "you don't think I took your money?"
"I don't know what to think," replied or does a Mrs. L.; "the money was there and now ation of secur- it isn't." "But I'm an honest man," he went on. ail her kith and kin, cut "I've got a little gtrl. Do you think I'd

sand

. unmean-

unintances and in some cases steal? Why, I've been eight years with arift to pick up a living for herself. So-and-so. They know my character. Look around for your money. Perhaps "That is possible," said Mrs. L. "Will you come with me to his office and find

He acquiesced and the journey down

"You can search me," he said. "There's my own money," producing a small wad, "left from my last week's wages. I haven't another cent about me." And he turned his pockets inside out.

Mr. L. was impressed with the man's know that even when only one affair of this sort is going on in a household, a was puzzled and her money was gone. deal of finesse and circumspection often

A CASE OF POOR MEMORY. However, nothing further was done at have to be exercised. Dire, then, must the time, and the man went back to his have been the perplexities of the native matron at the Julpigori home lately, work asking only that he and not they when twenty-five amorous youths were report the occurrence at the carpet dealdaily courting as many skittish widows. er's shop. Mrs. L. went home and ran-The bridegrooms expectant actually had sacked drawers and boxes, moved furperformances are often given by local talent, and once in a while an opera or a sternly refused. Since, however, the system appears to bring about a consid-erable number of marriages, these little imperfections in the machinery may be What was that? she wondered. She took imperfections in the machinery may be pardoned. There is no fate more terridit down and opened it. Inside was a ble than that of the Indian child widow, discarded wallet, and in the wallet the missing bills. doomed to an isolated and hopeless ex-

And they had been put there by Mrs.

L. herself. She recalled, on seeing them, that the night before the man came she had thought, just before going to bed, that it was careless, with so many per-sons coming and going in the course of the settling process, to leave money loose in a box on the table, and she had elaborately thought out this hiding place. Then she had slept, and by morning had lost all recollection of what she had done It was late Saturday afternoon when waiting for the train time he noticed the conductor was a new man, whom he did not know, and then for the first time he dispatch to the man in care of his firm stating that the money was found. On Monday she went to the shop and ex-plained the matter to the superintendent, asking that the man be asked to come to see her. He did so and received an apology for the imputation on his honesty.

Then Mrs. L. tried to reimburse him

for his "loss of time;" this he would not permit. The money was found—that was all he wanted. So it all ended happily. But the story may be taken as forcibly illustrating the uncertain value of two things-a woman's memory and circumstantial evidence.—Her Point of View in New York Times.

"Bre'er Johnsing, does yo' b'lieve in "Does I b'lieve in miracles? Suttenly I does. Didn't I jest have one of 'em

down at my house?"
"You? A miracle down at your ho "I shall have to drive out there, and I don't know the road, and it will take me 'Yes, sah; dat's what I said. Dey was The conductor was at last touched by jes' fouh chickens in my coop when went to bed las' night, an' when I woke "I can't carry you for nothing, but I

up dis mornin' "Dey was eight?"
"Eight? No, yo' fool man! Dey wasn't

none. Done stole."
"Humph! Wha's de miracle?" a thousand dollars right here in my pock-et," and he ran off to buy a ticket. When he came back he said: "De coop was lef."-Judge.

Where They Don't Drink Jamaica Eum. A. W. Rogers has just returned from a two months' sojourn in Jamaica, and is rejoicing in what is to him comparatively coo. weather. He said: "They don't make molasses for export in Ja-maica any more. Everything they can nuisances the restaurant patron has to contend with. Let a man sit down to the table with the daily paper, and there is always some one near who is watching for an opportunity to get his news for nothing. As soon as the paper is laid on the table it is instantly captured with a suave "beg pardon," and the chance for the man who had purchased his paper to gather the news as he enjoys the meal is lost. Courtesy or ordinary politeness prevents a gentleman from resenting such an imposition, and as a consequence there is nothing to do but gracefully submit.