# OUR FLAG

the recent sinking of the war ships at Apia ain of one of them ordered the flag un The men on tourd another of the doo greeted it with a cheer which was re-to with their last breath by the loyal and his men i

Across the penchtilow sky of spring The storm dark clouds are loaming: With sullen voice the breakers ring. The thinder loudly booming

The huddled war ships ride apace. Each at her anchor straining; Black, black is all of heaven's face; It lightens Twigt the calning

Like crumpled rose leaves the mist edge The hidden reef enwreathing, But cruet as hell the jagged ledge anishing different without

On on they come the peor damb things, The storm winds flervely driving: At her dread work each freaker sings. For compared multy striving

"If we must die" - the leader's voice Outswelled the roar of thunder-"It is our own and solemn choice To die our dear flag unde

"For us today the battle field Is where the seas are lying We claim a right we cannot yield. To glory in our dying

He ceased, upon the topmost mast The Stars and Stripes were floating. The sight is like a trampet plast, And other ships quick not

Up to the sky there sounds a chest That star's the echoes flying Back comes the answer, loud and clea From gallant hearts, though dying

A moment a space, the waves in tripe Baptize the flag low lying. ties no sign And from the breakers co Of living or of dying

O flag, dear flag, once more thy name O hag, dear hag, once more toy same, As always in thy story. Has set a thousand hearts affame For these and for thy glory - Annie Bronson King in Harper's Bazar.

BOYER'S STRATAGEM.

rior to 1857 a large tract of lake tery lying between the Upper Des s and the flig Sioux rivers was inby one of the most villainous ds of Indian outlaws which the Inpolicy of the government has ever into being it was the band of n. led by Inkpaduta-Scarlet Point ho in the winter of '57 massacred a hundred settlers in their scattered ins about Okoboji, Spirit and Pelican and carried a number of women a captivity far were then death.

se Indians, disaffected Wapekuta x, had been outlawed from their tribe for the murder of their chief. gi. They were the pest and terror atlers in middle and western Iowa the time that scattering colonies came in until their depredations atrocities culminated in the Spirit massacre. On that occasion whole ments were annihilated, their initants being generally taken by surand killed inside their snowbound

evious to this massacre, which reed in the capture and punishment of art of them and the disbanding of rest, these Indians subsisted by begand plundering among the frontier nents, by hunting and fishing about northern lakes, and hy a sort of blackupon the Wapekutas, whose village in the pipe stone region.

village of Inkpaduta was on the It was moresthan a hundred miles

Any one who expects to see in Sir Edthe frontier settlements were too feeding. ak and scattered to offer organized He had no winter's meat laid in, he win Arnold a man who suggests the wild told the chief, and since he had traded romance of his poetry will be disaptance. his large gun to Big Face he had no rifle pointed. He is quite small, with a very ecasionally bold trappers, in spite of that carried a ball large enough to kill thin face, the most striking feature of rous warnings of the danger, esan elk. If he would go over with his ished and maintained their trapping which is a long nose, which gives men and kill him-Jake-two big elk, he him a somewhat Jewish cast of countends within the hunting circuit of would give the chief the smallest pony paduta's band. Among them was nance. His beard is iron gray and thin Boyer, a fearless frontiersman, he had brought with him. and he brushes it out from his chin. My Inkpaduta was taken with the offer, went among Indians regardless of impression is that he is bald, but I cannot and evidently took all the trapper had speak with certainty on this point, for he er-one of the sort of adventurers n. strangely enough, the savages said in sincerity. He consulted his bucks wore a skull cap all the evening. Sir nah. and found them all eager to go, as the Edwin is an amiable gentleman and a m molested white man had described the herd as a te knew inkpaduta and his followclever journalist as well as t. poet. It A shrill, affected He visited their village every fall big one. was, however, his poetry that made him The camp was hastily struck and the spring to trade ammunition or famous. Mr. Andrew Carnegie, by the whole party set out for Jake's headquarway, owns the original manuscript of the ets for furs. ters, where they arrived that evening "Light of Asia," which was presented to one of these excursions he carried and camped for the night. Jake had able barreled rifle which he had him by Sir Edwin a short time after the told Inkpaduta of his partner who, he ht in Dubuque. It was a fine weabook was published. -- Boston Transcript. said, had no gun, but an old musket that German pattern, silver mounted. would only shoot small shot. Clews to Crimes Through Conversation had cost him a hundred dollars. That night, when they were alone in "To my mind there is no field for the Indians were much taken with this the dugout, Jake instructed Williams, and one of them, Feto Atanka (Big dlent, mysterious detective who never his partner, that as soon as the party says anything to anybody except the wanted to swap a pony for it. told him that nothing less than should have got out of sight he was to story book writers," remarked a man pack what furs he could on the pony left who is old and experienced in police y-five prime mink skins would get un, that when he could produce so him, cache the rest with the traps, and work. "I have made lots of cases, and make laste for the nearest settlement on every one of them I made by talking whole skins, smooth and white in-You can't get people to tell you anything the Little Sioux. he would swap. These terms of Next day, at noon, the hunters were without talking to them. Wherever at her cheeks." were made known by signs and by e of such simple English words as camped near the source of the Stony go 1 always try to get into conversation and scouts were sent out to look for the with people, especially with children. indians understood. elk herd, which was sighted before night. few months later, in autumn, Boyer Children are very close observers, they A plan of the hunt was determined on sited at his cabin on the Ochevedan always remember what they see, and as before they slept, and as Jake was converal of Inkpaduta's band, among a rule tell it accurately." sulted, he so managed that he was to be Husan (One Leg), Makpi Opetu That Was Different. of the party. They were to go in three Cloud, a son of the chief) and Big "Can I-I have a word with you in prisquads inclosing the band in a triangle Boyer found them squatted in vate " stammered the young man, as he stood "In the cluset upstairs," in which rode Big Face with Inkpaduta of his dugout upon the side of a at the door of the private office. "Come in!" replied the head of the firm "Get inter it, and wash the yaller and one of the chief's sons, Roaring as he came in from a morning yer gray ha'ar, and the red offen your Cloud, or Makpeahotoman. Now, what is? id of his traps. They rose as he apcheeks, an' kim home! Oh, Laud, kin you Big Face had made no attempt to "You-you are aware of the fact that hed with his rifle across his shoulever show yer face at conference meeting conceal the rifle, which was still in his After a friendly round of "Howaginf possession; in fact, he had carried it "That you have been with this house for "Dan'I's a crank," said Juliette to her Big Face drew from his blanket with a good deal of flourish and disour years. Yes, sir, I am aware of that fact. weeping sister up stairs as she tried to soothe adle of black looking skint. "Huh!" play, evidently proud of owning such a Want to leaver" said he. "Me bling um mink, you give "No, he ain't! an' I wus a fool to think 'Oh, no.' piece of property. could be made over! Sakes alive, how glad I am to get inter my own shoes again." "Didn't know but you had had a better up gun. Before daylight the next morning the saw at once that the mink were offer. If so, you can go. hunting parties were mounted, and cirweather skins, and worthless. No they were the pelts of all the minks cling the region where the eik had been "That's not it, sir." When Hannah entered the parlor again "Oh, it isn't. Want an increase of salary, she was clothed and in her right mind. Her seen. There was a keen wind blowing Well, you won't get it. We are or shot by the members of the fuoy ob husband beamed upon her. from the northwest, and as the elk were w paying you all you are worth and a little "Gol!" he exclaimed, "I've got her back! during the summer and early fall It's the old gal herself this time, as nat'ral as life an' es purty es a pictur'! It's the chil-dren's mother. Hurry up now, an' doan git n that direction the herd was suris, and had been intrusted to Big "It isn't that, sir." in order that so fine a rifle might rounded without difficulty. Two par-"It isn't! Then what are you driving at? "I wan't your daughter Molly." "Humph! That's different. Go and take to one of the band. ies converged, one from the north, anleft. I shan't take a spec of comfort till I get trapper drew back and shook his you safe down hum agin on the old farm. Mrs. M. L. Rayne in Detroit Free Press. other from the west, and the third, in Humph her and be hanged to you! I thought you were fishing for a raise of salary."-Detroit in refusal to receive the skins He which was Jake, moved slowly forward bout to explain what they perfectly from the southeast. It was plain that the herd should be The Proper Way to Go About It. to be true, that the pelts were of Free Press. driven toward this last party, who were ount, when, with a sudden spring. Miss Hurryup-Ah! George, you cannot tell what trouble a girl has who is receiving To the Minister's. to rush in upon their front and turn ace was upon him. The others in--Now, dearest, that we are out for a them about This would bring the whole the attentions of a gentleman. Mr. Holdoff-Troubles, Carrief Of what sprang forward also, and Boyer's walk, is there any place you are particularly as wrenched from him. When he hunting party upon them. desirous of going to! I am at your service. She (shyiy)-Yes, George; I would like to go to that big white house over on the next In one respect the plan was perfect. forced to let go his gun he dodged nature, pray? Miss H .-- Well, one's little brothers are ally into a thicket of bushes which At about sunrise the big drove was seen ways making fun of one, and one's relatives by Inkpaduta's party, and Boyer obup to the door of his habitation. are always saying, "When is it to come off !" orner. as if marriage were a prize fight. Bot that is not the worst. There's the inquisitiveness of one's parents. They want to know everyserved, with no little satisfaction, that He-All right, dear. Some friend of yours Indians fired several shots after the elk were coming directly toward him. ut he was not harmed. He reached lives there, I suppose. She-Yes, George, the minister. He "caught on."-Yankee Blade. They came right on without seeming noe, in which he kept a squirrel thing. There's pa, now; he is constantly ask to see the hunters, who had spread a litfor shooting muskrat and other ing such questions as, "Carrie, what are Mr. Holdoff's intentions! What does he call upon tle and lay close along the backs of their game, secured the weapon and She Had Given Her Mits. (On the way to Sunday school)-Mamma, his escape through the tall grass rou so regularly for, and stay so late when ponies. There were more than two hundred you haven't given me my five cents yet to does call?" And he sometimes looks so mad when he asks these questions that 1 actually bottom, whither the Indians did elk, and Boyer said it was a splendid end to the heathen. "I have just given it to the heathen my-self, Tommy. The conductor charged me full fare for you."-Chicago Tribune. sight to see them come on, the bulls in sue him. nade his way to a settlement sixty tremble the lead, "an acre of branchin' horns," Mr. H .- And what answer do you make to distant, and tried to raise a party his questions, Carrie, dearest! Miss H.-I can't make any answer at all',

edan. Upon reaching the dugout, they found, to their surprise, that its contents had not been disturbed. Lying inside the door was the identical pack of worthless mink skins which Big Face had brought to trade for the rifle. The trups were also all in their places.

Evidently the Indians had been somewhat alarmed after Jake's escape, and wished to leave the impression that they had been dealing in good faith, and had kept to the letter the bargain which had been made for the gun.

This fact gave Boyer confidence, and he boldly set about his trapping again. determined to watch his opportunity. outwit the Indians, and recover his valuable rifle. During the next month he busied his brain every day with schemes, and finally hit upon a plan which he de-

termined to carry out at once. Leaving his companion in charge of the dugout and the trapping, he set out

for Fort Dodge with two small ponies packed with the fall catch. At the Fort, which was merely a frontier trading station, he sold his furs, procured ammunition, blankets and some trinkets to trade upon, and set out for Inkpaduta's

doing at that season of the year. In spite of all that had happened he expected to make the savages believe that he was still friendly to them, and

could not afford to lose their fur trade for such trifles as the loss of his rifle and the attempt on his life. He did not believe they would dare injure him again. for they would surely know that he had spread the story of their attack upon

him at the settlements, and his going to them directly from the Fort would naturally make them cautious how they offended him After getting among them he hoped to recover his much prized rifle

by a stratagem. He found only a few old squaws and children at the Des Moines village, but was informed that the bucks were

had gone to hunt for elk. It was but a half day's ride to the place.

as he approached the lake shore at sunset. The most of the Indians had got in from the day's hunt, and as he rode up were lying about the fires waiting for the women to boil some meat for their evening meal.

They got up and gave some grunts of surprise as he approached, but immediately broke into most cordial "How-How's!" and grinned in a way that betrayed their pleasure that he should come among them in so friendly a fashion. He had always dealt more fairly with them than traders were in the

were among those who greeted him. He shook hands with all, telling them he had come to "swap" again, and acted as though nothing had happened. They were immensely pleased, and one of the

own That evening and the next morning

Later, he joined Williams at Fort Indians had.

the satisfaction of all parties, Jake pronumber of his men should ride over to Youth's Companion.

continually as they sped on. The Indians whirled their ponies and gave chase, having fired several ineffective shots, and as each selected his game the maneuvers drew them rapidly apart. This was precisely what Boyer had a letter?"

hoped for, and he followed Big Face, keeping him all the time in view. The Indian soon overtook a fat cow elk, whose calf got in her way and impeded against the cow's side, and killed her instantly

He had fired one barrel before, and with a whoop he now circled his pony about, sprang to the ground and stood over the dead elk, evidently satisfied with his morning's work.

This was not what Bover wanted at all, for there were still other Indians in sight. In fact, nearly the whole party was by this time racing along in pursuit of the herd.

But, knowing that he had not a moment to spare if he would allay suspicion and catch Big Face with unloaded gun, he drew up alongside. Quickly dismounting, he stepped in front of the Indian and village, as he had been in the habit of covered him with the light rifle, which he had not unloaded.

the trapper, sharply,

the trapper, sharply. Big Face saw that he was triched, and that Boyer had the best of him. Like all of his kind he was a coward at heart, and with a sickly grin of fear he laid the difference of the laid the piece. It's as shiny as all a But, laws, it piece. It's as shiny as all a But, laws, it stepped back.

"Now, let go that pony and walk off!" commanded Jake, with a meaning gesture. The Indian obeyed, and hurried away toward the retreating elk at a pace the meaning of which Boyer knew well. a-visitin'," Jake's first move was hastily to load

Sir Edwin Arnold.

having kept balls in his pockets that would fit the bore. Then fastening his small rifle to the saddle of the pony he camped at Lost Island lake, where they

and he discovered the tepees of the band

the nearest white habitations.

whole party, elk and all, had passed out of sight into the valley of the Stony, and rection, was the outwitted Big Face waving his arms.

habit of doing. Big Face, One Leg and Inkpaduta neceeded in carrying out. the big elk herd a long chase, without

any notion of what had happened in their young bucks assisted him in unpacking rear. If any of them had seen Big Face and and then picketed his ponies with their Bover near the dead elk they must have

to take charge of his game At any rate were spent in trade; and for a half dozen they did not overtake Jake, who pushed red blankets, some ammunition and rapidly on to Lake Shetek, where at a beads, Jake came into possession of all settlement he was safe from Indian asthe beaver, mink and muskrat skins the sault.

After the swap had been completed to Des Moines, near the Minnesota posed to Inkpaduta that he and a picked any settlement, until the ill fated his tepes on the Ocheyedan-a little more tters of the Spirit lake tragedy set- than a half day's ride-and hunt elk at about the lakes There were no the head waters of Stony creek, where s stationed within a week's march. he knew that a big herd of them were

MADE OVER.

"Hannah," said Farmer Hull, as he hustled into the farm house kitchen, "be you expectin' "No," answered his wife promotly."

"Who'se writ?" "I dunno, onless it's thet high flyin' sister

been very satisfactory. On the recent trials the men covered about 100 miles in of yours, Julyett What's her-name. Like enuff she is tired of livin' starched up in the forty-eight hours, fighting, scouting and camping by the way. There were seven teen officers and seventy-seven men out her progress. Big Face rode alongside, city-'taint enny place for real human folks, shoved the muzzle of his gun almost enny way-an' so she's comin' here to make rade up of representatives of a number of the leading volunteer regiments. The force was divided into two bodies, us a visit."

"Do she say sof"

"Law sakes, no. Et warn't put in the law one retreating and the other following it comman'ments when we was married At frequent intervals the retreating force thet you was to open my letters, nor me made stands at bridges and other eligible points of defense, and the pursuers were yourn. Take an' open it yourself."

So Mrs. Hull opened the letter and began to read it. "Jest as I remayrked," said the old man,

"ain't it, Hannah?" "No," said Mrs. Hull, handing him the letter, "'es I make it out it's just the other way. Juliette wants us to go an' visit her. She says she'll stan' the expense and is jest sufferin' for somebody to make over. Now, what does she mean!"

The old farmer read the letter with much care and painstaking. "Gol! me go a visitin' whar they eat break-

fus in the middle of the day, an' wear their Sunday close the hull week. I rayther guess "Give me my gun or I'll shoot," said not. But, mether, if you want ter go thet's anuther thing. You kin have the money the

ill gotten rifle against the elk's body and won't be much in the city? I've heerd that the shop girls there wear real silk an' satin every day." "Poor things," said her husband; "it must

be dretful to hey to dress to death all the time. Where's the ink horn? I'm goin' to write to the children thet their ma's goin'

After manifold preparations, Mrs. Hull his recovered rifle with heavy charges, was ready to go and visit her stylish sister,

the rich city widow. The first thing her sister said to her was: "Hannah Hull, you're a fright. 1 must make had ridden, and tying that animal to the you over

'Why, Juliette, I think you're real mean," lariat dragging at the neck of Big Face's pony, he mounted the Indian's horse, turned and rode northeast toward the cost nearly five dollars."

"Don't say bunnit, for goodness sake. You Minnesota settlements which were then have no style. You've lived down on that old farm till you look 100." Just as he started he looked back over

"I be over 50, Juliette, but then I'm only his shoulder and saw Big Face making frantic gestures from the top of a kno

about a hundred rods away. But the age. It isn't polite. Hannah, I must make you over. You won't be the same woman." Mrs. Hull made such a long visit that her the last that Jake ever saw of the band, husband became uneasy. The doughnuts as he spurred his pony in the opposite dilonesome. He wanted his Haunah home again. He didn't hanker after the city, but he made up his mind one day that he would It was a daring stratagem which had

go and bring his wife home, "The old gal will be glad to see me," he said to himself; "it's a most killed her I exsecured him his rifle and a "pony for damage," and one which a man less hardy and keen witted would never have planned, and certainly could not have eatin' all her vittles with a fork, an' bein' away from me. I'll be boun' it'll give her a Inkpaduta and his men evidently gave turn to see me."

It did. The sister had tried the glass of fashion and the mold of form, with wonderful effect on Hannah." She had also intro-duced Mrs. Hull into "sassiety."

When Mr. Hull arrived he was shown into thought the white man had stopped only a darkened parlor by a smirking maid. "Have you a card, sir!" she asked pertly.

"I don't play keerds," said the old man reprovingly, "you jest tell Hannah there's a gentleman here to see her."

"Beg pardon, sir." "You needn't, You hain't done nothin'. Jest go and tell Mrs. Hull there's a gentle-Dodge, having passed through Inkpa-

man kem to see her." The girl went, and the old man chuckled to duta's country in the night. After that he trapped west of the Big Sioux, as he he trapped west of the Big Sioux, as he considered the lake region "unhealthy" a baggy carpet sachel in his hand. His gray for him. -Frank Welles Calkins in The locks hung about his rugged face and made it picturesque.

The door opened and a strange lady entered with a very pink and white complexion. She wore a voluminous blue silk dress, and walked those that were mounted o The means of warning

# MEXICAN PREJUDICES.

DREAD OF FRESH AIR CARRIED TO A LUDICROUS EXTENT.

## Dwellings That Are Damp, III Smellin and Pestiferous-A Curious Dislike of Cold Water-Childish Fear of Disease Indian Contempt for the Whites.

Most cities have some reason to show for their location. Boston sits by her broad bay, Chicago by the lakeside, New Orleans in the bend of her imperial river. Guanajuato and Zacatecas by the side of their rich mines, but there is no sound or sensible reason for the location of the City of Mexico in a low and swampy tract, when right at hand were building sights of incomparable view, of perfect sanitary conditions and certain to afford sanctary conditions and certain to anoro space for the amplest possible expansion of the town. Temporarily nothing is being done, on any comprehensive scale, for the advancement of the plan for draining the valley of Mexico, and incidentally the city. A company of Ohio origin is dig ging a canal under contract with the city government, and it gets its pay regularly as the rulers of the city are good paymas-ters and honorable in all their dealings. But the big plan seems to have been let drop for a while for some reason not apparent.

Meantime the death rate is extraordinary, and what should be one of the most healthy cities on the globe, standing as it does at more than 7,500 feet above the sea level, is one of the most unhealthy. The ravages of what may be termed diseases engendered by dirt and dampuese are something frightful-typhus fever (not the milder typhoid), smallpox, which is always existent somewhere, consump-tion, dysentery, etc., carry off thousands every year. The lot of the poorer classes, and of those between poverty and com-fortable circumstances is a hard one. Their dwellings are damp, musty, ill smelling, pestiferous. It is among these classes that the death rate is very high. but among the well to do people who live on what is here called the "primer piso," or first floor, or, in New England, the second story, the mortality is not greater than in Boston. The peculiarity of the climate is that its lack of oxygen renders recovery from sickness very difficult. Once let yourself run down, and it is hard getting up again. The languor of the climate, the lack of life in the air, conspire to keep the invalid weak, and it is the rule of the doctors to send patients out of the city as soon as it is possible to remove them.

BEDROOMS SEALED AT NIGHT.

sees. People who have traveled, or those

culate in their apartments. Their good

A curious prejudice exists among many people here against cold water when they

have a "catarro" or cold in the head, or even a touch of chill in the bones. For

weeks, till the cold has gone, they reso

lutely refrain from touching water. An-other popular prejudice here is that which impels a family to move out of a

CHILDISH FEAR OF DISEASE.

living mainly in the open air of the high sierras, is a different sort of creature,

a man who can make sixty miles or more

day. He it is who eats with an appetite

his frugal meal, and has the good sense to beat his idols when they do not grant

Germany's Carrier Pigeons.

blood and clear complexions testify

their obedience to hygienic laws.

Every year has shown progress in percompressed air carried through hose stopped in an incredibly short vised, by means of which the power was applied to the brakes by exhausting the

A difficulty under which rallways suffered for many years was the method of coupling cars. The ordinary means con-sisted of coupling pins inserted into links attached to the cars. There was a great deal of "slack," the jerking of the train in consequence was very objectionable, and the distance between the platforms of the cars made the crossing of them dangerons. In collisions one platform was likely to rise above that of the ad-joining car, and "telescoping" was not an mmon occurrence.

Chirp shrill, chirp soft, Fipe high, pipe low; In vines, aloft, In grain, below; Only tell-were kind words spoke, If in words thy tunnalt broke? Dealest thou in memories-Dosi thou know of ancient things! Anyhow, I love thy note More than any bird that sings. Chirp shrill, chirp soft, Pipe high, pipe low; In vines, aloft, In grain, below; Only tell-were kind words spoke,

CRICKET SONG.

Chirp, mad cricket, in the grain-Chirp, thing garnious and free; If thy chirping could be words, Tell me what the words would be? Chirp shrill, chirp soft, Pipe high, pipe low; In vices, skift,

In grain, below; Only tell-were kinds spoke, If in words thy tumult broke?

Cricket, would thy words be wise,

Or of tender things, and sweet, If you sent out verbal song. And not clatter, from the wheat

If in words thy tumuit broker -Lew Vanderpoole in Outing.

Chinamen as "High Livers." Nearly all the Chinamen in New York are "high livers" in diet. The poorest laundryman will have chicken or ducks at least once a week, and these are bought alive, as Mongolians are extremely afraid of stale meats. Contrary to the general impression, rats, cats and pupples are no more commonly eaten by Chinese than by Americans. Poultry and pork are the

favorite meats. Vegetables of all sorts are abundantly used; and pastries are made in an enormous variety, but always of easily digestible ingredients. They are very clean in their cooking: even the rice that they buy from Chris-tian groceries is washed with at least seven separate waters, to make sure that no trace of un-Chinese handling remains to make it religiously pernicious. But theyfall possess an unaccountable love for old hats. An ordinary Chinese laundryman will wear the same hat for ninety-nine years--if it can be kept together so long-and he would even then go into three years' mourning for it.-Wong Chin

# Temperance and Regularity.

Foo in The Cosmopolitan.

Temperance is superior to regularity, and there is nothing regular in nature; everything is governed by circumstances and environment. The animal, vegetable and mineral kingdoms are irregular; they may run by the season, but not to minute or the hour. Eat the right thing at the right time, follow the dictates of pen to be of that class who try to keep bedrooms hermetically sealed at night. This prejudice against the night air is very great and widespread. I suppose that eight tenths of the inhabitants of this city shut up their bedrooms as tight as a dram every night of their lives. Thus this is that if persons do not know what temperance and moderation are, it is their misfortune. The plain truth is, that few they breathe their own effluxia, and pine away to the profit of the doctors and the drug shops. This fact accounts for the many mottled and sallow complexions one persons ever find out how to est and drink until age overtakes them and it be-comes too late to reform.-Wilson Macwho are of receptive minds and have studied the matter, let the night air cir-Donald in Herald of Health.

# A Governor of Greenland.

The governor of the Danish colony of Greenland receives by the ship which brings him his annual supplies, copies of the daily papers of Copenhagen for the year preceding. He arranges these pa-pers in the order of their dates, and then The dread of the fresh air is often car-ried to a ludicrous extent. People sit for three hours in a dirty, stuffy theatre and breathe the air of the sewers underneath the floors, inhale all the human exhalaquietly and calmly reads a paper each day, just as though it was fresh from the tions which contaminate the unagitated air, and then, on going out into the compress. He is sometimes strongly tempted to peer into futurity by reading some paparatively pure air of the street, keep handkerchiefs to their mouths and noses. pers ahead when he comes across interest-ing news; but he resists the temptation, This morning I noticed a sallow woman riding on the Paseo in her coupe, a lap-dog on her knee. The glass windows of the vehicle were tightly shut, so that none of the glorious air of the morning in no matter how anxious he is to k ow the fate of some measure. One day's paper for each day is his rule; and so at the end of the year he is thoroughly familiar with the news of the preceding year. He says

compelled to halt, dismount, send out a skirmish line and perform all the other preliminaries of attack, as though in active war. It was found that two or three men left behind by the retreating

body could make a show of force at a bridge that would greatly delay the ad vance of a pursuing force, and then could mount and swiftly ride away under cover of a hedge and escape to the main body This ability to fight and run away with greater facility than the ordinary infantryman is one of the chief points urged by. the bicyclera in favor of the new "arm." It is said that scouting and re-

Bicycles for English Soldiers.

ized in connection with the English vol

unteers recently had its second field ma-

neuvers, the first having been held at

embarrassed the troops on each of these dates, but the result of the turnout has

Rainy and disagreeable weather

Easter.

The bicycle force that has been organ

connoitering parties mounted upon bicy-cles could do much more effective work without risk of capture than men on foot In these maneuvers, although the re-treating force numbered but three officers and twelve men, they succeeded in delay-ing the pursuers so that it took them three hours to cover a distance easily made in less than two when no obstacles are interposed. Three of the retreating force dallied too long at a bridge, and were ridden down and captured by a detachment of the enemy. There were no other losses. The chief difficulty experienced was due to the number of parallel roads occasionally converging that ran through the country traversed. The retreating party had to keep scouts con-stantly ahead picking up the lay of the land and bringing in reports, to protect themselves from the danger of being flanked on some of these roads and cut off entirely at a con-verging point. In a country with one good main road and but few side roads the success of a bicycle corps in obstruct ing the passage of an enemy would be much greater. Bicycles have not yet been introduced in the British regular army but if their success among the volunteers continues, it is expected that a similar corps will be organized in each regular

regiment.-New York Sun.

Progression in Car Brakes.

fecting the comforts and safety of the railway car. In 1849 the Hodge hand brake was introduced, and in 1851 the Stevens brake. These enabled the cars to be controlled in a manner which added much to the economy and safety in hand-ling the trains. In 1869 George Westing-house patented his air brake, by which power from the engine was transmitte and acting upon the brakes of each car in the train. It was under the control of the engineer, and its action was so promp and its power so effectual that a train could be time, and the brakes released in an in stant. In 1871 the vacuum brake was do

and hunt Inkpaduta's band, and them out of the region: but he not find half a dozen men within it of thirty miles who had inenough in his cause to make it own. But he found one advenfellow, who went back with him trapping grounds on the Ochey-

as he expressed it, "movin' down swift like the front of the wind in a blizzard." When the foremost elk were within gunshot the Indians straightened up,

and with loud yells dashed their ponie at the face of the herd. But instead of turning the whole bunch spread out like a fan and went by like a shot, scattering Her hair was a wicked yellow

"Hanah didn't say anyth'n' about enny other woman a-visitin' here. Who kin she be?" he said to himself.

As the strange lady advanced at a queer hippity-hoppity gait, something in her presence grew familiar.

The old man got to his feet and leveled one hand over his eyes. "Good mornin', ma'am," he said hesitat-

ingly. "I was expectin' to see my wife-Han-I kinder thought you might be her sis I ain't seen her in a good many years,

but she ain't ez young ez you be.' laugh, that died in

falsetto shrick, greeted him. "He don't know me! Juliette, come here

Dan'l don't know his own wife." The old man looked at her attentively.

'Yaller hair on a woman of 501 Red ro in her cheeks like a gal of 16? Where's the old woman that was my wife-Hannah! don't want no ballet dancer in her place." "I've tried to be fashun'ble," moaned Han-

nah, sinking into a heap on the floor. 'I've spent hundreds of dollars on

exclaimed her sister, as she looked on, "and this is your gratitude." "You've made a chromo of her," persisted

Dan'l: "look at that ba'ar." "It's a pompadour," sobbed Hannah.

"It looks wuss than a barn door; an' look "Bloom of youth-\$1 a bottle," grambled

Juliette; "she's made over." "Hannah!" exclaimed her husband

verely, "I'm ashamed of you!" in the city you must do as city folks does."

for, you see, you haven't said anything to me and-and-of course I-I-Then Mr. Holdoff whispered something in

Carrie's ear, and next time her father ques-

What Did the Business Tom Speedie-I understand that your old unt altered her will at the last moment,

eaving you out in the cold. Cut you off with r. ehf Jack Goephast-No: cut me off with a codreply .-- Boston Courier, -Lawrence American,

against standing on the platforms were characteristic of the daugers which threatened, and were often ingenious in the devices for attracting attention. On a New Jersey road there was painted on th car door a picture of a new made grave with a formidable tombstone, on which was an inscription announcing to a ter rified public that it was "Sacred to the memory of the man who had stood on a platform."-Scribner's Monthly.

Using Second Hand Tin Cans. Economy may be the secret of wealth

house when any member of it has died. For this reason it is needful to be cautious in taking a house or apartments till you have made certain that no one has but there are cases where it does not pay to economize too closely. A method is in recently died therein of a contagious dis use, and has been recently patented, of ease. So far does this prejudice go that many people abandon their old homes on the death of a member of the family. using again old tin cans from which peas, lobster, salmon and other edibles have been removed. The practice may prove a pernicious one, and the cans should be relegated to the furnace and rolling mill before being again used for canning food. At best, cans are never preserved, after It does not seem to be so much a super stition as a childish fear of disease. And yet these same people who would not con-sent to remain in a house thoroughly and the food has been removed, in a very clean condition, to say the least, and the scientifically disinfected, with new paper and new paint, will move to a house with a stagnant ditch near at hand, and acid contained in the food often cause poisonous compounds, when combined with oxygen of the atmosphere.

The old cans are, it is stated, collected in the "revamping" establishment, the damaged top removed, and the cans thoroughly cleansed. If this statement be true, there may be no objection from a sanitary point of view, but it is doubtfu f cans can be cleaned short of removing windows. Churches were built so that never by any chance could a breath of air get in to disturb the worshipers. All this the white man did. But the Indian. the entire coating of more or less oxidize be L" sobbed his wife, "but if you live tin coating with which they are covered "Whar's your new alpaccy that you "Whar's your new alpaccy that you thought good enough for the presydint's thought good enough for the presydint's After cleansing, the old bottom is After cleansing, a new top, and a new thus leaving some of the poisonous mat ter to contaminate the next food placed

punched to serve as a new top, and a new bottom soldered on from the inside through the punched hole. It might be well for purchasers of canned goods to ex-amine the construction of cans when purchasing, and promptly reject all goods ikely to be in cases or cant that are "second hand."-Boston Budget. likely to

### Activity in Minala.

According to the latest educational report of 1884, only 1,466,913 of the 15,000, 000 children in the Russian empire at tended schools About 90 per cent. therefore, of young Russia receive no in struction at all In sixty governments there is only one school for secondary instruction to every 18,000 boys and 22, instruction to every 18,000 boys and 22, 000 girls Only 63 per cent of the boys of an age to attend a public high school will be well and ready for another tramp can be accommodated. For girls the the next day, when the white man's hor number of such schools is even more in would be used up with two-thirds the significant. The schoolmaster cannot is same amount of travel. Generally a vegesaid to be abroad in Russia yet.-Science

A Butterfly Social.

commeal tortillas, takes a drink of pulque or water, and wears out the meat-eating A "butterfly social" is one of the novel A "butterny social is one of water, and the Largely it is the good dweller in towns. Largely it is the good it ble work. The room is decorated with air the Indian breathes that makes him

sity of life

butterflies of tissue paper, and in the the strong and enduring man that he is center of the ceiling a huge butterfly of -Mer'eo Cor. Boston Herald. wire and thin silk or paper is suspended, some three feet from one wing tip to the other. The legs of the insect are of The war department of Germany pos wire, painted black. Those who preside seeses 6,000 carrier pigeons, and has the right to use 100,000 birds belonging to the Carrier Pigeon Postal society. over the affair are dressed to resemble different varieties of butterflies, in blue and silver chiffon, black, brown and yellow velvet, with gauge wings and a but-Sir John Lubbock, of England, he stud-

terfly for a headdress.-Exchange.

led the habits of ants for twenty-two years to discover that their average life It is stated that in 50 per cent. of the cases which go through the Bankruptcy is only thirty five days. court in England no dividend is ever paid at all. A grocer and provision dealer failed in Glasgow. His liabilities tions her she will be ready with a satisfactory were £1,470, while his assets amounted to one-sixth of a penny per pound.

that favored spot should by chance enter her withering lungs. This was the old he is just as happy as though he monkish idea; in the convents the pious each day's paper off the press.-New York Tribune. brothron preferred close cells and musty tomes. They dreaded water, and soap was unknown to them.

wall

# Another Rush of Invalids

Now there is another rush of invalids like that of the consumptives who go to the abattoirs to be cured. This time the rnah is by rheumatics who believe that they can be cured by standing near the dynamos in electric light establishments. dynamos in electric light establishments. This new fad grows out of the idea that men employed in the manufacture or use of electricity never have rheumatism or neuralgis. It is said to be a fact, and another statement is that if a rheumatio gets work that takes him constantly be-side dynamos his disease quickly leaves him.—New York Sun.

# Extinguishing Herself.

One day a negro woman, quite show-ingly gotten up as to dress, came to me to know if I wished to hire a servant. After a few other questions 1 asked her name. "Sarah Maria Jones Mason," was t

satisfied reply. "How do you come to be named Jones and Mason, too?" I asked.

will shut themselves up in their bedrooms at night like herring in a box. The old houses here show in their construction "Becase uv them other Joneses," she answered, tossing her head. "They'so low down and I put the Mason on to ex-tinguish me."-Detroit Free Press. the dread of air and sunshine. With little marrow windows, brick floors and tight doors, they were certain to become musty in six months' occupancy. The ancient convents had windows of the size of prison

#### Rich Men of New York.

Forty years ago a book was published a "The Rich Men of New York." It was designed to include all worth more than \$100,000! Only seven years ago at a great breakfast of bankers on Fifth avenue it was agreed that nobody in New York could be called rich unless worth more than a million. The limit has since been raised and it is going up every year.---New York World.

#### Took Wonderfully Well.

"My speech took wonderfully," said the ump orator, with undisguised pride; stump orator, with undisguised price, "all my good points were recognized im-

to beat his idois when they do not grant his requests immediately. These are the men and women with broad chests and a color that shows red blood and mod circu-lation. They have missed the rolinements of the white race, but have preserved their livers and their lungs. In the heart of the Indian their lungs. In the heart of the Indian their lungs. He meant of mediately." "Yes," was the reply of his cynical friend: "but then, you know, when you make a point it stands out so prominently make a point it stands out so prominently sickly colored white man. He regards his pale faced brother as a man of artifice and -like a mountain in a des Transcript.



Faith an' I know that same; so I'll just re till you change your me all

[And she does.]-Life.

A Mean Insinuation "I never explain my jokes, sir," said the

umorist, curtly. "That's where you're wise, old boy," a by-ander remarked.—Somerville Journal.

A good to all the

# Laugh and Grow Fat An order to an encampment of British volunteers is, "all hair to be cut quite short, and where possible the mustache only is to be worn." Merriman-I guess it must be lauge-ing at your own jokes. -Lowell Citizen.