The earliest record of a school of physics at Cambridge university is in 1421, but the first definite provision for anatomical teaching was made by John Cains somewhat later in the same century. He was followed by W. Hardy in the Sixteenth and by a brilliant galaxy of anatomists in the Seventeenth century, of whom one instructed Newton and another tried his hand at writing plays.

From the time of Caius we were intimately connected with the corporation of surgeons in London, who sent us a scholar receiving £40 a year for his maintenance and £3 a year to provide himself with books. In order to qualify as a practitioner in those days it was necessary to have attended three dissections, at which a body was opened and "the physicians present discoursed at random concerning the interior."

The first separate professorship of anatomy was founded at Cambridge in the year 1707, but the immediate effect of the endowment appears to have been a cessation of all interest in the subject. It was the time of the Resurrectionists, however, and we read of the watchmen being allowed to search in Emmanuel for a missing body. This was illegal, be it remarked, and really an act of coercion, as may be seen from the following tale. A giant once died in Dublin, thereby exciting the desires of an anatomical professor and his students, to whom he said:

"Gentlemen, I understand that your feelings are excited toward the seizure of this body, against which I must certainly counsel you. But in case your zeal should overcome your discretion, I will tell you the exact case of the law, which is that you may take the body, but that for the removal of the least rag or shred of covering thereon you may be hanged. Therefore, if you should remove the body, be careful that it is utterly unclothed." Needless to say that professor was given the opportunity of experimenting upon that

A more melancholy anecdote is associated with the memory of our Professor Collignon, who once invited two friends to the dissection of a body, in which one of them recognized the features of an acquaintance. It was the body of Lawrence Sterne, "whose final return to his university formed a tragic ending to the sentimental journey of his life."

Professor Haviland made the first collection of anatomical specimens, while the first museum was founded by his successor, Professor Clark, who raised it to be the first in the world. We have entered upon a goodly her-Itage, and in the stimulating presence of of Sir George Paget and Sir George Humphrey may we not learn to penetrate yet farther into those regions of knowledge where the unknown still far so that they cross a few feet from the exceeds the known?-Knowledge.

The Brain of the Lunatio.

If there is anything which has been taught to us by the most advanced stage of science as applied to the anatomy, the physiology and the pathology of the brain it is the fact that the utmost degree of mental aberration may exist without there being the slightest change perceptible to our senses in the normal structure of the central organ of the mind. Of course there is some alteration, such, for instance, as a pernicious education may effect, such as may be induced by indulgence in ignoble emotions, degrading trains of thought or vicious practices; but it is so slight and perhaps so evanescent is to be entirely beyond the reach not only of our unaided senses, but of all the instruments of precision or of analytical processes that are at the present ay at our disposal.

The brain, therefore, of the most pronounced lunatic may not differ, so far as we can perceive, from that of one who during life had stood at the ery summit of human mental developent. At birth the two brains might have been identical, not only in all the dements that entered into their composition, but also in their tendencies and proclivities. One, however, started in the course of life under disadvantageous ircumstances; the other had everything in its favor. One was left to its own guidance and to the influence of ircumstances detrimental to its well being; the other, among beneficial suroundings, was carefully trained and developed. Would it be a matter of horse. When I saw I was going I jumpsurprise if the possessor of the one should be an enemy of society and a and quicker than a wink with my keen perpetrator of acts of fraud and vioce and the other a leader in all honorable and virtuous purposes?—Dr. W. A. Hammond in North American Re-

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French Sentiment.

However soon the Frenchwoman may exchange the memory of her dear husband for that of another still dearer the may be trusted to do the decent thing by his grave. In some of the small towns in France it is the custom for the widow to put the favorite plant I had so ne whisky and plenty of tobacco of her husband upon the grave. A and was used to living in my nest, I got roman recently returned from France tells of seeing a grave in one cemetery bearing a small cherry tree upon it because that had been the favorite fruit of the departed husband. In another corner she saw a grave that was a beautiful bed of rhubarb, and in still another a plot of cresses and another of cabbages.

"Ah, madame," said the keeper of the pension-herself a widow, when or two since on a ship, and am now amused American woman commented upon this to her-"Ah, madame, you Americans, you had no nice little sentiments. My own husband he away."-Portland Oregonian. a planted wiz onions."- New York Evening Sun.

A Graceful Rebuke. rebuke administered graciously and in good temper is always a pleasure to puns this is the brightest star. The dinon Street, ancient in lineage, said began in this way: to the hostess as she was about leaving: "What a crush you have today. Hardly the 'cream,' I fancy," whereupon the you with a sage stuffed full of turkey." ostess with delightful composure rem' when Miss Beacon Street is said would have been nothing at all. plied, "I always feel that I have the present." Noblesse oblige

A SEA OTTER HUNTER'S HARD TRIP OFF THE PACIFIC COAST.

Story of Hard Luck.

In passing up Front street a reporter's attention was attracted to a singular appearing man who stood in front of a hide and fur store examining a very handsome sea otter skin which hung in the rich anburn hue, which hung down on make and material, and his tout ensemment said:

"That is a very handsome skin!" "Yes," said the stranger, "it is very fine. There is nothing that produces better fur than the sea otter. I have shot many of them."

"Might I ask where?" said the reporter. "The sea otter is a rare animal now "I suppose they are about all killed off by this time on this coast," said the gain. stranger. "It was ten years ago when I was shooting them on the coast of Washington territory, and they were not very numerous then, but in the course of two years I had killed over fifty, besides a broke up in business and taken to a strange country by a very singular acci-

On being pressed for an explanation the stranger told the following remarkable story: "Ten years ago I was hunting sea otters on one of the wildest parts of the coast of Washington, several miles north of the Quillaynte Indian reservation, between Destruction Island and Cape Flattery. It is one of the wildest ent persons. and most out of the way places on the coast. I had been shipwrecked on Destruction Island, and had been rescued by the Quillavute Indians and had been living with them several years, and had married the daughter of one of the head men of the tribe.

A DANGEROUS PERCH. "I was happy and contented, for, after years spent in the forecastle of a ship, the life I led among the Indians was comparatively pleasant and luxurious. Besides, as I told you, I had saved up several thousand dollars, when in a moment, by the freak of a stupid, bull headed, humpbacked whale, I was torn from my home and family and cast penniless on the shores of a stranger and wilder country than the one I had so unceremoniously left, among people compared to whom my Quillayute friends were civilized and intelligent.

"You know, of course, how sea otters are shot by the hunter having a stand rigged up away out as far from the shore as possible, by setting up three tall poles, top, and by building a kind of crow's nest in the top of this frail structure. I had rigged up one of these stands away lage or a new market town. There otters or seals I shot. I was doing first rate, owing to being so far out, and, although several times badly scared by rough weather and by schools of whales, which came around my lookout, I could not think of giving it up for a place which might be safer, but where I could

not kill so many otters. "The last time I got into my lookout was early one morning. As the weather had been stormy I was expecting that otters and seals would be coming near the shore, so I took along a good supply of provisions and water and plenty of tobacco and ammunition, expecting to stay out two or three days. As soon as it was light and the tide was near the own, and this fact seems to damage flood, I saw a number of otters lying asleep in the water just beyond range, and while I was waiting for them to drift down toward me along came a school of half a dozen or more of the

small whales common on that coast. OFF TO SEA ON A WHALE. "They came toward my lookout rolling and spouting and playing, and at length I saw one of them making right for the lookout, I was afraid he would upset me, and yelled at him, but, whether by accident or design I knew not, he plunged between two of the poles on which my nest was perched, and strik ing the other with his nose shoved it away in front of him, and over went my nest, landing on his back, one of the poles sticking straight ahead and the others straddling him as a man does a ed and landed astride the whale's tail, sheath knife I cut the muscles on each side of his tail, which prevented him from going down. I then clambered up to my nest, and there I was affoat on a whale, with provisions for three days

and neither sail, oar nor compass. whale and secure my nest by lashing it firmly to his back. He struck out from shore and made the best speed he could with his partially disabled tail. I husbanded my provisions and water, and as along very comfortably for a week, when things began to look blue. Fortunately a Russian ship bound for Vladivostock came along and picked me up.

"I was an amcomfortable on board that as we were passing the Kooril islands I stole a boat and got ashore, and, after a spending about six years there with the wild inhabitants, succeeded in getting across to Jupan and finally in a ship to South America, and arrived here a day bound for Callam county, Wash,, to see what has become of my wife and the twenty dollar pieces we had when I went

Mm Evarts' Famous Pun. Probably some readers remember the beautiful pun that Mr. Evarts made at a Companion. dinner at Delmonico's some years ago. In all the constellation of his famous It was at an "afternoon tea," so ner taking place about Thanksgiving to plow a field near Madeira. One day story at the club ran, that Miss time Mr. Evarts when he arose to speak

"Friends, you have just been having a turkey stuffed full of sage; now I present It made no difference what he said after that; the best thing he could have The Profit Comes in on the First Lot and

the Remainder Is Closed Out. We were talking with a leading up town retailer a few days since whose annual sales run up into the millions, A Very Lucrative Business Spoiled by the and among other questions came up Perverseness of a Stapid Bull Headed, the one of "drives" or special bargains. Hampbacked Whale - An Incredible "How is it," we asked, "that you people can every now and then advertise and sell some line of garments or fabries or articles at prices which, on the face of them, show a heavy loss on the

cost of the manufacture itself?" The merchant smilingly replied: window. His hair was long, and his face business such as ours affords we are in covered with a full growth of beard of a a position to handle quantities which would stagger the average retailer. For his breast. His clothing was of strange instance, we closed out for cash 2,180 silk umbrellas, all the stock of one of ble was calculated to give one an idea the smaller manufacturers, who needed that "the wild man of Borneo had just cash for the time being more than he one or we would not have closed the their "sending" or writing.

tised them in the daily press, and in a few days sold over 1,500 of this 'special drive,' every one of which was a bar-

"Now, we said, 'we have made a handsome profit on those already sold. We will create a little excitement on the balance and stand a loss ourselves.' So we advertised 500 silk umworth from \$2.50 to \$5 at retail.

The morning the sale took place the were opened, and in one hour and disposed of. We sold one umbrella only to each individual purchaser at this low figure, and consequently placed this bargain with upward of 500 differ-

whole lot of 2,180 umbrellas we aver- with whom he works. aged a very handsome profit, besides store who, it is safe to say, bought the house at a profit."-Dry Goods Chronicle.

A Month's Vacation.

Once upon a time some years ago l made a great walk. I had a month on my hands, and I was young and eager, and I determined to go afoot from Devonshire into Scotland. Since then I have been here, there and everywhere about the surface of our old earth-by with so much pleasure as I remember my daily courses through the different counties of England during this 500 or 600 mile walk.

Every morning I woke in a new vilupon which I relied for a bed.—All the heard him described. Year Round.

The Servant Question. It is a curious fact that there is nothing which is so wholly unanimous as the desire that other people's daughters should be cooks and chambermaids. We never think of it as a thing desirable or perhaps supposable for our most of our arguments for others.

Artemus Ward was willing to send are not inclined to contribute even these to the kitchen, for we should hold, rightfully, that it was "menial service." Now if we draw the line at menial service for ourselves and our relatives, why should we speak severely of those who dray the line at just that point for themselves and their own relatives? The whole difficulty of this much vexed question seems to lie preeisely there.-T. W. Higginson in Harpers' Bazar.

Politeness the Key to His Success There is a suave and popular gentleshops. He is a member of several social organizations, and is personally acquainted with every prominent politician and man about town in New York. Up to within a few years ago he was night clerk in a down town pharmaceutical dispensary. How did he get his feet on the upper rounds of the lad-"The first thing I did was to cut der of prosperity? Simply by being posome loops in the thick hide of the lite. During his long term of service as clerk he never let a customer depart without a pleasant inquiry as to the customer's health and the inexpensive courtesy of "Won't you have a drop of perfumery on your handkerchief?"-New York Times,

Hard on the Chairs.

Among the ancestors of Wendell Phillips were several Puritan clergy-Perhaps it was a push of heredity which made him at five years of age preacher.

His congregation was composed of circles of chairs arranged in his father's parlor, while a taller chair, with a Bible on it, served him for a pulpit. He would harangue these wooden auditors by the hour.

"Wendell," said his father to him one day, "don't you get tired of this?" "No, papa," wittily replied the boy preacher, "I don't get tired, but it is

Story of a Tenderfoot. A young man from the east was hired he found himself surrounded by seven hungry coyotes. He left his team and broke in a swift run for the house, and quit work right there. The team was found all right by the owner, a woman, plowing.-San Francisco Call.

RIDING A WHALE AT SEA HOW GOODS ARE SOLD AT A LOSS. KNOWN BY THEIR TICKS.

CHARACTER READING THROUGH MANY MILES OF WIRES.

Telegraph Operators Know the Dispositions of Each Other from the Way Messages Are Sent from One City to Auother-Some of the Freaks.

The telegraph operators of this city are noted the world over as experts. Not only are they masters of their art as a class, but many of them have developed the wonderful faculty of read-"With the enormous outlet which a ing character by the sharp ticks that emanate from the little brass instruments. For instance, any old time operator who ranks as first rate can tell by the tick of the machine in Philadelphia what manner of man is at the other end of the wire, no matter whether he be in Chicago, New York or any other distant city. Just as the bank cashiers recogcome to town." The reporter approached did the umbrellas. The price, as you nize the signatures of old customers, the window, and after pausing a mo- may readily understand, was a low so do telegraphers identify friends by

The fast, jerky sender, who stops "The goods we placed in stock, every few minutes to tighten this screw marking them in three different grades, or loosen that spring, or to talk with his viz., \$2.50, \$3.50 and \$5. We adver- desk mate easily tells the receiver that he is a nervous, irresponsible young man of little experience and less judgment; he warns the receiver to be on constant watch for errors, for which he will shirk any responsibility. Without having definite reason to say so, the receiver will not hesitate to assert that such a sender would lie himself out of any difficulty cold. that might arise.

The fearless, manly telegrapher is the good many fur seals, and had saved up brellas at one dollar each. Every one man who sends even, well spaced Morse over \$5,000 in cash, when I was suddenly of those we put in this special sale was -fast, of course, but steady withal, and sends "all the time." This man seldom has "cases." He impresses the receiver people flocked in as soon as the doors at once that he is invariably correct. twenty minutes the last umbrella was always reads a message ahead of the one the cigar man gave me, because it had he is sending, and returns any he cannot the most holes in it." decipher to the clerks before starting it.

This sort of man has a friend in every office. All the students and operators in way stations know him. They recognize his sending and appeal to him as would The actual loss to us on this sale a child to an older brother. This man's was several hundred dollars, but on the character is well known to every one

SNEAKS, JOKES AND DUDES. making ourselves talked about and bringing 500 special customers into the promptly "roasted." He sends slowly, and with an aggravating drag. He never more or less in the other departments of swears on the wire, which, by the way, is certain to be rewarded by dismissal if reported, although a majority of operators are more or less profane. While this man may not have been in the business at the time of any strike, he is certain to be called a "scab" by all the out of town men, with whom he has frequent spats.

Practical jokers and witty men are generally indifferent operators, but usually have a reputation, reaching from San Francisco to Boston, which always sesteamer, sailing ship, express train and cures them work at good salaries. Their slow train, on horseback, muleback and characteristics are denoted by the small donkeyback; but I remember nothing amount of business they handle, notwithstanding the fact that they seem to work every minute. They make all sorts of blunders and worry the receiver sick, depending upon their good humor and new stories to square matters.

Dude operators, like their funny brethren, are poor artists, but they are not out at low water mark and made it as was a different chambermaid, with her fortunate in the way of acquiring "repucomfortable as possible, and sometimes sweet "If you please, sir, the hot water tation." They never need tell the respent two or three days out there, my is at the door," and a different kind of ceiver that they love dress and think of wife keeping a lookout and securing any boniface. I did not rush over the little else. Their frequent stops and ground. Twenty or five-and-twenty silly chatter between messages tell it for miles a day contented me. Thus I them. After six months' working with could dine after a ten mile spin, and an operator of this sort the receiver could arrive each evening fresh and fit at the next "Red Lion" or "White Cow" inn, ness without ever having seen him or

FEMALES AND TRAMPS. Surly, morose and tramp operators are alike as to ability. They are all fine telegraphers. Their characters are well defined by silence, and they are distinguished one from the other by bits of in formation regarding other cities dropped from day to day by the tramps. They tell their story when they correct errors discovered in the addresses of messages relayed from one city to another, and by suggesting some word to take the place of one badly written by some newspaper his wife's relatives to the war, but we man whose "copy" they had "handled." are not inclined to contribute even Lady operators are identified by the lightness of their sending, few of them being able to work on long distance wires. On this account "Clara" is a fa-

sex, and their character as well as their sex is revealed by their constant anxiety and ever faithfulness, as well as by their disposition to talk. Few people understand why telegraphers use so much and such a variety of slang. This is easily accounted for. The men in New York and San Francisco communicate all the latest phrases to Chicago, from which point Galveston, Denver, New Orleans and Ogden receive man in this town who owns two drug the "new talk," and the forces at Phila-

vorite name for light senders of either

delphia, Pittsburg, Richmond and Boston acquire their stock from New York. In this way a bright saying heard by an operator in New York is repeated the world over the same day, as the cable operators are quite as slangy as the rest of the craft.-Philadelphia Record.

A Suggestion. They were friends, and how they

loved each other. Scene: A public dinner. Brown is seated next to Smith, whose shirt front is decorated with three magnificent dia mond (7) studs.

Brown-Excuse me, Smith, but I of yours. Smith-Yes, I think they're pretty

good.

insured? Smith-Insured! No. I should be

pany in existence that will take a risk of that sort. Brown-My dear fellow, I beg your

insurance offices to be found.-London The Easier Way.

Edwin Booth is quoted as telling this ter in a melodrama of a tragic cast. In one part of the play Fechter had to count out money. He was very deliberate and said slowly, 'One, two, three, four, five,' and so on. The interest of the play was hanging on the tragedian's having enough money and more restless and anxious for him to Mister Fechter, give him a check !"

OLD WILLIE'S QUEST.

A Bowery Character Whose Experience Demonstrates Howery Sympathy. "There's a character," said the clerk of KNOWLEDGE OF ANCIENT HISTORY a twenty-five cent Bowery hotel, indicating a shabbily dressed old man who stood with his back to the stove. "Willie, come over here a minute."

The old man by the stove evidently answered to the diminutive name, for he glanced up to see who called, and then shuffled quickly over to the desk.

"Tell the gentleman about yourself, Willie," said the clerk. Willie took off his dilapidated hat to

the stranger, and said: "Twenty-five deal of talk of shop. Among the num she went away and left me. She was working, at one time or another, in near mighty pretty, and not more'n fifteen by every prominent silver camp in the years old. Where had she gone? No United States. The climax, however night in March, twenty-five years ago. men showed how a knowledge of an her. Then one night in winter I saw a paid a man exceedingly well. man and a woman crossing this very my child. I called, 'Julia! Julia!"

She turned her head and looked at me. ing, and I'll find her yet."

Well, life has gone hard with you,

"Thank you. I'm not so very cold. here. He gave this little blue coat to He never stops for bad copy, because he me, and I pawned the old thick one that ble.

"Are you very poor?" sleep on the floor in his shop, and this can mill. good young man lets me have the use of the hotel office."

"Where do you get your food?" "It comes to me from various directions. I have the same trouble with that, though, that I do with my coats. breakfast as a rule, and buckwheat cakes for dinner, when, of course, the order should be reversed. It is left over in that way." "Well, you expect to find your daugh-

ter some day?" "Yes. I'm seventy-six now, and I always on the street, except when I step in here or at the cigar store to get warm.

The old man hurried out into the Bowery and disappeared in the crowd. 'The worst of it is," remarked the hotel clerk after he had gone, "Old Willie's daughter has been dead for ten years and he's never been told of it."-New

again on my hunt."

York Sun.

Woman's Power Without the Ballot. No earnest woman can embark in any humane work without having the truth borne in upon her of the helpless condition of a citizen without a vote. Put a single profligate qualified male voter in one scale, and a score of conscientious, disfranchised women in the other, and we know which scale will kick the beam. So every struggle for the uplifting of the race which enlists the support of woman

prehension of equal rights, There is a fable of a company of beavers who consoled themselves on parting because they would all meet again in the hatter's shop. And the unthinking women who deride the thought of voting and still interest themselves in social reform will be certain to find themselves some fine morning in the camp of woman suffrage, but with a wholeness which the beavers lacked, - William Lloyd Gar-

The Superior Cape Cod Poke.

'What are you givin' us?" yelled a an Auburn friend who had just slambanged his hat down on his head and whirled him around so violently that he fell on a potato barrel and skinned his know how to solve the problem of enter-

he grabbed the Auburn man, jammed him under a meat bench, kicked the visible portion of his anatomy and hit him hard with a broom, "How do you like that? That's the Cape Cod poke, otherwise known as not luck. Next time you come round with your new tricks just we were young."

Both men were flushed and both were mad and both smiled .- Lewiston Jour-

A Four Footed Bird.

There is a four footed bird, the Opisthocomus cristatus, which has such anomalies of structure that it is impossible to class it along with any other family. It is one of those survivors inhabit the island of Marajo in the really can't help admiring those studs Lower Amazons. It is only during infancy that this remarkable feature of these birds is seen, the two fore feet ap-pearing early in the development of the embryo, and continuing perfectly fancy that this remarkable feature of Brown-Don't you run a great risk the embryo, and continuing perfectly with them? I suppose you have them formed for several days after hatching, when they are gradually shed. It is also known as the hoactzin, or evilglad to do so; but there isn't a com- smelling bird, the flesh having an unpleasant odor, making it unpalatable to both man and carnivorous animals, which is probably one cause of its surpardon, there are several plate glass vival -London Tit-Bits.

Major Pettibone, of Cincinnati, says that, notwithstanding the profound rather hard on the chairs!"-Youth's story: "I went one night to hear Fech. peace which this country enjoys, that city alone turns out on an average 10,-000 regular army swords every year. All swords made in this country are dull except at the point, barbarous nations only making sharp edged swords. The idea of refined and beautiful warfare is to kill without mutilation, and a blow from a paying it over to the viliain. He kept sharp sword might make a horrible slowly counting and the audience grew wound without causing death. The more restless and anxions for him to finest swords turned out in Cincinnati who told the tenderfoot to go back finish. A witty son of Erin, in the top home to his mother, while she finished most gallery, getting tired, yelled, "Say, plowing — San Francisco Call.

Mister Fechter, give him a check!"

Were a complete outfit for the late most gallery, getting tired, yelled, "Say, Swords range in price from \$8 to \$500. THROUGH THE FLUME.

HELPED OUT MINERS.

They Followed the Example Set by Cyrus the Great When He Captured Babylon. arranged the flowers in the lapel of his A Few Tons of Silver Ore Instead of a City Was at Stake, However,

There were gathered in the lobby of the Windsor hotel a number of engineers and mining superintendents. As is frequently the case, there was a good years ago I had a daughter. One day ber present were men who had been one could say. I began my search one was reached when one of the mining hunted for ten years and never found cient history once came into play and

"Of course," he said, "you have all Bowery. I looked closer, and there was heard of the Pelican and the Dives mines at Georgetown, and know that there has been very rich ore taken from these I was hurrying up to take her hands, claims. There was a dispute between when I saw that she was leaving me. the owners of the claims. The Dives used She and the man went fast through the to keep its ore and have it all sampled crowd, and I followed, calling, 'Julia! Sunday. The idea was that no civil pro-Julia!' A policeman stopped me, and cess could be served Sunday, and by getthen they all laughed. I had lost her ting the ore down and sampled that day again. That was fifteen years ago. I've there was no chance for their opponent never seen her since, but I'm still look- to do anything. Of course, after the ore was sampled, no one could swear to its identity when removed from the samhasn't it?" said the stranger. "You look pler, and so it was safe the rest of the week.

"The Dives people aimed to ship down The trouble is my kind friends give me about 100 tons each Sunday, this amount a thin coat to wear in the winter and a of ore being valued at about \$50,000. thick one to wear in the summer. That's Mr. Schneider, the banker, who was the way it was with the Italian that afterward shot, was the owner of the keeps the fruit stand out on the corner Pelican and was anxious to get even with the Dives people in any way possi-

"One day he told one of the miners around Georgetown that he could have all the ore that he could get from the "Not as long as I stay right in this Dives people, and that he would purneighborhood. The cigar man lets me chase the same at full value at the Peli-

"The bargain certainly gave no one legal title to the ore thus to be obtained, and as to the moral aspects of the ques tion I suppose that didn't bother any one of them. The law certainly would have looked upon ore taken from the I get a piece of sweet rice pudding for Dives people under this arrangement as stolen ore.

OBTAINED THE KEGS. *The miner with whom the arrange ment had been made had for some tim had some low grade ore in sacks in one of the bins of the Foster sampler, a mill about half a mile above the sampler think I will live ten years longer. In that time I shall meet her again. I am sampled. One evening, after he ha sampled. One evening, after he had made arrangements with a couple of friends, he went to Mr. Foster, after the I will bid you good day, sir, and start out latter had locked up his sampler, and asked him for the key of the mill, as he wanted to get the sacks holding the low grade ore stacked in the mill. Mr. Foster, of course, had no objection and

handed over the key.
"During the night there came along a wagon loaded with ore picked out at the Dives mine by one who knew the grade of the ore. It was dropped on the hill and the two men packed the ore in the Foster sampler. The ore was put in the sacks which formerly held the low grade galena ore. It was impossible to take away the ore that night, so it was left, with the hope that Mr. Foster would not notice anything out of the way. But when the next night it was noticed by the two conspirators that a brand new lock was placed on the door of the mill, ly fastened down, they needed no one to tell them that Mr. Foster wanted an explanation of how worthless galena ore had suddenly become ore running 500 ounces in silver.

"The two conspirators sneaked around the mill, hunting for an unguarded place, but every point was locked, no door opened, no window was unshut. To break in meant burglary, and burglary means Canyon City for a term, if liscovered. So what to do became the question.

KNOWLEDGE OF HISTORY. "Here came in the advantage of readdown town grocer in an excited way to ing. Says the one to the other. 'Have you ever read any ancient history? 'No. was the reply, 'and what good would it be here?' 'Well, if you had, you would ing this mill without breaking it. Cyrus "I'm takin' boxin' lessons," said his entered Babylon by turning the river friend, "and that's the marine swing." that flowed beneath the walls of the city "That's it, is it?" said the grocer, as and entered by the way thus opened. We must do the same with the water running through the flume entering the mill, and thus enter without breaking through the wall or through the roof.'

"It wasn't much of a job to turn the water of the flume at the headgate, and in a few minutes the flume was dry. remember that there's a few of us old Here was a good pathway leading into ones left who knew a twist or two when the mill, and nothing needed to be broken or in any way injured.

"It wasn't very long before our two conspirators were in the mill and were moving the sacks with the rich ore, about which Mr. Foster was so particular and

anxious to learn something. "The time at command did not allow of carrying the ore entirely away. Not just that class of ore immediately, for, at the least, it meant a cutting of a good which tell us of extinct groups of whose past existence we would otherwise have remained forever ignorant. These, the only species of four footed birds, veil of water hiding all that wealth hid-

den behind it. When the doors were opens in the morning everything was found as usual, except that the ore, to guard which all the paddocks and nails and screws had been brought into requisition, was gone.
"In due time the ore was removed

from beneath its curtain of water, brought to the Pelican sampler and sold. It ran 476 ounces in silver to every ton, and as there was a little more than five tons, it can be readily calculated that good pay was received for the sleep lost at night."—Denver News.

A Neighborly Call. Mrs. Tibbetts (to Mrs. Brown, who ha lately moved into the neighborhood)-Good across the way. Folks on this street are so unsocial. They never call on any one unless they happen to be just so nice; and I knew you would be lonesome.—Harper's Bazar.

Easily Located.

Police Sergeant-What is the matter with

Sergount-Can't remember his name! Humi Take him around to quarter.—New York Weekly.

GIRLS AND FLOWERS.

One Girl Who Sells Them Shrewdly, and One Who Uses Them Curiously. A genial old gentleman was buying violets from the flower girl on Broadway "Well, I'm getting to be a pretty old customer, eh, Katie," he observed, as he

overcoat. "You've been buyin' flowers a good many years, sir, but you're not old yet,' replied Katie, with the shrewd flattery of her sex. "I like to see a gentleman wear flowers, especially a middle aged gentleman. That shows his heart ain't growin' old, an' it shows he likes what's sweet an' clean. I notice a lot of the gentlemen lose their grip in that way when they get along."

"How do you mean they lose their grip, Katie?" asked the gentleman.

'Oh, they get over carin' for vi'lets when they get married and has families," replied the flower girl. "I see a lot of young fellers dressed up fine goin' along here for a few years, an' they all wear flowers in their coats. They are all bright, just like the flower, and you can't help likin' 'em for it. That's when they're mashers an' when the girls care for 'em.

"Then they get married, an' the first thing they drop is the flowers from their coats. That takes away all their brightness, an' then it does seem as if they go sort of dusty, an' as if their hats were old or not brushed. Once in a while, though, a gentleman gets married an' grows a little old an'still he buys vi'lets. like you do, sir. Then I think he must be a nicer sort of man than the rest, an' probably is very happy at home with a good wife an children."

The old gentleman blushed, and hemmed and hawed.

"Humph! Haw-what's the price of those roses, Katie? They look very "Two dollars a dozen sir, and they're

fresh cut this morning."
"Humph! Haw-well, pick out two dozen nice ones and send them to my wife. Here! This is my card. Good

morning, Katie." "That's a nice gentleman," said Katie to herself, as the customer walked away. "I guess I reminded him of his wife, though. That's the way with the best of 'em. They never forget their own buttonholes, but they think a woman don't need any more roses after her hair

begins to get grav." A girl who is such an extreme belle and favorite that the men she knows burden her with floral mementoes of their regard has many strange and poetic ways of disposing of her superfluous bouquets. In the first place she never gives any preference to one over another, but selects the one she is to carry by advancing with her eyes closed to a large table, upon which they have been indiscriminately scattered by a servant, and selects one at random. This, she de-clares, saves the trouble of thinking the question over, and gives an equal chance

to all her admirers. She then has her maid pluck all the petals from the roses that are left, and these are saved until the next morning. when, after coming out of her bath, they are poured in a shower over her, and she stands among them while her toilet is completed. All the violets are collected together each night, and after they are proughly mixed the dainty maidet makes up a small bunch, which she fastens at the neck of her nightgown. Those that are left are tossed over her bed after she has retired. The orchids are made into as large a bunch as possible and suspended from the chandelier of her

droom. - New York Sun

It is a very old observation that a dominant idea is valuable in controlling the human being, and whether it be in the bearing of pain or in the devotion which leads the Turk to die contentedly before the Russian bullets, belief is a factor that may be turned to great advantage. Indirectly, Christian science may prove an aid to medical science. The intelligent physician of today could receive no greater aid in the scientific practice of his profession than to be emancipated by his patients from the obligation invariably to prescribe a drug. When people are willing to employ physicians to order their lives so that they may live in health, the custom which binds the physician to prescribe something for his pa-

tient will be unnecessary. As we have become more civilized this state of affairs is gradually coming into place, but there still lingers the expectation that the doctor's visit means drugs. Christian science and faith cure, more refined than the spiritualistic beliefs which have preceded them, form an in-teresting study in mental pathology, and mark an advance from the grosser stage of table tipping and magnetic doctors to a recognition of the fact that among the weapons employed by the scientific physician of today an appeal to a determined purpose to overcome pain is worthy of a place beside antiseptics and anodynes and tonics.-Century.

Lift your hat reverently when you meet the teacher of the primary scho She is the good angel of the republic. She takes the little bantling, fresh from the home nest and full of his pouts and his passions, an ungovernable little wretch, whose own mother honestly admits she sends him to school to get rid of him. This young lady, who knows her business, takes a whole carload of these anarchists, half of whom, single handed and alone, are more than a match for both their parents, and at once puts them in the way of bei ful and upright citizens. At what expense of toil and weariness! Here is the most responsible position in the whole school, and if her salary were doubled she would receive less than she earns .-Shelbyville (Conn.) Democrat.

Jayemith (gloomily)-Larkin called m a liar today. Mrs. Jaysmith (indignantly)-Did you

tell him to prove it? Jaysmith-It wasn't necessary .- West

Sociability. "That beggar there is a sociable fel-"How do you know?"

"Why, he extends a hand to all."-Kate Field's Washington. General Aycardi, Governor of Panama

has given permission to the World's Co-lumbian Exposition to remove from the old fortress at Puerto Bello on the Isthmus of Panama some old Spanish can-non, which date back very nearly to the time of Columbus.

A Bood in the