ing, coming to me say black cross; hopes and the joys of my life silful shipwreck and loss; ship, file a bird on the waves, at it is coming at the sailing away.

THE CHILIAN'S OATH.

-Grace Hibbard

city of Valparaiso is one of the tant upon the Pacific coast, together the people of Chili at enterprise and seem the pted for republican government a South America, yet the comple are of a dark, revengeful foreigners find favor in But with the dark eyed of Chill it is different, and Yanalways like to run into "Valfor a cruise on shore, and a

ne they have generally. vilton landed from the bag seh had sprung a topmast and arter in a storm in the It was a two weeks' job Ned was a man to be 'old man" gave him a free Ned wasn't much of a rink, and most of his time was ig about on the beautiful es, getting acquainted with auties of the city and and enjoying himself generally. ploring the country ten north and east of the city, d by the sound of voices and then came a woman's shing through the bushes in a little open space, eautiful girl, whom he fandango in Valparaiso, e grasp of a dark lookno, if he was not a villain, to have had a quarrel with his here, my man," said Ned, "you'd

pit, or you may chance to get andvice might be as well applied

, senor," replied the man, durk, savage frown, "If you e my mivice, given in the most it, you will take yourself attend to any business of your h you may chance to have on an ever interfered with lodena who did not repent it." have to leave it to the young aid Ned, quietly. "If she says in the way I'll walk off, as you

nof" cried the girl. "Do not ne with this man." 's all right," said Ned. "You ora claims my help, Godens, and I'll have to trouble get up and travel." an drew a knife and made a dash Ned knocked it out of his hand

n and there gave him such a e as be bad never received in Then, stripping him of his he kicked him industriously he slope, for it "riled" him to man draw a knife. Chilian at last took to his heels en once out of reach of Ned's No.

urned and shook his hand at him og manner. the saints not to take rest or sleep have revenge on you."

k to the lady, who was trembling

s a cattle ranch over yonder. But ched this place he seized nt of the bandit Rosas and te-p me until I promised to marry

de is a land pirate," said Ned, "and ling if ever a man did." et understand that, senor," said o my nincle's house at your service," said Ned. t I don't know the way

to go. An hour's ride brought day Review. ing, and on the slope of them they saw a fine nded by buildings and corce, Senor Americano," "Will you not come to the

and let my uncle thank you?" on't want any thanks for an act ald have refused to perbut I will go in. Will you give me is Edward Wilton, and cond mate of the brig Vesper." 4 mine is Isola Mendez. I rememnor. I danced with you at o in Valparaiso last week. d the house and were met Mondey, the uncle of Isola, He story and thanked the young warmly for the part he had d. But Ned stopped him.

me to be thanked for so service," said Ned. "Please do thing more about it."

y and thank you in some other said the ranchero, warmly.

a must make a stay with me; if will allow it, and I will try asant for you." rea week of liberty on shore, d, "and then I must be off. I

your invitation with pleasure,

e or four days passed pleasantly, achero doing his best to invent assures for the young American. as a pleasant companion, and Ned to leave. The last day of his wo rode out among the footit was plain to see that they in a breezy canyon a dozen addenly surrounded them. and mortally wounded before he was overpowered. In mountain bandits be

uel Godena d you that I would not rest until "Now, bola"

But the girl, giving her horse the rein, broke suddenly through the ranks of the men who surrounded her, for they had not taken the trouble to secure her, and set off at a mad gallop, closely pursued by four or five of the banditti. But there was not a man in Chili who could ride with Isola Mendez, and as they

escape. A cry of rage burst from the lips of Godena. "Now, 10,000 curses on the girl!" he cried. "I meant that she should witness my punishment of her Yankee lover; but at least we have him secure. Place him against the rock there, with his hands and feet bound. Make him fast,

passed out of sight all could see that she

was gaining rapidly and was likely to

so that he cannot fall down." The men obeyed, and Godena disnounted with a pistol in hand. Ned, held in his place by his bonds, looked him boldly in the face. Advancing a pace the miscreant aimed at him, changing his aim from time to time to distress the prisoner. But Ned did not give the slightest sign of fear. At last the pistol exploded and the ball tore through the fleshy part of his shoulder.

"One!" said Godena, producing another pistol. "I am going to hit you on the lodges them and secures honest employ-

Again he fired, and the other shoulder was torn by the ball.

"You black hearted bound!" cried Ned, if you think to wring a single cry from me you are mistaken. Go on, savage, implete your bloody work."

Godena, with the grin of a fiend, took wo other pistols from the hands of one of the men. Again he fired, intending to tical suggestions and place the large expierce the arm of the young sailor, but this time he missed.

"Poor practice," said Ned. "Try again, my dear fellow."

The fourth pistol cracked, and Ned gave a start and shiver, for his left arm had been pierced. Godena was very angry, for in spite of the torture, he had not been able to wring a groan from the manufactures brooms and scrubbing gallant young man. Reloading his pistols carefully he stepped close to his employed in the factory receives all the prisoner, and again and again touched him with the muzzle of the cocked pistols over the heart, upon the forehead, in The products of the institution are sold every vital part, but he did not flinch, "Why don't you end it, cowardly dog?" cried Ned.

"I will end it." replied Godena, stepping back a single pace. "Thus Manuel Godena avenges himself."

He raised the pistol in his right hand to a level with the heart of the prisoner, to a level with the heart of the prisoner, and was about to pull the trigger, when avenue. In the workroom is seen industry a rifle cracked on the mountain side and application. A spirit of harmony pre-above them and Manuel Godena, shot valls among the workmen. Rarely, if ever. through the heart, fell upon his face, dead. At the same time a score of stockmen and rancheros chased down the canyon and the bandits turned in flight, pursued by the herd riders, led by Senor Mendez. Then Ned fainted from loss of blood, and when he came at 7. They work until 12, and go to dinner. and he lay upon the green sod, his head spent in reading, playing checkers and other pillowed upon the knee of Isola Mendez. "Do not move," she said softly. "Yo o'clock is bedtime. te amo!" (I love you),

Ned Wilton recovered from his wounds. but not soon enough to sail in the Ves-As has been said, they are also welcome, per. Indeed, he never left Chili, and is now a rich ranchero, and the name of his wife was once Isola Mendez.—Boston | There are many in the refuge who have

The Future of the Eiffel Tower.

has been closed to the public, and the of the prisons. These, however, show will flag will not iloat again until May. There in gness and adaptability. They soon tearn is a plan on foot of adding another story —they soon throw off the evidences of is a plan on foot of adding another story ar me, Americano," he hissed, "I to it-not on the summit, but an intermediary floor above the first platform. This would be devoted to a hotel—mod-ern if ever hotel was—to be patronized children in New York when they first answered by a contemptuous ern if ever hotel was—to be patronized children in New York when they first the and whirling on his heel went not only by delicate tourists in quest of yielded to crime—have returned from their pure air, who prefer this altitude to a so- prisons and earn good livelihoods through et me escort you safely from this lovers of novelty. Hitherto the tower have been enabled to permanently rejoin "he said. "You are hardly safe has not been considered as a place of en. their families. ctainment or a spectacle nor. That man is my as an object on exhibition. A proof of , and this morning he undertook this is the fact that the city bureau of or me to the house of my uncle, aid to the indigent has not claimed the virtues of the institution. 91 per cent. duty which public places of amusement have to pay into its coffers. of the home, was asked by a reporter: swore that he would carry me Charity has lost some sixty thousand francs by this subtle distinction of the law .- Paris Cor. New York Nation.

A Dowry Society Wanted.

It is a little singular, with all our mutual benefit societies, that a mutual dow- selves the benefit of the doubt and say a merry smile. "But I ry society was never established. Imagor forever if you will ine the effect upon the matrimonial market of a thousand young women devoting ten cents a week, a fixed percentage to be given to those who are married within the year. The anxious and aimless could not then become a drug in the satruck into a forest path after a market. Something of the kind is in uanly face of the Yankee vogue in Europe, where it is stipulated giance was enough, for it that a beneficiary must have been a member of the society for five years behim, no matter where she might fore reaping a dot.-Philadelphia Satur-

In the French Colony.

Many natives of southern France find nomes in the French colony of this town. To the superficial observer they seem as other French speaking folk, yet, upon examination, they seem as strongly marked as do our own native southerners. They bear throughout their lives the imprint of the Midi. They are darker, quicker tempered, softer spoken than other French a name instantly recognizable as of southern France, called his restaurant, now defunct, the Hotel du Midi. He and not a few of his guests were typical southerners, and the place had an atmosphere peculiar to itself.—New York Sun.

Freckled Minded. Bill Marsh is a character down on Long Island. He is fond of words, but unfortunately his vocabulary is somewhat limited, and the supply does not equal the demand. "The last time I was down to New ark," said Bill, "I went with the most freekled minded fellow I ever met. Kept changing his mind all the time. Oh, he was awful freckled minded!"-New York

The Unknown Thirtieth Birthday Chally Cholmondeley-There is Alice Scott, Gwendolin Fassett, Minnie Ponsonby, all wear birthday rings; but Katherine Withers can't abide them.

Harold Harrington—I suppose she told every one, some time ago, she had reached her twenty-ninth birthday, -Jewelers' Cir-A Peculiar Predicateent.

Said a man to his bosom friend, who was about to get married: "I suppose I ought to is reached. wish you both much happiness; but, as I don't know the bride, I cannot congratulate you. On the other hand, as I know you only too well, I cannot congratulate the bride."—El Peru Illustrado.

A Serious Omission.

"The youngest of nine children which tried en's souls." This is the way it reads in the men's souls." This is the way it reads in the obituary sketch in a contemporary. The the gramophone is the fact that the line. "Who were born in times," is left out, etched record itself is the screw which and should be inserted after the word "chil-dren" in the first sentence,—Hartford Re-to center.

REFUGE FOR CONVICTS.

DISCHARGED PRISONERS AIDED TO RESPECTABILITY.

The Criminal May Now Find Aid Upon Leaving Prison, and if So Disposed May Find Work That Will Enable Him to Become a Respectable Citizen. A new life dawns on discharged convicts.

having expressed a willingness to sell, one day three Chinamen went to look at the claim. They talked it over among them-They need not despair of again becoming selves, and finally asked the owners at respectable citizens. Plenty of employ ment is offered them. For those who can what price they would sell. Of course the Americans made it out rich and put a high not work there is a free home. Released criminals need not be obliged to resort to figure on it, though in fact they were re solved to sell out at any price, being sure their former habits of life for a livelihood. that the ground was worthless. It was decided that the Chinamen should bring At 1,115 First avenue is the Home of In-dustry and Refuge for Discharged Con their picks and pans next day to prospect and if they were satisfied they would buy

The institution occupies a plain four story red brick building.

This home of refuge is for the purpose of offering to discharged convicts a secure salt the claim. It was a large piece of anchorage and a field for a new beginning. Not only released convicts from the state of New York come here, but returned prisoners from every quarter outside of the state are welcomed.

The home encourages discharged prisoners to return to correct lives, boards and ment for them. It does this without charge.

In securing the discharged prisoner employment the officers of the institution make personal efforts, and advise the men how to proceed for themselves. In indi cating to the men in what manner to proceed for themselves the officers of the home advise with them in the fullest and friendliest way possible, furnish them with pracperience of the refuge entirely at their ser vice. The inmates of the home are auxious to be helped-the home is anxious to help them.

WORK IN THE PACTORY.

There are 20 per cent, of the inmates who get outside work. The rest remain in the institution in the service of a factory es brushes. The discharged prisoner while way from one dollar to eight dollars per week and his board and lodging. lasts as long as the inmate's good conduct. and the proceeds applied to the support of

The financial results of the labor of the men average \$3,000 yearly. The expenses of the home are \$8,000 a year. The contribution to the support fund from the publie was \$3,500 in 1800.

The factory is on the ground floor of the does any disturbance occur among them. The influence of the home is mild and wholesome, and the inmates respond satisfactorily to that influence. They are neither fractious nor ill tempered.

The inmates rise at 5.30, attend morning prayers, get breakfast and report for work back to life his bonds had been removed At 6 they have supper. The evening is harmless games, and in conversation. Ten

The returned prisoners come principally from Sing Sing and from Clinton, while many come from other prisons in the state. THE OLD LIFE CONE.

lost all traces of their former lives. They have reformed and become honest, industrious and respectable citizens. Some of Since the 1st of December the tower the later arrivals still bear the suggestion their former imprisonment. They early lose the sense of their past confinement They become upright and honorable.

journ on the top of the Righi, but by the aid of the home of refuge. Thus they but strictly their first term have returned to a re-

claimed life through the home. All of this is admirable testimony to the

Mr. Charles Stewart, the superintendent "Do you ever have men go from the home

back to their old habits of crime!" "Ten per cent., perhaps, do so to our knowledge," was the reply.

"The number is really very small. But we can't keep track of more if more really return to their old ways. We give our per cent."

'Is permanent re-establishment of the discharged convict in public confidence practicable?" "Yes."

WHO ARE RECLAIMED. "How many become good members of

acciety? "So far as we are at present able to de termine we would say 20 per cent. We think this very gratifying, and see constant indications of increase. We hope finally to do away with a great part of prejudice and realize success in the work restoring former criminals to useful po sitions in society.

"Some die. Some become shiftless, with out becoming actually criminal again while others drift out of our knowledge.' "Can you specify any particular instance of an ex-convict who has returned from

prison and acquired prosperity?" "Yes, indeed! There is one in this city now who is as solid a business man as any fixed upon them in childhood by the sun body. He is looked up to and respected by

all he has dealings with." There are instances of released men who folk. One patriotic Provencal, bearing for various reasons, have grown discour aged in the home and have started to leave. They have decided to return to their evil courses. They will no longer continue the fight to be respectable. These men have been almost invariably persuaded to return to the home.

The Home of Industry was established in 1879 by Michael Dunn, an ex-convict. He made an humble beginning in a very small way at first on Water street. The home was then removed to Bleecker street. From Bleecker street it was changed to Mulberry. Thence it was removed to Houston street, thence to its present location at 1,115 First avenue. The organization has withstood time and change, and is to be congratulated upon its continued prosper ity.-New York World.

Inquiry into the subject of explosions in mines being caused by dry coal dust has led to some very valuable experiments and plans for clearing the galle ries of foul air. One of these consists in moving open water butts through the affected localities. The coal smut collects in the water, and the air is

Lockets, which are just now so fash ionable as adjuncts to the chatelaine, neck and watch chains, are out in an infinite variety of patterns, and assume round, square and obiong shapes.

One of the mechanical curiosities of what you would call long life. Their average life, however, is about ten years. although I have known some to live a great deal longer."-Boston Globe.

A SOUTH AFRICAN KING.

PECULIAR METHODS OF A RULER In 1851 a party of American miners had WHO GOVERNS BLACKS. Tuolumne county, California, and not hav-ing even found the "color," they became

SELLING A MINE TO CHINAMEN.

One Way Some Wicked Scheming Ameri-

cans Salted a Valuable Mine.

seen working a claim near Columbia,

discouraged; the more so as a company of

Chinamen a short distance above them

were doing very well. The Americans

ground, and the trouble was where to put

a very ingenious plan. He took a gun and

rattlesnake in appearance, but is perfectly

harmless to man. Putting his game into

On being asked by his companions what

he had brought back for supper, he shook

out the snake, and explained his idea thus

"Now, boys, when the Chinamen come tomorrow they won't allow any of us to be

too near, because they're afraid of 'sait.'

shoulder as if I was going for a rabbit

only, you see, I'll put 'sait' into the gun instead of shot. We'll find out where they

are going to pan out next, and you be looking on, innocent like, with the snake ready

but of course did not get the "color."

away hanging over the barrel.

no good. Melican man talkee too muchee.

the claim turned out to be one of the rich

est in the district. The Chinamen made a

Why Fruits Change Color.

there is a process of absorption of materia

tion of oxygen and the giving off of car

there is a transformation of vegetable fiber

into sugar and water. The rapidity and

perfection of this process depends princi

which the fruit is exposed while it is going

on. The outer membranes of most all fruits assume a positive color when the

ripening change is coming on, but why one plum is green and another blue, one apple red and another yellow, the most rigid re-

search has failed to discover, but that the primary changes in the color of each par

ticular species of fruit is due to the reason

When fruit has turned all its fiber to

sugar and water the absorption of oxygen must be checked by cutting off light and

chemical change involves the decomposi-

tion of the sugar, and the fruit become

"rotten." The action of frost upon fruit is to crystallize all of its contained mois

ture. If this can again be converted int

the past month or so about every steam

er from Germany has brought large in

dozen birds, but not more than that."

but a great many people think that thes

birds come from those islands, but I never heard of any but German birds,

that is, unless they were canaries bred

in the countries where imported birds

"I suppose there are people in Ger-

many, then, who make a business of

"Yes, some Germans do nothing els

but raise the birds for export trade. In

ome of the large German cities, Ham-

burg, for instance, there are several large

ouses who raise birds entirely for job

bers in New York, with whom they have

contracts to furnish them so many hun-

"Well, that depends a great deal on

"Are these canaries long lived?"

raising them, are there not?"

dreds of birds a season."

"Do any of the birds you get com

ing or send only small lots."

from the Canary Islands?"

vesterday.

here now?

were taken."

given above there is not the least doubt.

nally upon the amount of sunshine

ome.-Hubert Burgess in Century.

The Americans, knowing the game, re

they were at work.

How'll that do?"

a bag, he returned to camp.

at the figure agreed upon.

The Dark Potentate, King Lobengula of Matabeleland, Whose Throne Is a Wagon-He Used to Wear European Dress, but Has Discarded It for a Sash.

A correspondent writes from Kimberley outh Africa, concerning the country. A very interesting account of the country of bengula, which has been brought, so de idedly within the sphere of British influence by the action of the chartered company of South Africa, was given to me recently by an Englishman who has been some years in that district, and some of the particulars are such as will interest most cople having any connection with South

The miners, thinking it would probably be their last chance to sell, determined to Lobengula is a man of advanced ide and is not likely to be first to create the disasters of which he can realize the magnitude. He is, however, preparing as the "salt." One of the men soon hit upon strengthening his country for the fight if it must come. Ruling over a mixed popuwent, as he said, to get a quail or two, but lation, he is forcing it into a united mass, in reality to kill a snake. As there were a doing all in his power to make the isngreat many about the place he soon killed guage one and the customs identical, and by enforcing equal and strict justice, maka large gopher snake, which resembles the ing his name respected and his power effective. He is fifty-six years of age, and, although what would be called fat among white men, is described as of very dignifie

appearance and bearing.
His conduct maintains his reputation, and it is said he is never to be seen in a rage, but when either administering justice meeting foreign envoys always preserves Well, Jim, you walk along on top of the bank and have that dead snake in your a dignified composure and calm, cool de-meanor. He is extremely temperate, and pocket. Bill and me will stay talking to the Johns. I'll have my gun over my altogether abstains from spirits. Beer he drinks, but when, as is not uncommon raders make him a present of champagne, he always gives it to his wives. His absti nence, however, does not save him from the gout, from which he suffers greatly. TRAVELS IN AN OX CART.

to drop where I tell you. When them fel Before Lobengula ascended the throne lers start to walk there, just slide him down the bank, and when we all get there he used European dress, and was in the habit of traveling about the country with I'll holler, 'Hold on, boys!' and before they know what's up I'll fire the 'sait' all around a trader called Phillips, riding with him in his wagon everywhere. Since he has been king he has entirely discarded white man's there and make believe I killed the snake. Next morning four Chinamen came pre clothes, and appears only with his beac pared for work. They tried a few places, sash, encouraging his people to consider him wholly severed from European influ-Americans kept at a distance, so that ence. Life in a wagon, however, still charm him, and be continues always to dwell in there could be no complaint.
"Well, John," said the schemer, "where his ox cart as his palace.
From time to time he moves his head-

you try next-over in that corner?" The Chinamen were suspicious in a mo-ment. They were familiar with salted quarters, inspanning his oxen and going off without any warning. If asked where he is going he replies, "Follow my wheel tracks and see." This is probably partly claims, and were well on their guard. "No This is probably partly likee dis corn'. The him nudder corn', policy to prevent combinations against him, and partly early habit or imitation of pointing to the opposite one. Jim, with his hands in his pockets, was his father, who did the same before him. above on the bank, many feet away, watching. When he saw them point in

Gubulawayo, the capital, situate about 120 miles from Tati, may be taken as a rection his partner gave a nod and he specimen of a large krasi. In the center is the king's wagon, and around it his wives pitched the snake on the ground near the place. The leader exclaimed, "Hold on, boys!" and fired before they could tell huts, all circular, built of mud bricks and which way to look. Going up to the snake, roofed with reeds. Around the central cluster of huts is an open space of grass 400 he pushed the gun under it and carried it yards wide, and around this space are the habitations of the warriors said to num Jim walked off and Bill sat on a wheel ber 4,000-and their families; beyond these barrow on the opposite side from where The Chinamen had no again, is the stockade, which is severa suspicion. They carried away several pans

miles in length. If a stranger approaches he will probably of dirt to wash in a stream near by, and find Lobengula, with six of his Indians when they returned Bill felt pretty sure administering justice. Cases are brought they had struck some of the "salt," but the Chinamen said nothing except "Claim from all parts of the country, and are mally argued and judicially decided. The Indunas act as counsel for the parties, and take technical points with an ingenuity fused to take less than the specified price which would do credit to a British queen's which the Chinamen finally paid, and in two days the sellers were off to new digunsel, and discuss and debate the cases with great eagerness. The strangest part of the story is that

Indeed, in many ways the Matabele litigation is similar to our own; for although the Indunas flercely urge the claims of a client while the case lasts, their differences great deal of money, sold out and went disappear the moment the king's decision is given. During the pendency of a case, reover, the Indunas keep religiously away from the parties concerned and their Here are the best opinions of leading friends; but as soon as the case is over they cientists as to why most fruits undergo approach the successful or defeated party changes during the ripening process: It is as if there had been no dispute. The king known that as fruits come to maturity very prudently draws his assessors in turn from various parts of the country, and from the tree's sap, as well as a cell growth within the fruit itself. That the absorp does not allow any set of men, from long habit, to become his masters or too experi

enced advisers. bonic acid gas is an action strictly analocene will be kept waiting till the dispute is sposed of, and so hot is the sun that he will gladly avail himself even of the shade of the meat rack (for there are no trees) and try, by smoking, to avoid the flies which his shelter brings him. When he is well received the king will send him a bucketful of beer, which he is expected to drink, or if beer is scarce, meat to the amount of sixteen platefuls, which he must eat unless the king's back is turned, when the traveler will hastily give por ions to the black boys, who are ever ready

Lobenguia's conduct to the traveler will be conrecous, but he is not easily to be taken in, being very shrewd. It is his great misfortune that there are no means of writing in his country. The concessions which he has given, or is supposed to have given, are written out in English and auhenticated by the king's seal, which is an dephant, but whether the document ac curately represents, or represents at all, what was intended by the granter of the concession there is no means of ascertain

sugar by a very gradual process the sugar of the fruit is found to be uninjured.—St TREATMENT OF HIS EMISSABLES When Lobengula sent his mission to England he selected as emissaries one man who was relied upon for his eloquence, an "I see you have got in quite a large other who was remarkable for his powers of observation. In the language of the stock of conaries," was the remark of a Globe reporter to a Boston bird man country, one was the tongue, the other the eyes and ears of the king. Their memories were excellent, and they brought back "Yes," was the reply; "you see this is most picturesque descriptions of the country they had seen. London was like the what we call canary bird season. For cean; a man might walk, and walk, and walk, and yet never get to the end of the

oices of these yellow songsters to the American ports. This will continue If Englishmen were killed, they reported, until about the middle of January, when for every drop of blood in their bodies, an other would spring up to take their places; the German bird catchers will stop sendbut what most astonished them was the telephone. They were placed a mile apart "Do you expect to sell all you have and talked together. Afterward they de-clared that they could imagine such a ma-chine might talk English, but how it could "Oh, yes," he replied, "and many more besides. I have been in the busibe taught to speak the Kaffir language

ness for a good many years now, and I Upon the return of the embassadors the can calculate pretty close on the numking did not trust them wholly, but had ber I can sell, for the sales are about the each with him alone for a fortnight, and, same each year. They may vary a few keeping them perpetually drunk, got from them an account of all that they had se a and heard. They brought back, as is wel known, a gold chain, with a five sovereign piece attached, for the king, and a bangle "No, indeed, all of them are imported from Germany. I don't know why it is,

piece for themselves.
The chain and coin the king gave to his favorite wife, not caring to keep presents from the white people; one bangle we given by the emissary who received it to Lobengula; the other was presented to Mr. Renny Tailyour, who has great influence in Matabeleland, for the subjects followed their monarch's example and would not keep English gifts.—London Times.

Mutiny in a Clock Store Cuckoo Clock (just before midnight)-I'm opposed to night work. I'm going to

strike, for one, Hall Clock-Come, sir: you're too Little Nickel Clock-I don't think so.

I'm going to strike, two. A general strike and great confusion follow,-Drake's Magazine. Among the resolutions passed by the Liberal Federation at its recent Man-

lishing the Church of England.

MOLIERE AND SHAKESPEARE. Andrew Lang Places the Latter Above

Whatever has been said of Moliere in vidiously and ignorantly, no man has disparaged his charity, his generosity, his kindness and unselfishness. He bore no rancor, he neither fawned nor flattered in an age of flattery, he was beloved by his company, he gave, as Baron, his friend and pupil, shows, an example of the most hearty benevolence. There is something in Moliere which to English readers is un usually attractive and sympathetic. With all the wit of his own nation, he had a humor and a manly melancholy which we

please ourselves by thinking more notable

in our own greatest writers-in Shakes

peare and Thackeray and Scott-than in

the Former in Many Respects.

the poets of France.

No man with so great and tender a heart could find in life much happiness. But how much he has added to ours! what a brave and generous wisdom is his! what fortitude is in his laughter. The comedy of manners finds in Moliere her chief. We have lost Mennader, but if in Terence

The excellent Adjusted folds betray The way Menander went, then not even the Greek was the master-

It is ill work measuring and weighling great men together as if they were boys competing for a prize. I have been accused of provincial patriotism by a French critic for speaking of Shakespeare as if he were Moliere's superior. Yet we cannot but admit, surely, that the range of Shakespeare is far wider, and deeper, and higher; that he treads where Moliere never ventured; that he, like Virgil, is master of a style truly magical, and unanalyzable and incomparable,

To say so much is not to speak as a bigoted Briton. But if Shakespeare passes where Moliere never risks himself, on the other hand Moliere goes with a sure foot where Shakespeare seldom comes; in the world of a civilized, witty and courtly modern society, Celimene is not so dear to us as Rosalind or Bentrice, but Celi mene's society is nearer to us than the court of Messina or the forest of Arden. and her wit is not, like that of Beatrice. too often a broad, barbaric waggery.
We cannot dethrone Shakespeare, but if Shakespeare has an assessor, his compan-

ion is Moliere.-Andrew Lang in Scrib-

A Misunderstanding. A lake steamer was on its way from Marquette to Saginaw. Among the passengers was an inquiring English tourist, who came on board at Marquette at dark and immediately turned in. After breakfast be came on deck with a very ill defined notion where he was, and at the first op-portunity he accosted the captain, who was anything but the affable personage of whom we hear so frequently. "Beg pardon, sir," he said, "but can you tell me the name of the lake I'm on?" "The Lake Huron," replied the captain

shortly, and passed on about his duties. The passenger looked puzzled for a moment, and then, supposing he had been misunderstood, followed the official. "I beg pardon; did you say"-

"It's the Lake Huron," said the captain srusquely, wondering if the passenger was hard of bearing. "Yes, I know," persisted the anxious in-

puirer, "but what's the name of the lake "The lake you're on is the Lake Huron. coared the captain, thoroughly exasperated at such stupidity, and not at all conscious of the double meaning conveyed in his

speech. The passenger looked after the retreating official in angry astoniahment.
"The lake I'm on is the lake I'm on," he soliloquized, "What beastly impertinence! Of course it is! The lake I'm"—

Then he paused; the solution of the mystery flashed across his mind, and he laughed so heartly that it put him in a good humor, and presently he hunted up the irate captain and straightened out matters to their mutual satisfaction. - Youth's Companion.

"Admiral of the Blue."

own quarterdeck by sentence of court martial, we think, after the first feeling of pity, that his rank was a queer one-admiral of the blue! What did it mean? It anyway it was an English rank; history will explain it. But the rank does exist now, and, what is more, it exists in the United States navy. The senior rear ad-miral flies the blue flag with two stars, the next in rank the red, the third the white

Admiral Kimberly is rear admiral of the blue in our navy. Admiral Gherardi is admiral of the red, and their juniors are admirals of the white. When only junior admirals are together, the senior of them flies the blue, but let Admiral Gherardi's ship appear and down goes the blue, to be succeeded by the red, while Admiral Gherardi's vessel flaunts the blue. And then let Admiral Kimberly happen along. Down comes the blue and the red, to succeeded by the red and the white, and behold, it is Admiral Kimberly's craft that

displays the white stared blue ensign. Just this happened at the Washingto first on the ground and had, unwillingly it seemed, to go down one peg every time a senior appeared and broke his ensign at his fore.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

The Married Pulse. One begins now to see mention in sec cientific pages of the "married pulse." appears that the pulse of the celibate is an uninteresting and barren study. The life of the bachelor runs so placidly and is uneventful, speaking in terms of the emo tions, that the physiologist drops his wrist in disgust. The heart beat is a purely ani-mal function. It tells nothing of character. But the married pulse is well specialized. It is a higher development. The "hasty, flurried, irregular beat" of the henpecked husband, the feeble beat of the weak willed man and the "strong, stendy" pulse of the happily mated have yielded up their secrets to the fluger tips of the curious, but married women seem to have su eeded thus far in shaking their long lac ruffles down over their hands and baffling

the investigator.-New York Recorder. Inside a Whale's Mouth.

The great Greenland whale has no teeth its balsen plates, or whalebones, taking their place. Along the center of the pala runs a strong ridge, and on each side of this there is a wide depression along which the plates are inserted. These are long and flat, inauging free, and are placed across the mouth with their sides parallel and near each other. The base and outer edge of the plates are of solid whalebone, but the inner edges are fringed, filling up the interior of the mouth and acting as a strainer for the food, which consists small swimming mollusks and meduse or jellyfishes.—New York World.

The gradual failure of a cast fron bridge erected about sixty-five years ago at Potsdam has been the cause of considerable scientific inquiry. The conclusion arrived at is that the bridge mem hers were too rigidly connected, no ade juste allowance being made for effects of varying temperature

Little Harold for the first time saw a tame rabbit twitching its lips as it munched a cabbage leaf. "Oh, look mamma!" he cried. "The rabchester meeting was one demanding a popular vote on the question of discetabbit's winking at me with its nose!"

A Little Romanes.

Edward Graybill was released today from the Indiana prison south, he having been unexpectedly pardoned by Governor Hovey late last evening. Graybill some months since was arrested in New Albany on the charge of stealing a sack of flour from a firm in Scott county. He was taken to Scottsburg, where he was tried, and a jury gave him a sentence of one year in the prison. He was received at that institution Oct. 26, consequently he has served fifty days of his sentence. On the trial he pleaded guilty, but said his family was starving.

There is something of a history con-

nected with this man. At the close of the war a child was born, and after a lapse of several days was carefully packed into a basket, together with sufficient clothing and money, and quietly taken to what is known as the Half Way house, located on the line of the Jeffersonville, Madison and Indianapolis railroad, between Jeffersonville and New Albany, where it was left on the doorstep of the residence. Appended to the handle of the basket was a note bearing probably he was not even the rival of the inscription, "Name my baby Eddie, plainly written in a female hand. A man named Graybill resided in the house where the infant was left. He was the first to discover it, and on taking it into the house he consulted his wife, and it was decided that they take the child and raise it. The boy was named Graybill, and the name "Eddie" prefixed, as requested. When Graybill grew to manhood he

left his adopted home and started out to shift for himself. He at one time was employed as brakeman on the railroad. but lost his place, and could not obtain another. He was then forced to steal. There are two or three stories as to who Gravbill is, A prominent old citizen of Jeffersonville says be is the child of a prominent citizen of Chicago. On April 14, 1861, when Fort Sumpter was fired on, a young man and young lady of Jeffersonville were engaged to be married. Lincoln's proclamation was issued, and the young man took a fond farewell of his sweetheart and went to the war. A few months later this waif was found on a doorstep. After the war ended the soldier came back, claimed his promised bride, and groved to Chicago, where he is now a wealthy man. For obvious reasons the child was never claimed, but it is said the mother always kept an eve on her offspring, and that she paid a lawyer \$5,000 to obtain the pardon .-Jeffersonville (Ind.), Cor. Globe-Demo-

Rivalry in Rich Men's Tombs.

A contract was signed yesterday for the construction of a magnificeut mausoleum in Laurel Hill cemetery for the Floods, and work upon it will commence in a few days and be prosecuted steadily by a large force of men for a year, when it is hoped that it will be finished. The mausoleum is to be finer than the beautiful one lately completed by James G. Fair and equal to that of the Crocker family. It will cost at least \$100,000.

It will be modeled after the Jay Gould mausoleum, but in beauty of structure will, it is stated, even surpass it. Its form is to be that of a peripteral Ionic temple, and it will be constructed entirely of California material, and almost entirely of granite. The only other material used will possibly be a little marble along the margins for the receptacles for the dead. Even this will be dispensed with, if possible, and artistically worked granite substituted. The great tomb will be about thirty-

two feet long and twenty feet wide, and will reach to a height of twenty feet. There are to be twenty-eight columns. each being a polished piece without joint When we read that the Hon. John Byng, each being a polished piece without joint Esq., admiral of the blue, was abot on his and unmarred in any way. The cella will be ten feet eight inches in height, with an angle or volute caps on all sides.

When completed the mausoleum will in the interior have the effect of a great mirror, as its granite sides, and even the floor, which will be of granite, will be as smooth as glass. The dome in its interior will be of paneled and curiously carved granite.

The mausoleum, as at first constructed, will have receptacles for six persons, or as many as constitute the Flood family. When the monument is completed the remains of Mr. Flood will be transferred from the O'Brien vault to their permanent resting place,—San Francisco Chronicle.

A Dream Worth Having. A remarkable recovery from paralysis

is reported in St. Louis, and physicians are deeply interested in it. Jacob Zabrinskie, who directed the building of the Laclede Gaslight company's works, and who was in the employ of the Manhattan Gas company in New York, as superintendent of their works for twentytwo years, has suddenly recovered the use of a paralyzed leg and arm. He is now 60 years of age. Six years ago, while in Paterson, N. J., he was stricken with paralysis and incapacitated for work. Mr. Zabrinskie said today: "A few weeks ago I was feeling as usual. My left leg was wholly without feeling. During the night I had a peculiar dream -that I recovered the use of my leg. and I had-for when I awakened I got up, and found I could walk without crutches. I pinched my leg and found feeling in it. Since then there has been a prickly sensation there, and I am imwaving all the time."-Exchange.

A Cat's Devotion. A strange story in which a cat is a pathetic character has come to light at Paoli. A little boy of that village owned a cat that was a great pet in the family. But the cat would have nothing to do with any one except the boy. The latter died, and for two weeks the eat would come as usual every morning to the door and going in the room would ery very mourn fully and walk over the child's bed hunting for his lost friend. Finally the cat disappeared, only returning occasionally. At last one of the child's sis ters saw the cat in the graveyard, where it remains, only returning for food. It keeps guard at the boy's grave, and can be heard at night erying pitifully.-Atlanta Constitution

Animals That Live Under Heavy Pressure It is said by scientists that fishes and mollusks living at a depth of more than three miles under water have to bear a pressure of several tons, the weight being that of the superincumbent brine, which exerts its power from all sides. The reason they are able to bear this tremendous weight is because they have exceedingly loose tissues, which allows the water to flow through every interstice, thus equalizing the weig the pressure is removed they die almost nstantly.-St. Louis Republic.