Only ten years of joys and tears, Of merry and cloudy weather, Have blended our lives together, my love, Have welded our hearts together.

We timidly stood in the morning With hearts full of love, with the blue skies above. And roses our garden adorning. And now you are standing again at my side, So fair and so young, my bonny bride, With roses our pathway adorning.

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Only ten years of joys and tears. And the tears into pearls are turning; Only ten years of hopes and fears, And now a sweet incense is burning On the alter of Love, whose diadem Now shimmers and glistens with many a gem Of sanctified sorrow and yearning.

Only ten years of joys and tears, Of merry and cloudy weather, Have blended our lives together, my love, Have welded our hearts togethe Only ten years of hopes and fears: Their passing was fleet, But their hving was sweet In merry and cloudy weather, my love, a merry and cloudy weather together.

As we've journeyed along together.

-- Boston Globe

THE CLERK'S STORY.

the store o' nights, and that unless I had heard in either of the dwellings. plack enough to defend the place against

on hand to be used, to defend the place, highways were full of tramps, and there were hundreds of men who had determined to make a living by some other means than labor. Several attempts had come to that pass that no clerk wanted to sleep there alone.

The merchant seemed satisfied with Monday morning I went to work. The same night a store about four miles. nights later three horses were stolen in week a farmer who was on his way home from our store was robbed on the highway.

If I had not been a light sleeper from habit these occurrences would have tended to prevent too lengthy dreams as I lay in my little bedroom at the front of the second story. The revolver was always placed under my pillow, and the shotgun stood within reach. The spring gun was set about midway of the lower floor. It was a double barreled shotgun, each barrel containing a big charge of backshot, and the man who kicked the string and discharged the weapon would never know what hurt him.

It did not seem possible that any one could break into the store without arousing me. There was no door to my room, and after the people in the neighborhood had gone to bed I could hear the slightest noise in the store. I had looked the place over for a weak spot and had failed to find it, but my own confidence came near proving my destruction. I should have told you in describing the store that just over the spot where we set the spring gun was an opening through which we hoisted and lowered such goods as were stored for a time on the second floor. When not in use this opening was covered by a trap door.

Toward evening on the tenth day of my clerkship I hoisted up a lot of pails and tubs, and had just finished when trade became so brisk that I was called to wait upon customers. Later on I saw that I had left the trap door open, and I said to myself that I would let it go until I went to bed. The store had the only burglar proof safe for miles around, and it was customary for the farmer who had a hundred dollars or so to leave it with ns. He received an envelope in which to enclose it, and he could take out or put in as he liked. On this evening four or five farmers came in to deposit, and as I afterward figured up we had about \$1,500 in the safe.

There were two strange faces in the crowd that evening. One belonged to a roughly dressed, evil eved man, who announced himself as a drover, and the other as a professional tramp. I gave the latter a piece of tobacco and some crackers and cheese, and he soon went away, and we were so busy up to 9 o'clock that I did not give the drover much attention. When we came to shut up the store he had gone from my mind altogether. We counted up the cash, made some charges in the day book, and it was about 10 o'clock when the merchant left. I was tired, and I took a candle and made the circuit of the store. set the spring gun and went to bed. 1 had to pass within six feet of the trap door as I went to my room, but I did not see it. It was a rather chilly night in October, and we had no fires yet, and as I got under the blankets the warmth

was so grateful that I soon fell asleep. It was the first night I had gone to bed without thinking of robbers and wondering how I should act in case they came in. I did not know when I fell asiesp. I suddenly found myself half agement in engineering work. In sinkupright in bed, and there was an echo in ing plamb lines down shafts for middle the store, as if the fall of something had beadings in tunneling in order to obtain aroused me. It was I o'clock, and I had an all gament for the tunnel, the accuracy been asleep almost three hours. Leaning of the work is often seriously impaired on my elbow I strained my ears to catch by spiders attaching their webs to the the slightest sound, and after a minute lines and drawing them toward the I heard a movement down stairs. While walls, of en with sufficient tension to in-

stinct told me that it was made by some human being.

Everything on the street was as silent as the grave. My window curtain was up, and I could see that the sky had thickened and was very black. I did not wait for the noise to be repeated. I was just as sure that some one was in the store as if I had already seen him, and I crept softly out of bed, drew on my trousers and moved out into the big room, having the revolver in my hand. There was no door at the head of the stair. I intended to go there and listen down the stairway.

go we'll dream once again of the happy days

lected this opening and changed my course to reach it. It was terribly dark ONE ISSUES A UKASE; THE OTHER in the room, and one unfamiliar with the place world not have dared to move a foot. Half way to the trap I got down on hands and kness, and as I reached the opening I settled down on my stomach. There was a dita light down stairs. That settled the fact that some one was in the store. After a minute I heard whispers, then the movement of feet, then a certain sound which located the intruders to a foot. They were at the safe in the front of the store,

I drew myself forward and looked down the opening. I could see a lighted candle and two or three dark figures at the safe, and I could hear the combination being worked. My first thought was to drop my hand down and open fire in their direction, but I remembered that we had so many articles hanging up that no bullet had a chance of hitting the men. I was wondering what to do, when I heard one of the men whisper:

"It's all d-d nonsense. We might work here a week and not hit it." "But I told you to bring the tools and you wouldn't," protested another.

"Oh, dry up!" put in a third voice, "What we want to do is to go up and bring that counter hopper down, and make him open the box." "I'll give the cussed thing a few more

trials," said the first man, and I heard him working away again. My eyes In the fall of 1866 I was employed as a could not have told me the number of clerk in a general store at a cross roads robbees, but my ears had. There were in southern Indiana. The store, a church | three of them, and they were no doubt and a blacksmith shop, with two resi- desperate and determined men. They dences, made up the buildings, and the spoke of bringing me down to open the fr lies of the merchant and the black- safe, as if no resistance was anticipated s....h were the only residents. The or taken into account. Indeed, they country about was thickly settled, how- might well reason that they had me at ever, and trade was always good. Be. their mercy. The rain was now falling, III, who has distarted the grain markets fore the merchant engaged me he and the night was very dark, and a pistol of the world by forbidding the export of nounced that I would have to sleep in shot in the store could not have been If they had reflected that I might be

maranders he did not want me at any armed they would have offset it with the fact that I was a boy of 18, with a He showed me a shotgun, a revolver girl's face and probably a girl's nerve. and a spring gun, which were used, or I don't deny that I was a bit rattled, and that my lip would quiver in spite of me, and the windows were protected with but I was at the same time fully destont blinds and the doors by double termined to protect the store if it cost locks. The close of the war had drifted me my life. How to get at the fellows a bad population into Indiana. The was what bothered me, but that trouble was soon solved.

"There," whispered the man at the make him work it. Come on.'

They were coming up stairs. The best place for me would be at the head of the answers I gave him, and on a certain stairway. The stairs had a half turn in them, and I would fire upon the first man who came within range. I heard away was broken into and robbed and the men coming back to the stairway the clerk seriously wounded. Two and my nerve gave way. It wasn't from cowardice, but the knowledge that I was our neighborhood. At the end of a to kill a human being upset me. I decided to retreat to my room, and if they persisted in coming that far I would shoot. The trio had rubbers on their feet, but they came up stairs without

The one who came first had the candle, saw a knife in his other hand. They made no delay in approaching my room, and with a great effort I braced myself for what I saw must happen. They could not see me until within three or four feet of the door, and their first intimation that I was out of bed was when they heard me call out:

"Stop, or I'll shoot!" silence. Then they got a plan. The man with the candle dashed it on the floor, and I suppose they meant to rush in on me in the dark, but I checkmated | Formerly visitors were admitted to some it by opening fire. They then either of the walks and drives, but they cut meant to retreat down stairs or toward | branches from the trees or uprocted and the rear of the floor, for I saw the three carried away ferns or other plants, and together moving off, and fired at their dim figures. Three seconds later there was a great shout of horror, followed by the tremendous report of the double barreled spring gun, and then there was absolute silence.

I think I stood in the door shaking like a leaf for fully three minutes before the silence was broken by a groan. Then it came to me that the robbers had fallen through the open door upon the cord leading to the gun. I struck a match, lighted my own candle, and going to the opening saw three bodies lying below. Running back to the bedroom to recharge my revolver, I then went down stairs to investigate. It was as I suspected. The three had

pitched down together. The top of one's head had been blown off by the shot, a second had a hole in his chest as big as your fist, while the third, who was responsible for the groans, was severely wounded in both legs. It was three months before he could be put on trial, and he then got four years in prison. The whole thing was a put up job. The "drover" was a Chicago burglar called "Clawhammer Dick," and he had hidden himself in the store that night, and then let his pals in by the back door. They had a horse and wagon in the rear of the building, and the plan was to rob the store of goods as well as to get at the money in the safe. A bit of carelessness on my part not only saved the store and probably my life, but wiped out a very sperate gang. - Boston Commercial

Spiders' Perseverance Not Appreciated. Ever since the story of Robert Bruce and the spider that insect has been proof pertinacions skill. An attempt to if it can be helped and will not listen to reverbially held up to view as an example establish instinct as a guide to reason is, however, a fallacy. The setting hen is an example of instinct, not maternal constancy. This perseverance of spiders may have been an encouragement to Robert Bruce, but it is often a discour-I could not say what it was, a sort of inthe plumb bobs.-Cor. Engineering.

> Satisfied. Young Lady Customer - Why, this box of writing paper is perfumed with a violet odor How queer What do you do that for! Clerk-So that your correspondence can be

kept inviolate, miss. "How nice. I'll take four boxes."-Pitteburg Chronicle.

Gubervatorial Beadquarters. "Can I stay here to-night" inquired the traveler at the botel in Charleston, W. Va. "Sorry to disappoint you, sir." replied the clerk, briskly "but our nouse is full and running over All the governors of the As I was moving across the room, state are stopping bera."-Chicago News.

which was then profty clear of goods as OF POTENTATE AND POET

CELEBRATES HIS BIRTHDAY.

Interesting Sketches of the Czar of All the Russias and of England's Port Lanreste, Accompanied by the Latest Por-

Two prominent men in the Old World have lately become a little more prominent than usual—one by a birthday and the other by a nkase. They represent the very



ALEXANDER HE

[Reproduced from his latest photograph.] contrast between them, taken with the comments of their admirers, has in it something of the unusual They are Lord Tennyson, who has just passed his eighty-

The strange feature of the czar's case is that his chief friends outside of his own dominion are found in republican France, great value. His royal reception of the French fleet, the fetes at Cronstadt, Peterhof and St. Peters burg in honor of the French maval forces, and the czar's evident willingness to join in humbling Germany, have quite won the hearts of the French. Parisian journals. declare that he is the only monarch in the world whose name is cheered there, all of which is a striking illustration of the old reader is left to his own conjectures. saw that politics makes strange bedfellows. Alexander was born March 10, 1845, the

son of Alexander II, who was killed by a combination as he let go of it, "I won't | nihilist bomb and was the son of Nicholas, A Once Popular Physician Under the fool here another minute. That kid who died of chagrin and was the son of had been made to rob the store, and it knows the combination, and we can Alexander I, who died a natural death and and the present exir at once succeeded to Christian IX of Denmark, and they have tible fund of humor and ancedotes. five children The oldest and prospective "The woman in the case?" Well, her successor is Nicholas, born in 1858, the maiden name was Marguerite Cecil, of Puexarowitch who recently bad a narrow escape from assessination in Japan.

> Aug. 6, 1809, at Samerby, in Lincolnshire, father being a minister of the estabtrying very hard to prevent making a lished church and his mother the daughter rest is left to inference. He is a man of and as he got to the head of the stairs I tolerable regularity for forty years; but it 190 pounds. How long their intimacy con was not till 1850, when his "In Memoriam" Nov. 21, 1850, and in 1855 published mad passion a lawful color. 'Mand," which was followed soon by

of opinion among critics. reached such an extreme that it is almost crime, and the equally infatuated man had impossible for strangers to get a gimpse of him or even of his house and grounds. now they find locked and spiked gates and notices that all trespossers will be severely



[Reproduced from his latest photograph.] man of eighty-two and walks several miles.

a day, but Lady Tennyson is a complete intheir son and his wife. Professor John Tyndall, the agnostic philosopher, is a neighbor, and be and his family are the only in timates of the Tennysons. It is thought in the vicinity that the poet is also an agnoschurch for many years, and though he is views terminates the interview at once. His prime favorite in that class, however, Catholic priest, known to the islanders as Father Peter. The very orthodox Duke of Argyll is also a favorite visitor at Lord nyson's, and there ends the list. He sees very few people, never writes a letter quests for autographs.

Bernhardt's Dogs Barred Out-Even the best known and most influen tial people sometimes fall in their endeavors to have regulations set aside in their favor. Sarah Bernhardt found that out when she first set foot on Australian soil. The famous French actress had with her kept there until her departure. Neither threats nor entreaties moved the officials, and when Sarah cried they were respectfully sympathetic, but remained obdurate. Foreign dogs are not allowed to enter the Australian colonies, lest they should im-

port hydrophobia. Two Metailic Representatives.

The following was recently told us by a Galveston high school teacher: At one time there was visiting in that city the ons Tom Ochiltree and Mr. Mackay, California millionaire, and the teacher gave out one day "Our Visitors" as the subject for a composition. Among those which were submitted was one by a bright girl which commenced follows "We have in our midst two distinguished visitors, Mr. Mackay and Tom Ochiltree, representing respectively gold from California and brass from Texas."-Boston Traveler.

GERTRUDE MORGANTS ROMANCE.

Max

Abandoned When a Baby, Unknown Persons Now Send Her Gifts.

Miss Gertrude Morgan is a lovely eighten year old, at 130 Twenty-second street, hiesgo, about whom is gathered a strange mystery of alsandonment, adoption and protochly of attempted restoration by The mystery began at the epening of the Briggs. House, May 8, 1873, when there was a general rejoicing at the rebuilding of the hotel after the great fire Among the first guests registered were a man and wife named Myers, and that

night a girl laby was born to them. It was a good omen, thought the proprie extremes of human activity, and the sharp turn. Much to do was made about it and



GERTBUDE MORGAN. ered, two months later, did Mrs. Morgan the civilization enjoyed today: learn that this was not her own child.

At the age of eighteen months the child Morgan was amazed by an offer from a A few months later some clothing was left Mr. Morgan lost his property and died, and and birthday, and Czar Alexander terchild by sewing but the gifts from the physical or material performances.

The young lady is not only bright and handsome, but less a clear, sweet voice and | boy and before he had seen the world. great talent for music. Her wish is to cul tivate her gifts and to do something for known. And as to reasons for abandoning a child under such circumstances, every

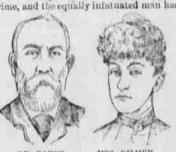
CONVICTED OF WIFE MURDER.

Shadow of the Gallows. After a long and most interesting trial, a

was the son of Crazy Paul, who was mur- jury of Washington county, Va., has dedered by his nobles and was the son of the creed death by the rope to the accomplished infamous Catharine—and there the point scholarly and once very popular Dr. John of uncertainty in pedigree is reached. A. P. Baker. Not only Abingdon, but all Alexander II was blown up March 13, 1881, the adjacent region was intensely interested in the trial, for Dr. Baker was but a the throne at the age of thirty-six. In 1863 few years ago universally popular, noted be married Marie Feederouna, daughter of for his general intelligence and mexicanst-"The woman in the case!" Well, her

laski county, and in 1878 she married Wyndham Gilmer, a wealthy farmer of Alfred, now Lord, Tennyson, was born Washington county. She was young, up or 6, 1809, at Samerby, in Lincolnshire, usually beautiful and well educated. Dr Baker was their family physician. To tinued is uncertain, but their progress in appeared, that the world recognized him infamy was rapid, for they agreed to mura poet. He was made poet laureate der their respective partners and give their

Sept. 25, 1889, Dr. Baker's wife died sud-"Idyls of the King." This seems to have dealy and he soon removed to Abingdon that point there is naturally great diversity young sons. Last April Mr. St. John, who and purchased the house, found in a crev-



MRS. GILMER DR. BAKER. falled to destroy the letters. She had put the rope around his neck. His trial lasted eighteen days, one strange

feature of it being that ex-Congressman Trigg appeared for the prosecution, and his brother, Hon, Councily N. Trigg, assisted Congressman Buchanan in the defense. Dr. Baker received the verdict without a visible change of countenance, and his counsel at once applied for a new trial, alleging fourteen reasons. A Wild Cat Conquered by Chloroform.

Dr. S. A. Collins, a Connecticut physician, probably recognizes the appropriateness of the name, "Devil's Hop Yard," given to a stretch of forest lying in the northeastern part of the state. While driving through this wood one night not long ago, two Tennyson is unusually vigorous for a wild cats sprang from the boughs of a hemlock tree. According to a veracious chronicler, "one landed on the haunches of Besides them the family consists of the horse and the other dropped into the bottom of the carriage and fastened its teeth in the flesh of the doctor's legs. A desperate struggle ensued, in which the doctor, from loss of blood and strength became unconscious. In an inside pocket At any rate, he has not entered a of his coat the doctor carried a small med icine case. During the struggle this fell quite friendly with the local clergy, the out and attracted the attention of the cat, least attempt on their part to draw out his | which began to claw it and tear it with its teeth. In doing so it broke a bottle of chloroform and the contents seem to have is the Rev. P. Haythornthwarte, a Roman stupefied it. A farmer passing over the road some time later found the doctor unconscious and the wild cat among a lot of broken bottles in the bottom of the car riage in a deep stupor."

Fate of no Ambitious Fisherman. How many men have been brought forward in the last ren years to "do" John L. Sullivan? Probably a hundred, and that number half perhaps have stood up against the champion. What has become of them all? It is hard to say, but the story of one has just floated into print. His name is Sylvester Le Gouriff, a giant Italian fisherman, of Astoria, Or. He was several pet dogs, which the authorities at the kingpin and bully of the roustabouts Sydney promptly put in quarantine and and sailors. When the Boston boy visited the Pacific coast some years ago on a spar ring tour Le Couriff attempted to win the standing prize of \$1,000 for any one who could stay in the ring for four rounds. The fisherman was knocked out in ten seconds. He has been gradually losing his mind ever since and is now hopelessly insane.

He Won the Bet.

Here is a story of Hans Von Bulow An old acquaintance whom Von Bulow wanted to drop met him after a long absence, saying. "How do you do! I bet, though, that you don't remember my name." "You've won that bet," replied Von Bulow, and turned on his heel. -San Francisco Argonaut.

A Brave Man-"Who is that insne looking dude over

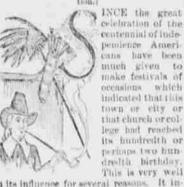
thero?" "Inane! How can you say set Why, he's the bravest man in New York. He actually had the courage the other day to leave the restaurant without tipping the waiter."-Munsey's Weekly.

DILUTOWNS OF AMERICA.

GLOUCESTER, MASS., TO CELEBRATE HER QUARTER MILLENNIAL.

Other Cities of About Equal Age Seattered Throughout the United States. Some Nearly Forgotten, Others Great and Prosperous.

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in its influence for several reasons. And no trace of clines one to study colonial and local histhe fugitives was tory, and learn somewhat more than he ever found. That otherwise would know of the sturdy men night, May is, a girl was born to a Mrs. and women who settled the country, and Morgan, on Cottage Grove avenue, and of the barseeing and self sacrificing buildlived but an bour. The waif was substi- ers of states and commonwealths, whose tuted, and not till she had entirely recov: wise actions and brave deeds made possible

It further preserves one's pride in and contentment with that which is nearest to took first prize at a baby show, and Mrs. him, and this, I contend, is a good thing, notwithstanding the remark of Emerson. strange gentleman of \$10,000 for the baby. that the first indication of culture and en lightenment in a man wis a loss of pride in for little Gertrude, as she was named, and his village. I do not think that he could still later some money and a silk dress. have referred in any way to pride in the past, but merely to the silly and false pride the widow had to support herself and for which incurable provincials have in local, unknown did not increase in amount. A moking at the vast houses of Boston, Chi few days ago a stranger rang the bell, cago or New York, it would certainly inhanded Miss Gertrude a package with the dicate in any one a contracted and benightremark, "This is from your father," and ed mind if habit compelled him to contrast disappeared. In it was a diamond ring of these palatial piles (and that to their disadvantage; with the shabby buildings which seemed great to him when he was a

From local history and local biography we can get more infinate acquaintance Mrs. Morgan, but so far the unknown with a people than in any other way, and father (if such he is) has not made himself so shrewd an observer and authority as so shrewd an observer and authority as



THE MAYFLOWER.

Professor Bryce in his great work, "The American Commonwealth," said that this was particularly so of the United States. So, therefore, I think it will be wise to conof a minister. He commenced writing fine and prepossessing appearance, forty tinue these anniversary celebrations in all verse in boylood and continued it with five years old, six feet high and weighing parts of the country. In Gloucester, Mass, one of the oldest towns in New England, preparations are already in progress for a celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the incorporation of that town. This place, which originally in-cited the whole of Cape Ann, was really settled in 1634, but it was sixteen years been the culmination of his genius, but on with his two grown daughters and three later that it was incorporated, and took its name from the old English cathedral city, whence many of the first settlers had come Lord Tenusson lives most of the year at lice of the rock foundation a batch of let. The old Gloucester of Massachusetts may his very seconded residence in the Isle of ters from Mrs. Gilmer. The woman had seem young to the mother town which is I had them covered with the weapon, and for fifteen seconds there was a dead always his most marked trait has now and the couldn't find under the contemplated with the weapon, always his most marked trait has now always his most marked trait has now and the couldn't find under the contemplated with the weapon, always his most marked trait has now always his most marked trait has now and the couldn't find under the contemplated with the weapon, always his most marked trait has now always withstanding this, high civilities will be exchanged between the new town and the old, and messages of congratulation will be flashed under the sea, while formal addresses will be carried across the waters, There are several older towns than this

however, in New England, and the most motable are Plymouth, where the Pilgrims landed in 1620; Salem, which John Endicott settled in 1628, and Boston, where John Winthrop's party settled in 1639, Of Boston I need not speak. Every schoolsoy knows her history by heart, and if he does not, he should waste no time in learning much more of it than could ever be hinted at in a newspaper article. Plym outh, with the rock which is the shrine of every true New Englander, needs nothing that I could say which is not more fittingly said at the New England gatherings which take place every year in every considerable settlement in America. Salem went in for religion at the beginning, as the firs church organization in New England was effected there in 1639. The real of the peo ple of this old town in this particular direct tion culminated some sixty years later, when they hanged the Quakers and burned the witches.



THE NEWPORT TOWER. In Connecticut and in Rhode Island

there are also old towns which are in a those of Massachusetts. New instance, was settled in 1638, and for twenty four years continued to be a ditinct colony; then it was united to Con-necticut. And New London was settled in 1649 by the same John Winthrop who nineteen years before, had planted a colony upon the peninsula which now is Bos ton. In the same year in which New Haven was settled, Roger Williams and the other gentlemen of the "Company of Providence Plantations" settled Prov dence and Newport, in Rhode Island. If we are to believe what some antiquarians would have us, we must think that New port was much older than this, for the remains of the prehistoric "Old Stone Mill" in that lovely city of palatial cottages in dicates to those who go deep into forgotten fore that this mill was built by the Northmen, who effected a settlement there five hundred years before Christopher Columbus crossed the ocean from Spain. However this may be, they did not stay, and, so far as we are concerned, we had as

well let it rest that the Roger Williams' colonists were the first to make a town of that place. Every schoolboy in America knows that

Jamestown, in Virginia, was the first permanent town settled in any of the original thirteen colonies, and he will not hesttate for a moment in telling you that the date of this settlement was 1607. There also the first colonial assembly ever held in America was convened in 1619. And about Jamestown conster the remarkable romances that that gallant adventurer, Captain John Smith, concocted when be was no longer governor of Virginia and admiral of New England. But Jamestown is now only a town of the past. Man has

almost deserted her, and the James river has gone far toward washing her away.

Next after Jamestown in seniority comes Alisany, a very different kind of place, early as 1600 Hendrick Hudson, in his fa-mons yacht Half Moon, went to anchor at the head of tide water of the beautiful river which bears his name. The exact point where this yacht rode at anchor is now in what is known as Broadway. Dur ing the next few years Dutch navagators visited the point several times, and in 1614, 1618 and 1623 forts were built, and from the construction of the first of these there was a settlement in what is now the capital city of the Empire State. It was first called New Orange, and this name continued until the English occupation, in 1664, when the name was changed to Albany, in honor of the duke of York and Albany, afterward James II. The city was incorporated in 1686, Peter Schuyler being the first mayor. In 1754 there assembled in Albany, at the instigation of Benjamin Franklin, the first

convention for the union of the colonies. New York city is also among the oldest towns in America. The first settlement was made in 1623, and the next year a governor was installed. Fort Amsterdam, now the peaceful Battery which faces the bay, was built, and in the same year that mas ter hand at trading, Peter Minuit, director general, paid the munificent sum of twenty four dollars in each for the whole of Manhattan island. I have beard it said that if this sum, small though it seems had been drawing interest at 6 per cent. and compounded semiannually that it would have grown to an amount equal to the present value of the land comprised in old Peter Minuit's purchase. When Charles Il usurped the Dutch possessions in America he gave them away to his brother, the dake of York and Albany, and the name was changed, as was that of Albany.

The prosperous city of Newark, in New

Jersey, is also old as we reckon time in America. It was settled by parties from Guilford and Branford in Connecticut, in These are among the oldest English and Dutch settlements, though Philadel phia is not far behind, as William Penn, with his grants from Charles II, arrived in 1682, and he brought colonists in such numbers and so rapidly that he soon had a city ontstripping all others in America. Balti more's first settler, a Quaker, arrived in 1062, and in 1682 he had a neighbor, on David Jones, but it was not till 1730 that a town was laid out.

The spot where Detroit now is was visited by the French as early as 1610, but it was a hundred years later that Antoine de la Mothe Cadillac built Fort Pontchartrain and effected a permanent settlement. The settlement of New Orleans was even more recent. Compared with towns of Spanish origin the settlements I have spoken of seem very new. When the Spaniards first visited Santa Fe in New Mexico in 1542, they found there a large and thriving vil-lage of half civilized Indians. How old it was is not known, but evidently of great antiquity. Exactly when the Spaniards also settled there is not known, but since 1640 it has been the capital city of New Mexico. In the old records it has the imposing title of "Sante Fe de San Francisco



St. Augustine, in Florida, is the oldest town in the United States of purely European origin, as it was settled by the Spaniards under Menendez in 1365. How they who built the old fort would open their eyes if they could see what has been done there in the last few years, during which there has been waved over the place the magic wand which financial kings possess, bidding palaces to arise which are almost marvels of the world.

From this burried sketch it will be seen that there are many places in the land not exactly young-that is, places which have so to speak, cut their first teeth. But while pondering on such things it is well to renember that youth, after all, is the best possession of either man or state. After youth comes maturity; after maturity old age and then inevitable decay. JNO. GILMER SPRED.

Workmen and Their Tools.

"Bad workmen," we are told, "always find fault with their tools." We might extend the significance of the axiom by stating that bad workmen make bad tools. We may satisfy our selves as to its truth by a cursory inspection of the kit carried by a poor mechanic. In the machine shop we shall find our saying conspicuously exemplified. A glance at the condition in good condition. The bewn timbers of the tools, to say nothing of the surroundings, will tell us whether good artisans or second rate workmen are employed-whether the shop turns out good or indifferent work.

The make of the tools has little to do with the settlement of the question. The finest machine tools ever designed may be ruined by ill usage, and in fact, as a general rule, the more perfect the aband of thieves made it their rendezvous.

machine the more susceptible it will A mob attacked them and many of them general sense of contemporary origin with prove to grossill treatment. Moreover, a shop full of good tools ruined by ill usage or neglect is a much sorrier spectacle, to the experienced mechanic particularly, than an aggregation of second quality implements in a similar condition, and, as a general rule, a poor tool spoiled will do as good a job as the most expensive machine that has undergone Of course the house was haunted, according to old tradition, but ex-Mayor Tieman

The appearance of a tool will betray the hand of the workman, no matter how badly worn. Fair hard wear is altogether different in its effects from perspiration would do well when talking willful misuse or the neglect that is a bath to use a preparation made as folborn of ignorance. A man may wear lows: Take of soap powder and powdered a tool out, and it will still have an al- borax each one-half ounce; essence of together different look to one that has bergamot, six drays; oil of lemon and been deliberately and carelessly ruined. -Safety Valve

The Farmer and the Rec. A Farmer who picked up a Bee for Inspec tion was clung in return, and in his Rage he

"Base Ingrate: but haven't I provided you with a warm Hive and Plenty to Eat! Is this the way you return my Kindness?" "Sorry to have burt your Feelings," re plied the Insect, "but just remember that a Bee without a Stinger makes no Honey."

MORAL A Friend who would not Resent an Insult or an injustice would not be worthy of the marge. - Detroit Free Press.

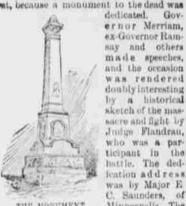
it looks as though the projected com monwealth of Australasia is not to become an accomplished fact. Already New South Wales and New Zealand have declared against federation.

THE SIEGE OF NEW ULM.

A Monument Appropriately Marks the Historic Spot

Ever since the Sloux outbreak of 1868, in Minnesota, the people of New Ulm and vicinity have had a pleasant enstom of assembling on the anniversary of the slege of that place to commemorate the dead and honor the living defenders. And as healing time changes grief to pensive pleasure, these gatherings become more de all the survivors who took part in the defemse taking the place of honor as do the veterans of the civil war.

The last gathering was of unusual interent, because a monument to the dead was dedicated, Gov. ernor Merriam.



THE MONUMENT. Minneapolis, The causes and course of the outbreak, as set

forth by him, are of thrilling interest, The Sloux knew of the civil war and saw that the young white men left the country. Ambitious leaders convinced them that this was the time to recover their old heritage, and the delayed arrival of anmity goods served to bring the mass of the tribe up to the desired pitch of anger. Without a moment's warning came the outbreak of August 18, 1802. Nearly 1,000 unsuspecting settlers were murdered. The survivors fled eastward, but companies from adjacent counties rushed to the de-fense of New Ulm, then the extreme fron-

On the 23d of August 600 or 700 well armed Indians began the attack, while the defenders had but 500 guns. They fought with the courage of despair, and on the evening of the 24th re-enforcements arrived and the Indians retreated. The people then abandoned the place-150 wagon onds of women, children and wounded men, guarded by about 300 citizen soldiers, Nearly all the town was burned and most of the inhabitants utterly ruined, but their energy has rebuilt the place, and there are few lovelier regions in the land than that part of the Minnesota valley today.

The monument is of white bronze and stands on a base 7 feet square and 2 feet high. The plinth is 12 feet 8 inches high, and the total height is 25 feet. The north and south plinths show battle scenes in bas relief and the others give a life size medallion of Judge Charles E. Flandrau and an appropriate inscription, including a roster of those killed in the battle.

Dismal Weather in Europe. There can be but small pleasure in European travel at the present time if the reports regarding the weather in all sections of the Continent are to be believed. Visitors to Switzerland complain of persistent storms, and say that the sight of magnificent rainbows was the only reward of their tour through the little republic, Land-slips and snowslides are of frequent oc-currence. In Austria-Hungary heavy hall and thunderstorms and the continuous rains work terrible mischief to the crops and cause alarming floods. In Vienna the weather has been so wet that the inhabitants lost one of their great popular celebrations-the fetes in honor of St. Annewhen the most beautiful Anne of the town is proclaimed the queen of the day. The same doleful tale comes from French and Belgian watering places, and tourists who want warmth and sun have to go as far south as Greece, where the summer is benomenally hot, much to the benefit of the currant crop. Central Europe is steadily growing colder. During the last six years the temperature has decreased little by little in the temperate counties, while

> ng in more northern climes A Famous Old Mansion.

A recent extension of West One Hun dred and Twenty-seventh street, New York city, compelled the destruction of a build ing about 160 years old. The occupant who had to leave it, greatly to his regret, looks very much older than the building, though he is but eighty-seven, and both man and house have curious histories.

Mr. Daniel F. Tieman was twice mayor of New York, and member at various times of the common council and state senate. He bought and moved into the house in 1839, and it looked nearly as old then as when he left it, but he had kept it



THE OLD THEMAN DWELLING were massive and sound. He bought it of Thomas Buckly, who got it in 1807 of parties who obtained it from the repre sentatives of an Englishman named La selles, who was living in it in 1752. Laselles was a great hunter, and used to gallop over the island with a pack of hounds, but was finally killed in the parlor by another Englishman with whom he had an im promptu duel.

While it was untenanted after his death, were killed-one tradition says as many as twenty-and their corpses lay in the hall for several days. Then the American Revolution came on and the British officers used the house. One night two of them, Williams and Greatoreux, were stabbed to death in their sieep by unknown parties, supposed to have been "patriots" of the class that robbed between the lines. Thus ome twenty people have been killed there declares that the ghosts never troubled him

A Preparation for the Bath. Those who are troubled with offensive

oil of neroli, of each two drams; oil of rosemary, thirty drops; attar of roses, five drops

Or, if this is too expensive, the druggist can use the scap and borax and substitute cheaper perfumes. The oils should be well rubbed with these bases in a mortar and put into a bottle, which should be kept corked and in a cool place. One-half to one tablespoonful may be added to an ordinary bathtub full of water. This will be sufficient for cleanliness; at the same time it will prove an admirable deodorizer.-Boston Herald.

The Truth About It. "Don't be in such an awful hurry," sald old Unclose a great deal by being in such an awful burry Lightnin' might do a great deal more if it wasn't always in such an awful burry "- London Tid Bits.