THE EIGHT STAGES.

(bir a hally. Kinsed and caressed, tiy held to a mother's breast.

only a child. diing alone,

Brightening now its happy home Cely a boy. Truiging to school,

d now by a sterner rule.

Only a youth, Living in Living in dreams. Full of promise life now seems

Caly a man. Battling with life, shared in now by a loving wife.

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Only a father. Burde ad with care, Silver threads in dark brown hale

Only a graviseard, Todding again, Growing old and full of pain.

Only a mound.

O'ergrown with grass. Dreams unrealized-rest at last. -Boston Traveller

MY STRANGE PASSENGER.

We were on our way from Hong Kong to Fochew on the coasting steamer Namoa, writes Ernest Wilkinson, U. S. N., in The Washington Evening Star, when Capt. N., at "fdus Achates" of the voyage, looked at ato Amoy; we are just thirty miles away." How do you know the distance so exactly,

"Look at that rock, and over beyond it you as see through a rift in the clouds a little mintain eathigh cliff, and the pagoda is as good a signbard for this town as if that whole black allowing the ship to be searched." and half a mile wide-A-M-O-Y. I never se after the pagoda or the city that a cold chill

does not run over me." Will you tell me why, captain ?" "Certainly, but it's long story; well, here

Amoy was one of the first treaty ports in China open to foreign commerce, and for a iong time the noted hatred of the Chinese for discovery of the man, and in that case his re-capture and certain death, as well as my own foreigners was more intense than at any other I was then captain of a steamer on the miles away.

ashere in Amoy to make a few final preparations for my shin's departure the next day. While on shore I noticed that my footsteps sere dogged by a disreputable looking coolie, who approached me with great earnestness in his manner as soon as we had renched a comparatively open spot, where the growing darkness shut out the teeming hordes of a Chinese city. I saw that it would be impossible to avoid an encounter if this strange follower should prove to be a highwayman. So carrying my hand to my hip pocket, where I felt the friendly "grip" of my rerolver, I waited for the man to come closer. I then saw that the coolie was in great distress, and moved by his earnestness, I stopped to listen to his tale. The man explained, in Chinese and "pidgin" English, that he had a brother in jail who was to be beheaded in two days more for capsizing in a sailboat and drowning his passenger, a mandarin's son. The mandarin, bent on revenge, had thrown the boatman into prison, where the farce of a trisl had been gone through with, and the innocent man had been doomed to die. The coolie said that his family were all wretchedly poor, but that they had managed, by the sale d most of their belongings, to raise money enough to bribe the jailer to allow the prisoner

Now the customary official messengers belitely and accepted my invitation to take passage in my gig off to the ship. A large portion of his escort followed, occupying a

small fleet of sampans. The viceroy was ushered into the cabin, and, strange to say, selected a chair imme-

which the refugee was concealed. I was informed through an interpreter that Prince Ichang, the leader of an insurrection who had been captured and condemned to be

as see through a point on the top of that black off in great haste as soon as he had landed, The pin point is a tall pagoin on leaving the sampan adrift. "Of course the oner, and so he could have no objections to

the man was on board, and would cost me

first line plying between Amoy and the Eng- whom the hatred of the Chinese needed only int colory of Hong Kong, some two hundred a pretext to begin a general massacre. I felt One cloudy evening in November 1 went

He would give me anything-everything be had-only to give the hunted creature a hiding place, to save a fellow being from the bedsman's ax! All this was muttered be poor man wept two more suns rise before the earth would tain. "In that case," said the viceroy, "I as if it were he himself who was only to see drink up his life blood. I feit my sympathies intensely excited, self; the key ?" and yet I knew the treacherous nature of the Chinese and the danger in interfering with Chinese and the danger in interfering with test the truth of his story or to prevail upon the coole to choose some other means for his brokers account have escaped. This straw and carry him down to Hong Kong for five saved the day. I reached in my pocket, and hundred taels" (about five hundred and fifty dollars, thinking that such a price would be utterly beyond the coolie's means. The poor man seemed staggered at the enormity of the sum, a large fortune to one of his class; but be rallied in a moment and said he supposed he would have to pay it; that it was a fearso much money his family would have to sell and the viceroy said in Chinese, "No one falsum, that he was very poor, and to raise there!" all they owned; but he must save his brothr's life; if the captain insisted he would have to pay it. My sympathies were now still more keenly troused, and seeing that the unwelcome passinger would be sent, and not caring either to break my word or to profit by the poor rretch's misfortunes, I said: "Well, I'll do it for the regular fare (about ten dollars); bring him down to the wharf at 11:30; I am going him down to the wharf at 11:30: I am going of to my ship then." The coolie seemed overpowered with joy. and was still "kow-towing" his thanks as I moved away and he disappeared in the dark-I had no sooner reached the wharf, about 11:45 p. m., then I was touched by the same coolie, who now offered himself as "sampan" man. I followed him to the boat, and there as another man as poorly clad as his brother. When we shoved off I noticed both were very clumsy with their oars, but as my ship was close to the wharf we were soon by personal friendship, but by an enormous agside.

see the ship, to visit the captain, and that my pressures at the "yamen" would be excused. Such a thing as a vicerov visiting in state a merchant vessel was almost unprecedented, and I began to fear that I was implicated in the escape of a peditical prisoner of high cank.

gan to pour in-first, two clad in roles of state announced that his excellency would arrive in balf an hour; then four more that he was coming in ten minutes; then four horsemen, gaudily caparisoned, rode down to the wharf, where I was now waiting, to say that their master would arrive in five minutes; then a procession of liveried servants, bearing aloft on high poles red sign boards, on which all the virtues under the sun were ascribed in Chinese characters to their lord; soldiers with flags and swords and spears, men with whips and gongs to clear the way; mandarins on horseback; lictors with long pheasants' tails in their caps, and a large rabble on foot-all proclaimed that this excellency had arrived. Alighting from a gorgeous green sedan chair, borne by sixteen men in livery, he greeted me most po-

diately in front of the door of the closet in After a few courtesies had been exchanged.

as a second and re-beheaded, had made his escape. Suspicion, percentering open it won't rain before we get they said, seemed to point to his being secreted on board my ship; a sampan had been seen to go alongside of her the night before about midnight; it reached the ship with two boatmen and one foreigner, and returned to the shore with only one man, and he made captain knew nothing about the escaped pris-

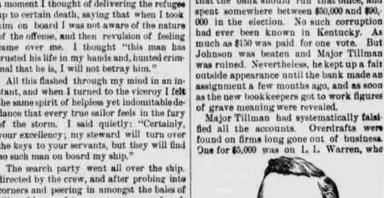
> This was subtly put. To refuse to allow it would be convalent to acknowledging that

my place in a company whose interest it was to placate the unfriendly Chinese. To allow the ship to be searched involved the possible

Either course might endanger the lives of the foreign community in Amoy, against the color come and go in my cheeks, and for a moment I thought of delivering the refugee up to certain death, saying that when I took him on board I was not aware of the nature of the offense, and then revulsion of feeling came over me. I thought "this man has

trusted his life in my hands and, hunted criminal that he is, I will not betray him." All this flashed through my mind in an in stant, and when I turned to the viceroy I felt the same spirit of helpless yet indomitable de fiance that every true sailor feels in the fury of the storm. I said quietly: "Certainly your excellency; my steward will turn over the keys to your servants, but they will find no such man on board my shin."

directed by the crew, and after probing inte corners and peering in amongst the bales of silk and boxes of tea, no stranger was found. This was reported to the viceroy, who said: 'You have not searched this cabin; do so, I was wild with excitement and alarm, but my relief was intense when my furtive glance showed me that the search party did not dare to ask their master to move from in front of the door. This relief was of short duration. for he again asked if they had searched everywhere, "Everywhere except in that apartment behind your excellency's chair. We will look there, too; where is the keyf to escape, and all that was necessary to save his life was to get him away on some vessel to the nearest foreign colony. The poor creature fumbling for some loophole to escape, are fell on his knees and implored me to save where I kept my wines, and-I was ashamed





Gets Even With Him. At 3 o'clock the other afternoon I acci-

"I'm so-so sorry!"

give you the extra \$100."

treakfast with a smile all over his face, and

"Have you gone clean daft? This horse is

But Claudius didn't go. He pawed the

"Is this a blooded horse!" I asked of Mr.

"Then he doesn't fear us, does hef And do

"Keep still! Go on, Claudius!" Claudius dropped down on all fours long

nough to use his hind feet and send the dash-

board of the cutter flying high above our heads, and as I picked the slivers out of my

bonnet I asked Mr. Bowser if he hadn't bet-

started. He started with a sort of hop, skip

"Certainly. He's a Fearmaught."

anning tricks before they start off P

Mr.

announced:

dentally caught sight of Mr. Bowser skulking Each One Played to Get Big about the back yard. He had acted very res less at dinner time, and I at once felt that Money.

omething was wrong. A caller came and I could not get out to the barn for half an hour, and then it was too late. A horse stood in the stall, and Mr. Bowser stood looking at

the horse. Styles of Banking That Proved Unpopu-"Have you-you," I gasped. "Have I what!" lar at Louisville and Philadelphia. How Mr. Musgrave Tried to Swindle, dreadful failures ?"

Life Insurance Companies. Three remarkably complicated cases of fraud have recently excited the reading jected to his color." public. All show how very hard it is to be a rascal nowadays and get away with anything. Major William Tillman was born in New York in 1834, served on the

TWO ARE FUGITIVES, ONE IN JAIL





MAJOR WILLIAM TILLMAN. gan, during the war and then held a lucra-

tive place as paymaster. He married a Miss Pettit, a daughter in one of the wealthiest families in Louisville, located there in 1875 and was soon a favorite of the very best society and in due time became eashier of the Falls City bank.

invited to a sleigh ride after breakfast." At length he was made commissioner of "You don't mean it!" "But I do. Not only that, but I hope to the sinking fund, which enabled him to

put \$500,000 of public money in his bank. show you a gait that will throw snow in the and then, as the evidence now indicates, he eyes of all who follow." went wild When the Democrats nomina-He had borrowed a neighbor's cutter and

ted another man to succeed him, his friends bells, and after breakfast I got ready. Mr. created a deadlock in the city council and so held him in place. Then he contracted from the barn, and when I got out there I with one William P. Johnson to elect the found a lengthy, raw boned, wild eyed equine latter county clerk in 1890, on condition pawing the floor and working his cars and that the bank should run that office, and anxious to be off.

"He looks dangerous," I said after watching him a minute.

"So does a stuffed lion, but he isn't. Howmuch as \$150 was paid for one vote. But ever, if you are a coward I'll ask Mrs. John-

son to go." "Mr. Bowser, you are as pale as a ghost was ruined. Nevertheless, he kept up a fait outside appearance until the bank made an and all in a tremble. You are afraid of him assignment a few months ago, and as soon yourself."

as the new bookkeepers got to work figures 'W-what! Afraid of him, or any other horse living! You can't go with me, Mrs. Major Tillman had systematically falsi-Bowser! Go right into the house!" fied all the accounts. Overdrafts were I held the horse while he shut the barn found on firms long gone out of business. door, and I sized the animal up as a vicious brute. I fully expected a calamity of some

sort, but I would not back out nor let Mr. Bowser go alone. I entreated him to un-hitch, but he glared at me and replied: as gentle as a rabbit, and I'd as soon let the baby drive him. Whoa, Claudius! Now you may go." marth and the air, stood on his hind feet and seemed to have struck a circus. Bowser, who was looking puzzled. Fearnaught horses always go through these

HUNTING THE SEA OTTER.

HOW THIS COSTLY FUR IS GOT-TEN IN WASHINGTON STATE.

Perched High Above the Billows the Daring Hunter Watches with His Rifls and Glasses--Fowritten Law That Is Care- Beloit, Wis., and fully Observed.

It is not generally known that some of the most expensive fur producing animals are He was educated "Bought another horse, after those two killed off the coast of the new state of Wash- at Beloit college, ington, and it is remarkable that the extent where Matt Car-'Dreadful failures! I bought one horse of territory where these animals are taken is and he objected to the neighborhood. The so extremely imited, being only from Da famous as orator other liked the neighborhood, but you ob- mon's point, at the northern entrance to and senator, was Gray's harbor, up the coast to Point Green. his most intimate MAJOR J. M. BUNDY. "Mr. Bowser, please don't buy another borse. We don't need one, you know, and you will surely get swindled." the animal referred to is the sea otter, the fur of which is manufactured into the robes "Swindled! I get swindled on a horsef of the potentates and princes of the Old

on a horse has yet to be born! I know 'em Unlike that of the seal, the fur of the sea chance for a great bargain and I improved it." , which are speckled through with a silver tipped hair, which is known as the silver "That's just like you, but I can't help lt. I tipped fur, the addition of this hair adding 25 to 50 per cent, to the price of the skin, don't propose to throw a hundred dollars over

killing sea otters at the place referred to, and and just in time to head off a man who would have been glad to pay \$300. I wouldn't take the modus operandi of taking them was very \$400 for him as he stands there." I was much put out, and after a time Mr. interesting to me. THE "CROW'S NEST." The hunters build themselves derricks about owser followed me into the house and said:

"Just wait a week and if he doesn't turn forty fest high by taking three slim poles or out all right I'll sell him for the \$300 and pieces of timber, each about forty feet in length, and bolting them securely together Nothing further was said until the next at one end for the top, they spread them morning, though in the meantime I heard about twenty-five feet apart at the bottom, Bowser telephoning about condition giving the appearance of a huge tripod. These powders, bran mashers, toe weights, quarter are set on the ocean beach, about midway be boots, handholders and throat sweaters. It tween high and low tides, the foot of the poles tween high and low tides, the foot of the poles seemed to me that he ordered about \$50 worth being imbedded in the sand from two to three of those things. Twice in the night he got up and raised the back window to listen, and and a ladder built to the top by nailing pieces was out of bed and out to the barn with at convenient distances crosswise on the inthe first beams of daylight. He came into land,

About eighteen inches below the top of the tripod, cross timbers are secured to the legs, "Mrs. Bowser, yourself and your child are and upon these cross timbers a floor from

four to five feet square is laid, and on the oceanward and two adjoining sides walls are built up from three and a half to four feet in height. On the land side, a door is construct ed to allow the hunter easy ingress and egress to and from his "crow's nest." On the top of the tripod, which extends about eighteen Bowser said it was better to make our start inches above the floor, a sent is constructed and around the inside of the wall a row of shelving is placed.

At low tide, when the wind is propitious, the hunter hies himself to his crow's nest, armed with a good pair of glasses, a Sharpe rifle and a lunch, and for six long hours be scans the line of the ocean just outside of the breakers, where he most expects his game to appear. When the tide first begins to flood his range is about 600 yards, but as it runs in the range is shortened to 200 or 300 yards. Even at these latter distances it requires class calculation to know just how to shoot to overcome the rise and fall of the ocean swell and the effect of the wind upon the bullets. and the effect of the when the the file of 1830. It is said that not one out of 100 shots of the of 1830. On the restoration of peace he returned or assessments, street sprinkling or water or assessments, street sprinkling or water

ashore, and even then it is sometimes three or beached. Undoubtedly many others are killed and never do come ashore. MEANS OF IDENTIFICATION.

is respected among the hunters as sacredly as Upon the fall of the empire his chiefest make it: the round breakfast table was marks and brands are among stockmen, When an ottar comes ashore with no builet in 1871 to 1879 his parliamentary career was sloth the small cock store shore. When him, as frequently occurs, the bullet having distinguished by all the tact and ability of mirror, and every cooking utensil in gone clean through the body, and no notice a great statesman. Subsequently as prest aught was bright as a new dollar. The second room was a bedde ter let the baby drive. Just then the beast

since last high tide.

these prices leave a handsome margin to the

fur men who handle them. In Russia an

overcoat made from these same otter skins

oven more is sometimes paid. The season for killing sea otter extends from May to October, and so scarce is this

game becoming that four a season is consid-

ered doing well by any hunter. In fact, some

The hunters have a rule among themselves

which is strictly observed-that only one

A Technical Truth.

Blobson-Johnny, how many times

have you played hookey since the base-

Preparing for Him.

some instruction in pistol shooting."

"No; but I understand that a census

A Base Slander.

tell me what is meant by the nave of the

Teacher-Now, can any one of the pupils

Bright Boy-The man who takes up the

That Depends.

"Papa, is it correct to say 'the nees has

ball season began?

a cent.

ican.

church?

-Light

Johnny-Not once, pa.

you?" asked Maddergrass.

collection.-America.

pass the season without taking any.

brings from \$1,000 to \$3,000, while in China

END OF AN HONORABLE CAREER.

Sudden Death, at Paris, of Mator Bundy a Veteran of War and Journalism Major Jonas M. Bundy, late editor in chief of the New York Mail and Express,

was born in north ern New Hampshire, but was tak ea in early life to 3 was therefore known as a citigen of that state. penter, afterward

companion, and the friendship formed

A course at the Harvard law school comwith William Cullen Bryant.

Evening Mail and after thirteen years serv- movied the string of boat homes. Bundy died in Paris.

produced

HE The Long and Successful Career of the

Late M. Grevy. comparison. It was about thirty feet Francois Jules Pole Grevy, who died the other day at his birthplace, Mont Sous long, painted dark lavender, and had a

eighty-fifth year of roof, extending around three sides. A his age, was a type shallow flight of steps led from the ical Frenchman of ground to this porch on the deck, and the middle class pretty rustic flower pots and hanging the son of a pretty rustic flower pots and hanging from mountaineer who was a Republican the lattice work. On the back porch a and a soldier, line fall of baby garments fluttered in Grevy, at an early the breeze, and a big black dog snoozage, imbibed the ing in the sun kept guard over all. The antimonarchical owners of this boat are Danes or Norprinciples that wegians.

EX-PRESIDENT GREVT. reer. When a law student, he took part in the revolution of 1830.

is full the derrick stands in the midst of the to his books, and after admission to the tax to pay, and with an industrious, ecobreakers, and a land lubber like myself feels bar almost immediately gained repute as nomical and tidy little wife, this young a little squeamish looking down from the an advocate. He participated in the up man is much better fixed for saving

months. From the time of his release un-til 1868 he figured little in public affairs, family. Such perfection of neatness in and consistently refused to take the oath every detail of the small household it Each hunter marks his builts with a mark known to the other hunters, and when an otter is found on the beach the first duty of the finder is to look for the built and ascer-tain who is the rightful owner, for this sign half consistently return to the empire. In the year named, however, he yielded to the "established order," and was at once elected a member of the corps legis half from the department of the Jura, as soap and honest scrubbing could make the mark is the rightful owner, for this sign half from the department of the Jura, built from the department of the Jura to the "established order," and was at once elected a member of the corps legis half from the department of the Jura mark is the round breakfast table was

having been given, it is regarded as a "slick ear," in stockmen's parlance, and belongs to the finder. Sometimes an otter, on receiving a death Sometimes an otter, on receiving a death Sometimes an otter, on receiving a death marking upon this high state of cleanliness the housewife, who cannot speak English readily, will point with a smile to the oceans of soft water just outside the window, and the explanation is comof the Eleventh century. His name has plete, although you leave that house with your respect for the Scandinavian housekeeper raised several degrees.

LIFE IN A HOUSEBOAT.

NEATNESS AND COMFORT IN FLOAT-ING HOMES IN THE WEST.

Pan Pictures of Natives of the Upper Mississippi Who Spend Their Nights on the Water-They Pay Neither Rent Nor Taxes and Have No Coal Bills.

Down by the water's edge and upon the broad bosom of the great Father of Waters are moored a number of small boats, which are literally floating homes, and invite no small amount of curiosity. This new Venice is located near the

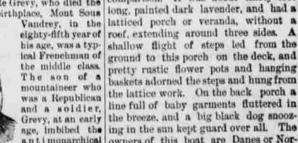
east end of Robert street bridge, and is Standing upon the bridge, 75 or 100

feet above the water and flats, and lookpleted Bundy's mental equipment, and he ing down upon these unique homes, you see a desolate stretch of shore line broken from ears to heels. I can read 'em like so otter requires no plucking of hair or coloring: many books. We need a horse. Here was a in fact, the most valuable skins are those chance for a great bargain and I improved it.", which are speckled through with a silver stacks of bark and driftwood, fragments He had done some newspaper work on the of tin roofing, rotten-seines, broken bar-Milwankee Wisconsin before the war, and rels in all stages of hoopless disintegraafter leaving the army became musical tion, and all the other flotsam and jetmy shoulder. I bought that animal for \$200, There are now several hunters engaged in and dramatic critic, as well as editorial sam incident to the beach of a waterway writer, on the New York Evening Post. In that place he was closely associated in the foreground, and surrounded by In 1868 he was made editor in chief of The this abomination of desolation, are

ice with it was retained in the same Ail are small, but some are larger capacity when it was joined with The Ex-All are small, but some are larger press in 1881, the new journal being The bridge they look like chicken coops, or Mail and Express. Colonel Shepard, pres-ent proprietor, recently provided for a brief Descending from Robert street to the Descending from Robert street to the foreign tour for several of his writers, and it was while on his vacation that Major the first boat approached is a small un-

To the general public he was well knows painted affair, stranded upon a stony strip as the author of the campaign life of Gar-field in 1880. General Garfield himself river. The windows are curtainless and chose Major Bundy for that task, and most dirty, no smoke curls upward from the of the writing was done at Mentor; the stovepipe on the roof, and you conclude work was done in six weeks, and is gener- that it is untenanted. There is a winally considered the best of its kind ever dow in the door, and a climb to the deck lays bare a bachelor's home, confessed

WAS PRESIDENT OF FRANCE. in the comfortless interior. A THRIPTY COUPLE. The next boat was quite elegant in



分析

The shooting is generally done on a flood tide, so the animal, when killed, will wash ashore, and even then it is sometimes three or recognized his activity by putting M. Grevy four days after one is killed before it is in jail, where he remained for several boat is reached, and the young couple

Here I handed my overcoat to the boatman and he picked up a bundle tied Chinese fash- of his subordinates, he had planned and exeon in a large handkerchief, and we went on cuted the escape entirely alone. Of my beboard, leaving my new acquaintance in the boat. I sent my steward forward on an errand that would detain him for a few moments, and then had the coolie deposit his him that that must be his brother's hiding place until we put to sea, and that he must squick to get into it.

At a motion over the side the condemned man sprang out of the boat, which he had made fast to the gangway, and slid noiseleasy aft through the cabin and into the flost. I turned the lock and put the key in my pocket.

But as he passed the cabin lamp, curiosity had led me to take a searching glance at my Mrange passenger, and, in spite of his unsempt hair and soiled and tattered clothes, his light complexion and refined features remied in the coolie's brother (f) a Chinaman

of the higher classes. I then tried to scrutinize the boatman, but the man's back was to the light, and, the steward returning just then, I paid my sampen fare, and my strange acquaintance de-

I turned in, wondering who my mysterious

lamenger might be, and my thoughts were not without vague misgivings of the noted trachery of the Chinese I woke early, and had hardly begun dress

ing before a herald came to inform me that the viceroy of the province desired to see me at his "yamen" at 10 that morning. This trange summons I at once connected with my harboring ap escaped prisoner, and, full of vague distrust, I had almost decided either b put to sea two hours before the advertised time, noon, and so temporarily avoid any explanations, or to plead press of business, and refuse to obey an almost royal command. level when another heraid came to say that Tom-Um-ye-es-if he doesn't need too the viceroy had concluded, as he desired to much.-New York Horald.

discovered, would cost me my post as cap

Doubtful whether to confess my complicity terious nature of the whole affair, and hoped

The viceroy unlocked the door, opened it, found. and closed it hastily behind him. My nerves were then so wrought upon that

I could almost have keard the dew fall, and I fancied I heard a word within spoken very low. Then the door opened again, and there was a rustle of silken robes, the door closed, of deceiving him.

I felt my heart throb with one great bound, and things seemed to reel around me. When I recovered my composure enough to look up with pleased and grateful eyes 1 saw an expression I thought I recognized, and in an in stant 1 knew what my own unstrung nerves and the regal robes had before concealed-

of Fub-kied, the absolute ruler of twenty-five million of people. I had no longer a doubt that my mysterious passenger and the royal fugitive were the same, and that the viceroy himself was conniving at his escape. The ship sailed on time, and Prince Ichang

was landed safely in Hong Kong, where he lived under English protection until a severe illness let him have that privilege most mortals enjoy-of dying with his head on. Subsequent developments pointed to the fact that the viceroy was influenced not only

bribe with which the rich prince bought his head, and that, fearing the treachery of any traying him he had no fear, as the word of a "foreign devil!" would then weigh nothing in a Chinese court.

Two years afterward I received from the bundle in a small closet in the cabin and told viceroy of Kwang Tung a gorgeous pair of vases and some magnificent embroideries, "in gratitude for past hospitalities," and I found that my coolie friend had been promoted to the government of one of the largest provinces of the empire.-True Flag.

Throat of a Singer.

On an occasion a party of doctors were talking in the parlor when Parepa Rosa in. Dr. Flint said to her, "We ave just been discussing whether the threats of singers differed in any way from the ordinary throat." "Well," she replied. "I have no objection to your multing an examination of mine, if you and immediately put herself in the like. hands of the doctors, who thus had an opportunity seldom accorded the medical fraternity. Dr. Flint, who was then engaged on his work on physiology, discovered quite a difference in the formation of the throat, and afterward mentioned the fact in his book .- New York Commercial Advertiser.

Not a Confirmed Habit.

Tenant-But does the chimney always smoke like that? Landlord-Oh, no! Only when there's a fire in the grate .-- West Shore.

Indeed!

Jack-A friend in need is a friend in-

CHARLES LAWRENCE. that the cutter wanted to get over the fence had been dead eight years. His own acinto the next yard. After getting a start the

count was overdrawn for an enormous horse laid himself out for a run, and as I resum. And, worst of all, he had converted alized this I said to Mr. Bowser, whose eyes to his own personal use some \$15,000 out of hung out like onions:

"He was warranted perfectly docile, wasn't the fortune of \$21,000 left to the widow and daughter of R. B. Alexander, formerly het This is only his way of getting down cashier of the bank. Yet his friends suctown, isn't it ?" ceeded in getting him well on the way to

"He's running away !" shouted Mr. Bowser, Canada before much of this was known. as his hat blew off and a great clod of snow The Philadelphia Keystone bank story is whizzed by his ear.

"But you ain't afraid of any horse living. similar. Its president, Marsh, is not yet "Honest John" Bardsley is in the you know! It's probably some freak on the penitentiary for fourteen years. Charles part of Clandius. What a delightful pace!" Whatever else could be said against the Lawrence, cashier of the Keystone, is in for seven years and others have suffered achorse, he was a runner. He had a contract to cording to their degrees of guilt. Soon draw us at the rate of a mile every three after receiving his sentence Mr. Lawrence ninutes, and he didn't stop to count the cost. favored Bank Examiner W. H. Drew with How we managed to dodge street cars, sleighs, a circumstantial account of their methods cutters and trucks, and to turn three or four orners in safety I can't explain, but it was,

B. R. Musgrave was an enterprising lad perhaps, because I had the lines and Mr. of Indiana, Illinois and all around there, Bowser was looking for a soft place to fall out on. The brute stopped after a two mile who had had some trouble on a charge of forgery but still retained a good standing dash,and when I brought him up to the curbstone a policeman had to lift Mr. Bowser out his friends. Charles M. Trout was a and give him a swallow of cordial to brace real estate dealer of Terre Haute. These two him up.

"I had him almost stopped when a cramp caught me," explained Mr. Bowser to the crowd.

"Rats!" called half a dozen voices. "Say, old man, you aren't fit to drive no such beast as that!

"Nobody but a fool would have bought such a brute! "Come off, old man, and buy you a hobby

horse!" Mr. Bowser and I went home on the car. We didn't say much until we reached the touse, I wasn't going to say much then, but

Mr. Bowser turned on me with: "Now, then, explain your conduct!"

"What" "In snatching those lines out of my hand and trying to make a heroine of yourself! Mrs. Bowser, there is a limit to all things. You have reached that limit! I may not be home again this week!"

But he was. Indeed, he has been very derrick can be allowed within a range, I. c., humble ever since. He got rid of the horse about a half mile, thus giving the whole next day, gave me money for a spring bon-net, and it is mutually understood that we beach a regularity of appearance not else-where observable.-Portland Oregonian. don't refer to the past. - Detroit Free Press.

Unmasked.

There used to live a learned man, As wise as wise could be; You'd find it very hard to find A wiser man than he.

He'd studied all the ologies, And knew them all by heart: No man was better versed than he In science or in art.

His neighbors all revered him, and Deferred to him with awe; They thought he was the wisest man This old world ever saw

But even this wise man proved no Exception to the rule; Fer finally he fell in love

And acted like a fool. -Journal of Education

The Limit.

Daughter-Why is it, ma, that a honeynoon is supposed to last only three months? Ma—At the end of three months the quartaker will be along soon to ask women how old they are."-Racket. terly bills come in.-New York Weekly.

This Is an Optical Joke Only. "Miss Henderson laughs just like

man. "Too bad. I hate a woman who is guilty of manslaughter."-New York Sun.

A Degeneration.

-Have a good time abroad? He-No. Paris is getting vulgar and it,' or 'the noes have it ?' tiresome, there are so many of my own countrymen there.-Harper's Bazar. talking about a vote or a cold in the head."

when he has hit his mark. By observing the water with his glasses, he can discern, even resigned the presidency. The remainder where. If you are astonished into reat the greater distances which they shoot, the of his life was passed in retirement. coloring of the water from the blood of the animal; and if he does not come ashore on

An Old Manuscript Identified.

Probably not one person in 10,000 ever heard of Abn Bekr el Beihage. Yet he was the most celebrated Arabian scholar that tide, notice is at once given to the other hunters, who are then on the alert to find him. But I opine that beach combers, in the shape of stealthy Indians, get away with many an otter killed by the white hunters. come into prominence among the erudite of late in connection with a manuscript I have had occasion many times to pass along the beach at daylight during the hunting owned by the Upsala University museum It was acquired by the Swedish scholar Hasselquist during his travels in the east eason, but I always found the flat tracks of the siwash just ahead of me, printed there

The Indians hunt the sea otter in cances. oing out and coming in through the surf. Arabic, but owing to the title page not being genuine the authorship has never room are covered with a pretty square been ascertained. Professor Ahiwardt, of patterned oilcloth which looks not un-Sometimes they go fifteen or twenty miles to sea and stay out several days. But when they hunt along within a mile or two of the Greifswald, has now discovered that its shore then there is blood on the face of the real title is "Proof of Mahomet's Prophet ship," and that the writer was Abu Bekr el Beihage, of the thousand volumes of noon, and the white hunter "waxeth wroth," for the Indian scares away his game. When whose writings only a few have been pretaken, the otter is skinned whole, as it were, by cutting across the haunches and stripping the skin down the body and over the head.

Canada's Small Census Gains.

The skin is then turned, the fur in, and a The people of Canada are somewhat disboard shoved through it. It is then tightened appointed at the showing made in their by driving a wedge shaped piece down of census returns. The population has in-creased less than 500,000 in ten years. Yet one side between the board and the skin, and nother contrariwise on the other. All the the government returns were to the effect | bon.

grease is then carefully removed and the skin that 850,000 immigrants had arrived during s dried and laid away ready for the market. the decade, and a Toronto paper perti-nently asks, "What has become of them all, and of the natural growth of the pop-ulation in Canada itself?" An average skin is about five feet long by twelve inches wide, double, or, when cut, twenty-four inches wide, and, in the hunter's and, is valued at from \$90 to \$120; but

An Octogenarian Naturalist. G. W. Dunn, the naturalist, has been in California since 1849, and for twenty-seven years has

been collecting

specimens of ani-

mais and plants



G. W. DUNN. the mountains of Lower California and Sonora, in which be found over 100 entirely new insects and

many rare plants. It is a sort of surprise to learn that the Blobson-That's a good boy. Here's business is very profitable, as societies and colleges pay well for rare specimens, and Johnny-Thanks. (Aside.) "Taint a she rarest plants he has recently gathered lie, neither. I've played hookey a good are for the Palo Alto botanical gardens which Senator Stanford is now stocking. deal more than once.-Lawrence Amer-He has collected in his time 70,000 of the insects known as coleoptera or hornwinged, 5,000 orthopters and over 3,000 lepidopters. Among his recent captures are a huge Gila monster and whole boxes of hissing and squirming reptiles. Mr. Dunn is nearly eighty years old and as active as the average man of forty. "Cornelius," said Mrs. Maddergrass to her husband, "I wish you would give me "You are not afraid of burglars, are

The Worm Will Turn.

Badgering Attorney-Insanity runs in your family, I believe. Long Suffering Witness-Well, my grandfather quit gathering rags to become a lawyer.-New York Sun.

An admirable arrangement looking to the quick and safe emptying of the house has been adopted at the Tremont theatre, in Bos-ton. At any time, by simply touching a button in any one of the eight handy places in different parts of the theatre, seventeen sets "Depends, my son, on whether you are king about a vote or a cold in the head " apparatus.

NEAT INTERIORS.

The rooms of this boat are all neatly in 1749-51, and was presented by Queen papered with a small patterned light Louisa Ulrika to the university. It is in paper and bright border of good width. The floors of the sitting room and bedlike tiling, and over this is spread a some hardwood swinging crib, finished to resemble antique oak, and the work of the turner next door, who is second cousin to the month old owner of the crib. Nottingham curtains as white as the bed coverings are up at the windows and looped back with bows of rib-

> A rustic stand and flower bowl, as artistic as many which adorn Summit ave nue lawns, holds a healthy species of palm, and rustic baskets filled with delicate vines fill the windows and lend an air of refinement to the room, which is strangely incongruous because of that picture of outer abominations that is imprinted upon the retina of your eyes. In the fourth boat lives a young couple who are just beginning life. They are Danes, and have only lived on the river for one year.

from every part Their boat also contains three rooms, of the Pacific coast but owing to limited resources they north of Acapulco. Despite his were unable to fit them up as nicely as age and white hair might be desired, but the same scrupuhe is still active lous neatness was over everything. The and buoyant, and owner is building another boat, which has recently com- is to be forty feet long and have four pleted a remarkrooms when completed. A boat of this size, if built by himself, will cost the able tour through owner in the neighborhood of \$100. The boat now occupied by this couple was built by the man at odd times at a cos of \$86

This man, who is the janitor of a Seventh street building, has lined the walls and ceilings with thick paper, and the house is snug in the coldest weather. The small hold in the bottom of the boat has more or less water in it, and in summer it makes a very good milk house, while in winter they can keep a supply of meat on the ice without any trouble, and save money by buying in large quantities.-St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Steam heating of railway carriages was introduced during the past winter in Prussia. The steam is supplied from the locomotive and passes through pipes underneath the carriages, the preasure in these being reduced to thirty pounds per square inch.

One Sale in Three Years.

"I found the other day a drummer who had been on the road three years and had made only one sale," he said, as he leaned over the gar case at the Kimball. Nobody believed him.

"What did he sell !" asked a listener. "Suspension bridges."-Atlanta Constitu

Robert T. Teamoh, a colored reporter of The Boston Globe, has become a member of the Boston Press club. He

tion equally between the colt and her own offspring, nursing both with the strictest impartiality .- Lincoln Journal.

has been adopted by a cow. The cow has a calf, but seems to divide her affec-

is the first colored man elected to an incorporated white man's club in Boston.



B. R. MUSGRAVE. placed it in a loghouse near Terre Haute which was temporarily the home of Mr. Musgrave. One night the cabin was burned, the bones were found and great

was the wailing of Mr. Musgrave's mother and sister. It was soon revealed, however, that the "deceased" had \$30,000 insurance on his life-a very large sum for an un

married man-all the policies having been taken within a few weeks. The companies decided to set the detect ives to work, and straightway Mr. Trout was scared almost to death. He wasn't the stuff that successful criminals are made of. He told Frederick F. Markle, brother-in-law of Musgrave, all about it, and the latter went to Chicago and saw and the fatter went to Unicago and saw Musgrave, then returned to Terre Haute and laid the facts before the coroner. Charles M. Trout was arrested and con-fessed everything. Musgrave escaped.

A Colt Adopted by a Cow.

recently lost its mother by accident, and

A young colt in Minnesela, Dakota,